

Mantessano, Wash

Oct 11-1956

Dear Jeannine:-

Please pardon my delay in answering  
your good & much appreciated letter  
I'll try to redeem my self by explaining  
my reason for the delay. I didn't  
know the date of my parents birth  
or death. So I sent your letter to  
Edna asking her to take from the  
grave markers the date of their  
births & deaths which accounts for  
the delay in my answering.

I'll now try to answer as many of your  
questions as I can. My full name is

James Arthur Galyean was 75 years old

June 29-1956 My father's name was

Artillery Huston Galyean was born Feb 13

1836 died Aug 2-1906. My Mother's name

was Martha Malissa <sup>Galyean</sup> was born March 7

1840, Died Feb 27-1918. My Grandfather's

name was Daniel Galyean was born

July 20-1802. Died Jan 6-1866. My

Grandmother's name was <sup>Elizabeth Galyean</sup> born June 26-1819

(over)

Died Feb 12-1856. As for when & where  
my parents <sup>by</sup> whom they were married  
I have no idea. Never heard them  
say. As for what prison my father was  
kept in when the Confederates captured  
him I don't know. However I faintly  
remember of his having told me  
of how he & two other men that  
were captured at the same time he  
was ~~captured~~ <sup>captured</sup> one of their names was  
Joe Hinckle & the other one's name  
was Jack Payne. They escaped some  
while in Virginia I remember of his  
telling me of having gained the  
confidence of the Guard & got his  
permission to carry in some wood  
(it was night) & they caught the  
Guard asleep & made their escape  
& traveled several days & nights  
through snow living on parched corn  
they would find in fields. They became  
so exhausted they laid down <sup>on a large</sup>  
flat rock which he brushed the snow  
off of. & when he woke up his  
feet were frozen & they traveled on a  
few more days till his feet got so  
bad he couldn't go any farther &

fortunately they<sup>3</sup> came to a cabin  
in the mountains in which a  
family by name of Hutton (its strange  
I never forget that name) & they were  
kind enough to take him in <sup>and</sup> care  
for him till he got able to travel again.  
However he lost all his toes ~~one~~ on  
one foot. (I'm ahead of my story)  
~~after the first few days they traveled~~  
this man Payne <sup>got</sup> sick & Joe  
Hinkle & ~~my father~~ had to for fear of  
being recaptured go on & leave him  
& never heard of him again but  
Hinkle stayed with my Father till  
they reached this cabin & for fear  
that he might be found there &  
recaptured he left my Father &  
finally made his way to the  
Union lines & joined the  
Union army. So ends the Chapter  
I don't know where my parents  
were born & so far as to where they  
lived I think they lived all their  
lives in Knox County near  
Kimberlin Heights. ~~Joe~~ Jeannine  
(over)

Dear please excuse <sup>4</sup> this awful scratching  
& innumerable mistakes as my eyes  
blay out on me when I try to read  
or write to long so for that reason  
will have <sup>to</sup> wind up this senseless  
letter (if you could call it a letter)  
so hoping to hear from you again  
in the near future. So with Oceans  
of love & Prayers for all of you from  
all of us am as always your  
Loving Uncle Arthur Roy & Family