California Handingo  Sept 24th 1849

Dear Sister, I once more take opportunity of addressing you with a few lines informing you that I have made my way safe across to the Pacific Ocean at the Port of handingo American City. But we find an American Military post here I by the wagons 1 days ago they will be in we a few more if I am going to get Shipping at this place I suppose that that I will get a vessel in ten days from and well the three days going it is wet right hundred miles I have under went a great deal of Fatigue in traveling and hard times such a great quantity poor fellow's laid there bones in the wilderness some have drown in the Colorado And some perhaps will have to death. But I assure you that have been relieved so far and I have luck with me. If this one I will be a head of thousands that have come in here we hear very good news from the mine but things are high in this place a man can get for dollars a day and it will cost him all most that I live I have got the promise same that I have the greater master of this place I will give 2.5 cents to pound for bread and pork for meat and so well to get it at that we learn at this place that those that went the northern route are starving to death and eating each other up. Government have sent them three hundred thousand dollars worth of Supplies from mainly an San Francisco
I have not much more to say. I can not say with any certainty when I shall be able to start home. It is a long distance from here there. I am on one side of the continent and you are almost on the other. I have come along ways and I do not want to have it for nothing. It is not a pleasure if I can tell you something about it in the next letter. You must must all do the best that you can till I return. You must write when you get this letter. Give my best respects to all inquiring friends. Nothing more at present. But remain yours affectionate. Brother until death.

P. H. Garrison
California Yandiego Sept 21st 1849

Dear [Name],

I have the honor to inform you that I have made my way safely to the Pacific Ocean at the foot of San Diego. I write to you from an American military post where I left the wagons 2 days ago. They will be delivered to someone at the port.

Hoping to reach this place, I suppose that after

we get a vessel in ten days from and

well be three days going it is yet eight

hundred miles. I have endured a great deal

since I have left with fatigue of traveling

and hard times. I have a great quantity of food

and plenty of good water. I have been in the wilderness

and have been attacked by the Colorado. At some

point they will have to die. But I imagine

that have been 1000 men. So that I have

luck I am from the sea. I will be a head

of thousands that have lost my life. I have been

very careful. News from the mines are high

in this place a man can get for dollars a day

and it will cost him all most that he

will have for the precious metal. The prices

are very high. I will give 25 cents per pound for bread and 50 for

meat. It will also be well to get it at

this place that they are not

northern. I am returning to

deat an eating enough. The U.S. Government

have sent from three hundred thousand

dollars worth of supplies from monthly

an armistice.
I have not much more to say, I can not say with any certainty when I shall be able to start home. It is a long distance from here. There is only one side of the continent and you are all most on the other. I have come along ways and I do not want to lose you. Nothing it is not a pleasure if I can tell you something about it in the next letter. You must must all do the best that you can till I return. You must write when you get this letter. Give my best respects to all inquiring friends. Nothing more at present. But remember yours affection.

Brother until death

J. G. Garrison