

farther in this progression,
there will be nothing of me
remaining by the time I reach
home. I am very homesick,
thinking if I could but just
see you all once now, & old
Excelsior, I would feel
like I could return with a
battered heart, and in fact
battered every way. But alas!
I may ~~never~~ ^{not} see you all again
for some time, and perhaps
forever.

Well, I have given you all the
news, that I know worth commu-
nicating, so I will close, by
sending through this epistle
my love to you all respectively.
Remember me kindly to
all my Friends and Acquaintances.
Good-bye until I hear from
you. I am, affectionately, your Friend
Susan G. Smart

Gallatin, Tennessee,
Jan. 7th., 1844.

Miss Annie Lyne,
My Dear Friend:

As I promised
you and the remainder of your
family, that I would write to
you, or some member of the
said family, at every place,
whenever I might have an
opportunity, and in so promi-
sing, I will endeavor to comply
with my assertions made you.
I hardly know how to commence a
letter to you on such an occasion,
however I will do the best that
I can, by relating some things in
regard to my trip thus far,
as it is all the news that I