May 13th, by

My dear Wife:

I write you this morning telling you how I have been and what kind of a time I had that couple of hours afterwards the rebs began throwing shell at troops moving in the rear and also at me in a piece of woods in our front. The fire was very hot while I was hurrying up the men who were then lying up entrenched men. A shell exploded near me and a piece struck me just under the cap of the left knee, making a wound about an inch deep and one third an inch long. It will be tedious in getting well and may make my leg stiff. I am not sure that it will, but it may. How soon don’t fret about me— I am not much hurt and am in good spirit, I think.
I have got my charts come hard with some others.

Thine, C.B.B.

May 18th 64