

Camp Sheridan Va March 12th 1865

Dear Mother

I have not received any letter from you this week & I begin to think that you have forgotten your little boy. There is no news to write so I shall have to write about the weather. This is the pleasantest day that we have had yet. The snow is all gone from the mountains & the mud around the camps is nearly dried up.

We had a grand review of our 1st Brigade this morning & everything passed off nicely. I wrote to Tom Knapp the other day to see if he could do anything for me. If he offers me a place this spring I shall be mustered out & join him pretty soon. If he does not I shall stay with the regt untill their time is out which will be on the first of September next. I meant to have seen Foote before he left for home but I was told that he had gone when had not. I wish you would tell Gust to be shure & send me the boots that I ordered of Chas Buchanan. We got two months pay the other day & I have got my mess bills Squared up & I find that I do not come out any ahead but just about square. I shall send home this week by Express \$125 which will pay borrowed money and for the butter. If I had got four months pay as I expected I should have sent another hundred dollars for deposit. Please remember me to all the good people

Your Affectionate Son
CJ Hardaway