U. S. Sanitary Commission,

Donglon Hospital
May 16, 62

My dear wife:

I sent a Telegram to you this morning informing you that I had arrived here wounded, but as my Telegram was not repeated it may not have gone thru. - one sent by Capt. Anderson having been returned to him for that cause.

My wound is not a danger one, but it gives the Dr. a good deal of worry - the point being whether I shall lose the use of the joint. How long it will take to decide the matter, I don't know.

You can't imagine how much I have suffered since I was wounded. I went to the Doctors Hospital as soon as I was wounded and had my
Messed. About 5 P.M. we moved
put into ambulances in which
we remained 48 hours. The torture
of this long ride was indescribable,
I was enough to kill me all—
so it was, but I died on the
way to Funchal. At 7 we were
put on board a steamer to
take to a hospital on our
arrival here. We are well
by comfortable and have all
the attention shown us that is
possible.

They are several signal
officers in the room with me,
among them Capt. Some
who
was stoned in the face the ball
passing down his leg and came
up out but in front. How much
truth it will give me I do
not know.
May 18, 1864

Mrs. A. J. Bronn
Dayton
Ohio