



1st  
Massachusetts  
Cavalry Pin

left as long as my hands

that miniature that you sent me was a very good one and I am very thankful for it I lost several valuable ones when I was captured I had them in my haversack and I will send this one home to insure its safety when I write to Father next I have not had a letter from Joe but would like to very much neither have I heard from Lee Ray yet although I have written to him several times I hope the war will soon be over as I have got about tired of a soldiers life and I think the President will push it right to a close as soon as possible give my love to Uncle Nelson and the children and believe me to be your affectionate Nephew

Frank J Weston

Camp of Parole near Annapolis  
Md Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1862

My Dear Aunt

Your kind letter was received this morning, and I hasten to answer it. We left Beaufort about the 20<sup>th</sup> of Aug and came to Washington and on the 5<sup>th</sup> of this month I was captured by the rebels I was carried to the rear and paroled but I was compelled to remain in their hands 3 or 4 days on account of a bullet wound on the side of my head I was then sent to this place your letter probably went to Beaufort and then to my regiment, which will account for my not receiving it before but I don't think

that it will take this letter quite as long to get to its destination I hope it will not as you must have given up all hopes of ever hearing from me

I was captured by the noted 5<sup>th</sup> Va Cavalry Cavalry while my company was doing picket duty they were mostly Virginians and were a good looking and well appearing set of men and I will say that I was treated very kindly by them while in their hands, and that is more than a good many prisoners can say of them and it is also more than I can say of the V.S. doctors who had care of me afterwards, the short time

that I was with the rebels they gave me a good bed to sleep on in Parksville Md good food to eat and plenty of it, but when I got inside of our lines I had to sleep on the bare ground and thought myself lucky if I got half a dozen hard crackers per day to eat, but where I am now we have plenty to eat and nothing to do there is about 10 or 15000 paroled prisoners in camp here they are under no control whatever and of course they make some havoc in the surrounding corn and potatoe fields, yesterday they attacked the sutlers establishment and in half an hour there was not a piece of board

Camp of Parole near Annapolis, Md.

September 23rd 1862

My Dear Aunt,

Your kind letter was received this morning, and I hasten to answer it. We left Beaufort about the 20th of August and came to Washington and on the 5th of this month I was captured by the rebels. I was carried to the rear and paroled, but I was compelled to remain in their hands 3 or 4 days on account of a bullet wound on the side of my head. I was then sent to this place. Your letter probably went to Beaufort and then to my regiment, which will account for my not receiving it before, but I don't think that it will take this letter quite as long to get to its destination. I hope it will not, as you must have given up all hopes of ever hearing from me.

I was captured by the noted 5th Virginia—Ashby's Cavalry—while my company was doing picket duty. They were mostly Virginians and were a good looking and well appearing set of men, and I will say that I was treated very kindly by them while in their hands, and that is more than a good many prisoners can say of them.

And it is also more than I can say of the U. S. doctors who had care of me afterwards. The short time that I was with the rebels, they gave me a good bed to sleep on in Poolesville, Md., good food to eat, and plenty of it. But when I got inside of our lines, I had to sleep on the bare ground and thought myself lucky if I got half a dozen hard crackers per day to eat. But where I am now we have plenty to eat and nothing to do.

There is about 10 or 15,000 paroled prisoners in camp here. They are under no control whatever and of course they make some havoc in the surrounding corn and potato fields. Yesterday they attacked the sutler's establishment and in half an hour there was not a piece of board left as large as my hand.

That miniature that you sent me was a very good one and I am very thankful for it. I lost several valuable ones when I was captured. I had them in my haversack and I will send this one home to insure its safety when I write to Father next. I have not had a letter from Joe, but would like to very much. Neither have I heard from LeRoy yet, although I have written to him several times.

I hope the war will soon be over as I have got about tired of a soldier's life, and I think the President will push it right to a close as soon as possible. Give my love to Uncle Nelson and the children, and believe me to be your affectionate nephew,—  
Frank J. Weston

# Frank J. Weston

Frank enlisted as a bugler in Co. F, 1st Mass. Cavalry on 7 September 1861. He was mustered out on 18 September 1864. taken prisoner on 5 September 1862 at Poolsville, Maryland, while the 1st Massachusetts Cavalry was attached to Brig. Gen. Alfred Pleasanton's Cavalry Brigade. The company muster rolls indicate Frank was back with his regiment in November & December 1862.