

New York April 10th 1835.

My Dear Will,

I wrote you some days since on hearing that a vessel was to sail from Boston and fancied that the letter was by this time on the way to Canton, but being at father's office this morning he said that he had found no opportunity to forward it and as it was double he did not send it by mail, so that it will accompany this - Had I been aware of this before, I would have written a single letter and sent it to Boston, but it can't be remedied now and though you may be disappointed when the vessel from Boston arrives without letters it will be made up by the greater number being in the pocket by this vessel. I cannot think of any thing in the way of news to tell you, for the world wags with daily here, that is the grande monde, for we individually are all as busy as bees - Father is up to the shoulders with the old and new concern and sends all a-go-go and some little rejoiced in heart at the idea of commencing business, about which they are all very sanguine - tho' I am not; not that there is an cause why I should not be sanguine, for their prospects, according to those who ought to know,

are really excellent - But somehow or other, having been introduced to that sober gentle man, ye old experience, I am less given than formerly to expect that money is to be made so very rapidly - But now nervous, we shall see how by "as I don't know who says - Edgar is making beer and selling beer and writing letters and gardening and a thousand other things so that he is busy -

I am lying on my own totally incapacitated to do any thing waiting nervously for the appearance of my wonderful book - and for the abuse a praise that is to follow, whereby I shall be exalted exceeding much a confoundedly crestfallen - It has been delayed by printers devils, publishing devils and all sorts of devils so that it has been a devil of a while in press - but nevertheless you will receive it by the next vessel that sails for Canton -

Sarah has been at me in a week to accompany her to Troy where she is going to pass a short time with Miss Patterson one of her school mates and I have just consented so that I will have my hands full to get ready - she will start off writing to you but I suppose it will be a brief epistle as she talks of a thousand things she must do before she goes - as it is now noon and we go this afternoon -

Now I am in a hurry I begin to recollect - there were sundry things I had to tell you - one was that our old friend Frank Ellison has got himself in a sort of scrape in Baltimore - it appears that some youth ~~was~~ of the Monumental City was violent to Frank at a party which led Frank to challenge him but the valiant youth declining the invitation Frank repaired incontinently to Barrons Hotel - where he met the youth, upon which youth he laid on came in the most unceremonious manner - in the scuffle the cane broke and out came a sword - they were separated and Frank arrested - and is to be put up in June for assault and battery - I trust he will get clear -

A youth called at Fathens office some days since to ask after you and said he wanted to send you some books - Fathen forgot to ask his name and I cant imagine who it was - I will leave Fathen a list of the most interesting of the late publications to send you I purchased the other day an engraving which all think so very much like Kate - especially ^{about} the eyes - I send it you to hang up in your room and remind you of the dear little black eyed pup - ~~Therefore~~ she and Sarah Rose in Baltimore - I will send a letter I have just received from her so that she can speak for herself - farewell to my dear Will - there are other rebels to sail soon and I promise truly to write you at ~~length~~ ^{length} soon affectionately -

William Irving Esq
Care of Russell St
Camden
Chenier

The Albany June 10 1835