

Near Bunker Hill Va Sept 10th 1864

Dear Mother

I did not write my usual Sunday letter last Sunday for I thot you would not be at home & another thing there is nothing to write about here, only that we keep moving around all the time. We go to Harpers Ferry as often as once a week & stay about 5 days each time. The last time we were there they thought that the rebs were Coming & they moved us across the river into Maryland. It is only the Wagon Train that I am speaking of. We have now got three heavy lines of Earth Works between here & Harpers Ferry & it would take a pretty good army to whip us out. But I guess that Genl Sheridan does not mean to fight at all if he can help it & I guess it is the same way with Early. When Early moves up Sheridan falls back & when Sheridan moves up Early falls back & so it goes all the while. I got your letter from Grand Rapids the other day & also one from Foote. He says that he has asked to be relieved there but they will not let him go. Well little Mc is nominated but I can't say that I wish him to be Elected altho I shall vote for him & that will count me against "Abe." This regiment is made up of the blackest kind of Black republicans & I can't go there on that. I can't think of much more to write so I will stop untill there is something worth writing about.

Your Affectionate Son
CJ Hardaway