O.S. Military Prison, Macon
B.A. June 5th 1864

Dear Friends,

Again have I reason
to give thanks for this opportunity and privilege
of writing you, but when I think of the time it
will take for this to reach you I am almost
discouraged. I think of you often and of all
those comforts of home which I imagine
you all are enjoying in life and health,
and as this is Sabbath morning the sense of being
are called to my mind more vividly and I am
comforted to know that the absent one
with you is often called to mind but you
cannot form an idea of the wide difference
in our situations, but I am thankful to him
over all that I have been permitted
to live and that I am still enjoying good health
and for this privilege of informing my friends
far away who may be mourning our
among the dead. How often have I
hope this may find you well and reach you soon.
To Mr. Jefferson.

From Libby.

Gone to a railroad.

F. M. West.