

address #117, Byrd St

Richmond Va.

Dec. 13, 1883.

Gen. McCausland,

Dear Sir: ^{col.}

Having met up with ~~Mr. Smith~~
Smith and having heard
from you through him,
no one can tell the felicity
and pleasure I felt.

I have, often times sat down
in summer in my humble
doorway and wondered
what had become of you.
Just a few moments before
I saw the captain I was
thinking whether you
were dead or live! I often
think about that bread
which I made at the camp.
But, I am now married and

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and have a wife and
five children, four girls
and one boy, my boy is
the youngest, His name
is Chris. Mc. Gausland Foster
We are having beautiful
weather here indeed.

Dear General I hope you
may have the pleasure
of enjoying

A merry Christmas and
A happy New Year.

You must answer this
letter immediately as
I am very, very anxious
to hear from you.

Gen. do you recollect when
we were at camp narrow?

then where you took that
command of Gen. Jenkins
when he was killed at
Floyd's mountains. when

I was in the tent and
 Gen. Jenkins road up
 from Giles Town and
 came up in the morning
 at 3 o'clock in the
 morning. You then
 proposed to fight them
 on the other side the
 mountain but ~~he~~ ^{the Gen.} said
 no, meet them on the
~~the~~ other side. But
 you, during the time
 was riding on that
 little old gray up and
 down the hills.

"Fourth Virginia and
 old 36 Virginia regiment
~~the~~ ^{C.} western troops
 commanded by Colonel
 Tom Smith, ~~with~~ with
 1 or two pieces of Oley
 Battery we then thought

to belong to Col. C. D. Tompkins
~~that~~ ~~about~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~
~~that~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~
good night. yours, Jack Foster

we could beat the whole
~~xxxxxx~~ world. Do
you recollect when I
made the first light
bread at Princeton
you said you were going
to make me a present
of a wanders gold
watch as soon as the
war was over? Do you
remember the morning
when you came out of your
tent at Princeton and
ordered the whole
regiment to stack their
arms and put guards
around them. that was

O. K. Now Gen do you
know who this writing to you
is Jack Foster, who used
up to be.