

To my Dear Sister

I received

Your accompanying note to
George, I was glad to hear from you
I hope you will look over all mistakes
Wm May Mrs I am going to write a
letter to her some time to day. I had
heard that Amanda Geddes was
married. The news came in one
of the other boys letters, but the
news of Alec, Smagross's death
surprised us all, But I must
stop write me again I am in a
hurry as I want my letter to go
to town at 6 o'clock.
talk to all the girls for me

From Your Brother, Grey

Save Hellmouth

Camp Guilbert Dec 25. 1861.



Col. E. ELMER ELLSWORTH.

Christmas day

Yes my Brother

it is Christmas Day
in camp, and I hardly know
how to describe things to you. I will
first speak of my letter. I received
yours of the 18th last night, and I
was in just about as good a humor
as I generally get into, well the reason
was because it came from home I
suppose. I had began to think you
was not going to write until you
got a good ready, but it is all right
now. I was very glad to hear that you
are all well. you didn't say anything about
Axe's folks, but I suppose they are well

I am still well as usual, and
feel about the same as usual —
We had more coffee than we needed and
the boys took it down and traded it
off for groceries, such as chickens butter
&c, &c. The Col. (Leggett) came up
this morning to our fire, and said boys
I ordered two turkeys to the sutlers
for you, I was on the top of our wood pile
which is a big one, when I cried with a
mighty voice, now boys "three Cheers" for
the Col, when the welkin rang with a
mighty sound. The Col bowed smiled
like a modest man, and retired, —
I hope you are having a good time at home I
want you to eat lots of sweet cakes for me or
you may lay them over on Joe's pile for I
expect he likes them as well as ever. Tell Ben
that I dont reckon he will have a very good time
a skating to day as there is no ice. but tell him
and Joe to go to school and learn all they can.
let me know in your next what father is a

going to do this winter. Tell all about everything
I want you to tell me how all the boys
in the neighborhood are. Give my respects
to Ric, Dave, Bill, Joe, George, and
tell me where Abe, Bricker is and what
he is doing. Tell Curg Malt that he can
look out for a letter before long, It is a
hard matter to write to everybody for stamps
cost money, and as mine is short I must
save my stamps till I get further
away from home, but I will write home
regularly. But other folks must wait, for
I cannot call them friends, this makes the
third letter I have written home, I sent my
picture home in the last one. I want you
to answer my letters whenever you get them
send me news always, you will find
a note addressd privately to yourself, and one
to Rachel on the other page, but I must stop
my sincere love to the whole family, and many
good wishes. Answer as soon as you can, and
remain your brother truly, Parra H. Hillman