



General Hospital No 1
Chattanooga Tenn.

July 29th

Dear Father,

I will try
and write you a line
but I am most afraid
you cannot read it I have
only one hand to write
with and I can't hold
the paper still, I am
well and my wound
is doing nicely I
shall be able for
another twist in a few
weeks, they are talking
here now of sending
all the wounded that are
able to travel to Nashville
probably I shall go there

in a few days, I will
 let you see in a while
 how I am getting along
 but it's too hard work
 to write for me to write
 very often, I am treated
 first rate here, and
 plenty to eat when
 I get where I am to
 remain long enough
 for you to know
 my letters I will let
 you know they are
 giving no purloughs
 here now, I will close
 by sending my love
 to all.

from your son
 Henry Welch



Mrs. Luther Welch
North Hebron
Washington Co.
N. Y.