

San Francisco Nov 13th 1866

Dear Sister

Every thing Remains
Much the same as when I wrote You
last have not had any chance to get
away from here nor to do any thing
and when I shall is hard to say
but the time will come if it dells
not come to late I was in hopes
to have got out of San Francisco before
the Rainy Season came on but I
think that it will be on me before I
shall be able to leave I have allway
dreaded stopping here another
winter but I may have to submit
to it at any rate it looks very much
like it, I have been ready at any
moments warning to leave providing
I got a chance to take me and could
get any thing for it and I begin
to think that I shall have to go

and Run the Chances of getting
any thing for any thing but stopping
here and doing nothing only think
of being here and not earning any
thing more than what he eats
is not much better than being a
Slave and that what most of them
are that is in San Francisco even
to some that is wethery and could
live more Independent, all is
Hope for the best that seem thing
will turn up before Long, I never
had the Chance to see Capten Olean
and never new that he was going
home till I see his name a mong
the passengers that had sailed
on the Steamer but I am not
very well acquainted with him
and many others that sale out
of Voy Harbor in these Days,
French it is Reported has lost his Ship
in the Arctic Ocean part of the
Crew had gon to the Sandwich Islands

and the other had arrived at Victoria
I think that the Ship belongs to Voy Harbor
He may come this way if he goes East
Every thing is dull and nothing New
Here Hoping this will find You all
in good health My Love to Sister
Frances Charlott Eliza and all the
Rest I remain Your affectionate
Brother W. Deering