Aug the 19th Ad 1862 Wm R Jones

Charlston Tenn Mrs M F Jones

Dear wife iseat my siff to answer your
Chind and affect leter whitch ireseaved
This morning iwas hapy to her from
you to her that you was well but i
am sary to her that my loving babe
was sick icould not ceap from Shoden
tear when iherdit for it seames like
you and the babe is all in this earth
icear mutch for iam am sar to her that
he is sow pale and looks sow bad but
ihope that he will get well i hav got
the faith to bleaves that iwill go home
once moore to live with you again ifeel
like some one alone by his self tho i
hope that i hav afren on high that
is beter than any one on this earth
ihope that God will be with mee thoro
all of my under takens and ceap mee from
all harm ithink of him bowth night
and day ifeel like some times like
iceard for nothing wher iam nor wher
igo ipray for help from god to every
day in my life for you and the babe

O my companion if i was with you i could
tell you more in one houre than i could
in wright aday i hav seen a heap that is two
ledious to mension that would bee inter
ting to you if i could get to bee with
you to tell you the talk her is now
that seven of our Companeys of this
redgiment is orderd to go back to Chatta nora
to guard the town but some think
that tha want us to crass the Tennessee River
tow wards the enemy the talk is that
bewell's army is all most surrounded tha
air coming to our side and given up to fight
for us my love i now that you will take
the best cear of our babe but i wish
that i could a hav a bin thar to a hope
wate on him when he was sick i dremp
about him the other night i saw him
as plane as i ever did in my life i felt
like he was sick when i wake tell pap
and mother pet and haty all hody for
me and bzey two tell liz that A T
is well and he looks beter than he did
when he left Wm R Jones To M F Jones