

Morgansia La June 19th 1864

Dear Mother

It is Sunday once more & just as dull as ever. There is no news from any quarter & no prospect of any. I almost wish that we could move some where even if we have to go up to Old Virginia and help Grant. There has been some talk of our going there or into Georgia but I hardly believe that we will go to either place. Genl Sickles was here the other day & reviewed our corps & it seemed a little like old times when I was a "Soger Boy" & I do sometimes wish myself back again where I was a year ago. I got a letter from Foote the other day. He sent up a lot of old mess accounts for me to collect for him, but I have not had verry good success so far for every one is out of money. I expect to start for New Orleans tonight or tomorrow. The Colonel has ordered me down on bussiness. I do not covet the job much & hope I shall not have to go . Please give my love to all & believe me

your Affectionate Son

CJ Hardaway who does not write verry long letters in hot weather