Jan 16th 1812

Camp, near Salmoth

Dear Father, I thought that I would write a few lines to let you now that I am well and hope that this will find you the same. Father, we have orders to move to-morrow morning at seven o'clock. I don't know where we shall go to nor don't much care where I go. Further it rained like the Devil near last night and I was guard to. We sent it bought a hundred ro
the Hospital our Regt.
Is gotten small it number
of over Hundred and seventy-
five men now we have seen
hard times you dont know
how we have been used since
we left Portland Farther
So they think of the war
at home I want you to
write what you think of it

Farther I want to know what
Uncle Serge and John Jonah
is doing this winter
and how do they get
along now if you see
them to write and I to
the same Farther how
is Mother and Atta and
the other girls now and
the Major how does he
get along now do you go
To uncle Mires now I hear that hadn't much
Snow in Maine this winter
Father writes all of the
news there is Amos Hald
hear and well how is his
Folkes git long Farthe
I shall have to close
and bid you Good
Day from your Son
S. P. Baker

Mr Lover Baker
Skowhegan Maine

This ring is for
Mother