

Near Fredericksburg Jany 15th 1863

Dear Mother

I got your letter of the 9th this morning. It seems as though it took my letter longer to get here than it does anyboddy else letters. Some of the boys got letters Tuesday that were mailed the same day that mine was. Things this morning looks like a march. We have not had any orders yet but everything looks like it. They are sending all the sick to the hospitals. Smith Haight has gone from our company he has been sick some time but is getting better quite fast. I do not think we are going to march with the intention of fighting for we have turned in twenty rounds of ammunition only carrying forty which is quite enough for comfort. Some think that we are going back to Washington but I do not think so, probably I can tell better the next time I write where we are going than I can now. Tell Georgia Moss that I will not trouble her any more if she will let me alone. I can't write any more now.

Your Aff Son

Cyrus J. Hardaway

You directed the box all right. It does not make any difference about the middle letters being left out. We have got to take twenty rounds of Ammunition again so I guess we shall have a mess.