Camp of the 9th Maine Vol.
At Rappahannock Station Va.
April 7th 1862

Dear Sister

Helen, I read your kind letter this 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 now. 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, goods, has got paroled. I am for him, poor boy; I should like to see him if he comes home. Be sure and let him 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 our soldiers are fears for fight. When you hear any person that tell them that they lie for there hurt any one that wants to face death, but if we have to fight, then it is go in.
Helen thea's Soldiers that blow what they have seen ever was in a fight in the life 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 10 days to serve and if I live to see that out some one else may take my place then although I like a Soldier's 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 hear this summer and see what they say then Helen I wish that you would send me some threll living you can send it in a paper if you are a mind to Helen it's Colums birth day 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 your Brother J. P
Baker Co D 20th Maine Vol

Washington
D.C.

Miss Helen H. Baker