

Florida Hospital, Richmond Va., December 25<sup>th</sup> 62

Well this is Christmas day and I have not received a letter from you yet. This is Christmas Such as I never have Seen before. It is the dullest time here I ever Seen any where for the time though wee had a fine Eggnogue this morning and A fine Dinner today but all this dont Seem like home to me. I wold [would] rather get a letter from you today then have all the engoyment can be offered to me but I cant get it. I will only continue to write every chance not expecting to get any answer at all. Men are dying vary fast in the hospital. Every day or two one goes out. I Saw Richard [Richard Bellamy] this morning. Wee have bin in two hundred yards of Each other for a month and neather of us new [knew] it until yestaday evening. He is well though he had a Sevear [severe] Spell of pneumonia. My health is not vary good. I can hobble about in a Slow walk is about all. I hope this may fine you all in good health and ready to write. I think it wont be long if I am Spared before peace Will be made.

My Dear pleas write to me once more if no more. The last letter I got was written Oct 23 and I Realy think you had ought to have Written Since that time. There has bin Six or Seven Died in this house Since I came here. Willis Drew and Solm Slone, William Drew and Silas Lea has died out of our company also Elzy Leak all in about 6 weeks, though neather of these men died at this house. Every thing is quiet about the army. I must close as my paper is out. Nothing more but Remain yours til Death.

C.B. Bellamy

Transcribed by Christopher A. Baker, University of Florida, 2008.