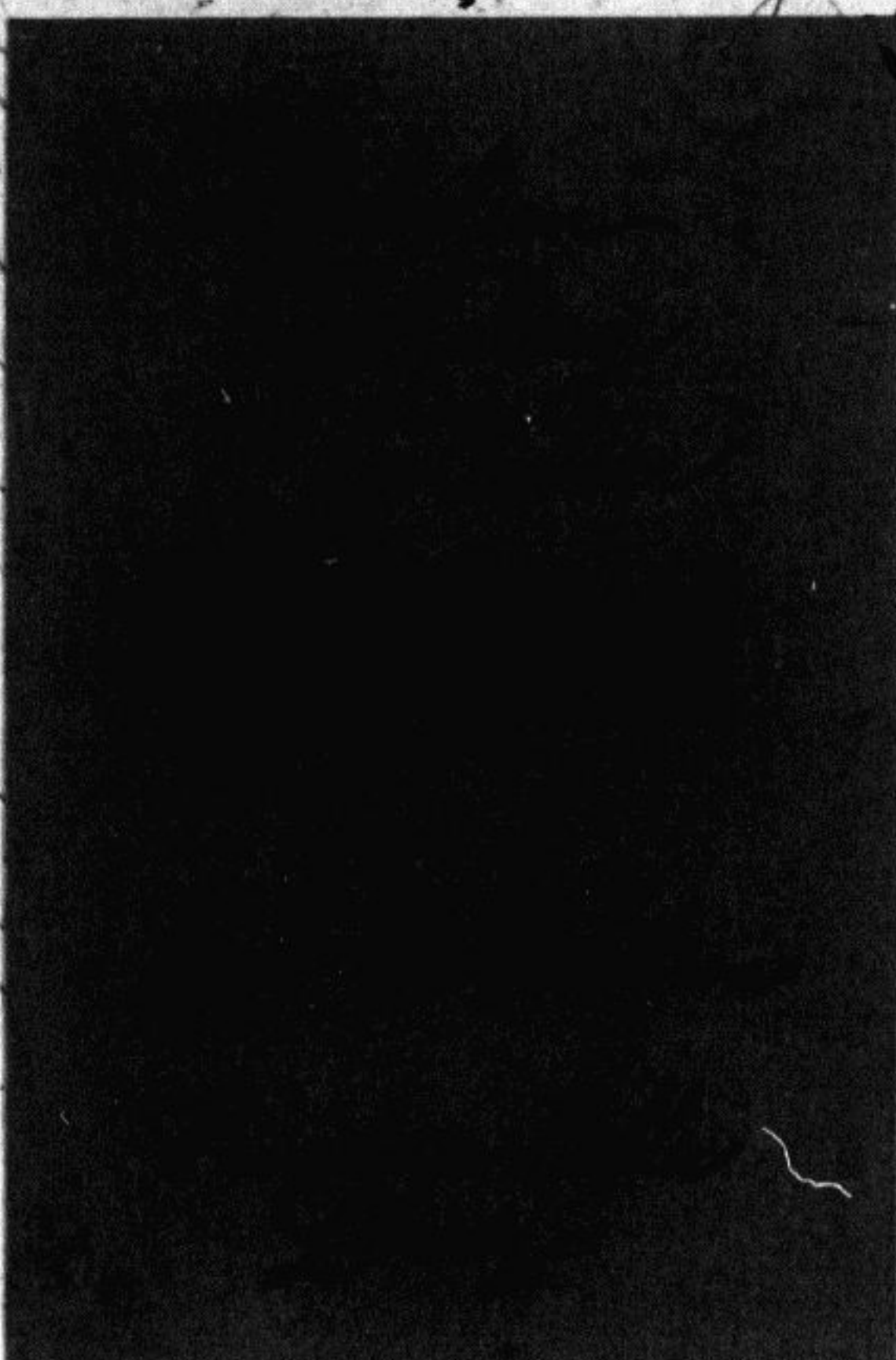


163 33

*Thomas P. Smith*  
*Thomas P. Smith*  
*Thomas P. Smith*



Wh  
Z57  
1843

Henry 174

Letter Comptrol  
I end Bleepou  
Mass

145 10 8

Why should  
May be this en gaged  
and ne greet the one  
thing I rec'd

15 10 10 8

October 9<sup>th</sup> 1844 Lat 41<sup>st</sup> N  
Long 177<sup>st</sup> 21 East a Land of West  
for the I sigh when with my face  
have on Land or thy joys when that  
I see here I set without a friend

600  
63  
1700  
3000  
31200  
15750

and ho may this my glory be  
that Christ is not a shamed  
of me ho pity the marine  
who tased on the Billions far  
from the home of his Chit'hood  
and youth no mother to guide  
him no sister to South no dear  
companion to walk over his  
heart broken pillow

15/2000 (11)

ho for a closer walk with  
god a calm and heavenly  
flame a light to shine  
a pou the road that leads  
me to home

111  
63  
600  
6993  
3496  
17480  
17968  
217160  
6071  
237

I am heart sick of my  
voyage but can not  
like back

I don't of nest for the  
I fight when with the  
Mounts come down I shall  
to say I have finished  
Henry Down 140. Allen of  
P.S.