oct. the 18. 1862

State of tenn Knox Co Wm R Pones

to Mary A Pones Dear wife i seat my self to drop you a few lines to let you now that i ant well at this time but i am beter than i hav bim i had binn Complanen for some time before wee started to march but i had got beter an marched 18 milds with the Redgiment an thar tha stade a week or bout i was thar two or thre days an then tuck the new money very bad i was taken with a pane in my left side it appered like it wood nerley killmee for two hours i couldent lydown now way i could fix my ~~sef~~ self i shuck like i had an ager then i got beter before the docter come to mee he give mee some medens on it look lik rane an i got John to get a house foremee to stay ~~in~~ in iuent to the privet hous it twas a bout two huntred yds from camps i had to ly on a cot an had nothing but my blanket to cover with i thout it was a hard bed to ly ann James Spencer wated on mee white the Redgiment stade he is a good nuss i was a part of the time that i couldent wrase my hed of ov the piller but i got beter before tha all left i was at Clinton in Anderson Co when i was taken sick an stade thar tell the 17 then tha was eight of us giv aman 20 dollars to bring us 12 milds it cost mee ~~2~~ two dollars an 15 cts to come 18 milds then i pade a dollar a day for a part of the time i stade thar ~~A~~ i pade that old lady a bout seven dollars for my borde while i stade thar ~~A~~ My dear wife iam at the Pinerl hospitle at this time ~~a~~ i dont now how long i will stay her for the docters hant ~~exam~~ exammon mee yet i am very week at this time i reckond that i could walk a mile by resten severl times i am a going to try for a ~~fur~~ ~~fur~~ furlow to go home but i dont think that i can get it tha is nothing like trien tha is some gelen furlows that the doctlers think wont get well soon turn over

O My dear an affectionet wifle you dont now how bad that

i wanted to bee at home when i was taken sick i felt like i was one of the lost sheap of isere when the boys all left mee i trids to pray to god to hav mursey on one that was sow vile a siner as i was i felt like i needed the prairs of the Christen People i that i could see you i could tell you moore than i could write i hope an pray that God will bee with us bowth while wee air seper rated an i hope to God that wee will meat beforre long on this eart then hapy i will bee if i could see you i never wood get tired a talken with you you air the nerest obgect to mee in this world i want to see My sweet litle Babe i now that he is the swetest thing to you an mee that ever was to our eyes God bless his sweet litle sole i shed many tears for him i want to see him so sow bad i want to see all of you worse than i ever did in my my life i want you to tell all of my friends hody for mee an i want thim to pray formee as often as tha can for i need the prairs of all Christen People o My love i cant tell you wher tha will send mee tor tho i ~~exspt~~ exspect tha will send mee on to the Redgiment as soon as i get able to march i hope tha will let mee go home a while but i fear tha wont for tha wont let now body go home with out tha hav some diseas very bad that wont get well soon i dont hav any i dy thay will let mee go home i hant herd from the Redgiment sence tha left Clinton i hant got nary leter in a good while i want you to write to mee an direct your leters to Knoxville an maby i will get it write a bout all of the conection Wm Maddox is her an cos John South an severl others that i am a quainted with i dont her now talk of peas at this time i fear that peas wont bee made in a long time it ap pears darker to mee than i has in some time looks like it tont nuver bee made tell every body pearishes to death Good by my loveing wife Wm R Jones to Mary F Jones &