

May 13<sup>th</sup> 64

My Dear Wife

I wrote you this morning ~~morning~~ telling you how I was & what kind of a time I had had. A couple of hours afterwards the rebels began throwing shell at troops moving in our rear and also at some in a piece of woods in our front. The fire was very hot & while I was hurrying up the men who were throwing up intrenchments a ~~piece~~ <sup>shell</sup> exploded near me & a piece struck me just under the cap of the left knee, making a wound about an inch deep and one & a half or two long. It will be tedious to get they well and may make my leg stiff - I am not sure that it will hurt me. Now, dear, don't fret about me - I am not much hurt and am in good spirits, thinking

I have got very cheap com-  
pares with some others.

Thine  
L B B.

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