

Camp Griffin Va. Feb 3rd 1862

My good darling wife

I did not hear a word from you until last Saturday when I got your letter directed to the Co (D) and Sunday Bi and Ed Wells came over from the 5th when Bi brought me the one you wrote first directed to Com Barr Va - so you see I got the last first, which would make it appear that it was the best way to send to the Co -

It is needless to say I was glad to hear from you for you well know I was business has not been very brisk since I wrote you last, for it is almost impossible to get about on account of the Mud - it is really awful - yesterday it froze a little and this morning there is about three inches of snow on the ground which all hail as a grate blessing for we can get out of our tents and walk around without wading - I have not done half as much as I should had it been good getting about, but then if it had not been muddy the army would have made an advance long ago - but it is impossible now - there is nothing new to write about here, for nothing new happens - it is the same thing day in and day out - I am living