

Fort Delaware

Dear Mother:

July 31st 1864

As a flag of truce boat goes to Dixie shortly I will write, perchance it may get through. I have rec'd letters since my capture from Sallie, Nell, Lucian, Uncle William & James Fowler. I have written to Cousin William & Mrs James but have as yet rec'd no answer. Nell has sent me a box of clothing also a box of provisions & money. So you see I am not suffering for the want of any thing that can be furnished me. All I wish now is liberty & I hope there soon will be an exchange of prisoners & I will be permitted again to return to the old Dominion. Cousin Lucian wishes to be remembered to you all, he has written very kindly offering me any thing I want. He has two little girls & is still living in Chicago & they well. Cousin Wm is living in Milwaukee. Uncle Wm is living at Pariky & has three children a boy, (Emanuel) & two girls. Sallie has been unwell for several weeks but has recovered. Nell enjoys better health than usual & is over land & out in this week & as he says has no time to get sick. I was bought for cattle from Spotsylvania Co Va to this point by boat via Potomac River. I hope you do not allow yourself any needless on my account. Remember I have the same good heart to walk over & visit me here as in the better past. And I still look to him for comfort & consolation. I know that you remember me in your prayers to be home of God so am willing to trust all things to his keeping. If it is possible I would you to write to me as often as you can. Lieut Syle is in a mess with me & is well. I wish you to let his father know of his well fare. His illness exposed all dangers so far. Oh that is the greatest privation I endure not knowing how many have been taken from the family goods. They too may now be subject to all the dangers of the field & the temptations of camp. Oh that they too had their first repast upon the Saviour. But I fear my letter is already too long so I must close. Remember me to all my friends, Uncle James & Aunt Kate also Aunt P & all at the cottage. Love to them, Prof, & a double share for young David to Lieut. A. G. Barclay

Pris of War

Dixie via 32

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