

Washington Nov 16 1862
Finley Hospital Ward 8

My Dear Wife and my darling little Boy how I would like to see you both to day

I will write a few lines to you to let you know how I am getting along I think I am getting better I do not have much pain in my head but the pain in my lungs does not get any better I think I shall get discharged on that account

I shall see the head doctor in a few days and I think he will let me come home I keep up good Courage for I think I shall see you all again Sarah dont feel to bad because I am sick God knows what is best for us and I am willing to put my trust in Him

Now Sarah Cheer up dont let it worry you to much for we have good doctors and they attend to the sick first rate

I will write twice a weak to you to let you know how I get along I wish I had some money to send to you for you must be out by this time our regiment has not got their pay and when they are paid they will send my pay to me

We have had very nice weather for a week past the roads are as dry as any time in the summer

I have not heard any war news of any importance lately it seems as if there must be a heavy battle soon it seems as if Lincoln was rather slow

I read my Testament every day two or three chapters a day

I think I can see your Mothers smiling face just as she used to smile when you and I used to come home a Visiting God Bless your Father and Mother both they both have been very kind to us heaven will reward them for it

the other boys in our Company are getting along well

I do not think of any more to write this time kiss Romain six times for me Bless his little heart Cheer up Sarah Good Bye your affectionate Marion

Romain

Write soon and let me know how you all are

Direct your letter to Marion Plumb Finley Hospital Ward 8 Washington
D.C.