

wishes to hear if you
and Clarks folk go and
see one mother I wish
that you would tell Clark
that I wish that I was a
savior But I must
Draw my letter to a
Close now so good by
But wright soon
this is from your
Aunt friend L Johnson
to Charlota & Revill

No more

Amer

November the 22 A.D. 1861
Wagon Scherer & Johnson & Brothers

2010.022.426

November the 18 1861
Camp Griffin Virginia
Dear friend

Charlota
Revill I Now set my
self down to pen a few
lines to you and to let you
know that I got a letter
from you a bout a week a
go and have not had time to
wright before but you must
not think that I have forgot
you just bec. caus that I am
so far of I was glad to hear
from you once more and I
hope that you will try and
wright again I am well
and so is the rest of the boys
that came from town I was up
all nite on picket garst last
nite and so dont feall veray
keen to day but searng that
I had a chance to wright

I thought that I would
improve the time I had
a nice time the other day
ther was some boys went out
on a bite of a scout and so
I went out to help and to
see the fun wue got in
to a corn field and husked
some 400 bushells of corn
and got some beef and brayle
in and had a good time if it
at unkle sams. Huskin but
did have no whiskey to glaton
down and get rite and have a
skin dig but that cant bee here
in via I had a letter from
Lisk the other night but he
did not wright much only
that his uncle aring potatoes
Had be gun to rot and was mad
and said ~~that~~ had luck to him
I suppose that you have some pretty
Hard weather now ther in this

you must have some
pretty hard weather
ther that is if you have
any such weather ther
as we have her for it is
geting kinder cold here now
days but i hope that we
will have the good luck to get
back this winter Tell my
Uncle Irenas folks that
I will wright to them soon
as i can for i dont
so plenty of time to wright
But my compliments to them
and all the rest of the folks
that live around the city
and remember me to your
unkle Lisker and to Erin
and his folks and to your
folks and if you do ever
go to my grand mother
fowlers tell her that i
am well and my well