## My Dear Frank

Lieut Wilkins of our Regt has just arrived back from twenty days leave. he told me that he went to see you in New York. I had no idea that you were out of the service yet as I thought the 159<sup>th</sup> were in Savannah. I have visited Libby twice since we have been stationed in the vicinity of Richmond – and the sight of the drear prison brought back many an <u>hungry</u> hour past within it walls last Sept. and also the feasts we had in Feby. The hearth up on the upper floor still retains traces of the large amount of cooking done during the last days in Libby. It is still a prison. I have seen Mathews, Sholtz, Hasey and a host of officers who were confined in the lower room with us at Danville. Simpson's Battery (I mean "the commissary of our house") lay within a very little distance of our Camp and my visits to him were very frequent. I saw Chase and McMillen in Washington in April at the Metropolitan. McMillen and I bought 40 grains of "hashish" and swallowed 5½ grs each. Well, I nearly died that night and I never found out what became of Mac. When the 6<sup>th</sup> Corps passed through Richmond I tryed to find Mr. Rouzer but failed to discover him.

I suppose you can fully appreciate your home now when you think of the dangers you have escaped and the hardships and privations you have endured both in prison and in the field for the last few years. I have passed an examination and expect a Comission in the regular Artillery. I wish Frank you would be kind enough to find out for me if my cousin is yet in New York his name is Wheaton Bradish & he lives at (or did live at) No. 174 West 11<sup>th</sup> St.

Hoping soon for the pleasure of a line from you I remain very sincerely your friend W. Chas. B. Goff

1<sup>st</sup> D.C.Cav Richmond Va