

Final Statement of Private P. W. Watson of Company
 "E" 45th Ala Regt (Deceased)

Descriptive List

P. W. Watson a Private of Capt Jacksons Company "E" 45th Ala Regt. 26 years old, brown eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, five feet 11 inches high, was born in Ala. by profession a farmer. was enlisted the 20th day of March 1862 by W. J. Lee in Mason County Ala to serve for three years or the war

Said Soldier died at Murfreesboro Tenn. the 18th day of Feb 1863 of wounds received in action at Murfreesboro Tenn the 30th day of Dec 1862.

Said Soldier has received his Bounty, and was last paid by Capt Scott. to 31st day of October 1862

Amount due by Government

To Pay from the 31st of October 1862 to 18th day of Feb 1863. Three months and 18 days, at \$11.00 per month Amount \$ 39.68

Commutation from 20th of March 1862 to 8th of October 1862 \$ 27.50

Commutation from 8th of October 1862 to 18th of Feb 1863 \$45.46

His Bounty \$24.50

Amount due \$ 97.56

I certify that the above is a correct transcript from the Records of Company "E" 45th Ala Regt

Station, Tunnel Hill Ga

Date December 10th 1863

James Jackson Capt
 Comd. Co. E 45th Ala Regt

Said Soldier has never received a furlough of Indulgence (Signed Duplicate) neither has he ever received Commutation in Lieu of Transportation James Jackson Capt

D. W. Watson

Camp near Knoxville Oct 28 1862

Dear mother it is with the greatest of pleasure
that I send ^{myself} in form of that Sam
Wells at this time hoping that these few lines
may reach and find you and Willey enjoying
the same blessing of God I have nothing of much
importance to write to you but has been some time
since I heard from you I hope that you have
well all the times since I heard from you I reckon
you think that I have forgotten you but hit
is mistake in you if you think that way I
give all that Sam worth in the world to go
home and stay with you and Willey & mother
The remains of my life I reckon you know the reason
that I have not written to you is for I have been
on the march every since the 28 of August we
travell'd about 1000 miles on half rations
that is mighty hard for the soldier to live on
we march thro' Tennessee & Kentucky we
had two fights since we left Chattanooga I do
not know what we will take up winter quarters
at some place at Chattanooga hit is mighty cold
I know hit would be yesterday I want
you to send me some socks by the first passing
my pants are both far to the patch & patch

for mi self tell nath to have one apar of good
boots and send them by the first fasing and I
will send him the money as soon as I git what I
want some of them to come to see me this winter
if the dam git the shubs I wood give iney thing
for yo to come if hit. War aplace fit for a lady to
be at mole I thought had seen something before I
lefts home had no xaminery thing I want yo to write
as soon as yo git this give respect to all of the
family and save a partion for yourself

B. W. Watson
Mary D. Watson

Trusted Miss Friday 27 1862

Dear mother it is with the greatest of
pleasure that I beate my self to write to
you I have nothing of importance to write
you I have not heard from you in some time
I would be glad to hear from you all soon
well at this time and I hope that
these hard times will rear and find you all
well James Irwin is dead he died on the 25th
instant George also is dead his grieves
nearly kill to think what so many of our
companys boys we have lost 14 of our
companys the health of our company is improving
I think Soley is at the hospital he was minding
him I hid from him We will leave this place

hurry soon and go to Chattanooga Tennessee you
need not write until I write again I will
have my ambrotype and send it to you
if I get the chance I want you to have it
for the satisfaction of you and the baby & Wood
like to see you the best in the world He will
go there and you too see me if you can when
some time next week but I don't know what
day I will write as soon as ^{I get my} the girneys in
tell our sonson that Albert is mising and
Lilley Timmer is getting well tell our sonson
to take out your letters for the gitter his I will
send you some money I must close for the present
give my respects to all of the family and affection for you
self Dr. W. Watson & Mary A. & Watson his wife
until death

Tropolo Miss Early 11th 1862

Dear Wife it is with the greatest pleasure
that I write my self to inform you that I am not
well at this I have had the dysentery for ten days
and the worst cough you ever saw in your life I enough so
that I cant sleep at night I dont think I can stand
the care, life I am the worst thing you ever saw in
your life I recen I am some better to day I am in hopes that
I have taken a change for the better if I dont get better
I will try to come home and stay till I get
better if dont come I will go to some chere gettel
and stay till I get well or worse one of the two I dont na
white I Hood like to come home if I eood you and
another eood doctor me better than any doctor
else in the world I think you and another are my best
studdy I think of Willoy some too but not like I do you
and want I imagine may try to see you and another into
know I Hood like to be the rest of the family misery
well I am glad to hear from that country by any soce
I am glad that you have had rain we have not had
rain enough to run since we got here the crops is
sareny here that is nothing but corn in this part
of the country the land is for here but looks like
rain to day I Hood be glad to see rain for the dust
is so bad that the soldiers cant see how to drill
we li down in the dust at night the next
morning the blankets is hid in dust you can

