

Camp Griffin ^{Dec. 1,} ~~Nov. 2~~

My Darling Angel,

What do you expect me to say to ~~them~~ about my family when I write to it so often,

Am glad you did not send any solidified milk -

We have good milk enough, & that kind does amount to anything. We live well enough, not much voracity, but appetites good enough to make up. I weigh 176 lbs.

We had turkey & chickens,

Thanksgiving day. I sent an invitation to Lt. Taylor to dine with me, but he was sick. I have not seen him yet. I don't know him by sight, but have inquired for him several times -