

On board the St Louis

at sea March 29th 1885.

Dear Nellie:

We are just making
Acapulco, and I write you, so
as not to be cramped for time
when we get there, for of course
I shall go on there to see the
Seminolas and get a good Mexican
dinner. Acapulco, is the leaf
way station for the Pacific
Steam Ships. They get coals
there; and the passengers get
served with oranges and pan-
=
=anas and suffer gentle swim-
=
=alls from the swarthy children
of the Aztecs. Acapulco is, just
now, free from French rule -
or rather is not held as a
part of "the Empire" under Mr
Maximilian. Mexican misrule

Luis and flourishes there under
the benign influence of the Juarez
faction.

We have gained much in
point of comfort by our exchange
of steamers. This ship is neat
and tidy; the Officers gentlemen;
the Servants attentive. And then
we are sailing over the calm
peaceful Pacific in place of
the boisterous Atlantic. Our
Cruise has been over a sea
as smooth as the Norway fjord,
from Panama, up. Quite
breezes waft away the tropical
heat, and our motley company,
no longer ~~languid~~ ^{afflicted} with inverted
stomachs, are happily and cheer-
fully disposed about the study
plains of the decks. To speak
after the manner of the Schol-
astic, we are basking in the
luxuriance of a delightful

dolce far niente, which,
being interpreted, means, a cozy,
lazy, don't-care-a-fig-attitude.
A total lack of anxiety as to
the prosperity of our system of
popular Education, (Does Con-
~~the~~ School keep or not.) And
I partake of the general lass-
itude. In fact, I am too
absolutely lazzitudinous to
write. I can safely promise
you a brief infliction in this.
The sixteen page letter will do
for one short ~~of~~ voyage.

We have been in sight of
the Coast nearly all the way
up. Yesterday we ran close
along side the land and so
were favored with a long
panorama of the grand cliffs
and peaks of the Mexican
Coast. I have never made
this voyage so close in shore

Mar. 29, 1865

before. I would give - or rather
 - what wouldn't I give - if you
 were enjoying this delightful sea
 and weather with me? And you
 shall, the next time I make
 the trip; - and I shall work
 my hardest to make my next
 return to San Francisco one of the
 counts of 1866. You see, I treat
 my proposed "partnership" as a
 matter of future certainty - And,
 Nellie! I should be wretched if
 I didn't feel so. I am very lonely
 without you; and without the
 hope that ~~you~~ are day - not
 any distant - you were to be mine,
 life would seem a bleak, cheerless
 waste - a "fitful fever" indeed, the
 shorter the better. And I love you
 more and deeper, day by day. But I
 won't weary you with these repeated
 protestations. But I love to tell you of
 my future devotion; and to offer you again
 and again my whole heart. For, indeed, I
 write to you more to tell you of my earnest
 regard than for anything else.

My love to Lue and Augusta. And
 remember me to your brothers. We shall be
 at Acapulco by 4 o'clock this P.M. It is now noon.
 Pray for me darling, and may God bless you
 Ever yours affectionately
 Henry R. Meigs.

Emma and Hattie are looking
nicely. I sent you a letter
to day with twenty dollars
enclosed which I hope
was received safely.

Love from your Aunt and
Uncle L. B.

March 29
1865

Due 7

Miss Nellie Verrill

Norway Village

Maine

98
63
164
8419

Dear Nellie,

Hope that you
have pleasant news
from the writer of the
enclosed.

Oh Nellie. Is not
the news which is all
too true terrible. I never
saw our people so cast-
down - their feelings
so deeply wounded as
today. — — surely this

is a dark hour to us
all, when but a short
time since, every one was
so hopeful - How could
any one be so cruel & so
micked. — —

and or has will our country
narrow without our town.

Nellie I shall be so glad
when you come home. I
am - hurry in my account

On board SS St Louis
At Sea March 29th 1865,

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My love to Lue and Augusta. And
remember me to your brothers. We shall be
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Pray for me daily; and may God bless you

Ever yours affectionately
Henry R. Mighels.

[written on back of envelope]

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and what will our country
now do without our man.

Nellie I shall be so glad
when you come home, but
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[continued on front of envelope]:

Hattie and Emma are looking
nicely. I sent you a letter
to day with twenty dollars
enclosed which I hope
was received safely.

Love from your own
Lu L. P.m --

[stamped]: Due 7

Postmark

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village

Maine