

Sharpsburg Oct 15th 1862

Dear Mother

I am once more back with the regiment and I find I fell more at home than I did away from it, but I have had a good rest if I was a little home sick I feel first rate now and think I am good for another year. I started from Washington last Friday came up as far as Harpers Ferry in the cars saw John Browns headquarters, but did not see any thing of John. "Guess he want at home." Harpers Ferry is the queerest looking place I ever saw. Everything looks so wild and ragged that it almost frightens a person to look up the mountains. The army is lying here quietly about half a mile back from the river. The enemy does not come in sight on the opposite banks, but I see by the papers that they have not gone to sleep. They have made a visit to Pennsylvania and back without being disturbed. I hope our folks will wake up by and by. We have not had any mail here for more than a week. The last letter I got was dated Sept 28th. You said in that that you were not very well. I hope you have come out all right by this time. There was a lot of Express matter came the other day and among the rest was my bundle of shirts. They came just in the right time. Binajah Church got his box and gave me a can of preserves out of it. They were very nice and just what I wanted. When you send me any thing more, put in something for him. If you have not begun my shirts yet, you need not make them like Mahalas pattern but make them like my old blue ones with the collar about the same width. There is nothing going on here now to write about. We drill every day but that is pretty dull business. If a man can get rid of it pretty often he is considered smart. The nights are pretty cold now and some poor fellows that have no blankets must suffer considerably. I got Libbies letter the other day. I will answer it soon. I have not had any letter from Harrington yet. I can not write any more at present for I have got to manage some way to get rid of drilling.

Your Aff Son

Cyrus J Hardaway