

Del. Rio, Texas, Feb. 26th, 1910.

Comrade J. A. Reeves.

Camden, Arkansas.

My Dear Sir and friend:-

I will now try to fill my promise for the daughters at Camden and others.

The two armies Generals Bragg and Rosecrans were in line at Murfreesboro and both planned to attack on the morning of Dec. 31, 1862. It so happened that our line moved first and Hardys corps routed McCooks corps with slight effort. We had gone forward until confronting a lime sink where we had to break ranks to pass. Just as we came to it Harry Hill saw about fifteen Yanks has stopped in this sink and ran forward with gun at ready and commanded "Surrender!" We then passed and closed up. I looked back and these Yanks having their guns I dropped out to hurry them out as Harry was calling out to fall in. I think it was not over three minutes when I returned to my company. (C. 1st Ark. Regiment) I moved rapidly but when I came up to the line I found my regiment had moved to the left and uncovered General Granburys brigade of Texans. As I paused to look for my flag two good looking young men dropped out, dashed their guns to the ground and knocked the blood from each of their noses and not over five seconds ~~later~~ picked up their guns and ran to take their places. The Yanks though running were keeping up a fire and about this time Capt. Duffie of the 6th Ark. was shot in the foot and I think disabled permanently. Others were wounded by this desultory fire. These texas young men manifested a cool indifference to danger that I never saw before or after. They had a scrap of their own the cause I do not know. In our immediate front we had but little to stop us but the 6th Ark had some fighting on our left and

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killed a Brigadier General. After 3 o'clock when I carried Brother George out of the cedar brake mortally wounded, and returning to the line I met same two Texas boys coming out, one badly wounded, other having him on his back taking him to the rear.

Our line moved up and after crossing the Galatin Pike entered a deep draw parallel to Nashville Pike, when the 15th Ky. Federal Reg't. suddenly appeared over a sharp ridge in front of our regiment, the 1st Ark. They were at short range and a volley from our regiment literally cut them down killing their Major. Soon after our Major Don MacGregor was shot in the thigh dying soon. While in this draw and pressing forward in a dense cedar brake and under an awful fire of artillery all the shots passing over our lines save two, one killing Backus of Co. C. and one killing Babe Cook of Co. B. By this time we were moving slowly but pressing into the most dense cedar brake. Brother George was by my side and I noticed we were getting ahead of the line and cautioned Brother George twice not to get ahead of the line fearing we would reach the enemies skirmish line, and did. Brother George was in slight opening when my feet caught some fine vines that threw me and before I could recover George had pressed through the dense cedar and between two skirmishers. George shot the one on his left and loaded his gun and as he was capping <sup>same</sup> a second skirmisher to his right, the distance being not over ten feet, pushed his gun through the cedar and shot George, the ball entering the right side of abdomen and lodged against the left hip. I was up to him as he fell and said to him, "George I was afraid of it." As I stood talking to him and he to me, a shower of bullets came from main line at 60 to 70 yards in an old field. I pulled George around and sheltered both as much as I could by a small gum

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tree until the volley was over. I said to George "I'll be back directly" and rushed out to the edge of the field and found line of battle at about face and moving off at common time in good order. I continued to fire until they were 150 to 200 yards away in the field. All I can say as to the effect of fire is I do not know, they were not over 20 yards at first and well closed up but seeing the line get thin the last two shots I directed to the left which was still closed up to be sure there was no waste of shots. Some have asked if I killed any? I must say I do not know. I did not look for dead ones but was loading and firing at moving line. When I counted up was eight cartridges short. After they were getting at some distance I went back to Brother George and got him on my back and passed both guns to rear of line to where one of my company took the guns. General Hardee passing said "Thats right men take care of your guns." I crossed the draw then in rear of line and struck the Galatin Pike at a grade in the hillside. I had to move down to my left for less grade to cross with Brother. I wish to state here, above the grade where I had to turn four men were sitting in a group by a tree, I suppose playing out. Just at this time a most terrific cannonading was coming and as I found a crossing shell struck in the midst of these four men killing all but one and I learned later. I turned with Brother on my back to look, seeing them sprawled out in all directions with groans and piteous complaining. I passed to the rear and found an ambulance and carefully placing Brother George in it I returned to the front. Cannonading was still coming when a shell bursting in front and above me one piece striking me on right chest whirling me half way around and knocked the breath from me for a few seconds, the shell striking on my blanket, as soldiers wear them are about sixteen double and a good protection. The shock scared me but as I recovered my

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breath I felt quite satisfied at the close call. Soreness followed, ribs have grown out of shape and causes weakness as I am now getting old.

