

Warrenton Nov 16th 1862

Dear Mother

I do not get any mail but will keep writing as long as I can get paper enough to write on. Charley Buchanan got some from home the other day and was good enough to let me have a few sheets. There has been nothing going on for the past week but reviews and inspections. Our division was reviewed yesterday by Genl Hooker, who has taken command of Porters Corps. Our division is stronger now than it has ever been before and is composed of the best volunteer regiments in the service. The men liked Porter verry much and regretted to have him leave. Genl Hooker is a very popular man and I think will be liked just as well as Porter. I went over and took dinner with Jo Pixley today. We had beef steak Oysters and rice pudding. I call that a pretty good dinner for a soldier to eat. I think I know how to appreciate it now better than I ever did before. We have just got marching orders again. I think we will go down to Fredricksburg the same old road we traveled last fall when we came up to bull run. My tent mates and I just got our blankets yesterday and had the pleasure of sleeping warm last night for the first time, but the weather is growing cold pretty fast now and I am afraid we shall need more blankets to keep us warm. There are rumors around camp saying that we are going to take another tramp up the peninsula again, but I do not believe it is so. It is about time for dress parade and I must stop writing.

Your Aff Son

CJ Hardaway