Michael Farrell, Colonel, Co. E 15th MS Infantry, C.S.

1861 May 27: Enlisted in the C.S. Army in Corinth, MS.


1862 February 10: Farrell listed on a Report for 15th Mississippi as being absent from his regiment. Remarks “Absent with leave on acct of sickness at Nashville.”

November & December: Field and Staff Muster Roll. Present. Remarks “Under arrest”

1863 May to October: Field and Staff Muster Rolls. Present.

November & December: Field and Staff Muster Roll. Absent. Remarks “Absent on (6) days pass.”

1864 March & April: Field and Staff Muster Roll. Present.

July & August: Field and Staff Muster Roll. Absent. Remarks “Absennt sick since 25 of Aug ‘64”


November 30: Wounded at the Battle of Franklin. Both of his legs were wounded, and his left leg was amputated.

December 25: Succumbed to his wounds at Carnton. He was buried at the McGavock Confederate Cemetery, Section 22, Grave 1.

1870 August 12: The Semi-Weekly Clarion, Jackson, Mississippi.

November 18 and December 30: The Semi-Weekly Clarion, Jackson, MS.
Newspaper articles discussing raising money, amongst other things, for a monument for Colonel Farrell’s grave.

1905 November 13: The Nashville American, Nashville, TN.
"As to our lamented and brave Mike Farrell, too much cannot be said in his praise. As an officer you know his record, and as a true Southern patriot he fought and died for principle. He did not have a relative in the South, neither did he own one dollar's worth of property. He was a very poor man, working at his trade—a brickmason—when the war began, and even the horse he rode and loved so dearly (Old Bullet) was a present to him from his command. Permit me to mention a rather strange incident in connection with his death. It was recently related to me by my wife's brother, Lieut. Charles H. Campbell, of Company E, Fifteenth Mississippi. Just before forming our line of battle at Franklin, one of the company, who had relatives near Franklin and who had been given a permit to visit them, returned and brought in some rations. Capt. J. T. Smith, of Company E (Col. Farrell's old company), and his Lieutenants, T. H. Allen and C. H. Campbell, invited Col. Farrell and Lieut. Col. W. A. Rorer, of the Twentieth Mississippi and Maj. Crumpton, of the Fourteenth Mississippi, to eat with them. While eating they began to discuss the battle soon to be fought, and Lieut. Campbell says for the first time in his life he noticed Capt. Smith looking sad. He said: 'Well, we are going to have a hard fight, and it will be my last. I think I will be killed.' Lieut. Allen remarked: 'I am ready to go. If my country requires my life, I am willing to yield it.' Lieut. Col. Rorer said: 'If things continue as they now are, it will only be a question of time when every true Confederate who stands at his post must be killed, and we have no place to get recruits and are fighting ten to one at present. It is a mere question of time when we must all go, and I came out for that purpose.' Crumpton agreed with him. Col. Farrell replied: 'O, well, boys, that is a soldier's fate. Let us not complain or shrink from it. Now the strange part is this: In one hour from that time every one of that party was killed except Campbell, who had a leg broken and lay on his back at Mrs. Morton's in Franklin, for eight months. Col. Farrell lost a leg and died at Col. John McGavock's a few weeks afterwards.

-Colonel Basset was Lieutenant Colonel of