

Fort Churchill, March 10, 1862

Mrs. J. M. Sterling  
Kalamazoo, Mich

Dear Sister,

I am glad to acknowledge myself the recipient of your kind letter, dated ~62. It had been a long time since I had received any letter from Kal. None since Pa's with the painful intelligence of Ma's death. So you may well know the anxiety I felt about home. You cannot tell the pleasure I felt in knowing that you all were well situated. I feared that it might be worse. I am so very glad that you have got our little Brother with you, and Anna's baby, how I should like to see them. It is so with that there is two of them so they can be company for each other, and may they never be separated, nor have the dark cloud of sorrow overcast their happiness. It gives me pleasure to know you are so happy with your husband. I am proud to claim him as my brother and may the long years be few until the time when I may partake of your kind hospitality that I am sure of receiving.

In your next letter tell me how Grand Ma Campbell and Grand Ma Beard is getting along and the news of the friends. Do not let me persuade you to neglect your household duties but let me urge you to write often, and I would be happy to receive a letter from Brother John. I hope you will be prospered with good crops, health, peace and comfort.

My lifelong thanks are expressed for Pa for his kindness to Dear Mother in her last sickness and also I give my thanks to Emma and all together friends that helped and assisted to

comfort Mother and the Family during those trying moments. When I wrote to Pa the last time I was working for the government, I held the same position all winter of driving the team with supplies to the different Indian reserves. It was a lucky thing for me, for the work has been nothing until the last month, I drove a six mule team out to Humbolt City 125 Miles from this Post it was a good opportunity for to see the country and the mines, but I have concluded to let mines alone. I have been up to Carson City a few days back to see Governor Nye and the agent about some pay, the government owes me two hundred dollars, but there is no money to be got at present.

The Governor and the Indian Agent wanted me to go and live on the Walker River Reserve as Sub Agent with \$50 per month wages. I told them I would do it – I am waiting here now for Agent to come. I will then take a load of provisions over and stop at the Reserve. It is a good position and I mean to try and keep it.

We have had a great flood here this winter that has destroyed a great amount of property and several lives. My Satchel was in Judge Cradlebaugh's house and was full of water for several days. The inmates had to take flight by a boat. When I went there I found all of my letters and papers nearly spoiled and the cases of the likenesses all dissolved. I was afraid Mothers was spoiled I could see nothing but the face and hands. I took them down to Carson and gave an artist \$4.00 to fix them up and put them in cases. I was since pleased to see them looking quite as well as before. I put them in L.D. Strong's fire safe.

Enclosed please find \$2.50 piece for Willie. My health is very good as it is nearly tattoo. I must close I will pay Pa as soon as I can get any money. I send my love to all write soon to your

anxious Brother and also tell Pa to write.

Your Affectionate Brother

Frank Campbell

Direct your letters as before to Carson City and not to Carson Valley Nevada Territory. If you direct to Carson Valley they go up to Genoa. FC