

Jan 6 1852

Mrs

Mary J. Smith

My dear & beloved wife

You appear to be contending with some inexplicable Malady probably arising from the course of nature & probably from a want of due care of health but may I not have misconceived the cause of your apparent dejection? may it not proceed from remorse or regret? Oh!!! to think that for one moment that should be the cause is horrible agony; my ~~soul~~ soul is filled with louthsome tortures an in word bleeding next to acutw- Oh let not that be the cause let our days be those of anxious joy and each, bliss so far as bliss is allotted to mortals on earth, let us not regret the passed but treat the coming future as the better part of our lives. Be to each other friends, lovers, admirers, supporters, yes joyful supporters that each was from the beginning of time made and consecrated the choicer instrument to consummate the others happiness. In short you as a Wife for me & I a Husband devoted & true for you and our days will be many & happy

Yours Truly  
Geo. W. Smith