

Harrisons Landing July 27 1862

Dear Mother

It is Sunday once more but does not seem much like the quiet Sundays that we used to have at home. We had a funeral in the regiment this morning and I heard the Episcopal burial service read which is the first thing that I have heard of the Kind since I left home. I do not like to go to funerals any better than I used to at home but I found out that it was to be an Episcopalian Chaplain that was to officiate so I went on purpose to hear that service read. I received your letter night before last and last night I got the little bundle of Tobacco that was sent by mail it came just as I had finished a big supper on pancakes, it seemed very much like old times to be filled up and then have a good chew of tobacco to top off on. I have not got the Express package yet but it will come all right after a while there is so much stuff coming here that it takes three or four days to get it after it is landed. I have not been very well for three or four weeks but feel all right now. I was weighed the other day and only weighed 135 and that I think is getting pretty well down for me but I feel all right now and shall get along first rate. I suppose you have got our box of things packed up and started by this time at least I hope so You spoke of sending with Emeline and Mrs Jacobs I do not think that would be a good plan for the regiments are two or three miles apart and it would be impossible for either one to get it so as to do them any good. There is boys enough right in our own company without mixing in with any other regiments I got the papers you sent all right and liked them first rate but think something of little later date would do just as well I do not feel a bit like writing to day and there is nothing to write about so I guess I shall not make out much of a letter. William Angell son of Lewis Angell is very sick. I do not think he will get well very quick if he does at all.

Remember me to the good people of New Berlin and vicinity tell Sommers I would like to hear from him. I will write more next time.

Your Aff Son

CJ Hardaway