

Fernandina Florida
November the 13th 1860

My dearest Sallie

I arrived here about eight o'clock tonight and Oh how much I miss your dear Society already. To meditate that it will probably be fifteen or twenty days before we meet again makes me so verry [*sic*] miserable. I have only dear Sallie to get out of your dear sight before I wish myself back again. I am going to leave this place in a few hours for the Brick Yard. My object dear Sallie in hurrying is that I may so much sooner return to you my dear girl. I do most anxiously hope dear Sallie that long long before you receive this letter you will be entirely cured of your cold. In your respond [*response*] to this you must certainly inform me how you are getting along with your cold as I shall be uneasy untill [*sic*] I hear from you dear one. Believe me Sallie that I would rather be prostrated with the most dangerous disease than even hear that you are indisposed. Oh how I wish this was my last trip for the present to return to you who is the verry life of me. To take you away from me would be to take the verry breath of which I breathe. Yes My Sallie I hope this seperation [*sic*] will not continue much longer oh how anxious I am for the 24th of December to arrive so that we may be pronounce[d] man and wife. Then Sallie my happiness will be complete not before. Remember me to your Father, Mother, Brothers, & Sister they all will soon be the same to me as they is now to you. Write soon dear Sallie as I am so anxious about your dear health. Good night dear one hoping [*sic*] your dreams will be haunted tonight by,

Your true and faithful lover
Jacob E. Mickler

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