

May Port Florida
August 18th 1860

Dear Mr. Mickler,

I cannot tell how happy I was, when I got your letter yesterday. You cannot imagine how anxious I am to to *[sic]* see you. You mention in your letter that I must not be surprised *[sic]* to see the Mary Louisa off[f] the barr *[sic]*, some not far distant day. I would like to be surprised in that way, if you were on her. Oh! how slowly time seems to approach, since you have been away to me. You have been away but a few weeks, and I long to see you return. I will be so delig[ht]ed to see you. I will watch daily for the appearance of the Mary Louisa. I have often wished for her to be of[f] the barr, in the mornings when I get up and for you to be on her. I am so anxious for this weather to clear of and the wind to come from South east. You said that could you imagine for a moment that I were so anxious to see you as you are to see me, you could be contented. You must rest assured that I am. I don't think that you could be more anxious to see me than I am to see you.

Nothing can ever change the Sincerity of my heart and I hope that nothing can deprive me of yours.

All the family sends their best respects to you. This weather is washing Battan Island [Batten Island] away very much, when the tide is up any one can can *[sic]* scarcely get from here to Mr. Johnson's. You must answer this letter as soon as you can for I would be delighted to hear from you [missing text].

I must close for it will be time, for the steamboat to be soon, and I must send it over the river before the mail closes, write soon, and do not forget.

Yours as ever,
Sallie A. Latimer

[Written on back in different handwriting]

To Mr. M. August 1860
Nothing can change the sincerity of my heart.

Transcribed by Nicole J. Milano, University of Florida, 2009