

Camp Griffin Va
November 19. 1861

Dear friends,

Your letter was received this evening, and as I am to go on picket tomorrow at 4 o'clock, and be gone for 24 hours I will write a short letter tonight to you yet. At yet this week our pickets are advanced about 2 miles this morning, and it now requires 1000 men. I am in command of the party, and think we will have a good time.

The boys are all safe and the blankets and stockings distributed. The men were very grateful for them I assure you. Lieut Rice and Squire Walls were killed all to death at Abhis present. They cant get done talking their blankets. I paid the expense out of the Company fund as it is called, money we raise by selling over rations. So there is nothing lost - all is right. I would willingly pay double the amount to see my men comfortable. If Hendricks comes to Washington, tell him to come up to the Chain bridge - some of my men are guarding it. If he tells them where he wants to go they will pass him.

There is nothing particular, new. We have recd no orders yet for going away from here although we expect them daily. Hope it will be

to South Carolina, as there is no place
I would like so well to go. My men too are very
anxious.

I received a letter from Annie tonight.
She is well, and as fond of giving good advice
as ever. How matronly she is, and how kind in
her to remember the follies of a wild boy like myself.
If you can send a few more Blankets, do so, they
will come very acceptable for general distribution
among the men. My men are getting along finely.
Nimble is well again. The only sick man is
Wolf and he is getting better.

Why did not Abrie
write to me? Ed your letter is a little better, but
so little that the improvement is hardly perceptible.
Were you five minutes at it. If paper is scarce I will
send you some from here. I hope however you are
so much occupied by your studies as to be scarce
of time.

Tell Uncle Sam I will write to him as
quick as I get back from prison. Give my love
to all friends, and a kiss to Lizzie, Fanny and Susan
Ann. Father what can you get a pig of about 200 lbs.
If we stay here I want to get one. But it is getting
late and I must get some sleep. God bless
you all.

Your son

Samuel