

The Lower California Company,

San Francisco

Dec 10th 1871

No. 313 California Street, San Francisco.

Dear Sister

I arrived here on the 3rd of December from Magdalena by the way of San Diego & 4 of us having been driven out by a band of out laws from Lopez and by all accounts they must had quite a lively time at Magdalena. It was not their being at Ciuco the landing where the Store house for the goods that is shift up to the head settlement about 5 miles from the Landing the soldiers made me a vissent first for 3 nights and 4 days sum 47 of them and being all a lone idiot not sleepe much in the time their being sum 35 or 40 thousand dollars wourth of goods in the Store house one of the officers stopt in the house with me most of the time and never offerd to molest me in the least as I let them have every thing they Cold for but they payed me for it the 4 day they was taken off by the schooner that was captured by part of them that went from Clarks Lagoon over to Magdalena, there was not any one shot nor hurt and it is all for the best as we all intend to put in our clames against the Mexican government

as we brought the collector of the Port of Magdalena and his son off with us as they wanted to get hold of him as he came from the City of Mexico to open the port for the Juarez Government and the La Paz officials did not like it he gave him help under the protection of the American flag and that was no protection and they had to leave, I came away with just what I stood in having but a short note and I had 2 Trunks packed but could not get them out of the Schooner that I came over in and was not there more than an hour before we put out to sea I have never been so well off for clothing for many a year my chance of getting them is rather slim and every thing else that I left all though I shall go down in course of two or three months if things get quiet and may go before. Captain Johnson started for the City of Mexico some three weeks before we were driven out, he left on the steamer from Magdalena for Manzanillo for the City of Mexico as there is a general revolution it is hard to say whether he will get through,

This is the first writing of any account that I have done in more than three months having had my hand in a sling for a long time

by Whiding fast through the bushes my mule stepped in to a badger hole and fell down and I went off and struck my hollow water on my right shoulder my mule got up and wated verry patiently for me I got up but could not get on her it hurt me so bad so I led her home not being far from the house it was verry troublesome for a long while and I cannot get my hand up to my head yet, I left about 140 Chickens, 12 Pigs and 75 Pigeons my two mules and one horse & sheep and the only other thing among them was my tame deer that I had brought up from a little fawn and was verry much of a pet with every one.

A Mr. Smith from Satauckt was mate of the Schooner that was captured by the Mexicians came up with us he has an Uncle living at Oakland he informed me of the death of Cousin Henry Dering and that he died verry suddenly having hurt him self inwardly some way, You will write more of the particulars of it, Direct my letters to Mr. Oakley as usual as I stop in most every day I have got a verry bad cold sence I have been here and am sick of San Francisco all ready and wish I was back to Magdalena if every thing

was at pease. My respects to all Enquiring
friend My Love to Sister Elizabeth Charlott
and Eliza and all the family

Your affectionat Brother
Richard Dering