

(Stationary)

U.S. Christian Commission

Sends this as the Soldier's messenger to his Home. Let it hasten to those who wait for tidings.
"Behold! Now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

CENTRAL OFFICE:

11 Bank Street, Philadelphia

BRANCH OFFICE

10th and H Streets, Washington

Nov the 2, 1864

Chapins Farm

Dear Harriet and Children,

I now take time to send you a few lines to let you know that I and Jake are well and hope you the same. There is nothing new this week so far though I think that we will leave here soon. Jake Moshele has gone to the hospital. He has a fever. He left here last Saturday. All those who was wounded and sick they have give furlow for 30 days. Henry Gardenier who came with us from Argusville was killed in the charge that we made. I want you to write whether Jake has got my note yet.

I got a letter from father Saturday. He said he was to see you and you was washing. He said that Jake Walker had not got my vote yet. He said you was go to Leatherville to a political meetin; should like to know what was the news; what John Boudish has to say. I should like to know what Fran had to say when he was home. Whether he is coming back to the paternal homestead or not.

When we fell back from battle we stayed in a old fort that McClellen had built. It rained all night. In the mornin the boys thought they was again to make another charge; then they began to grunt, "I am sick, I wish I was in camp again". It was but a little while the orders came to march to camp, then they were all well enough.

I think that I will weigh 25 five lbs more now then when I left home. I haint bin sick since I left home. I wrote the most of this letter last night. I thought I would git a letter this morning but there is none so I will close this and send it on. It is quite cold this morning. The air feels like snow. I should like to have a pair of gloved and a pair of socks sent to me. I have no small change at present for Catherin but I will send her and John a primer in this letter and (soon?) I write another I will send Millard and Delmur one. I should like to see John. I want to know if he grows, whether he can saw wood, and if he can fetch the cow. I want to hear something about my tools; if they are at home. I want you to see to them; not let anyone have them.

I will send this letter out today so you will git it Saturday. Harriet, I should think you cold – right? Probably Jake has his hands of work; he can't write. I must now close; Jake is gone dinner; we have fish for dinner and coffee. We have plenty to eat. Write as often as you can. I want to know all about my money. Be sure and write about it.

So good morning Harriet,
James L. Christman