Our army held the field up to near Nashville Pike for three days and nights, 3rd day General Bragg was arranging to fall back to Tulehenia, Tenn. for winter quarters. My Capt. W.H.Scales came and relieved me to go and see Brother George. As I went to town I passed over the most stubbornly contested part of the line and for half a mile or more there were two thirds of the double line and one third ~~of~~ the single line dead men in the moon light all stripped to the under clothes by prowling citizens as our men had no use for such clothing. A most ghastly scene.

When I arrived at the hospital Doctor Rollin Young of Corinth, Miss. and a number one good man said that there was no chance for Brother George. I remained with him that night and next day at 10 P.M. the brave good boy passed out forever, 21 years and 2 months old. At 2 o'clock I learned that the Hankee cavalry was moving up next street and would be in soon to take all as prisoners. Rain was pouring down. I went to our Ass't. Surgeon, gave him \$50.00 with request to mark his grave so I could find it when the war was over. An ambulance came to the door to take the body of Capt. Spence of Co. B.1st Ark. to Col. Butlers apple orchard for interment but was informed that it was by the Masons and could not allow me to go. This was unkindest out of all and I could only go and press and kiss the dear boy's cold forehead and leave him forever. The rain was pouring down and as I launched out into it I confess tears were pouring in full keeping with the downfall, and such a parting of two orphan boys I the oldest and he the youngest of six orphans I hope the dear daughters will appreciate.

I met the Ass't. Surgeon only once after. He gave me the \$50.00 and stated he had not spent any for marking. His grave is now marked "Unknown."

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Now to close I wish to say his company and regiment voted George W. Sallee a gold medal and any one that examines Vol 20, Record of the Rebellion will find his name mentioned three times. This as I in the ranks saw the great battle of Murfreesboro Tenn.

Signed:

Lycurgas Ashbrook Sallee

Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

This transcription is an attempt to reproduce to original. I included all of the mis-spellings, run-together words, spacing and punctuation that was in the original. The hand corections are simulated with typewriter overstrikes.

The original letter is typed on paper that is approximately 8 1/2 x 9 3/4 inch. The original horizontal pitch was 10 characters per inch. The original vertical pitch is 6 lines per inch and skip every other line (i.e. normal double space).

The original letter is hand signed. The photocopy signature is not clear. It could be "Lycurgus". The spelling "Lycurgas" is on the grave stone at Del Rio, Texas, and is on the death certificate of (son) Philip Edward Sallee.

"Babe Cook", page 2 is obscured in my photocopy. It looks like "Babe ^ook".

This transcription is printed at 12 characters/inch to allow room for binding.

This transcription is copied character-by-character from the original. Those extra spaces, run together words and unusual punctuation are in the original.

There are hand corrections in the original letter. In this transcription, these hand corrections are simulated with typewriter over-strikes.

The hand corrections are:

page 1: ~~later~~

page 3: ~~and~~

same

page 2: ~~caping~~ a second

page 4: ~~er-the~~

The special printing, to simulate corrections, uses embedded Diablo 630 control sequences. The overstrike method is simple back space, (<BS>).

The original of this letter is in the

Arkansas History Commission, One Capitol Mall, Little Rock, Arkansas 72201.

This letter is filed in SMC Box XV No. 8, Sallee collection.

Also a muster roll for Colquitt's 1st Ark. Regiment - 1864 is filed in small manuscript for "Sallie", OV - SMC - No. 109-A. Private L. A. Sallee.

Send \$10 with a letter of request to obtain a photocopy from microfilm.

The print file name is LA1910.LST.



!\*TITLE\* 01-AUG-92 - WHS02.LST - letter from W.H. Scales ca. 1899 page 01  
!\*TOPIC\* L.A. article in N.O.Picayune. Garrett, Hickersmith, Spence. (AHC)  
!\*TOPIC\* Manees. Dr.Cunninghams article in Confederate Magazine. Geo.W.Sallee.  
typed by Gary F. Sallee (714)970-2864, 19912 Fernglen Dr, Yorba Linda CA 92686

page 1 of 4 of handwritten original  
probably printed letterhead

W. H. Scales

Macon, Miss. \_\_\_\_\_ 189\_\_\_\_

(the first page is missing)

page 3 of 4 of handwritten original

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doubt, about getting your article  
in our local papers as these  
matters now attract great  
interest. I also send  
you few copies of N. O. Picayune  
giving account of the doings  
at Chattanooga or Chickamauga  
which will be of interest if you  
havent seen them.

