State of Ala Jackson Co Ala.

Sept. the 6. A.D. 1862 Long Island po
my Dear an affect tion wife i seat my self
to answer your cind and affectation leter
whitch i rseaved from you i was the proud est
fellow you ever saw when i herd that an
buda was well you had better reckon that
i felt bad when i herd that budy was
sick but i am sow glad that he has got
well Francis you wrote that you was a
going up to fayette to stay a while i hope
that you will bee thar when this leter
reaches thar wee Fania i wreckon that you
hav herd of the little battles that has
bin clost her i was not in it nor nun
of our Co but tha was five Companes in
it from our Redgiment that was the last
fight tha was clost by the first one
it was at Bridgport the last one was
at Steavenson none of our Reaiment got hur
wee tuck awright smart from thim but
tha tuck the most of from thar while
the fight was a going on our men could
not tell whether thay was Reanfourseen
or not but it prove to bee mooven from
thar

2

My Dear Com panion i can in forme
That wee was orderd to go to the last
fight but wee was two late wee went
about fifteen milds one night from our camp
wee was plast at Runing water bridg to
guard it when wee was orderd of wee come down
to our old camp wher wee air now that night
the nex morning wee was orderd to go to batle
Creeke wher our men shell thim out from
thar tha was well fortifide thar tha
had tuck that place from Capt Wrict tha
tuck every thing that he had burnt up
all of his building but his Dwelling
ha mad hed quarters of it our men shell
thim aff from thar tha put severl
bums threw the house i stade over
thar two days an night i saw a heap of
things thar the yanks left i got a pasel
of paper and one of the pretest Books & a
Testament i was glad to get thim some
got blankets an other Clothen that was
good the yanks had burnt up all of
the fencin and destroad hiss crop an
a heap of others about nearly all of the
sitensons has tuk the oath to not fight
aginst ~~thim~~ thim

3.

Mary F. Jones I wood bee the
glaest in the wourld to bee with
you while you air up thar in old fayette
to see all of my Conection an friends up
thar iwant you to tell all of thim
hody for mee an to pray for mee whilst
i am absent from thim all but my
thoughts an dreams ar of ten with thim
i hope my presants will with you all
bee foure long it tis thout her that
the wor is most dun an i hope to god
it tis for it a hard life to live in
in camps to mee all tho God has blest
mee with the best of helth an i do
prase him for it for helth is the best
thing in this world iam hever than i
hav bin sence i was maried i hav not
bin sick sence i left home ony three
days i was pewney tha is a good many
seek in our Co at this time but not as
match as tha hav bin tha hav bin
12 or 15 dide in our Co none of my Conection
uncle Kimrod dodson James dide up
her on the Lork out mounten i did not
get to see him nor none of his Co turn over

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My Dear Companion i will send this leter with Williams for fear you ant upthar to get it out of the offes wee will send thim bowth to gether well Fania i will tell you something that i hav dun that i wood not send home i hav quit the mess that i was in because i was imposed on you now who it tis without tell any name i quit on my one acorde i hav got in the best mess in the Co. He has gone with mee tell all of the Conection to write to me how the boys is that has gone aff to wore i hav wrote two leters to fayette an i hant got nary answer yet fannia you must write as soone as you get this leter i started one yesterd home sow good bye for this time whin this you see remember mee though many milds apart wee may bee in the midst of the otim thar shall grow agreen tree if i ever prove falts to my charm Mary

Wm R Jones To Mary F Jones