

Palace Hotel,

San Francisco, May 9, '82.

My dear sister:

I reached here on time yesterday having had a pleasant trans continental trip without special incident. We met with an accident one day which might well have had serious consequences. The rod connecting the driving wheels of our locomotive broke: but beyond some comparatively slight injuries to the cab no damage was done.

For fellow passengers I had as usual all sorts of people - pleasant, indifferent & disagreeable, - none of the

latter class, however,
particularly prominent.

One woman borrowed my
pack of cards and allowed
her child to tear them all
to pieces - then came to me
and said she understood
me to say that I did not
care for them. She had asked
if I had a pack which I
did "not care to use" and
I had said "yes." She said
she supposed that she could
procure me a new deck in
San Francisco; but of course
I declined to have her do so.

The Mrs. Perkins of whom
I believe I have written a
few words in one of my por-
tals as a prospective fellow
passenger to Japan is on
the whole an agreeable lady.

My pleasantest fellow-travellers were a Mr. Putnam & daughter from Wisconsin - the latter a very bright and intelligent young lady. These people are stopping here now.

Uncle Volney met me at Oakland and has been to see me again to day. Aunt Harriet is ill, and so I have not yet been out to Berkeley: but I expect to go to-morrow or next day. Cousins Addie and Andre are in Monterey a place about one hundred and twenty-five miles from here. The former is studying painting - the latter is on Uncle Vi's ranch on a vacation.

The City of Peking will not sail till the 13th. Is it not provoking that I could not

have known it before
leaving home? Since I have
got here, however, I must
make the best of it, and I
am thinking of taking a short
trip out into the country.

I have been improving my
time to the utmost since my
arrival — have had some
filling put into one of my
teeth, called upon the Jap-
anese consul, been out to
see Mrs. Charles Cushing whom
I found has gone to Alameda
&c, &c. In repacking my trunk
I found that I had there in
several articles that I knew
not of — snags, pop-corn &c.
Thanks to the giver (or whoever
he, she (or they) may be.

With love to all,
as ever,
Will—