

26 Jan / 66

My dear Robert

Everything in the same
state. Nothing doing no papers
no nothing

Mail just going Harper
promises papers to morrow

I have seen the Oil mentioned
in *Es* from Shipping Gazette
a week or so

Give the amount to Smith
to keep for me

Gibb.

OFFICE OF THE

Agency of the New York Board of Underwriters,

San Francisco, Nov 24th 1865.

My dear Capt Lodge

It is a long time
since we have been favored with
a line from you and thinking
you would like to hear from
your California friends I avail
myself of this leisure moment
first. Your respected friend
Smiley has again sailed in
search of the balance of "G. G."'
treasure, taking with him
Kloornfeld as Capt. and Big
John (old Sulam Dive) & one of
Munth's men as divers.

Prior to leaving
he and his friends heralded
throughout the city the rich
deposits waiting for them, claim-
ing \$350,000 remaining at the wreck

A stock company was formed with Smiley Trust and in less than a week all was taken & Smiley off with \$100,000 proceeds of sale of stock.

How Smiley has had hard luck, the money he sent to New York from the wreck never was accounted for to him. It was sent to Livingston Brothers who says he lost it in stocks & refuses to pay over a dollar.

Old Selaw has at length got through with his lawsuits gaining all and is now one of our "big bugs".

I believe I wrote you of Capt Fletcher being a Grandpa as soon as prudent after the baby was born Mr Rowan, and baby left for the East, and the old folks felt deeply the loss of their Grand child & concluded to

try themselves, the result is that Fletcher expects next month to be the mother of another child. If a boy they intend I believe to name it Lodge, Smiley, Ireland or something else. Fletcher feels quite elated at the prospect.

Rosby grows young, he has added to surveying vessel, the appointment of Cayser for continuation in full average. He gets all foreign vessels, Report says he is very attentive to a new widow, the truth I can't vouch for, but he has spruced up mightily lately and does not frequent the Club as often as formerly. I think the old sea dog had better leave widows alone.

Below is in Boston. With kind regards I remain Very truly Yours
C. D. Lobbs