

Fort Delaware  
July 21st 1864

Dear Mother:

As a flag of truce boat goes to Dixie shortly I will write, perchance it may get through. I have received letters since my capture from Sallie, Tell, Lucian, Uncle William and Jennie Woods. I have written to Cousin William and Brother James but have as yet received no answer. Tell has sent me a box of clothing also a box of provisions and money, so you see I am not suffering from the want of anything that can be furnished me. All I want now is liberty and I hope there will soon be an exchange of prisoners and I will be permitted again to return to the Old Dominion. Cousin Lucian wishes to be remembered to and by you all. He has written very kindly offering me anything that I want. He has two little girls and is still living in Chicago and doing well. Cousin W is living in Milwaukee. Uncle Wm is living at Paris Ky and has three children a boy, Claude, and two girls. Sallie has been unwell for several weeks but has recovered. Tell enjoys better health than usual and is over head and ears in business and as he says, has no time to get sick. I was brought directly from Spotsylvania Court House to this point by boat via Fortress Monroe. I hope you do not allow yourself any uneasiness on my account. Remember I have the same good God to watch over me and protect me here as on the battlefield. And I still look to him for comfort and consolation. I know that you remember me in your prayers to a Throne of Grace, so am willing to trust all things to His keeping. If it is possible I want you to write to me as often as you can. Lieut. Lyle is in a mess with me and is well. I wish you to let his father know of his welfare. Has Elihu escaped all dangers so far. Oh, that is the greatest privation I endure, not knowing how many have been taken from the family group. Pax too may now be subject to all the dangers of the field and the temptations of camp. Oh, that they too had their trust reposed upon the Saviour. But I fear that my letter is already too long so I must close. Remember me to all my friends, Uncle James and Aunt Kate also Aunt P and all at the cottage. Love to Han, Pax and a double share for yourself. Direct to Lieut. A.T. Barclay

Pris of War  
Division 22  
Fort Delaware