Court House, Va. Camp Stafford May 24, 1863

Mrs. Brown, I received a line from your husband tonight asking that I write to you.

Nathaniel S. Brown, G.D He is as well as can be expected. Nat was wounded during our last fight. A bullet, minnie ball, struck him in the center of the forehead and being a glancing ball, it came out over his right temple, passing just above his eye. It scraped the skullbone and left some of the ball sticking there. It did not break the skullbone to injure the brain, and the doctor says if he has good care he will come along alright.

He stood by my side when he fell and I thought he was dead. I turned him over, he showed no signs of life.

Ben Bently and Franklin Phillip carried him off the field, then he came to, and even, with their help, walked a bit. He was gotten across the river, where our doctors could care for him. Then he was moved to Carver General Hospital, Washington, D.C.

Sergeant A. M. Keller Co. D

Mr. Brown remained in the service until the close fa of the war. He carried the fragment of that Rebel ball until his death, which caused him great suffering. He had to wear a patch just above the right eye as the spot of the bullet entry never healed.

His death occured in May 1892

Submitted by: His granddaughter Mrs. Jay Quackenbush