Helen, I read your kind letter too night and was glad to hear from you and to hear that you are all well. Helen, my health never was so better in the world than it is now. Helen, it looks like moving near New I should think it rains every other day and
The mud is eight or ten inches deep and it rains as hard as it can pour now. Helen you say gear God is has got pardoned I am for him poor boy I should like to see him if he comes home to sure and let him to write for I should like to hear from him well. Helen how does things git A long in Bingham is all Hunter in the army and where is he Helen I suppose that you see in the papers that we soldiers are bears for fight when you hear any person that tell them that they lie for they hunt any one that's wants to face death but if we have to fight then it is go in
Helen theas Soldiers that blow what they have seen. I ever was in a fight in the line you hardly ever hear one blow that has bin to the front all of the time unless he has bin a drinking. Helen we have got 16 Months and 20 days to serve and if I live to see that out some one else may take my place then although I like a Soldiers life but to have a lot of young men at home blow why don't the Army move. I should like to see them out bear this summer and see what they say then Helen I wish that you would send me some thread string you can send it in newspaper if you are a mind to Helen it's Columbus birthday and
Let him to write Helen,
Give my love to all the girls that like a blue jacket. Good by, for this time this is from you, Brother J. P. Baker to D. M. D. in Maine Y.C.

Washington
D.C.

Miss Helen M. Baker