V

Jackson Miss sity Hospitle 63

July the 8 Mrs Mary F Jones Dear wife
it tis thriew the cind murses of god
that i am permited to drop you a few
lines to let you now that i am tolible
good at this time hopen these few

lines may reach you an find you
well fancy the hole armey started to
wards vixburg an i travaled one day with
thim an was taken sick an sent back
her an the wrest went on i lisen every
day to her of thim a being in a fight i
exspect that the doctor will send mee
to the convalesons camps to marrow
an then when tha get a squad big anuf
of brackenridgs men thay will send
us on to our command i hope the fight
will bee over before i get to thim
for i nuver want to bee in ary nother
fight as long as i live i think that
our men will get whiped thar if tha
fight

Lieutenant White is her sick an several
others of our rediment Johnson started
with 400 wagons loded with pervisions
to carst to vicebury but if he gets
thar thay will hafto fight thare

way for the yanks has got it sur
rounded an well fortifide our hole
armey started with the wagons tha
was in five milds of thim last night
an was going on futher to day tha
suffer mityly for water tha was
fore or five of the brigade dide the
first day by over heat an hard
marchen i fear that wee will
hav an awful time her soon Francis
pray for mee an your brothers who
loves you tell pap an mother an the
girls all hody for mee direct your
leters to jackson Miss good by my
loving wife for this time Wm R Jones