

Margansia La June 5th 1864

Dear Mother

There is nothing under the sun to write about but I suppose I must write a little just because it is Sunday. We are still in camp & doing nothing & I hope we shall not have anything to do while the hot weather lasts. We have not had any rain of any consequence since the 1st of April until this last week. We have had several thunder Showers but that does not make it any cooler only while it rains. I have not had anything to do for quite a number of days & I am afraid that I am getting lazy but I suppose its all the same for it comes in in the three years. Foote is still in New Orleans & I hear that he has got some new clothes & I think its time for he was the worst looking man in the army when he was here. There is an order saying that all detached officers will return from N. Orleans but I cant tell wheather it will effect him or not. I dont think I had better try to write any more now for I am making rather poor work of it. Please remember me to all the good people & tell Gust I would like to hear from him.

Your Affectionate Son
CJ Hardaway