Humboldt, Humboldt Bay April 6th
1852.

My dear Frank

I wrote you just before leaving San Francisco, explaining my intentions in coming back to this part of the country. As yet I have been able to get no further than this place. Owing to a violent storm in our way up we were unable to land and after nearly escaping shipwreck upon the west end of the coast we had to go in to Puget Sound. It however gave me an opportunity of purchasing some Indian traps for trade here, and as I found the passage of the mountain impracticable I did not much regret it. The Spring has been later than usual and the snow very deep. The ground was white with it all through the country from here northward. Your old acquaintances in Oregon all asked after you. Mr Ogden I think I mentioned returned to the States with Alfred and I heard from Mr Ogden that they were to go to Canada together. You may depend upon it they will have a big frolic there. The Steamer Brickstep is now daily expected at this place from San Francisco and I hope to get letters both from you and the family. I have had none now for a long time & not one from you. In the course of ten days I expect to be able to get over to the Klamath & I have made up my mind to remain permanently in the mines until I can bring out enough to stock me a farm even if it takes two or three years. With good fortune I can come off with a few thousand dollars in less than that however. The prospects of the northern mines this season is very good & if we can avoid an Indian war I shall expect a prosperous summers work. The great difficulty is the number of reckless characters from the western States who have no regard