Mary the 3 Ad 1863 Mr F Jones

My Dear an affectionet wife it lis thrieu the marses of God that I am spard to drop you a few lines to let you now that am still numberd among living in joing the best of helth an to answer your cind leter that I reseaved this morning I was happy to her from you all an to her that you was on the mind it lis the first one that I hav got in some time the last one I got was wrote April the 4 you was sick thin I was sarey to her that but I hope the good lord will restore you to helth an strenth a gane you wrote your leter to send by the ship he dident come George Sraywick braught thim to mee Francis I havant any thing of importance to communicate to you at present onley the helth of the redgt is improveing some I havant hard from Mr Brother Wm but one time sence he left her I am ancious to her from him I wrote one leter to him an wood write a mother one if I node wher to send it to I hope the lord will be with him in all of his undertakens an thrieu his sickness an [illegible] I want you to pray for him pray that he may rele[illegible] back to us a gane in good helth a gane John is put an sasey a mell mat has gone to the hospitle he aught to a bin sent thare long ago R Clements has got a very sore leg it broke out wher he had bin burnt it lis beter than it has bin I hav got a very sore arm yet it looks like it lont never get well at tall it lis between the sise of a silver dollar an half dollar the proud flesh has grode in it an had bin all the time but I can use my arme very well it runs corruption all the time I am a frade the areasiplas will get in it it lis in camps

Francis I got a leter from Uncle [illegible] this morning
I was glad to get it an to think that [illegible] some teach that that
a nuff of mee to write to mee I prase the lord for blessing mee
with friends sow cind an trew I hope an pray that wee may all
meat in this world in peas an happiness an tell our travels travels
an treall in this world o how glad I wood tell to have that privilege
I was glad to get a leter from mother an sister pap tha all write
a heap of satisfaction to mee I hope [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
can our sadgt is left her at Manchester for guards [illegible] Cos is gone
up to fix the burnt bridges an guards up thar Francis Trawick
never braught mee any socks I dont need them now but if
I had them I wood keep them I havant wore the last ones you sen
to mee but one day an knight Francis my love all the Conection
that writes to mee gives my loving Babe the prase of the children
back thar uncle W Washington - Yes he is a mile prety babe an
a counter to Francis tell pap an Mother an the [illegible] I think this
leter will do all for paper is ears an high [illegible] W Norris
I will write to him in a few days if not [illegible] happens Francis
I dreamed about you an Jimey last night I thought I saw you an Jimey
as plane as if it was daylight tha and much much talk of
a fight at this time I hope tha wont never will bee a mother
fight my love pray for mee both night an day that I may have
my helth while I stay give my love an best respects to all
the conection may god bless you all is my prair Mary Francis
write soon an often an I will do the same Good by for this
time Wm R Jones to Mrs Mary F Jones an friends good by