

Nike

Washington, D.C.
Aug. 29th 1863

Dear Bro. George,

You will notice that I have left Annapolis. My health had so far improved that I thought I could make it go again and so left the hospital last Tuesday. Soon after you left Pat Jones came into the hospital to have his eyes treated. He intended to be here on Thursday and would stop at the National Hotel where if I would hold on and meet him, he would procure me a pass. As I wanted to hunt up Jim I consented to do so. He has not got along yet but I have managed to get along well enough without any pass. Our folks wrote me that you did not find Jim. I was sorry as well as he. It was by mere accident that I found him. I had been to the place of his address but could learn nothing of either him or the Brigade.

After hunting around for some time, regarding it hopeless, and about to give it up, I accidentally came on to a sergeant belonging to the Brigade. We were then but a short distance from their headquarters. I found Jim in good health and feeling first rate. Of course he was sorry that you did not find him, and will take more pains hereafter to keep us posted on his movements. Our regiment arrived in Alexandria this afternoon. They came as escort to a wagon train. Lucky for me! I shall probably join them tomorrow in order to get my equipment to go back with them next Monday,

The Brigade headquarters will also move from here at the same time. I will write you where they stop. Jim is atopping on the corner of 22nd and H Streets and his address is Corner of 22nd and G [?] Streets, Care of Capt. Thompkins. Let us hear soon. Jim unites in sending much love to yourself and family.

Yours Truly,

Frank T. Saunders

(Courtesy of Sue Martin, Fairport, NY)