

New Orleans La Feby 7th 1864

Dear Mother

It is nearly a fortnight since I wrote you last but I have been so bussy that I have not had time to turn around hardly. I have not been in N.O. all the while. I was here 8 days the other time & then went to camp & staid a little more than a week, & then they sent me back again, & I shall be obliged to stay here as much as a week this time. I have been here two days now. To day is Sunday but they dont show any respect for it here. Nearly all the stores are open just the same as any other day. The people here are queer enough & no mistake. I have been to the French Cathedral this fore noon. It is a splendid building & they have good music but the rest was all blind to me. The weather here for the last month has been like the month of May at home. I saw Will Knap this morning he is discharged & starts for home tomorrow. I cant write much now. I will write again before I leave the city

Your Affectionate Son

C.J. Hardaway