Sunday May 11th 1851.

Dear George and Frank.

Dear Frank - I wrote to you and Alfred about a fortnight since directing the letter to the care of the Postmaster at San Francisco. Since then we have received your letter from Panama with an account of your trials on the Isthmus. [illegible] to have had a hard time of it with spiders and only coffee to drink, but we were glad to hear that you were safe over the hardest part of your journey. The same steamer brought us letters from Alfred and George, Apps dated March 31st and George March 14th. I have addressed this to you, as I did not know where to write to Alfred, if he has not gone, let him read it and then forward to George as I cannot write duplicates, and I shall make myself as agreeable as possible for the three. You do not mention, if your clothes were sufficient and whether you suffered from heat, or if you had them your things handy all of which I should like to know having packed your things. As Alfred had not received his orders when he wrote, we are in hopes that you will find him still there, and when this reaches you, perhaps George will have come down from his tour to meet you in Astoria. But it is in vain to speculate about the movements of people so far off, so we shall trust that you may be lucky enough to meet both the boys. And now to tell you about our aboes. We are moved that is if getting into a house be moved, but the gas men and carpenters have kept us in a state of dust and confusion which is worse than everything else. The floors are ripped up, my chair goes down in a gulley to sit at the table and people run up and down stairs without assisting, except to the confusion. Mother has the large front room second story. We have knocked away the closets between to make an alcove for the bed. I have the little room over the front door, Wolcott, the large back room for a library and the little back room is to be kept for the bath room. In the 3rd story there are four nice rooms, the two front ones which communicate, for Eliza and the children, the large back one for Wolcott's bed room,