

The heat is
terrible 109° in the
shade before nine o'clock
the other morning
while during the day
it has reached sometimes
127° in the shade. The
winds that blow
apparently always from
the west are as hot as
the draught from a
furnace. The nearest
approach to coolness
is gained by shutting
out the sun and the
 breeze and then
perspiring patiently till
the end of the day

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Cash Account

PAID

Tues 22/6/19

Have just had the
stitches taken out of my jaw
and expect to go out
convalescent tomorrow or
the day after. My sutures
is much better.

I discovered among
the patients yesterday a very
old soldier, Boyd who
got left behind at Wellington
have been down to
Forton Camp. Wilkinson
is in charge, Watson minus
his moustache is adjutant
while Vaughan, whom I met
in Trenham is quartermaster
It is impossible to help
thinking that many of
the men who populated the
camp two months ago
are now dead. The camp
is improved a bit, the
sentries all have shovels
to stave in out of the snow
and there does not seem
so many flies about as
formerly