

Pulaski Files Co Term
Nov 26th 1863.

Dear Mother

Oh how painful it is to write to you, I have
got to die to morrow morning - to be hung by the
federals. Mother do not grieve for me. I must bid
you good bye for ever more - Mother I do not hate to
die. Give my love to all. Your Dear Son

Sam.

Mother tell the Children, all to be good, I wish I could see
all of you once more, but I never never no more.
Mother and Father

Do not forget me, think of me
when I am dead, but do not grieve for me, it will
not do any good.

Father,

You can send after my remains if you want
to do so, they will be at Pulaski Tenn. I will leave
some things too with the hotel keeper for you

Pulaski is in Giles Co Tenn.

South of Columbia.

Copied from his little Book. [†] Met Coleman in the road - 1 package (sealed)
tied up, letter sealed, 12 miles from Mt. Pleasant, half an hour
in the road, stayed all night with him, 6 weeks before had sick
leave from the army 3 weeks stayed near Columbia awhile at
Gillespie's house 5 miles out. Smyrna 20 miles from Nashville &
Stevenson R.R. Brother & sister members of the Methodist Church
would not care about the mode of death being changed to shooting.
Hope something may turn up some day to let the officers that convicted
me (know) that I am innocent

Mrs C. L. Davis Smyrna Post Office Rutledge Co
Tenn