

## *First Letter*

*Camp Savannah  
Georgia*

*January the 4 1865*

*Dear Wife i take another  
Opportunity to let you no  
That i am Still in good  
Health and i do hope most  
Cincerly that tose few lines  
May find you and the  
Children in the Same good  
Health Well Rachel We  
Have plenty to eate and i  
Can eat my shear of it  
But Rachel I am a gitting  
as fat as a hog Rachel if  
I keep my health as good as  
I have had i will be very  
Well Satisfied Rachel we  
Are a going to moove a  
Gain but I dont no where  
To but I guess that we  
Are not going very  
Far Well rachel i want  
You to rite to me and tell  
Me how you and Merles mallets  
Is a gitting a long and tell  
Merles to take that twenty  
Dollars that is borrowed from  
Him tell him to take it  
Out of the tobacco when  
He Sells it and Rachel  
You take as good care of thinges  
AS you can tell i come  
Home Rachel i well be a  
Happy man if i git home*

Safe with you a gain and  
I hope that i will Rachel  
I will Send you a Song and  
It is a nice Songe well  
Rachel i would like to here  
From you but i am a looking  
For a letter every day tell  
Your pap to write to me tell  
Him that i Send my best  
Respects to him tell  
Him that i am well and  
Rachel rite to me and tell  
Me if the boys has come  
Back yet or not Rachel  
Give me all the news  
That you can tell anna  
Denbow that i send my  
Best respects to her and  
Tell her that Will is well  
And harty and he is Still  
Cooking yet well Rachel  
I will have to close for  
This time as i have not  
Got mutch news to rite  
Well Rachel i have Just had  
My dinner and i eat harty So  
I will close Direct Savannah  
Georgia Co. K 78 Redgment  
OVI Second Brigade  
Third Divison Seventeenth  
Army Corps from Levi  
Denbow to Rachel  
Denbow

=====  
[Then he closes with a "song" as he promised Rachel.]  
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I am a lonely traveler here  
Weary oppressed

But my journeys end is near  
Soon shall i rest  
Dark and dreary is the way  
Toiling i've come  
Ask me not with you to stay  
Yonder is my home  
I am a weary traveler here  
I most go on  
For my Journey end is near  
I most be gone  
                  can give  
Brighter Joys than earth  
Win me a way  
Plasurs that forever live  
I can not stay  
I am a Travler to a land  
Where all is fare  
Where is sun no broken land  
All all are there  
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## *Second Letter*

Rachel Martin stated that  
Basel kelly had Sold my mare  
And I think that he Sold her to  
Cheap She ought to bin worth  
Eighty five dollars Rachel you  
Stated that you would have to  
Sompting with that other colt  
And if your pap will take her  
And rase her rite let him have  
Her but i dont want her rode  
Mutch ner worked to hard  
And if he takes her i want  
you to keep the feed tell next  
Fall onley what it takes for  
The cows and I want you to  
Feed the foder to them and  
Straw and for the hay and  
Rachel i want you to keep  
My saddle and bridle in the  
Loft tell i come home and dont

Send them to nobody And  
Rachel as soon as you can  
Do with out martin would i let  
Him quit for it is no use to  
Keep him if ther is not any  
thing to do Rachel tell your  
pap if he takes that coult  
To take good cere of her but he  
Is a good hand with a horse  
Rachel i want you to rite to  
Me if you can get my close from  
Stafford or not Rachel if they  
Do not see fit to make that  
Hundred dollars for you Just  
Let them Stick it in there asses  
And we will do with out  
It Well Rachel i got them  
postage stamps an d i was glad  
To git them well Rachel i have  
Told you all the news that i  
No So i will have to bring my  
Letter to a close So take good cere  
of yourself and the children  
and the grain and other things  
Well Rachel i will send you some  
rise in the chafe So that  
you can See how it looks Rachel  
We have used four or five thousand  
Bushels of it cinse we have bin here  
Rachel give me love to your pap  
And Miles and Margaret and ther  
Family and all the rest of my  
Friends i cant rite to all of them  
But i will rite to you if the plow  
Stands Rachel will sends his  
Best respects to you and I Send  
The Same to anna will has got a  
Sore finger Well Rachel i will  
Close hoping to her from you Soon

Give me all the good news that  
you can so good by this is from  
from Levi Denbow to  
Rachel Denbow

*Address*

Mr. Levi Denbow  
Co. K 78<sup>th</sup> Regt. O.V.V.I.  
2<sup>nd</sup> Brig. 3<sup>d</sup> Div. 17<sup>th</sup> A.C.  
Savannah, Georgia

=====  
He ends this one with a "Song," too  
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Where no Tear Shall ever fall  
Nor heart be Sad  
Where the glory is for all  
And all are glad

I am a travler and I go  
where all is fear [fair]  
farewell all I loved to love  
I most be there  
worley honers hopes and gain  
all I Desire  
Welcome sorrow and pain  
If Heaven be mine

I am travler call me not  
upward my way  
yonder is my Rest and lot  
I can not stay  
farewell Eathly plasures  
Pilgrum Ill Come  
hail me not in vain you call  
yonder is my home