

Camp Griffin Nov. 26.

My Angelwife —

Dr. Day came last night & everything is splendid except the stockings & one fingered mittens were quite large as you thought they would be. That made you send so many gloves. I can't bother with many articles of the same kind at a time. A private gave me a pr of mittens, very nice ones, the day before.

Nothing pleased my snow ball as that hood for Lute. You ought to have seen him laugh. She has got well & I use her now. I slept under yr comforter last night & just as warm as I could be away fr you my