

September, 1860

Dear Pa,

I know it will be a long time before you get this letter, but I wanted to write and tell you how much I miss you. Ma, Patricia, and I are doing well, but we miss you like crazy. We know you had to go back and help the others venture west, but we can't wait for you to be with us again. We pray daily for your safety.

You should have seen the size of the rabbit I snagged for dinner last night! It was the biggest one I've ever seen. We were able to share some meat with a few others, and Ma says the skins will make a nice, warm blanket for Patricia to use come winter. I'm doing my best to take care of them. I know you would be proud.

I'd better get this letter sealed and ready for transport. Daniel is traveling to meet the Pony Express rider in the morning, and I want to make sure this letter gets to you before you leave to come back to us.

Much love,

Jimmy