

Albany Dec 27 1861

Dear Mother

Last night was my first of genuine soldier life We got in Albany at two o'clock. PM. and I looked the capitol over and then went to barracks which was the worst thing that I have seen yet. Had frank and beans for supper and each man had to go to the shed and fill his own tick with straw and then march back to the barracks and make up the beds. All we had to do was to lay the ticks down and then [put](#) the blanket over us and the bed was done. There is about 1500 soldiers in the barracks now of all sorts I slept in a room with about 250 last night Expect to leave tomorrow sometime. The picture that I sent [home](#) was for Libbie Have not been homesick any yet and hope that I shant be. I shall let you know where to write as soon as I can find out myself. Please send me the Freemans Journal as soon as you can find out where to send it

Your aff Son
C.J.Hardaway
Sternbrix Hall