

Chapin Farme
Nov the 12, 1864

Respected Wife and Children,

I received you letter of the 6 Friday morning about 4 o'clock. So dark I could not read it. We was called out; suppose to make an attack. We march about 2 miles and form a line of battle, but no Rebs to be seen. We sit down til it was light and then I took the letter and read it. I was glad to hear that you was well. I and Jake are well and hope this may find you and the children the same.

We have been called out every mornin this week at 3 o'clock. They thought the Rebs would examine in on the right of us. They drove in our picket then fell back. I am glad that you have got your money. You will want it all before the year is up. If you don't want to use it all at present let some one have it til you want to use it. I was glad to hear that you have so many potatoes. You must bank the house good or they will freeze this winter. I thought that you won't agonto write any more; I did not get a letter in so long time. I heard the day before I got your letter that John Grandy was dead and I saw in the paper that Lewis Van Alstine was dead.

It is quite cold here today. I was on guard duty last night and this forenoon. I want you to send me a pair of gloves as soon as you can. The wind blows quite hard and it rains hard. The roads are very bad. The opinion is here that Old Abe is elected again. Good luck to the old man, I wish him a long life and a merry one.

I heard a sharp fire on the picket line a few minutes ago. I thought the Rebs was coming but one hundred of (our) men just came in. The Rebs fired at them, but they got in our lines safe, There is not a night but what they come in more or less. I want you to write as often as you can. There is no one thinks more of a letter from home then a soldier does. It is worth more to him then all the gold you ever saw.

In the next letter you send me, send .33. postage stamps. I got .33. stamps when I was to Harts Isle. They are all used up. Don't forget to send them and a pair of gloves. I want you to send me the next week paper. I want to know if Frances Hoag is elected or not.

When I git in winter quarters then I will rite for you to send me a box of things. I have wrote two letters two Wake and have not got any from him. Maybe he is to work in his harvest and has no time. If so I will forgive him. Lime Grandys John was wounded in the thigh. He went in the 153 Regiment. This is all at present.

From your Husband,
James L. Christman

Caty, I want you to sing these verse in this paper.