goe howe the deaf yo know that dust is misty had
the same enter in the than is be great money deat & die
in the bridgide so are in some of bridgide mounted
discussion all the ridgimts is from Lussaria the
are all dutch and irish & french the maddest people
in the world I think the can stand more than we can
the have him raised chard not in Mayanof to state
in thin lines the most of them are of from men
names the kind on deaf all of their lines I
cant see deaf no get one of pond of bacon for
the man for seven days the rest of our rations
is beef & bread rice I Wood like to have some
edgitations to eat now we cant get nothing to
in that line I am in hope that the war will
end soon it hit dose and I will come home
as soon as I can get than to save my life that
is sixteen of our company is gone to the lord ordail
springs and eight sick and nine dead and
seven home one ferlos whiteh dears twenty eight
to doo duty hit gives the boys down the country that
is from tin to twelve on gard every night we have
got the worst lookin company yo ever saw I recon the
have some of them got the blood the worst yo ever
saw in yo lif I will close on this subjeck I will
send yo some money by John faral when he comes
home makey dont recon that Imley faral will
take afit win John gets charge to stay with
din & Wirsitt the chance that John has
got to for some makey I will come as soon

had
his
intend
the
people
can
write
men
I
for
lions
write
will
some
in
ordail
and
ght
that
we have
son the
yo ever
I will
nos
will
lith
has
as soon

Will god knows the best has is the
I will take care of ^{my} self the best I
can I will write to you every week when I can get
paper hit is had for us to get chis we cant get
no post stamps or mirst not think hard of
for laying the faulting on the letters I send to
I cant get no postamps rememmind I will
make it write for yo moley doक्टर Swanson is
dead & charl Sharper too the died on the
7th of July died rite close to us I want
to see Sharper buried I want yo to tell math
grand and favel to write to me immediatly tell
them not to get mad with me for not writing
to them I cant get of no paper to write on
hardly to write to yo as long as I can get a
strip of paper and ink. tell all of them to write to
me I promise to all of them I sharent chact
chance to write to iney chodoy also dont go I mirst
obse for the present for chit is mirst night rite soon
as yo get this give my respect to all of the fam.
and save a good portion of love for yo self and
mother and Miss Wilcox for me chis is one from
me to tell all of the famly to rite as soon as
yo get this tell morather god bless chis wreats
old time I doo love chis kiss chis for me
tell all of the famly chow dy for me
so no more at present I remain yo bimsir
has send tell death P. H. Watson to
Mary. H. A. Watson & morather and the famly

5/10/87

Charles

This is the transcript of
Pt. P.W. Watson of 45th
ALABAMA for entry into
computer.

Butch

Final Statement of Private P. W. Watson of Company "E"
45th Alabama Regt. Deceased

Descriptive List

P. W. Watson a private of Capt. Jacksons Company "E"
45th Alabama Regt. 26 years old, brown eyes, dark hair, fair
complexion, five feet 11 inches high. Was born in Ala.
by profession a farmer. Was enlisted the 20th day of
March 1862 by W. J. Lee in Mason County, Ala. to serve for
three years or the war.

Said Soldier died at Murfreesboro, Tenn. The 18th day of
Feb. 1863 of wounds received in action at Murfreesboro, Tenn
the 30th day of Dec. 1862.

Amts due by Government

To pay from the 3rd of October 1862 to the 18th day of
Feb. 1863. Three months and 18 days at \$11.00 per month.
Amount \$39.60

Commutation from 20th of March 1862 to 8th of October, 1862
\$27.50

Commutation from 8th of October 1862 to 18th of Feb. 1863
\$48.46

Less Clothing drawn \$24.00 Amt. (\$24.00)

Amt. due \$91.56

I certify that the above is a correct transcript from the
Records of Company "E" 45th Ala Regt.

Stationl Tunnel Hill, Tn) James Jackson Capt

Date December 10th, 1863) Comd Co E 46th Ala Regt

Said soldier has never received a Lowrys Brigade furlough of
Indulgence (Signed Duplicate) neither has he ever received
commutation in Lieu of Transportation

James Jackson Capt

Tupelo Miss July 11th 1862

Dear wife it is with the gratist of pleasure that I seate my self to inform yo that I am not well at this time I have had the dyrear for tin days and the wirst cough yo ever saw in yor life. I cough so that I cant sleep at night I dont think I can stand the camp life I am the porist thing yo ever saw in your life I recon I am some betar to day I am in hopes that I have takin a chang for the better if I dont git betar I will try to come home and stay till I git better if dont come I will go to some horse pittal and stay till I git well or wirse one of the too I dont no witch I wood like to come home if I cood you and mouter cood docktor me beatar than iney bodey ilce in the wirlde I think of yo and mouter are my hold studdy I think of Willey some too but not like I doo you and mou Id give iney ehing to see yo and mouter rite know I wood like to sea the rest of the famley virery well I am glad to hir from that contry by iney sorce I am glad that you ahve had rain we have not had rain enough to run since we got hir the crops is sorery hir thare is nothing but corn in this part of contry the land is por hir hit looks like rain to day I wood bea glad to see rain for the dust is so bad that the solgars cant see how to drill We li down in the dust at night the next morning the blankits is hid in dust yo cangess how we sleap yo know that dust is mity bad to iney unter with that is a grate miney deaths hir in this bridgaid we are in Ionesis bridarde mustart dirreishion all the redgmints is from Lusania tha are all dutch and irish & frinch the maddist people in the wirlde I think tha stand mo than we can tha have bin raised hard not a hardley anuf to eate in thir lives the most of thim are from new orleanes tha livd on beaf all of thar lives I cant eate beaf we git one pond of bacon for the man for seven days the rest of our rashions is beaf & syrup rice I wood like to have some vedgitations to eate now we cant git nothing eate in that line I am in hopes the the war will ind soon if hit does ind I will come home as soon as I can git thar to saive my life thar is

