

Acapulco Mexico
Aug. 9th. 1852.

Dear Bush

I wrote you hurriedly from this place, on my way to the States and merely wish to say that it is sickly here and all along down this Coast, beyond precedent - The cause is amongst the mysteries, but the fact is too apparent to admit of dispute - Cholera and fevers unite to make a trip at this season, from Oregon to the United States, anything but a past time; and, in truth disease and death stare one in the face on every hand - Be assured that a trip from our highly favored Oregon to the Atlantic in August 1852 will be long remembered by your correspondent as anything but attended with pleasure should he succeed in making it successfully with death and fro----- Malaria greeting him from the outset to the close-

To day while stopping here for the steamer "to Coal" I paid my respects to the resting place of Oregon's most able, faithful & who no doubt gifted son - the never to be forgotten Thurston - And need I say to you or to any other man in whose bosom lives a just & righteous appreciation of intrepid zeal and true devotion to Oregon - a country unsurpassed by any & every other worth living for and serving that my heart fairly sickened within me as I looked upon the spot, in foreign soil, totally unmarked and undistinguished where rests for the hour the last remains of a good and true man as Oregon ever had or ever will find willing & able to serve her - This should not and must not be - The beneficent and just intentions of the Legislation Assembly of our Territory ----- last winter respecting the remains of that great & good man should be early carried out - and the earlier it is attended to the easier it will be to find the spot where rest his bones, which, strange as it may seem from the condition of things here, is almost impossible to be designated even at this early day; and if the removal is unattended to for another twelve months it is not unlikely to be a source of much difficulty to find it at all - In truth, at this moment I learn after diligent inquiry that there is but one man now living at Acapulco who was here at the time and attended his burial; and, it was alone through his kind help that I was pointed to the grave of the lamented Thurston - Let this fact not be forgotten, for by early care his ashes may be found & removed.

Capt. Tyler, an agent of the P.M. Co. today has placed a stone at the head of Mr. T's grave on which is marked the initials of the name of the Honorable member, & while the gratitude of Oregon is due for this unsolicited & meritorious act, it is hoped that it may save much trouble hereafter in finding for removal & interment to a land he loved and served so well - Oregon's noblest & truest public servant. I pray you do not let this subject be overlooked.

The town here is in much the same condition as two years ago. But little change - The incubus of Mexican habits and Mexican government rests upon it like the night mare and it only requires, it seems to me the quickening & rigorous hand of America industry & the certainty & stability of American laws, to make of it the most flourishing & prosperous town on the Mexican Coast.

In haste, yours tr

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