With best wishes I am truly  
Your friend  
(signed) W H Scales

P.S.

You ought to get  
Copy of "Records of the Rebellion"  
published by the Government. Vol  
XX, Series one, part 1, giving  
orders & Correspondence in reference to  
Battle Murfreesboro, in which is the  
order of War Department awarding a

page 2 of 4 of handwritten original

(hand written note: "Heading gone")

2

Command and mortally wounded  
right near the ?abattis? at Franklin  
He was Capt of Co "G". The  
Captains who were in 1st Ark  
at Franklin were, Garrett  
myself & Hickersmith (acting field  
officers in order named), and  
Spence and Manees,  
commanding Companies B & I.

I send you the paper with  
Dr. Cunninghams article. He  
is editor of a very good  
Confederate Magazine published  
at Nashville Tenn, Monthly @  
1.00 yr. So far I have seen  
nothing further from him.

If you will write as  
you prosper I think there is no

page 4 of 4 of handwritten original

4

gold medal to your bro  
Geo W. Sallee for gallantry  
at Mufreesboro.

(signed) H



Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

- 1) The original was hand written on 6 by 9 inch paper. The first page has the printed letter head, "W. H. Scales, Macon, Miss. \_\_\_\_ 189 \_\_\_\_".
- 2) The hand writing is moderately easy to read.
- 3) The original of this letter is in the file for Lycurgus A. Sallee at the Arkansas History Commission, One Capitol Mall, Little Rock, Arkansas 72201. This letter is filed in SMC Box XV No. 8, Sallee collection. Send \$10 with a letter of request to obtain a photocopy from microfilm.
- 4) This typescription includes the spelling and punctuation from the original.
- 5) The computer print file name is WHS02.LST. The file format is RT11A. No special characters are used. All characters are ASCII.
- 6) Media available is RX01, RX02, MT800, MT1600, and KERMIT at 2400 baud.
- 8) Questions on hand writing are:  
page 01 ?abattis?

!\*INDEX\* Scales, W.H., Capt.\ 1899 ca.\ Murfreesboro, Tenn.\  
!\*INDEX\* article, N.O.Picayune\ Garrett, Capt.\ Hickersmith, Capt.\  
!\*INDEX\* article, Confederate Magzn\ magazine, Confederate\  
!\*INDEX\* Sallee, George W.\ Confederate Magazine\ Arkansas History Commission\  
!\*INDEX\* Macon, Miss.\N.O. Picayune\ Picayune, N.O.\ 1st Ark.\  
!\*INDEX\* Record of the Rebellion\ Chattanooga, Tenn.\ Chickamauga, Tenn.\  
!\*INDEX\* Battle of Murfreesboro, TN\ Franklin, ?state?\ Co. G\  
!\*INDEX\* Spence, Capt.\ Manees, Capt.\ Co. B\ Co. I\ Nashville Tenn.\  
!\*INDEX\* article, Dr. Cunningham\ Cunningham, Dr., article\ gold medal\  
!\*INDEX\* War Department\  
!

page 1 of 3 of handwritten original  
printed letterhead

W. H. Scales  
Macon, Miss. March 26, 1902

Mr L. A. Sallee  
Arishopa, Col  
Dear Sallee

The near approach of  
the Reunion at Dallas  
Texas, brings prominently to  
mind, memories of those who  
will be there, as well as  
of there who were with us  
during the "60's".

I think I havent written you  
since the Reunion at Memphis  
last year. I saw very little  
of that. My wife went with  
me and was taken down  
on night of arrival with acute  
rheumatism, and unable to  
leave her bed. Everybody at

page 2 of 3 of handwritten original

the house where we stopped went  
down town day and night, so  
I had to stay with her, and  
only got down to reunion, one  
day. I met Jesse McMahan,  
Joe Rives, John Carroll,  
Harry Sing, and perhaps one  
or two more whom I dont recall.  
Genls ?Goran? & Smith were  
there, but I did not see either  
of them. ?Goran? lives in Memphis.  
Smith lived in Jackson Miss  
but died recently. Mississippi  
has large number of Veterans,  
but I meet very few who laid  
down their arms when the  
Armies surrendered in the  
field. Our County Camp

page 3 of 3 of handwritten original

has 75 enrolled. One man  
Jessee Knight, was in 7th  
Ark. and disabled by  
gunshot wound I think at  
Chickamauga. Also one  
man who was in 3d or 5th  
Conf. but dont think he saw  
much service. Most of our  
membership were in Cavalry  
and in the late formed  
Commands, but we have  
say 20 @ 25 men who saw  
great deal of active service  
in both armies, and stand  
to their Colors until disabled  
captured or the surrender,  
and this class have the respect  
confidence & veneration of everybody.

