October 24th, 1863

Dear father and mother, I am glad that I have the pleasure and opportunity of answering your letter that came to hand yesterday evening. It was written the 12th Day of this month but it was mailed on the 17th at Portland.

My health is improving quite smart but the doctor thinks my complaint is such that exposure would bring it back again. Such as I would have to undergo at the regiment and therefore he will not send me there until I get perfectly sound. I also received the one dollar note and stamps you sent me all I wanted money you was to get paper ink and stamps to write letters.

It will do me till I am paid off one of our regiments. Went from the hospital to the city the other day and he went to the paymaster's office to get his pay and the paymaster told him to hold on till the first of November and he would come to the hospital and pay us all for four months which will be $3 dollars and if I can get to send you about 40 dollars I will Do it but I Would Risk sending it in a letter I hope and regiment will get back into western Army.
And perhaps I will get to see you all again. I am sorry to hear of Mary and
was having the dead threat but I hope they may
get over it. May they put their trust in God.
There is a man in my town that says he knows
a very good remedy for the dead threat.
He says take one pound of maple sugar to one
tablespoonful of brandy. Take as much as you can
get in the spoon and boil it so as to take it
and eat a piece about as large as a large chestnut
3 or 4 times a day. He says it is the best remedy they,
could get in the parts of the country
where he lived and hardly ever failed to cure any
cases he had.

The rule they have adopted in regard to the salt
is every good one more that is only enough to
try to break down the constitution is only enough
no die with starvation.

You need not be uneasy of me wanting for any thing,
for I get plenty to eat here and have plenty of warm
cloths if I want any thing. I will write to you and
if I get bad sick I will let you know
and I will get my money before long and I shant
want for anything then. You must not be uneasy
about me for I am getting along fine.
I have not yet a letter from the Regiment since I last saw it and that was the 27th of August. I have not twice to them since then. Dear John: I hear of this death. I hope it troubles you but I expect it to trouble you. Every thing is quiet here about Washington except there is great deal of growling about the President's Proclamation in regard to freeing all slaves after the first Day of January. I think myself the last letter kept it to him self. This hospital is about 2½ miles from the suburbs of the city but about 4 miles from the Capitol. The President's Dwelling is on site of where he moved from the city on account of them wanting this Dwelling for hospital.

I must close this letter as I am getting short of paper. I hope to meet you all some Day if not on earth in Heaven. I trust in my Creator for all things and know He is able to do any thing that we ask of Him if it is only in write and every thing man need. Can you give me any account how Sam Delany is getting along with as soon as you get this letter and give me all the news no more at present. But I remain your Son till Death.

William G. Jeffers, Amos and Elizabeth Jeffers
Direct To
Washington D.C.

Farrwood Hospital 7th Street
Ward 1, in Care of Joseph H. Gerard
Ward Master

When you write my name here
and put the Capitol in the
middle of the name for if
it changes it will bother me
First master at this place
And also the ward master in getting them

I am going to send a few lines in your
letter to Richard and Annabelle you can
have it off and send to them in one of
your letters when you like to other