[To. James C. Pass. Greensboro, N.C. From. Faison, N.C.]

Oct 29th 1862.

Dear Darling,

As to-morrow is my mail-day, I will pay you a little visit tonight - I see you now quietly sleeping - dreaming perhaps of home and happiness free from care, I trust, and quite happy.

It is nearly one o'clock and we are still sitting up. Mother and and Sister De have just finished some socks for Brother and Buddie. We (the neighbors) start a large box of blankets, socks, with other clothing, & potatoes, apples and other things which we slip in, - in answer to the Quarter Master's appeal to the Mothers & Sisters of the 20th to help to furnish clothes - blankets & socks particularly. Mother has prepared a good many things - sent some to the Depot this evening and I will go and take the others in the morning. We have been very busy for a week, sewing and knitting and sit-up nearly every night very late. We are done all our work now and I am having a quiet little chat with you (that is) whispering in your ear while you sleep. Pleasant dreams, Darling, sleeping and waking.

Father has not returned from the sound yet; but, we are looking for him every day. He intended bringing home some oysters & fish and I am very anxious to see him ride up. I expect he will trade off all his old horses if he can. Salt is from twelve dollars up - on the coast. Father expected to get it for eight or ten anyway. Have you purchased your salt yet? Where do you expect to?

It is 10 o'clock, Darling, and all have gone to bed but me little Frankie is asleep and very well again - I hope she will remain well. I am happy to know that your health is better than when you wrote before. I was very anxious to about you. You mustn't get sick at any time and not let me know it.

Mother was sorry she couldn't get cotton to suit but says she will take the four bunches of no, if you do not want it. You can just bring them all and they will have to answer my purpose and Mothers too. Will you need it for the negroes? You haven't some 5-4 or 6-4 - that is fine enough for the negroes. Do as you think best Mother says if you think you will need it and cannot get some more as cheap to keep it. She can have hers spun at home.

Good night Darling. I can write no more to-night. Love to friends &c I shall look for you soon. Darling, has Nellie sold those socks you left with her? - will they fit Johnie? They are too small for the soldiers or negroes.

Ps Brother Ed at Danville now? When did you hear from Mellie. I haven't heard from her in a long time - though I wrote last. Come soon. It is 1½ and I know you think I should be in bed - Good bye, pleasant dreams &c Frankie's Love & Kisses.

Your own Mary