

To A

Head Quarters 4th Co. 101.

Camp Griffin Fairfax Co Va Jan 9th 1862

Dear Sister and Parents

Your letter was rec^d last Tuesday
and the Flay last night was glad to
see both and thus get the news and
hear from home. I don't write because I
have anything new to communicate but
simply to say that I am usually well,
have not forgotten home, and wish to get
letters often. Last Tuesday we went on
one of our tedious tramps called foraging
or expeditions. We started at Day-break
and marched out in the direction of
Drainville some twelve miles stood in the
cold fields waiting for the teams to
load then we marched home again. It was cold
mercury below zero with about three inches of light
snow which made it hard walking
coming in the Roads had been well trodden
by fifteen thousand men tramping over it
and by the severe cold was made hard and
slippery. At first these jaunts gave the men
some life by the prospect of a brush. But we have
been out repeatedly right among Rebel Camps,
and they as repeatedly run that it is
getting to be an old story