Camp near Petersburg on the lines March 25th 1865

My Dear Miss I now seal my self this morning to inform you of my present state this leaves me well at present and I hope these lines may find you injoying the same great blessing I received your kind letter of the 23 of the present month and I was glad to hear from you and to hear that you was well. you must take goode care of yo self tel I get home if I dont get home tel the war is over I am a coming home then my heart is always absent my part it is true there is none in this wide world I can love as well as you there is none in this wide world can cause me

pepper my home to depart that I have my dear mother to weep and to mone I am a rebel soldier and fare from my home to bilde me a cote on sum green mountain pie where my true love can see me as she passes bye love my true love can see me and pepe me to mone I am a rebel soldier and fare from my home

A glass of goode old wine you may drink to your true love and I will drink to mine you may drink to yo true love and me and will mine none I am a rebel soldier and fare from home

Write to me as soon as you get this I shall no letters as before I remain yo. true love until Death J. H. M. Haynes to Miss Harriet J. Cope