

Nov. 17th., 1861

Dear friends at Home:

It is now about 2 o'clock & I am seated in a comfortable position in a small office in the upper story of our dwelling made for writing & study. I am well as yet & enjoy myself finely. The longer I stay the better I like (it). A good many of the regt, have had the squirts but I have not yet but dont know how soon I shall. Some lay it to the hot coffee & some to the fresh meet. We have plenty to eat but it is not very inviting to me. For breakfast miserable potatoes boiled pork & beef, bread & coffee & sometimes harsh (hash) but that is so well seasoned that I cant eat it - 3 bbls of harsh to one of peper. For dinner the same minus the coffy. For supper bread butter, meet & coffee. I always have to call for water.

This forenoon Co. F wich is ours went up to the methodist church to meeting. Some other cos. went to a catholic funeral. I was on picket duty from Friday morning 8 o'clock till Saturday morn at 8 - 2 hours on & 4 off. I must stop for want of room on my scrip. I shall go home next Sat.

J.H.Wells.

*Probably Malone*