

This copy typed the 21 May 1959 by Mrs. F. M. Henderson for Mrs. Esther Eunice Stone Cahn, who is 86yrs old and whose sight is failing. She has collected bits of family history most of her life.

The following are her notes: This letter must have been Aunt Penny Bevers Brannons, but it is Geneva Bevers Stone's hand writing on the margin (who is Penny Brannans niece and daughter of Fendal Bevers) written by one of her (perhaps Galen) brothers the one that married Lucy May whose daughter was Sallie and who had a daughter named Luki. They (Sallie and Lukie) lived with old Grandfather May when Ester and Lillian Stone would visit up the country when they were girls. Great Grandfather May had married Miss Pet Rogers when he was 75 yrs old. Aunt Pet was 50 years old.

Woodley Bevers ( son of Joseph and brother of Fendal Bever) died Sunday August 21 1864. He was born Aug 8, 1840. Died in Brigade Hospital near Petersburg, Virginia.

Brigade Hospital Near Petersburg Va  
August the 22nd 1864

My Dear Lucy mother and Sister I embrace the present appportunity of droping you a few lines which will inform you that I am not well nor have not ben since I last wrote you on the 1st of August you must excues me for not writing before now the parte of the time sice then I have not ben able to write. I feel something better now and I hope that I will continue to mend. I have been heare too weekes tomorrow. Blake Brown is with me and has ben all the time. I kept weighting to write you good news. I now have to write verry sad news Brother Woodley is deade died yesterday Sunday Aug 21st after being severly wounded by a shell which broke his right leg short off just above his foot it only held by skin and leaders then tore the calve of his left leg off not interfearing with the bone in his left thay was lying down on the ground and was not in action at all. I supose he lived some too hours after he was brought (crossed out) wounded to the Hospital. I don't think he lived more than half or 3 quarters of an hour. He was in his right mind and talked right smart about the ? affa (Affray?). He said he was suffering greatly and that he was going to die, said he could not stand it. Called the Dr. to him and asked him whate he thought of his case and told him thate he should die . He told him he was in hops not told us to give him Whiskey as muthch as he would drink. He okly taken one drink, he was very restless . All the while could not by easey any way, I sit by him and nursed his head. He asked us to turn him over several times which we did the best we could . Few minutes before he died he lay perfectly easey and died. Without moving a hand or making any fuss few minutes before died he asked Jesus to receive his spirit. I hope he is a grate deal better off as he is certainly dun with the war he will fight no more. He will not be exposed to the battles any more. He was a faithful soldier and came as near discharging his duty as anyand was liked by all his company. They morn his loss. He is now, or his boddy of clay is in his coffin and will be buried in a short time. The same shell killed Sidney Medlin bursted his head all to attams scattard his brains. Broake both Henderson Jackson legs and the Drs. cute them both off between his knee and ankle. I have not seen him since last night. I did not think he would live looked like nearly all the blood had ran out of him. Hinton Freeman was slightly wounded Calvin Copi William Massey . All these latter ones was slight. None of the rest of your acquaintences hurt. I do not know what else to write you. They are fighting now and have been since Thursday. They have a portion of our railroad between here and Weldon tho they are fighting near Petersburg. Woodley told me that he had got Sister P. A. S. letter which was in his pocket he was verry glad to hear from you all. I have no doubt I was also glad to hear that you were all well and to hear that ~~you~~ Sallie was getting on so well. I hope to see you all tho may never. We don't have pleasure. Over heard nothing but Trubble. Tell Emley Brown that Buck is well and harty. I saw him few minutes ago, also tell her that he could not get off home tried and failed. Capt Brown was safe this morn not hurt

(This was four pages and there was no more. Mrs. F.M.H.)