



-----PAGE 1-

Murfreesboro Tenn

May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1863

"Sabbath Eve"

Dear A       

Dare say that some of the dear ones at home are engaged at this same hour putting down a few lines to me and it wont do for me to go to bed knowing that I have neglected them during the past week and let this day pass without sending a single line. Through my tent door I can see the full moon STRUG GLING to come through the dark clouds and bless the earth with her dim light. There is no one to interrupt me as my boy (Smoke) is laid out on the floor sound a sleep. I am alone with my own thoughts and my God. You don't know how I long to enjoy the pleasure of entering the house of God and

-----PAGE 2-

sitting again in my old place in the old church. How I long to see you all! But God's will be done. When I left home I never hoped or expected to

return but things have brightened for me since then and now my prayers is that I may be allowed to meet you all once more. May God in his mercy protect you from evil and allow us to me (be) at home once more.

I took tea with Lou (?) and        to night. They had quite a feast compared with my simple table. Egg's onions Bread & Butter with some preserved plums that        recd in his box. That box at least arrived. My things are all here but my sword scabbard is ruined. One of the        was broken and the leather

-----PAGE 3-

was wet. When it dried it shrank at least one inch in length. Nate Reed was here last week. He stayed two nights with me. He failed to see        as the        O.V.I was in Alabama via Tennessee river and the road there would be rather impracticable unless there was a good        force with them. I am in good health and        at my old trick of

making Enemies it seems to be my font as I do it unintentionally. My consolation is that a man without enemies isn't a man. I must be a man. the Brigade had a very nice time at last week they say it is one of the pleasantest trips they ever made. Unfortunately I was detained here but the Maj, Moore and I put the time

-----PAGE 4-

in pretty well. moving around through the different Com's and Divisions seeing our friends and what ever (yone) else was to be seen. Frank Wheeler stayed with me one night(s) while Reed was here.

He looks very well and says his health is good.

It's about two o'clock on Monday morn and its awful hot. Its thundering and will rain pitch forks before long. I must close and get this into the mail

Very affectionately your Bro  
Charles H. Jones

Send me some postage stamps



in pretty cold, morning around  
 though the day passed. A good deal  
 of rain being our friends and  
 what surprises was the success  
 of our studies stayed with me  
 my father while. Rick was here.  
 He looks very well indeed.  
 says his health is good.  
 He about his school in the  
 year, and it is a fact that  
 his handwriting will still give  
 a little better before long. He  
 must learn hand get. This  
 with the French was  
 very respectable. Perhaps  
 Charles's French

Send me some postage stamps

Purchased from  
 Gray, Oct 1863  
 Sabbath School  
 San Francisco

Done say that  
 if the dear me at home are  
 great and the water flows pretty  
 down a few lines. He and a  
 with the same but he has  
 the same as before. The  
 my first school and before  
 face. I suppose something is  
 done through my hand down  
 can see the hills. I am strong  
 they are good though they don't  
 stretch and that you can't  
 north that some lights there is  
 the same as before. I  
 my first school and before  
 the floor seemed a little  
 and alone with my thoughts  
 and my first school before  
 to know of my to enjoy the pleasure  
 of being the name of God and

