

Hospital. Davids Island

NY. Harbor

Wednesday [sic] Aug 24th '64

Father,

I will write you a line today to let you know how things are running with me. I was in hopes of getting an answer from my last today (the 17th) But as it has not come I thought I would not put off writing any longer as I want to get a word to you.

I am getting along very well & am so I can get around some & feel tolerable well the most of the time.

What I am anxious to say is in answer to your inquiry as to whether I could get a Furlough & come home or not. If not you spoke as if you wanted to see me & would come here.

I have made up my mind that I cannot get a Furlough & will have to give up all hopes of making my friends a visit now. The way the thing has worked has been rather perplexing. for the Doctor told me when I asked a few days ago that I must wait until I was some better. so I waited having a little hopes of the matter.

Since then I have improved a little. I spoke to him yesterday morning again then he said he would SEE after a while.. & nothing farther could I get from him for he would not stop more time than to make some indiffer[ent] answer such as the one have given.

I was anxious to know what what [sic] he was waiting to see. So I spoke to the Wardmaster about it & learned that the Doctor thought I would be fit for duty before thirty days & so my chance is out. they send men away from here as soon as they can get around. Without any regard to his ability or strength.

So I conclude with I will say if you want to come & see me (& I have no doubt but you do) you will have to come as soon as you can. Within a week if possible. I am certainly as anxious to see you as you can be to see me. also the rest of the family & my friends in general. But when I can – then there is no more to say. I would urge you to come if it was not on the account of embarrassing yourself.

I hope it will not at any rate. I will stand half of the trip as soon as Uncle Sam pays me.

I am in a hurry & will not write any more today than to say again to the folks at home that I remember them as ever I am sorry that I cannot make them a visit.

But hope to see the day when I can make them a good long visit.

Good Bye for today.

Your Son Albert

P.S. if you come try & arrange things so as to come very soon.

Albert