

New York April 12th 1835.

My dear Irving.

Dined at your father's yesterday and was happy to hear of an opportunity for Canton. My erratic life has quite thrown me out of the line of correspondence, so that you must accept this letter as an evidence of friendship, and a memento of one who, in "Auld Lang Syne" shared your griefs and pleasures - not forgetting the tarapins, Columbia C^o, and divers other scenes in which you figured so eminently conspicuous. But a change has passed over the face of affairs, and the old City is not what it was once wont to be - I am writing this letter late at night, on the eve of starting for the north on some business; therefore, the little peculiarities with which it abounds, must not be too severely scanned - but you know that method was ever a stranger to my "order book". I arrived at Norfolk V^a in Nov. last in the Frigate Constellation from the Mediterranean, after a most delightful Cruise of 18 months. The enjoyments of that enchanting station quite unfit me for almost breathing in the Republic - rather an unpatriotic confession - but such is the case - of all cities in our Country I prefer New York - only because of its resources, not that I have any penchant for the Siberian dispositions which so universally manifest themselves. The Opera, is excellent. the Cafes, in good keeping - and the Divans, luxurious. Theo. and myself have made an effort to enjoy ourselves by patronising sundry sources &c. but I think with but little success. a new set have made their entrance young, warm, & pretty - A propos, how do you like the fair ones of the Celestial Empire? are they Angels ever bright and fair? and, pray tell me if you have yet disposed of your heart - you were

ever a youth of strong susceptibles, with prominent
insinuating points - Your old Virginia flames are all
made vimmin of. Those of N. York still wait you return
but perhaps you do not think them worthy of becoming
a Mandrine's lady! Theo. will give you all the
domestic news of your family - I take my soup there
occasionally in famill, a pleasure I enjoy seldom elsewhere.
The Peacock is about sailing for the East India Station
and will probably visit Canton. if so, make use of
my name and you will be kindly received on board.
Turner & Mason are particular friends of mine - Adieu
my dear fellow, take good care of yourself, and
believe me

Yours most truly
Geo. T. Perkins,

William Irving Esq.
Canton.

I will write you a more respectable
epistle on my return from the country, which
my present want of time denies me - in the meantime
drop me a line I shall be most happy to hear
from you.

William Irving Esq.
Canton

P.S. &

Recd. J. J. Denton April 12
1835

Recd.