

Camp Griffin
November 6. 1861

Dear friends

Your favors were all rec'd last night, and I was very glad to learn of your continued good health. Mine never was better. If I keep on improving until spring I will weigh 200 pounds or something less. You ought to see me eat - St Helena, can't I go into it. Yesterday we had boiled cabbage and potatoes for dinner and I think I eat as much as you could put in a common sized hat. Last night I received a box of eatables from Mrs Anne Wilson, containing a number of presents from Mrs H B Mosser, Mrs Dr Malsen, Mrs Rockefeller Mrs Dewert & herself. They came very acceptable I assure you. I wrote Mrs Wilson to-day acknowledging the receipt & she has my warmest thanks. -

I am glad that you are succeeding so well in the blanket business. I was satisfied the people there would not see us suffer. The weather is getting very cold, but I have a stove in my tent, and am fixed up in apple pie order. I am writing along side of it now, and it is so hot I can hardly stand it. It beats California fire places hollow. They smoke too much for comfort, when the wind blows the wrong

way. And if I wont smoke of itself some fellow
will stop up the chimney with something, and make
it smoke for you. This morning my stove pipe
was stuffed full of mud, but I found out who
did it, and I have an idea he will catch it
tonight.

I am extremely sorry that John Bayers has
so much difficulty in getting his Company up. I think
I've got about all the best boys from that place
with me. The other day they gave all men an
opportunity to leave and join an Artillery Company
that wished to. I drew up my Company and told
any that wished to - to get to the front. The Col.
gave the same order, but not one of my men
left. - nor could they get one of them to go. I
felt good over it I tell you.

Tell Mrs Remble I
will take the best possible care of her son. He
has been sick with the fever but is getting well
again. He was not dangerous, but merely under
the weather, - not fit for duty.

Father's letter,
as they all do, contained the quintessence of all
the news in town. These are the kind of letters
I like to receive. I had determined to spend
the evening with "Sallie" "not life on de hill"
but when I heard there was letters for me I
came to camp in double quick. I found a
letter there from Annie too. She and the

rest are well. I wrote to her on Sunday but she had not got my letter yet.

Mother I don't want you to work so hard to get those blankets for my men. There are plenty of others to do it. I am much obliged to all concerned for the liberality manifested thus far. To Miss Maggie Sommel my sincere thanks are due. God bless them all.

Dr Remble and John Bartlow have been getting the fever. It is broke on them both, and they are getting along finely. Will go back to duty in a day or so. Peter Heault had a boil or something on his neck. It has been opened and is getting along well. I send him and Bartlow over to sleep at a house, where a couple of young ladies take care of them. So you see there is one benefit derived from running after Virginia girls. Tell Mrs Davis I will take excellent care of myself, as well as the ladies. We have a guard around the house all the time, so they can't get away if they wished to. Mrs Stewart the woman we arrested she was a scavenger. I took breakfast there a couple times when out on picket. He had a nice time. Some of the officers were afraid of her, but she knew if she attempted to poison us death would be her portion in a short time. She is now confined in Washington Her Mother too

My men are all well with the exceptions
named. The weather has been very unpleasant
for the last few days. We go out on picket
tomorrow morning at half past three. I hope
it will not rain but I am prepared for it, if it
does. I bought a pair of boots that come up to
about a foot below my suspender buttons. They
are double all through. Cost me nine dollars. I
also had my overcoat lined all through. So you
see I am prepared for anything.

I was a Washington
on Sunday. Abbie where does that lady friend of yours
live. If you tell me that and her name I will go
and see her the next time I go in. I am a kind
of privileged character - can get a horse whenever I
want one, and can steal a pass, or borrow one. I
did that last Saturday. The Colonel bet I could
not get to town. I won the bet.

I have nothing to
send you but the enclosed which I have in my pocket.
It will show you how we manage the countersign or
pass word, as it is called. Remember me to all friends.
With ever best wishes
Yours Shmide