

Preserved and preserved
sources



Frank T. Pollard Esq
Care Capt Hensley
Company B Allan's Battalion
Richmond Va

Written 1862 -

F. P. Pollard died Aug 4th 1862
" " " born Oct. 30 1824
age 37 yrs - 9 mos.

Chesnut Hill

Tuesday evening June the 10th
1862

My dearest husband

I wrote you a short letter last Friday, and promised to write again as soon as I could hear from you, but I did not get a line from you last mail, I suppose there was some interruption that prevented the trains from passing from Squehburg to Liberty, ~~as~~ ~~as~~ I was so much disappointed, and was so uneasy about you, that I was scarcely able to bear it at all. There has never been a time since you left home, when I was half so anxious to hear from you, and sometimes it appears to me, if I can not see you I certainly can not live, Oh my best beloved, you have no idea, how much of my happiness is centered in you, I never knew myself how dear you were to me, until I was forced to live without you, all the pleasure I see now, is in anticipation, when you return home once more to remain, it will be like the breaking out of the Sun, after many days of darkness and gloom. Several of the wounded soldiers from this neighbourhood have returned to their homes, I suppose none of them are very badly wounded. Mary, Gal & Ellen all went down to see Susan last Saturday. They said she looks dreadful badly, Mary says she is afraid she can not live long, unless there is an alteration, she is going about a little I suppose but is very weak, she is killing herself with trouble on

Frank's account. Sue and John went to the Academy last Sunday, took dinner at Crawford's, as Susan did not go to church - said they enjoyed themselves a good deal. There will be a marriage at the Academy next fourth Sunday, now if you were here we would go down and see it. Mary said she saw Mike's Frank's Dutch's pictures, when she was at Susan's. she don't think Mike's is at all like him, the other two she thinks is very good. I have not received yours yet, Uncle Abram is going to Katie this week, I will send to her again for it, surely she will send it to me. It has been raining closely all day, we do not have more than three clear days in a week, and by the time the land gets dry enough to work it will commence raining again. I think the chance for ^{the} raising corn is extremely bad. Uncle Billie Austin and several others in the neighbourhood have not finished planting corn. Ours is looking very ~~very~~ well, I reckon it will do better than a great many others as the land is not so much disposed to wash. but it is mudding work badly, I am in hopes they will get the Tobacco planted in a short time ^{so} that they can attend to the corn &c. The wheat throughout the neighbourhood is very indifferent, it is nearly entire up with rust. Mike's is the sorriest I have seen. I reckon you would scarcely know Willie if you were to see him unexpectedly, he has grown a great deal, can begin to stand alone & is the worst spoilt thing you ever saw. Frank has grown a good deal too, but will not try to talk much, I don't believe he talks as plain as he did some time ago. I very often

wonder if he would know you if you were to
step in, I have tried very hard to keep him from
forgetting Pa, he very often calls you and I think would
know you. I am very anxious to hear something
from the War department near Richmond, I was
in hopes the excitement in that quarter would sub-
side in a measure after the battles of 31st and 1st
and that you could get a furlough to come home
Don't you think you could get one now? If possi-
ble, please do so, for I want so much to see you
~~to~~ There are a great many things I could and
want to tell you, but I rather wait till I see you
for you know it is not expedient to write very thing
one would like to say — Cousin Fie, Bethie and
Aunt Ester, spent the day with me Sunday, Uncle
Billie & Uncle Abram also. Fie sends his best
wishes to you — I believe Uncle Billie is about to
start out to hunt him up a wife, I told Sue
I reckoned she was about to captivate him, as he
compliments her so frequently. I can't help
amusing myself at him about our plant Bed
he watches it as closely as if it belonged to him and
has taken it on himself to come up and manure
it once or twice, so you see I was not mistaken
in my conjecture about his advice to us, he is how-
ever very kind to us and I like him better than
I once did, I think he is a better man than "old
Abe"; I have seen a good deal of Uncle Abram
lately and I tell you he will not do at all
he is one of the most selfish and sneaking
characters I ever saw and will advance his own

interest in every possible way. I do not say this because
he has offended me in any way, but because I
have seen into a good many of his schemes lately
I don't think I am very often mistaken when I
form an opinion. I will have this mailed
at evening-buck - hope you will get it soon
I shall feel the greatest anxiety till I can hear
from you & hope I shall get several letters at
once to make up for lost time. Tell Frank I
say he must sit down and write me one of
his very best and most interesting letters. Mary
says she thinks you might afford to write to her
occasionally - Sue says don't fail to answer her
letter, for she can not afford to pay for it and
get nothing for it. I must now close in
order to get my letter off in time to get it mailed
Write as often as possible and tell me every thing
that happens among you - I remain your truest
and most devoted
Mother