Puly the 23 Ad 1863

Lerdidale Springs Miss dear Companion il tis
one time more that i seat my self to informe
you that i am still at the Hospitle but i
am in tolible good helth with the exseption of
cole i hav got well of the mumps tha didant
hurt mee much francis i havant hurd aney thing
frome the boys sence i left thim mor i hant hurd
from you sence june the 20 it seames like a long
time to mee i think if i was at the Redgiment
i could her from you i think i will go in a few
days when you write direct your lelers to the
Redgt Francis i can her aney newse in the world
the yanks has burnt up jackson an tha hav
all gone back a crose Purl River Ponson is 30 milas
the other side of Maredian i dont now wher he
will make a stand i her bad nuse on ever side
a gust us the men ar all willing to quit
fighten thare a grate meney desurten from
Ponson armey an a heap a leaveing this plase
tha are from 5 to 10 a day night tha have bin
some 75 or a 100 left her for the last two weeks
the most of thim is Mississippiens an some
from all stats the Rich men are driven there
neegris to Ala an i dont want nune of yours
to sell thim one thing an lry to keep thim
t from thare for the neegrs will steal al
tha can get

Francis i hav just hurd from the Redg tha
warnt narey man kiled but in some wounded
faney i want you to send mee word when you
hurd from Fayette an Miss last an from Vd an
G B Sparks i hav for goten the number of G B
Redgiment an the leter of his Co faney i hav
dremp more about you an jimey an all of my
folks for the last two weeks than i had in
three monts before faney i awant to see
you an jimey just as bad as aney body can
i wood give aney thing that i hav got to
bee with you one more time in this world
give my love to pap an an mother an the
girls an granmah an aunt Maty Noris an
all of the wrest of the conection the talk is
that grant is a leaving vixburg an is a going
to Mobile when you write to sister S E Gilpe
tell hur that i wowd write to hur if i had
ink i lost my knapsack an all of my close
but one soot i had one an one blanket an
a quire of paper pack an a half of envalopes
an severl stamps faney take good cear
of your self an my babe two i want to
see him the worst sart good by my love
for this time god bless ys all i prayan
Wm R. Jones To Mary F Jones & Si