instead of hesitating, goes to work to rebuild, and perhaps is doing business in his new store before the ashes of the old one are cold. The worst of it is, that after these fires all repudiate, nobody thinks of collecting a bill, and I rather think that there will be some very faces when the news reaches New York.

But Misfortunes never come single, this morning news were received of the burning of Stockton, but the papers will give you full accounts of these disasters.

I have written W. Wolcott by this steamer, some hour or other, ~~I want~~ my thoughts will not flow so easily when I write, and they have not pleased me at all, I hope however this stiffness will wear off, and my letters give him satisfaction. Have you got rec'd my letters better to, I wish you would send your number when you next write, as I do not remember it. Don't be anxious about my health, I feel quite well, take good care of myself — and trust to Providence for the rest. Give my love to all my friends, and as I must go down street to see about the boat, I must now stop; by the bye it is lucky I had duplicate keys as I lost all mine at Acapulco — The check I have deposited in a Bankers, and now good bye, love and plenty of kisses to all

from

Frank

[FS. Gibbs]