

Camp Green Offutt crossroads N.D. Dec 5<sup>th</sup> 1862

My dear wife:-

I have just received your very kind letter, and it com in very good time for I was failing a little down in the mouth, though not sick. The fact is my thanksgiving dinner was a little too much for me, not the dinner particularly but the getting of it up. Last Monday morning I started for Washington to purchase the things needful for our dinner. I got them about 2 P.M. I had John Piper (who by the way is my orderly) with me to bring home the ambulance which with all the efforts I could make all that afternoon I could not get. I was running about with the desperation I expected I was very tired when night came. The next morning I ransacked the markets bought my stuff and had it started for camp by 11 o'clock. Then I got my dinner jumped on my horse and was in camp before supper time, and I can tell you it was no small feat. The next day I had to run to the cooking of the viands.

But I had some help that you would not think of. Yes some ladies help. Mrs Col. Jewett and two of our Captain's wives. They took hens and stuffed the turkeys made 5 chicken pies a heap of apple pies some tarts and washing pies. You can judge what a task I had when I tell you that we seated over 60 at our table, and the sweep of the dinner depended upon the arrangements, and let me tell you that it was a success. We had every thing to make it pleasant, and home like, and the remark was often made while we were at the table, "Wonder-