

New York August 2nd 1834.

Dear Will,

I wrote you a hasty scrawl before leaving town, promising to write you from Baltimore, but as you can easily imagine where there I had my hands full, I am glad to send that the vessel has not yet sailed and I can add a few lines.

We had a delicious visit to Baltimore. On arriving there we found Emily Tenant waiting on the pier in their carriage. The whole family appeared delighted to see them and while there treated them with every kindness and attention. I never was at a pleasanter wedding - every thing went off well and every body seemed in good humor. The Commodore took it as cool as a cucumber, Amanda was considerably frightened. They were married in the Col.'s room and it appeared very like being in the presence of a corpse. all then adjourned below and there there was congratulating and kissing and drinking and cutting of wedding cake etc - There were some half dozen of the beautiful Baltimore belles there. The next evening and the evening after they saw company and I was introduced to them all and drank wine with them, and got mellow and escorted some of the girls home and kissed them and had my cars boxed - The day after we had a wedding dinner, and drank deeply of the old Colonial wine. ~~and~~ and I flew fine and jumpy and had you but been there my dear Will, you know

I would have been bowed up. Some of the girls asked after you. One was Jane Banoll, a beautiful creature, I think she said she knew you. And Emily with her drawing voice asked after brother Will. Every member of the family seemed to be highly flattered by the matches and the old mother seemed anxious to make up for her late opposition by exclaiming kindness. Besides the seven thousand advanced to Edgar to begin business. he was presented the day before the marriage with \$500 by the old Col. and Amanda had a present of \$200. Something very ~~new~~ snug to begin upon. Amanda is really an excellent girl of a warm and affectionate disposition, and our girls like her amazingly. Edgar's house I shall look upon as quite a home and shall visit him often. We have come a long way to see. - pass the way and Edgar, his wife, Emily and our coach will be here tomorrow after. After keeping a few days in the city we will go up to West Point and then to Sanger's. The party may go little springs but I shall not be able to accompany them, as I cannot take ~~such~~ holiday before my book is published.

New York is dreary, desolate, deserted, not a girl in town. I spent yesterday afternoon and evening with George D. he says he has written to you by this opportunity, and has left some books for you at Robert's Office. I will get them and make a parcel for you. I think George D. is pretty well cured of the idea of going to the West. Robert has received a most ^{from George D.} discouraging letter - he has found it by no means the 'Edwards'

that he expected. I was out in the Boat-Club two days since. We took two boats and rowed over to the Thatched house, where we drank mint-juleps and ~~smoked~~ the place has not altered and is kept by the same person. The B.C. is in more flourishing condition than I ever expected it would be again. They have an efficient committee of - ^{sup vi} - and the boats are repaired and in fine order. They have elected you an 'honorary member'.

It is some time now since we have heard from you and we are looking daily for an arrival. I shall think of you, Will my boy, when I am at West-point and when there, will call to mind the glorious ~~times~~ times we have seen there. I think of you often Will and become saddened when the thought comes me that we may not meet in some years to come and I feel that if I but knew how soon would I go and make you a visit. How gladly would I accompany this letter. But hours to me are winged and years seem but as months did in boyhood, occupation gives little a rapid flight. I cannot write this morning. I am ~~so~~ so nervous that I can scarcely hold the pen.

I am determined in future to keep a sort of diary to me to have it ready when I sail, for there is some a day that I do not feel like writing to you - and it is impossible for me to put two sentences together when not in the mood. The weather is like a vapor bath and ~~is~~ enervates me and makes me soft and lazy - take care of yourself and think often dear Will of your affectionate brother P. J.

W. William Irving
Care of Pupele Ho
Lanton
China

In favor of
bapt. low
Ship Cabot

Chas. Irving Aug 11 1834



Handwritten notes in the left margin, including the name "C. S. Irving" and other illegible cursive text.