page 4 of 3 of handwritten original

I have about concluded I will  
not go to Dallas, though "barring"  
the crowd it would be pleasant  
to do so. I had an urgent  
invitation from Rives & McMahan  
to stop off at Camden, which  
I suppose I would enjoy, though  
I doubt if I should see half dozen  
Comrades.

Well I am about run down,  
just wanted to "chat" you  
a letter, With Love to  
your family & best wishes  
for yourself. Your Comrade

(signed) W H Scales

Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

- 1) The original was hand written on 5 1/2 by 7 inch paper. The first page has the printed letter head, "W. H. Scales Macon, Miss. \_\_\_\_\_ 190\_\_".
- 2) The hand writing is moderately easy to read.
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- 4) This typescription includes the spelling and punctuation from the original.
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- 6) Media available is RX01, RX02, MT800, MT1600, and KERMIT at 2400 baud.
- 8) Questions on hand writing are:  
page 01 Genl ?Goran?

!\*INDEX\* reunion, Dallas, TX\ reunion, Memphis, TN\  
!\*INDEX\* McMahan, Jessee\ Rives, Joe\ Carroll, John\ Sing, Harry\  
!\*INDEX\* Goran??, Genl.\ Smith, Genl.\ Jackson, Miss.\ Camden, Ark.\  
!\*INDEX\* Scales, W.H.\ Macon, Miss.\ 1902-Mar-26\ Sallee, L.A.\  
!\*INDEX\* Arishopa, Col\ Aguilar, CO\ Knight, Jessee\ 7th Ark.\  
!\*INDEX\* Arkansas History Commission\ Dallas, TX\ Memphis, Tenn.\

!\*TITLE\* 26-JUL-92 - WHS03.LST - from Mrs.S.A.(W.H.)Scales 30-Oct-1903 page 01  
!\*TOPIC\* Death of husband, W. H. Scales 22-Dec-1902 (AHC)  
typed by Gary F. Sallee (714)970-2864, 19912 Fernglen Dr, Yorba Linda CA 92686

page 1 of 2 of handwritten original

page 2 of 2 of handwritten original

Macon Miss Oct 30 1903

Mr L A Sallee  
Uvalde Tex

My dear Friend

I have to  
tell you the sad news of the  
death of my dear husband &  
your friend which occurred  
last Dec 22nd 1902. I could  
have sent you a paper  
but could not find your  
address. When your photo  
came I knew at once it  
was you as it came from  
Colo. I know Mr Scales  
would have appreciated it.

Your letter came few days  
ago. Am sorry your health  
is not so good, but we are

getting old and will soon  
pass over the vines and  
be at rest. Mr Scales was  
only sick three weeks with  
bowel trouble. You know  
how noble kind & good  
he was, and can in a  
small degree understand  
the desolation I feel without  
him. We had been life  
loving companions. We were  
married so young and now  
my life is empty and  
desolate. There seems nothing  
left for me to live for.

Hope your health will im-  
prove in a milder climate  
and with Kindest regards  
Your friend  
(signed) S. H. Scales

Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

- 1) The original was hand written on plain 5 by 7 inch paper.
- 2) The hand writing is is moderately difficult to read.
- 3) The original of this letter is in the file for Lycurgus A. Sallee at the Arkansas History Commission, One Capitol Mall, Little Rock, Arkansas 72201. This letter is filed in SMC Box XV No. 8, Sallee collection. Send \$10 with a letter of request to obtain a photocopy from microfilm.
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- 6) Media available is RX01, RX02, MT800, MT1600, and KERMIT at 2400 baud.