sixteen of our company is gon to the lorderdail springs and
eighteen sick hir and nine dead and sevin home on furlos
Whitch leaves twenty eight to doo duty hit gives the boys
down the contry thar is from tin to twelve on gard every
night we have got the wirt looking company yo ever saw
I recon tha have some of thim got the bloose the wirst yo
ever saw in yor lif I will close on this subjeck I will
sind yo some money by John parrl whin he comes home Moley
dont ya recon that Imely parrl will take a fit win john gits
home to stay with hir I wirsht the chance that John has
got to come homey Moley I will come or soon - - - he will
got knows the besst hoo is the wirst off I will take cir of
ma self the best I can I will rite to you every weake whin I
can git paper hit is hard for us to git hir we cant git no
post stamps yo mirst not think hard of one for not paying
the poorstidg on the letars I sind to I cant git no posstamps
nevarmind I will make it rite for you moley docter Swanson
is dead & but harper too that died on the 7th of July died
rite clos to us I wint to see harper burid I want yo to
tell nath pranf and parrl to rite to me amediatiley tell
thim not to git mad with me for not riting to thim I cant
git no paper to rite on hardly to rite to yo as long as I
can git a strip of paper and ink tell all of thim to rite to
me I promised rite to all of thim I haveant had the chance
to rite to iney bodey elce but yo I mirst close for the
presnt for hit is morst night rite soon as yo git this give
my respeck to all of the famley and save a good portion of
love for yor slef and mother and kip Willey for me hir is one
from me to yo tell all of the famley to rite as soon as
yo git this tell mouter god bles hir sweate old time I doo
love her kip hir for me tell all the famley howdy for me
so no more at present I remain yor sinsir husband till death
P. W. Watson to Mary A E Watson & mouter and the famley

45TH ALA

Tupelo, Miss

July 27 1862

Dear moley it is with the gratist of pleasure that I seate
my self to rite to yo I have nothing of importance to rite to
yo I have not hird from yo in some time I wood be glad
to hir from yo all I am well at this time and I hope that
these few lines will reach and find yo all well James
Irvin is dead he dide on the 25th instant Gorge Hill is
will is dead hit greaves me miteley to think that so miney
of our company dyes we have lost 14 of our company the
helth of our companey is improving I think Jesey is at
the hospital he wore minding whin I hid from him we will
leave this plase pirty soon and go to Chattanooga tinnissee
yo need not rite untill I rite again I will have my ambrotyke
and sind hit to yo if I git the chance I want yo to have
hit for the satisfaction of yo and the baby I wood like to
see yo the best in the wirld we will go throo Ala Yo cood
see me if wir at auburn some time next weake but I dont no
what day I will rite as soon as I git to my girneys ind
tell mr Jonson that Albert minoring and billy Finney is
getting well tell mr Johnson to take out yor lettars win
he gets his I will give my respeck to all of the family
and a portion for your self P W Watson to Mary A E Watson
his wife untill death

Camp near Knoxville Oct 28 1862

Dear molery it is with the gratist of pleasure that I seate myself to inform yo that Iam well at this time hoping that these few lines may reach and find you and Willey injoying the same blesing of god I have nothing of mutch importanle to rite to yo hit has bin some time since I heard from yo I hope that yo have bin well all the time since I hird from yo I recon yo think that I have forgottin yo but hit is mistake in yo if yo think that way I wod give all that Iam wirth in the wirld B gone home and stay with yo and Willey & mouter the remainer of my life. I recon yo know the reason that I have not ritin to yo be for I have bin on the march every since the 28 of August we travild about 1000 miles on half rashions that is mity hard for the soldar to live on We march throo tinnissee & kaintuckey we had too fights since we left Chatanooga I do not know whar we will take up winter garters at home or at Chatanooga hit is mity cold hir know hit snowd hir yisterday I want yo to sind me some socks by the first pasing mi pants are both par to the patch I patch for mi self tell moth to have me apar of good boots and sind thim by the first pasing and I will sind him the money as soon as I git hit I want some of thim to come to see me this winter if tha can get the chance I wood give iney thing for yo to come if hit war aplase fit for a lady to be at Moley I thought had sean somthing be for I left home had no seaniney thing I want yo to rite as soon as yo git this give mi respeck to all of the famley and save a portion for yorself

P W Watson

Mary A E Watson