Reminiscences from the life of the old Confederate Veteran named below:

George M. Morrison Co. E. 55th

At C. Erle's dairy

I was at Gettysburg, 1st and 2nd day 1st day I escaped the Yankees, the majority of our left wing, together with the 1st and 2nd Artillery's were captured. Our regiment killed their general. I was wounded after a two days fight in the leg, although terribly prostrated, I walked from Gettysburg to Shermont with the ball in my leg. The ball came out at night after having been there several days. I walked from Shermont, been routed, then slept in a wheat barn from there to Richmand to Camp Frasier Hospital. Dr. Grant was our physician, there we had very bad care. We petitioned your state to have us sent to N. Carolina. In a month 3 days we were sent to Raleigh.
This thirty days, then we returned home. We
hunted to command at Orange Court House,
stayed there several months. Then we return
at home. While there I had pneumonia, my doc
tor was D. A. Good. I stayed there till
the Wilderness fight. I was wounded in my
finger, got a gun shot, came to Petersburg,
stayed till the close of the war. For the
break at Burgen mill, we went 7/5 of us, in
a little fight at time of surrender. We ran
the Yankees off, at daytime. There one
head of the surrender, we marched home, reach-
ing there the 24th of April. The first day at
Petersburg, the Yankees ran us in a railroad
out, charged us, and cut off our regiment in
the railroad out. I fired my right, called
his guard, "Come out on Lack side," charged
the Yankees, but failed. My Capt. E. D.
Owen was still living. He sent him to
the Legislature. My captain told me I did
only one thing of which I disapproved. I saw a man sitting on some lumber near a stream, as I stopped one to get a drink. I observed his hat was much better than mine. I took his hat off, put it on me, and left mine on the ground for him to wear. The boy said to his father, who was standing near: "Dad, what do you think of that?" I was accosted by the Monitor to help him get to Henderson. He was at soldier's home in Raleigh, got a few dollars to visit sick relatives in Rich mond. As he was boarding the train at Richmond, he discovered his watch, and ten dollars in money were stolen. He begged his way from there to Littleton, came to my home, asking for aid. As the President was not at home, I conferred with the Treasurer, and we decided to help him to the extent of one dollar, which would take him to Henderson there he said he had friends who would help him get to Raleigh.
Ellen P. Leach Historian
of Maconke Mount Ne Chapter of the
W. D. G. June 24 1912