!\*INDEX\* Scales, Mrs. S.A.\ Scales, W.H., death\ 1903-Oct-30\ Texas, Uvalde\  
!\*INDEX\* death, W.H. Scales\ 1902-Dec-22\ Macon, Miss.\ Mississippi, Macon\  
!\*INDEX\* Sallee, L.A.\ Uvalde, Texas\ Arkansas History Commission\  
|

Del Rio Texas  
8 - 8 - 1912

Dr. W. M. Polk  
7th East 26 St N.Y.

Dear Doctor

I am not in good condition but do best I can in statement R R Reck in Feb 1862 at Stone River 3 miles south of Murfreesboro Tenn.

My regiment was furloughed at Evans Point Va for 60 days and I came to Nashvill and made purchase of goods needed. Frant Donelson fell while there and I came to General Albert Sidney Johnsons Camp and spent 3 days with the boys Will known friend.

People were rushing off south as Nashvill had too fall.

I was late to the train and conductor said "Step right in here", as three cars was full of ladies and doors locked.

This was the baggage and mail occupied by two Bankers and one R.R. Director leaving south

with funds from Nashvill.

Also copper colord Negro as Water I and Conductor all told.

Stone River out of banks from heavy rains.

Crash came as we struck the bridge.

Our car brok in two laying corner down.

A pile of trunk covered me and held me down until Watter rushed in and lifted.

When I got my head above water non in the Carr save my self & Negro Water. Negro so scared was plunging and soused was under water twice and had to fight him off like I would a bear. Conductor I did not see any more as he had collected fare and was going out. Was badly hurt as I learned.

Two coaches full of Ladies pitched head long off of tressle ends wedging under Mail & Baggage. And stood at end angle of 45 degress. Third car projected in which ?Cal?Leal? ?Jim? Johnson of Ark only man killed.

I looked about now doing or saying  
a word. Up on bank was a group  
of men looking. My cheek was cut  
right arm hurt. Hat gone.

I yelled at the men on the bank to  
get round ?tie? that ?Bell? ?rop? and  
to help get the people out. Answer came  
"Afraid it will wash away." A second  
time same answer came.

My own tone answered back.  
It would make no difference if  
non but you was in it. Get round  
and go to work not stand there  
like a lot of cowards. Began to  
move. Every last seat  
was broken and all was in a  
crush as firmly as steel traps.

Working like fighting fire I dumped  
seats and turned one after another  
until I came down to nice little  
lady. The irons was so jamed through  
her skirts I could not her loose  
and told her so. She answered  
makes no difference and I ripped  
out a section and no squirrel  
could beat her climbing.

Cleared first carr. Took next.

| One after another turned loose  
| until I came to a lady and two  
| nice little boys in 2d from last  
| seat. A Capt of Artillery was  
| seting in last seat and I think had  
| his feet in the window. When  
| crash came he shot through the  
| window braking his leg his leg round  
| hand rod that goes up the steps.  
| Lady and little boys remain with  
| Papa while only head was sticking  
| out of watter. We tuted at him  
| but could not move and he  
| could not tell us the trouble.  
| I thought he must be chillee and  
| yelled for a bottle of whiske. 1/2 Doz  
| was in sight in less than one  
| minute. I gave him all needed  
| and then had go into the reck  
| for an ax to cut hole in bottom  
| of Baggage and practically got  
| under water save my head to  
| releas the Captains foot from  
| round the bar.

| Possibly 1 1/2 hours passed and  
| others were passing Capt up.

| My thoughts was for a fire to dry  
| out.

| (signed) L. A. Sallee  
|

- - - - -  
page 5 of 5 of hand written original  
- - - - -

I went back to Albert Sidney  
Johnsons camp. The men had the  
news and seeing me coming  
bear headed came yelling  
like Indians with a Doz  
hats to try on.

The second carr knocked  
the top from first and  
carr projecting off track  
knocked top off 2d  
second carr and all was  
out to the weather.

When I got out to see tops of  
both carrs was gone down  
the River.

Do not know how Bankers  
and R R Director got off  
Reck but must have got of  
on South side of River.

Correct up in spelling and  
diction.

You know as well as I do  
I am not a man of education  
and will thank you Make  
the story readable.

(signed) L. A. Sallee  
over

Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

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Send \$10 with a letter of request to obtain a photocopy from microfilm.
- 3) This typescription includes the spelling and punctuation from the original.
- 4) The computer print file name is WMP04.LST. The file format is RT11A.  
No special characters are used. All characters are ASCII.
- 5) Media available is RX01, RX02, MT800, MT1600, and KERMIT at 2400 baud.

