

My Dear Bell July 11th 1882

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 lisen 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 sum little over my body
i would waken when the rain on me
pouing then i would put sumthing
under me and my Gum blanket over
me and then if mait rain i would
be dry i dont think i never can lay
on a feather bed aney 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 bully
i wate you a letter on the 9 of this month