

Oakland,

Nov 18, 1877

Dear Sister

It has been sometime since I rec'd your last - should have written before but had nothing of interest to communicate.

I wish that you lived here in this beautiful city. There is no place in the U.S. that can excell it for good schools, Semineries or Universities. The climate is delightful this is the spring of the year. The ground is covered with the new grass just starting up after the rains. At present business is very dull - everybody is waiting until sufficient rain has fallen to insure good crops before commencing new enterprises.

I am dealing in mining stocks and hope before next spring to realize handsomely but of course it is a chance and depends upon finding new ore bodies- I have forgotten Sister Anna's name - I may go down to San Jose some Sunday and visit her - We are well and in good spirits and hope your prospects have materially improved - Lucy joins in sending love to all.

As ever Frank