

Gordonville Hospital
Jan 21st 64

Dearest Husband

I am so anxious about you since I recd your letter from W I do hope you got home safely and were not sick from riding in the cold. Did you have any trouble with the Ys on your way down the Valley? Have they done you any injury since our men have been in the Valley? Have you gotten a hand to help you next year? I do trust you will not have to worry along as you did last year. You requested me to tell you how I am getting along. I get along pretty comfortably Mrs Buchanan is very obliging to me indeed has never refused to give me anything I have asked for or to have anything done that I requested. I do not go to the table at all. The meals at the house and at the ward come at the same time which is I think a very bad arrangement and if I were to stay to get my meals I could not be with Charles when he ate his meals. So I get up in the morning early and while I am dressing boil my pumpkin and make his coffee & toast it or make toast or make

hash if I can get a little beef (that I get
the evening before if I wish it for breakfast
when I have of his dried beef I get one of
the women in the kitchen to cook it. He has
used his own coffee ever since I came except
a few times, I made him tea, and some-
times I drink coffee. As soon as I get ready
I take his wine coffee and whatever else
I have and go to the ward and if they
have eggs or anything else there that he wants
I get it and give him his breakfast.
I have fed him ever since I came until a
day or two past he seems inclined to feed
himself some. He was very weak and the
weather so ditter cold he could not
keep his arms out long enough and
his hands would get so very cold. The
two days it has been more mild. After
he has eaten I go to the house eat my
breakfast, wash my dishes, make my bed
& I have not made it before breakfast
then go to the ward and remain until I
give him his dinner. I then go and get my
dinner and go back and stay until four
o'clock I go to the house and make tea
or coffee and whatever else I can for
him. After he has eaten supper I fix
him for the night, give him a good night
kiss and go to the house, eat my supper
wash up my dishes, and write, or, sew,
or arrange my little matters in my trunk
or put bags, boxes &c this is all the time
I can call my own. He has sent for
his last winter clothing, and had his
baggage gotten out of the baggage
room, so I have now in my care all his
effects of every kind. When his clothes were
brought he had his large blanket put
on his bed and gave me the grey one to
spread on the floor to keep the wind
from blowing up through the cracks in