Oct the 29 1862 Wm R Jones

Louden Hospitle Tenn Mrs Mary F Jones

Dear wife it tis with pleasure that i seat my self to drop you a few lines to let you now that i am still mending i hope that i will bee well in a shart time i go any wher that i please in the Bounds of the Hospitle an eat any thing that i please i eat apples every day of the best cine i get thim at a sent a peas Faney if i could see you i could tell you moore in one day than i could write in a week i could tell you jest how i hav bin Fannia i hav bin very sick with the new Money i was taken with a hard Bill an a sever pane at my hart whitch i feel the effects of it yet i hav Got the worst Caugh i ever had in my life tho it tis a heap beter at this time Francis i hope these few lines will reach you an fine you an the wrest all well i reseaved your cind an affecttion Leter bearing date the Sept the 30 you dont now how glad i was to her from you an budy an the wrest of the famley but i was sary to her that you had the janders but was glad that you was gelen well i shall lisen to her that my sweet babe will take thim i hope if he dos tha wont hurt him very bad Faney i am seten a lone in my bed room wher now body will pester mee i am all the one of my Co that is her but tha is severl of our Redgiment her mee an Cosen John south beds to gether wee sleep very worm wee hav had some very Cole wether her it Coments Snowing on the 26 before day an snowed all day long an i had to come from Knoxville down her it twas very cole but i had my over cote an vest i nuver was as glad to get any thing as i was my overcote i gotet two days before the snow Brother william braught it to mee when tha got back from of that march he was all the one that come to see me while tha was at

Knoxville i thought a litle hard of some of thim for i thout tha could a come Wm onley stade five minets when he come it twas nerley dark i dident get to talk with any of thim a hardley i was sent from that hospitle down her it tis 30 milds write on the Tenn River i seen the most of our Co when i got of the car i was with the sick an was hitch to the trane that our Redgt was on if i had nowed it i ~~wo~~ in time i wood hav got on with my boys an come down her the i could a herd all a bout thar trip the boys was all well when tha past her speaken a bout the snow tha pant bin frost a nugh her to cill the leeves Faney you needent to send mee any moore close now for i hav a nuff ~~to~~ ~~dee~~ mee tell Christmust i sole my ole uniforme Cote for 8 dollars Francis i far a heap beter in the Hospitle than in camps i dont hav nothing to do i wish tha wod let mee stay all winter or go home one i mutch rother go home but i dont hav any idy of going home before Chrismus if i do then i wood bee glad if i node i wood get to go then i hav sined the pay role her i will draw two monts wages before i leave her Francis my love i want to see you a babe the worst that i ever did in my life it seemes to mee that i mever wood get tired nor sleepey if i ~~wa~~ was with you Tongue cant exspress my feelings to wards you you hav all ways seemed moore lik an angel than a human your kindness to wards mee has bin sow grate it seemes like it tis moore than i could bar to haf to bee absents from you for you an babe is all i crave to hav on this earth in my presants may god bless you is my prair for crist sake when you write send it to the Redgt for i wont stay long a nuff at one plase to get leters tha ar gon to Murffreburough Good by my love tell i her from you or write a gane hody to all Wm R Jones To Marey Francis Jones