



Prospect Hill
Camp Griffin

Virginia Jan 26th 1862

Dear Mother

It is sabbath eve and I seat myself to write to you I am well as ever and hope that this may find you the same you say that you have not heard from ^{me} in a long time this past week I have written two letters to you but before that I have not written for a long time Lauren & Maria have written to us three times & I have not answered them it is not because I have ^{not} enough time and do not think of you it is because I have not had any thing to write on nor had any thing to get them with but we have got paper now and I shall have things but it may not do any good this regiments & all the regiments on this side of the Potomac are under marching orders we are waiting for it to freeze so that the Artillery can move it froze all last night & to day & is still growing colder & probably we shall move this week we have got tents that come into camp