

Camp Griffin Dec. 4th 1861

My own sweet angel

I rec'd yr splendid long letter last eve. read after after I went to bed. It was a glorious letter & you are a glorious wife. My own beauty I worship you my love. I am writing this in bed this morn. Dr Comforter is the best thing I ever saw. Dr Fayber came over yesterday with the boots & tobacco. You are such a good thoughtful wife my love. Tell Alley Am greatly obliged. Think he is a pretty good judge of the week. Capt Atherton has gone home for 3 weeks. Dount you wish I would be sick? Major says I will get up a sickness before the winter is over. I think so myself.

My boys name is Oliver William, Mr. William Oliver. Where should he sleep but in my tent. He gets up before I do. Builds a fire. Black's my boots. gets the washbowl & water ready, & then goes out to feed the horse & I get up. I have sent him off after a postage stamp now, while I write