

Created by: Amanda Goodwin, Triad Local Middle School

Grade level: 8

Primary Source Citation: S. Boyer Davis letter to Goldsborough and Hollingsworth from Johnson's Island Prison. February 16, 1885. Sandusky Library/Follett House Museum, Johnson's Island Prison Collection, accessed on *Ohio Memory*, http://www.ohiomemory.org/cdm4/document.php?CISOROOT=/p267401coll36&CISOPTR=1 9222&REC=1.

Allow students, in groups or individually, to examine the letter located at the above link while answering the questions below in order. The questions are designed to guide students into a deeper analysis of the source and sharpen associated cognitive skills.

Level I: Description

- 1. When was this letter written?
- 2. Using your social studies textbook, find out the date that the Civil War ended. Was this letter written before or after the end of the war and how long?
- 3. Where was S. Boyer David being held? Using a map of Ohio locate the specific location of the prison.

Level II: Interpretation

- 1. After reading this letter, what do you determine is about to happen to S. Boyer Davis?
- 2. How does he feel about the event that is about to happen?

Level III: Analysis

- 1. What kinds of hardships do you think prisoners experienced in these camps during the Civil War?
- 2. How do you think prisoners of war are treated differently now?
- 3. Do you think what happened to S. Boyer Davis was fair?

Johnson's Zeland Ohio 16" Feb. 1865.

and down friends

Line is short let one letter
be for both. Friday is near only tomorrow But
God's will be done. They seems almost redications

be for both. Driday is near, only tomorrow But Gode will be done I hape seems almost redications but like a drowning man I catch at straws I and change that the same man I was a week ago or corners has no estat on me with only going to bad a little careliar tomight. you will all fallow south I have clone my drugg. I die submission to Gode will, I am not afraich to die; only

Test them I died a man, a soldier with a cheer conscence, afino trust in Good, and ashaned of nuthing I have done the found the start to characters. The be yours. There I died to man a shared of nuthing I have done life be yours. Tavaruell.

The Galdsborough & Wollingsworthe

Johnson's Island, Ohio. 16th Feb. 1865.

My dear friends,

Time is short, let one letter be for both. Friday is near, only tomorrow. But God's will be done - To hope seems almost ridiculous but like a drowning man I catch at straws. I am, thank God, the same man I was a week ago. Nearness has no affect on me - Tis only going to bed a little earlier tonight - you will all follow soon. I have done my duty, I die submissive to God's will, I am not afraid to die; only. "T all my friends + companions, when they meet + crowd around To hear my mournful story in the good old Richmond town." Tell them I died a man, a soldier with a clear conscience, a firm trust in God, and ashamed of nothing I have done Farewell, my dear friends. May a long and happy life be yours. Farewell.

S. Boyer Davis

To

Goldsborough + Hollingsworth