

Chapins Farm
Nov the 27, 1864

Respected Wife and Children,

Yours of the 20 came safe to hand last night and glad to hear that you was well. I and Jake are well and hope and hope you and the children the same. I have bin so busy the last week at work that I could not write. I have just came off picket and I feel sleepy. We go out on picket in the morning and come in the next morning. It was quite cold this last week. It frost quite hard. It rains this afternoon. We have had no snow yet. I have look some time for them gloves but have not got them yet; I think they will come tonight.

I got a letter from Cyrenius this morning; they are well. He says he wisht I had a link of sausage; they have killd hogs. I wish I had a piece. You can send me a box of victuals as soon as you want to; it will come good any time. Send me some mulcake and butter and a box of (hard) pills. The papers came safe to hand and was glad to see Journal but have had no time to read them.

On Friday of last week there was a man shot for desertion. There was about 4,000 men present. That was the hardest site I ever saw. I was about 50 yards from him when he was shot so dead that he never stirred. Then we marched up to him and saw where the ball hit him; two in his heart, one in his right breasr; one in his left cheek. He stood up like a man. I never want to see such a site again. There was a good many shed tears for him.

I should like to tend meeting this afternoon but I thought I would write a few lines to you; let you know what I was about. I am glad that you have started then gloves on. I want them bad. It is about as cold here as it is home. I want you to send me a box of victuals, then when that is gone, Jake will git a box. I want a box of pills and some camthur gum and butter and nutcake and cook sausage and anything you want to send. Write as often as you can. I should like to have you git your likeness and the children taken and send them to me. There is one thing I like to forgot. That is about the way of Ike (Ticer). I don't owe him anything. He said he would git Lou.g or div to put on the dash. I want you to git the spring if he don't give it up rite and I will put some man after him. He owes me for the steps he got off my wagon. Don't you give him a cent and tell Jake Walker to tell him what I say; and write as soon as you can.

James L. Christman

I want you to pay Jake wife \$5 dollars for me; that is alright. I will write to Jake Walker as soon as I can. Tell him so.