

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

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[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 must go on
For my Journey end is near
I must 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 78th Regt. O.V.V.I.
2nd Brig. 3^d Div. 17th A.C.
Savannah, Georgia

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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