! \*INDEX\* Sallee, L.A.\ Johnson, ?Jim? of Ark\ Artillery\  
! \*INDEX\* Murfreesboro train wreck\  
! \*INDEX\* train wreck, Murfreesboro\ 1862-Feb\ Tennessee\  
! \*INDEX\* Del Rio, Texas\ 1912-Aug-8\ Polk, Dr. W.M.\ New York, NY\  
! \*INDEX\* Johnson, Albert Sidney, Genl\ Stones River, Tenn.\ Donelson, Frant\  
! \*INDEX\* Evans Point, Va\ Nashville, TN\ Arkansas History Commission\





Del. Rio, Texas, Feb. 26th, 1910.

Comrade J. A. Reeves.

Camden, Arkansas.

My Dear Sir and friend:-

I will now try to fill my promise for the daughters at Camden and others.

The two armies Generals Bragg and Rosecrans were in line at Murfreesboro and both planned to attack on the morning of Dec. 31, 1862. It so happened that our line moved first and Hardys corps routed McCooks corps with slight effort. We had gone forward until confronting a lime sink where we had to break ranks to pass. Just as we came to it Harry Hill saw about fifteen Yanks has stopped in this sink and ran forward with gun at ready and commanded "Surrender!" We then passed and closed up. I looked back and these Yanks having their guns I dropped out to hurry them out as Harry was calling out to fall in. I think it was not over three minutes when I returned to my company. (C. 1st Ark. Regiment) I moved rapidly but when I came up to the line I found my regiment had moved to the left and uncovered General Granburys brigade of Texans. As I paused to look for my flag two good looking young men dropped out, dashed their guns to the ground and knocked the blood from each of their noses and not over five seconds later picked up their guns and ran to take their places. The Yanks though running were keeping up a fire and about this time Capt. Duffie of the 6th Ark. was shot in the foot and I think disabled permanently. Others were wounded by this desultory fire. These texas young men manifested a cool indifference to danger that I never saw before or after. They had a scrap of their own the cause I do not know. In our immediate front we had but little to stop us but the 6th Ark had some fighting on our left and

--2--

killed a Brigadier General. After 3 o'clock when I carried Brother George out of the cedar brake mortally wounded, and returning to the line I met same two Texas boys coming out, one badly wounded, other having him on his back taking him to the rear.

Our line moved up and after crossing the Galatin Pike entered a deep draw parallel to Nashville Pike, when the 15th Ky. Federal Reg't. suddenly appeared over a sharp ridge in front of our regiment, the 1st Ark. They were at short range and a volley from our regiment literally cut them down killing their Major. Soon after our Major Don MacGregor was shot in the thigh dying soon. While in this draw and pressing forward in a dense cedar brake and under an awful fire of artillery all the shots passing over our lines save two, one killing Backus of Co. C. and one killing Babe Cook of Co. B. By this time we were moving slowly but pressing into the most dense cedar brake. Brother George was by my side and I noticed we were getting ahead of the line and cautioned Brother George twice not to get ahead of the line fearing we would reach the enemies skirmish line, and did. Brother George was in slight opening when my feet caught some fine vines that threw me and before I could recover George had pressed through the dense cedar and between two skirmishers. George shot the one on his left and loaded his gun and as he was capping <sup>same</sup> a second skirmisher to his right, the distance being not over ten feet, pushed his gun through the cedar and shot George, the ball entering the right side of abdomen and lodged against the left hip. I was up to him as he fell and said to him, "George I was afraid of it." As I stood talking to him and he to me, a shower of bullets came from main line at 60 to 70 yards in an old field. I pulled George around and sheltered both as much as I could by a small gum

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tree until the volley was over. I said to George "I'll be back directly" and rushed out to the edge of the field and found line of battle at about face and moving off at common time in good order. I continued to fire until they were 150 to 200 yards away in the field. A ll I can say as to the effect of fire is I do not know, they were not over 20 yards at first and well closed up but seeing the line get thin the last two shots I directed to the left which was still closed up to be sure there was no waste of shots. Some have asked if I killed any? I must say I do not know. I did not look for dead ones but was loading and firing at moving line. When I counted up was eight cartridges short. After they were getting at some distance I went back to Brother George and got him on my back and passed both guns to rear of line to where one of my company took the guns. General Hardee passing said "Thats right men take care of your guns." I crossed the draw then in rear of line and struck the Galatin Pike at a grade in the hillside. I had to move down to my left for less grade to cross with Brother. I wish to state here, above the grade where I had to turn four men were sitting in a group by a tree, I suppose playing out. Just at this time a most terrific cannonading was coming and as I found a crossing shell struck in the midst of these four men killing all but one and I learned later. I turned with Brother on my back to look, seeing them sprawled out in all directions with groans and piteous complaining.

