In the trenches near Petersburg February 13th 1865

My dear Pat -

Your letter by E. Parker and the nice plate of butter came safe to hand. You have my thanks for the butter and the letter also. But I am sorry to hear that you were suffering so from a rising breast, and was a little astonished that in your situation (without any milk in your breast) it should rise. I suppose however that cold has been the cause of it. I am in hopes that your general health may not be affected, and that you may enjoy the good health you have hitherto been seeing, and may keep as fat as you wrote me some time ago. Indeed I want to see you in such good condition. I like a woman with some flesh on her bones. I hope by this time you have passed through the suffering incident to a rising breast and that now you are yourself again. How I do wish I could have been with you, as you expressed in your letter, and now I am longing for home and the loved ones there. I suppose you have seen by the papers that our mission to Abe Lincoln has proved a perfect failure, and that now we have to prepare afresh for war. Oh! how my heart did linger around the slight prospect for peace as presented through that mission. How I prayed to God that He might be in the effort to restore amity between the two parties, and that we, who had been so long absent from our families, might be allowed to return. But He has seen otherwise and we must bow in humble subjugation to His holy purposes. But, my dear Pat, I have great fears that our cause will go down before the overwhelming power of the North this Spring. Our soldiers (a great many of them) are proving faithless, deserting the service and going back to their homes, and a good many boldly avowed that they will not fight any longer - that they have fought long enough for the rich people at home, that they will be as well off with the Yankees as with our skin flints at home, and they don't intend to jeopard their lives any longer for the property and comfort of the rich. At the commencement of the war I was fearful after a while this cry would be raised. And then our troops got peace in their heads and some are determined to have it at the expense of our subjugation. We have desertions almost nightly from our Brigade and even from our company three ran away (Calvin Martin, Ben Owens & Rob Schools). You have heard of their desertion, I suppose.

I suppose no plowing of consequence has yet been done, and that farming operations are much behindhand. Be sure that the old swamps be let alone. Did Brother collect Simon's hire and have him hired out again? About Winston coming over to bring some eatables - you might send him the next time you send Harrison and at that time put the things on the cart and come along with them and deposit them at Mr. Smiths. It wont do to send him alone with the cart, the horse may be stolen while he is coming to Petersburg from Richmond. It wont do to leave the horse alone in Richmond, but then you could not see me much with a load to sell in Richmond on a horse cart. I should like for him to come but don't know whether it would be practical. I wish you could get Brother to inquire of Mr. Wilson at Newtown, if I came to King & Queen to get provisions for the company he could send them to Richmond for me. I might get a detail in February. Our rations are very short, and that is one reason so many men are deserting - they don't get near enough to eat.

to Judice Pat .

Your letter by E. Porker and the side place or butter came sade to as a. You have a chanks for the buffer and the letter also. But I am soffy to near that you were buffering so from a righty breast, and was a LICETS astonished that in your situation (without any milk in your breast) it smould that I suppose however that only has been the cross of it. I as in hopes that your general had in my now be elected, and that you usy enjoy the good heaten you have hithrespietes seeing, and may keep as Lat as you wrote me some time ago. Indeed "I want to see you in such good condition. I like a worm with some runer but dones. I hope by this time you have passed through the seffering incident to a rising breast she that now you are yourself again. Now 1 do wish 1 dould have been Valle you, as you expressed in your etter, and now I am longing for home and the loved ones there. I suppose you have seen by the papers that our wission to Abe Lincoln has proved a periect failure, and that now we have to prepare afresh for war. Oh: how my heart did linger around the stight prospect for peace as presented through that mission. Now I prayed so ded that he might be in the effort to restore amity between the two parties, and that we, who had been so long absent from our families, might De allowed to return. But He has seen otherwise and we must bow in turnie aubjugation to Bir holy curposes. But, my dear Bar, I have green Lats that our cause will go down before the overwhelming power of the do the this Spring. Our soldiers (a great many of them) are proving idithiess, deserting the service and going back to their homes, and a good many doubly avowed that they will not fight any longer - ther they have lought long enough for the rich people at home, that they will be as well of, with the Yerkees as with our skin Tilnts at home, and they don't intend to juppard their ilves any longer for the property and comfort of the itch. As the consenergent of the war I was fearful after a while this dry world be raised. and then our troops got peace in their heads and some are determined to have it at the expense of our subjugation. We have deservious almost nightly from bur Prigade and even from our company clice ran away (Galvin harrin, Ben Cwens & Tob Schools). You have heard or cheir desertion, I suppose.

I suppose no plowing or consequence has yet been done, and that carming operations are wich behindmand. As sure that the old awangs be at alone. Dit Brother collect simon's nire and have nim hired out again to utilist of coming over to utilis some establishment times on the cart, and to use send that rison and at the things on the cart, and come along with the sand deposit them at it. Smalls, it would do to sell the difference with the cart of the difference with the cart of the difference with the control of the cart of the difference with the cart of the difference of the cart of the c

I don't need the money as yet, hope we shall be paid off some in a few days. Have not been paid any since June.

Now, dearest Pat, farewell, may the Lord be with you. My best love to you and the children.

Your affect. husband

J. L. Pollard

I for I need the moury as ear, tope ed start be mand chi sane in a fee days. They not appear year any since thm.

How degrees Per, Earewell, mey the land be with you. Why best love to you ame me children.

Your affect, hisband

'. i. Palland