(6.19.03911)

On board for St Louis as Lea March 29th 1865.

Dear Relliv:

He one food nearing Capulco, and I mite over, to as not to be cramped for tome John me for them, for of Course I shall to on there ho see the Leunetas sund fer a find mexican Olumin. Acapulco, is the least Every Station for the Pacific Stewn Ships. They fet coals then; mus the Juringus for forged with cranges and fran-I Iranas and Suffer junte Swin= adles from the swarthy children of the agrees. acapuleo is juin now, free from Iruch rule or antho is not held as a hour of the Empire" under me maximillian. Mexican misrule

lives and flowners there mise to bunja influence of the praves faction. The have formed sounds in point of confort by our exchange of steamers. This ship is near and try, the officers furthermen. The Sevonuts attentive. And Then we are sailing over the Calu prompul Pacific in blace of to borteons Alanti, our anse has been over a sea to sworth as the horway pund, from Pomawa, wp. Gunto buyes wafe away the tropical hear, and our mostly campany, In lugar touch with moisted Stomachs, are happily and there = = fully disposed about the Shaly places of the decks. To speak after the manner of the Schole 2 astro, we are backing in the

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dolce for mento, which, being interpreter, mens, a cozy, luzy, chrit- care- a-fig-ativeness. a total lack of anxiety as to The prosperity of our system of popular Education, Dine Com Who then I chool Keeps or not.) and I purtake of the Juneral lussi: = tude. In face, I am too absoluting locatudamous to write. I can dafely promin you a brief sufficien in this. The six line page letter will do for one short & voyage. He have been in fight of the Cours nealy all the way of. Guldy we raw close along side the land and to ven found with a long punorama of the frank cliffs and peaks of the mexican

Court. I have never make

this veryage so Chow in there

before. I would five - on cather. - what women't I five if you were enjoying This alleghtful Lea and weather with me! and you Shall, the next time I make The tup; - and I shall work my hardert to make my emple return to sun Francisco one of the events of 1866. Jon su, I tress my proposed "particeship" as a mater of future certainly - and, hellie I climed be welched of I didn't ful to. I am very lonely withour you; and without the hope Thus agree our day - not long declares - you were to be mine, life would Alem a black, Cheroles waste - a fitful fever " mored, the Therter the better. And I love you more and degler, day by day. Bur I wont way you with the repented protitoins. But I love to tell you of my entire devotion: and to offer your again and again my whole heart. I'm indeed I write to you more to tell you of my Earness regard them for mything clee. my love to Lux and augusta. And as acapulco by 4 ich this P. M. It is sow hom. Pray for one duling, and may bed bless you Enter Juns affectionately thes.

march Millie

have pleasant news from the miles of the enclosed Oh Nellie. Is not The news which is use too hie Terrisa Jonera Lan our people es castown - their Juling a To deeply mounded as to day, I - curely this is a dark how to us all, orher hip a shar lime since , ever me oras do hopeful - Hom could any one be so true () so maked. and or hat will are country now no without our toan Wellie I have we so glad when you come home ! w !ourse hurry in my account

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

Dear Nellie:

We are just nearing Acapulco, and I write now so as not to be cramped for time when we get there, for of course I shall go on shore to see the Senoritas and get a good Mexican dinner. Acapulco is the half way station for the Pacific Steam Ships. They get coals there; and the passengers get gorged with oranges and bannanas and suffer gentle swindles 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 Maximillian. Mexican Misrule

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lives 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 Alantic. Our cruise has been over a sea as smooth as the Norway pond, from Panama, up. Gentle breezes waft away the tropical heat, and our motley company, no longer afflicted with inverted stomachs are happily and cheerfully disposed about the shady places of the decks. To speak after the manner of the scholastic, we are basking in the luxuriance of a delightful

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dolce far niente, -- which, being interpreted, means, a cozy, lazy, don't-care-a-fig-ativeness. A total lack of anxiety as to the prosperity of our system of popular education, (Don't care whether school keeps or not.) And I partake of the general lassitude. In fact, I am too absolutely lassitudinous to write. I can safely promise you a brief infliction in this. One sixteen page letter will do for one short 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

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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 events of 1866. You see, I treat my proposed "partnership" as a matter of future certainty -- And, Nellie -- I should be wretched if I didnt feel so. I am very lonely without you; and without the hope that one day -- not long 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 entire 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 daily; and may God bless you

Ever yours affectionately Henry R. Mighels.

[written on back of envelope]

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 wicked. -- -and what will our country now do without our man.

Nellie I shall be so glad when you come home, but don't hurry on my account

[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