I passed to the rear and found an ambulance and carefully placing Brother George in it I returned to the front. Cannonading was still coming when a shell bursting in front and above me one piece striking me on right chest whirling me half way around and knocked the breath from me for a few seconds, the shell striking on my blanket, as soldiers wear them are about sixteen double and a good protection. The shock scared me but as I recovered my

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breath I felt quite satisfied at the close call. Soreness followed, ribs have grown out of shape and causes weakness as I am now getting old.

Our army held the field up to near Nashville Pike for three days and nights, 3rd day General Bragg was arranging to fall back to Tulehenia, Tenn. for winter quarters. My Capt. W.H.Scales came and relieved me to go and see Brother George. As I went to town I passed over the most stubbornly contested part of the line and for half a mile or more there were two thirds of the double line and one third ~~er~~-the single line dead men in the moon light all stripped to the under clothes by prowling citizens as our men had no use for such clothing. A most ghastly scene.

When I arrived at the hospital Doctor Rollin Young of Corinth, Miss. and a number one good man said that there was no chance for Brother George. I remained with him that night and next day at 10 P.M. the brave good boy passed out forever, 21 years and 2 months old. At 2 o'clock I learned that the Hankee cavalry was moving up next street and would be in soon to take all as prisoners. Rain was pouring down. I went to our Ass't. Surgeon, gave him \$50.00 with request to mark his grave so I could find it when the war was over. An ambulance came to the door to take the body of Capt. Spence of Co. B.1st Ark. to Col. Butlers apple orchard for interment but was informed that it was by the Masons and could not allow me to go. This was unkindest cut of all and I could only go and press and kiss the dear boy's cold forehead and leave him forever. The rain was pouring down and as I launched out into it I confess tears were pouring in full keeping with the downfall, and such a parting of two orphan boys I the oldest and he the youngest of six orphans I hope the dear daughters will appreciate.

I met the Ass't. Surgeon only once after. He gave me the \$50.00 and stated he had not spent any for marking. His grave is now marked "Unknown."

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Now to close I wish to say his company and regiment voted George W. Sallee a gold medal and any one that examines Vol 20, Record of the Rebellion will find his name mentioned three times. This as I in the ranks saw the great battle of Murfreesboro Tenn.

Signed:

Lycurgas Ashbrook Sallee

Notes by typist Gary Frank Sallee:

This transcription is an attempt to reproduce to original, including all of the mis-spellings, run-together words, spacing and punctuation that was in the original. The hand corections are simulated with typewriter overstrikes.

The original letter is typed on paper that is approximately 8 1/2 x 9 3/4 inch. The original horizontal pitch was 10 characters per inch. The original vertical pitch is 6 lines per inch and skip every other line (i.e. normal double space).

The original letter is hand signed. The photocopy signature is not clear. It could be "Lycurgus". The spelling "Lycurgas" is on the grave stone at Del Rio, Texas, and is on the death certificate of (son) Philip Edward Sallee.

"Babe Cook", page 2 is obscured in my photocopy. It looks like "Babe ]ook".

This transcription is printed at 10 characters/inch to simulate the original.

This transcription is copied character-by-character from the original. Those extra spaces, run together words and unusual punctuation are in the original.

There are hand corrections in the original letter. In this transcription, these hand corrections are simulated with typewriter over-strikes.

The hand corrections are:

page 1: ~~later~~

page 3: ~~and~~

same

page 2: ~~caping a second~~

page 4: ~~er-the~~

]

The special printing, to simulate corrections, uses embedded Diablo 630 control sequences. The overstrike method is simple back space, (~~BS~~).

The original of this letter is in the Arkansas History Commission, One Capitol Mall, Little Rock, Arkansas 72201. This letter is filed in SMC Box XV No. 8, Sallee collection. Also a muster roll for Colquitt's 1st Ark. Regiment - 1864 is filed in small manuscript for "Sallie", OV - SMC - No. 109-A. Private L. A. Sallee. Send \$10 with a letter of request to obtain a photocopy from microfilm.

The file format is RT11A. The print file name is LA1910.LST.

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