

Near New Iberia La Oct 1st 1863

Dear Mother

I received your letter of the 13th one day last week. It seemed pretty good to hear from home once more.

We are marching a little every day just to keep in practice I suppose. The Enemy fall back as fast as we come up. There has been several little cavalry skirmishes but do not amount to much. We have been laying still to day and there has been some skirmishing in front and our brigade was ordered out to the front just at night. Being a non-combatant I do not have to go. I have fell in love with the country down here. It is the most beautiful spot I ever saw, altho a great deal of the land is growing up with weeds. Yesterday we passed the first Cotton field I ever saw and it was handsome enough.

I stopped day before yesterday with another quarter master at a house and took dinner with two verry handsom young Creoles. They were very pleasant and gave us a good dinner and invited us to call again.

Your Affectionate Son
CJ Hardaway