

My Dear Bell July 11th 1812

I hope you and Ellie and the baby
are well i am in very good health
i think you must pray to God a great
deal for me and i pray a little myself
and god listens to prayers for my
health never was better i have been
of late sleeping now of late half my
time in the open air on my Gum
blanket and turn little over my body
i would waken when the rain on me
pouring then i would put something
under me and my Gum blanket over
me and then it mait rain i would
be dry i dont think i never can lay
on a feather bed any more i often
take my Catridge box for a pillow
its near as good as a stone my head and
my body all over is harden up like a
log of wood dont hurt by laying on the
hardest of places so i hope that you can
sleep as well as i can for i sleep bullly
i wrote you a letter on the 9 of this month

So i must stop the rain beats
down through the tent rite so in
From your Dear Jane

and Affectionate husband Mr James
if you have seen Timothy, Thomas or
William Edwards James by give my love
to them all and Old Mrs Edwards
and sister people