

Go. Point
Feb. 11th, 1862

Dear Pat -

I mailed a letter to you a day or two ago, and that is the excuse for my writing so short a note this time. Messrs. Owens and Martin are down here in their carts and as it is a very favorable opportunity for sending up some things I shall do so. I send by them a box of rice to be equally divided between you and your sister Kitty, in the box you will find your box of blacking. I send also Miss Noel's jar and basket and Albert Kay has in it a small jar tied up in a bag and a tin bucket. Lewis forgot the blacking when he went up. Could you not have my coat made by the time Albert Kay comes and send it down by him? He will be up in about two weeks. I shall then send up some more money with which you can pay for the making of the coat and for the shoes I wrote you about. You can likewise have you a pair made and paid for in the same way.

I am as yet very well, longing to get home again and to see you all. In fact I have never felt so anxious to get home as I have since my last visit there. I think of you and the children continually and I am often thinking how I may escape this war-business another season, but as yet I can form no plan. I am anxiously looking to the Legislature to see what bill will be passed, whether or not the volunteers will be kept in service, and whether the Militia force will be placed on a war footing. If the Militia are to be taken from their homes, I do not see how I may escape - the whole is involved in mystery until the Legislature acts.

We are having now some very bad weather - snowing and hailing, but I just came off guard yesterday and unless the bad weather continues very long I shall escape. There is no news. Do pray write quite often that I may hear from you. And now may our Heavenly Father smile upon you and the children and keep you in health and strength -

is the prayer of your husband

Jos. L. Pollard

Note on outside of envelope-

There is a box of rice, a stone jug and an empty box here, sent up by Mr. Martin for you. He will take care of them until you can send for them.

Susan

60. P.O. Box
Feb. 11, 1942

I am very well, hoping to get home again and to see you all in a few days. I have been anxious to get home as I have been very busy with the office. I think of you and the children and I am sure thinking how I may escape this winter season, but as I can't go to the office, I am anxiously looking to the future to see what will be possible. Whether or not the winter will be so hard as last year, and whether the children will be allowed on a winter holiday, I don't know. I hope to be able to go home for a few days - the whole is involved in it very much. I am sure you are all well. I am having now somewhat of a weather - snowing and raining. I just came out today and unless the weather continues very long and hard, I will be home. I will be home soon and I will be home soon. I will be home soon and I will be home soon. I will be home soon and I will be home soon.

As the driver of your husband

J. J. P. P.

Note on outside of envelope

There is a box of groceries and an empty box for you. I will be home soon and I will be home soon. I will be home soon and I will be home soon. I will be home soon and I will be home soon.