

New York August 6th 1834.

I am again enabled Dear Will, to sit down and have some talk with you as the labor has postponed sailing until tomorrow, and although I have not any thing especial to say, still it is pleasant to take you by the hand and in fancy wander together over home scenes. I make no excuse in my letter for telling you the merest trifles, because I know from experience that distance and affection give them importance and interest. I am seated in our favorite room on the third story looking out upon the Battery, which looks as green and shady and delightful as when you left, and which will probably look the same upon your return. Dear alack, our fortunes change more rapidly than the appearance of nature and you will doubtless find us much altered. The Commodore is now a married man and has laid the foundation for nine nephews and nieces. My turn comes next and I expect - ere your return to have also commenced the manufacture of young Irvings. Egad - how delightful it would be, to be taking more ease in under more own roof, with you for my guest, and a bottle of old brandy between us - there are day dreams too true, but like others that I have had they may be realized - I don't believe my lucky star has set yet. ~~The same~~

at the end of the last page I was beginning to philosophize, but I recollected that whenever I advised ^{any of you} ~~people~~ to look upon the bright side of things and laugh and be merry, you always laughed at me. There is one of the disadvantages of having led a happy, merry life. Talk of your troubles and no one believes you. Henceforth I shall strive to get in some scrape; there is no fun to find every body groaning ~~about~~ around and not be able to join in the chorus. However I may soon have cause, for when my book is published I may have some hard ~~books~~ whacks, that will make me wince. But however, I shall be resigned to as it is one of the ills of greatness ahem!

Excuse my talking so much about my book, a man has always the right to bore you with his hobby; but I promise to say no more about it till it is out, and that will not be till in October. The whys and the wherefores I do not publish it before are numerous. One reason is because that is the most favorable period, and the other, which I consider the best is, that I will not have it ready before then. In browsing in the Historical Library I discovered a valuable little book, which bears on the subject I am upon, and which will enable me to build up a work, that will do me more credit and take a higher stand in the literary world than a mere translation. Translations are at best considered but secondary things. I confess I feel quite sanguine of the success of the book.

I wish I had ~~some~~ letter from you to answer, but I feel anxious to hear from you after the arrival of Mr. Lodge, to know how you like him and

whether he cannot advance your interests. He will at least I should suppose be able to put you in the way of speculating. He is said to be a fine character and I hope will prove an a pleasant companion; a consummation devoutly to be wished for, as you do not seem to affect any one else there.

Edgar and his wife and Emily T. arrived yesterday afternoon and we sat down to a very pleasant dinner; your health was drunk round the table in a bumper and we had you on the 'tapi' for some time. Your presence made a great display in the shape of desert; but the greatest service you have rendered us, is in the screens, which we use as fans and they give us all the breeze we have had for a week for it has been sweltering weather, and it is so hot now that the ~~water~~ perspiration is steaming off me while I write. Phew! — Amanda told me to give you a great deal of love, she is an amiable, affectionate girl, and one who I am sure I already like better than Anna. The latter never showed any penchant for me, and like the rest of the world 'I care for nobody as don't care for me.' ~~She always appeared to me as if she was to laugh at~~ she has a way of sneering and laughing at the idea of any of us being good for any thing — Now, as our worthy friend Col. Low once observed, in which observation he has ever since been considered a sensible man, "If a man is a damned fool, he doesn't like to be told so!" Be this imaginary or not, I have that sort of feeling that I can never go and stay at Pierrei house without ~~too~~ ^{too} money. But with Edgar and Amanda I should have no hesitation to stay six months in the year, that is I mean I should feel perfectly welcome. For they are both as generous beings as ever breathed. We will probably remain

in town three days, which will be as long as we can find them a museum here
as the city is deserted and on Saturday morning we will all go to West
Point. We will remain there some few days and then go on to
Castroville where we will also remain some days and then descend by the
beautiful clay road to Langbecker. I shall see them all comfortably
settled and then return to my ~~work~~ avocations. Wm. H. H. Parah. P.

and the whole clan will form the party. I will keep a list of names
to send you by the next vessel to sail in about a fortnight. I know
it will interest you to know how our old favorite West Point looks.
I will drink to you then 'my best & best'. George Dyer has just
called on me and I have promised to dine with him and crack a bottle
of claret if I can get clear of the wedding party in the afternoon. He is
going to New York - that is the fashionable place ~~that~~ this year. the
callenders are there, the youngest Caroline is George's present woman -
our little Emily Ogden is also there. But the greatest attraction to George is
that Miss Emily Markoe of Philadelphia is there. it is reported and
generally believed that that young lapie has been ~~seduced~~ - ~~seduced~~ - ~~seduced~~ made
happy by going to 'head', son of the hotel keeper in Philadelphia. -
Scandal says they were seen together in the beautiful banks of the Schuyl-
kill in an equivocal position and that ardent knave 'scandal' has even
asserted that the young lady shows signs in her increased size of the fruit
of her equivocal encounter with a young head on the banks of the Schuylkill.

Be it true, or be it false, her tale, understand me I do not mean her tale, though that may have had its effect, but I mean the tale about her, has aroused the amorous fancies of our friend George and he is ready going to Newport 'ante-a-c' as we used to say. George says he met Julia Palmer to day and when he mentioned that he was going to Newport to see Emily M - e, she looked queer and knowing and half smiling as girls are apt to do on such occasions, and he says he read in her eyes "You are going on to try to woo her you bad fellow" - -

Uncle and myself, with Kate and Sarah P. took also a boat a few days since belonging to Jones of Whitehall who says he recollects you, and rowed, or rather he rowed us, up the East river. We went ashore at Peter Schermerhorn's to see the place as we heard that they were at the Springs; to our surprise they ran out upon us. Jones's wife, Mary Stone that was, asked after you. He looked pretty, but has faded and grown thin. He has not been in society since her marriage. There is no doubt, I believe now, that the brother is engaged to Adeline Carter. By the way, you will come holy I forget who, that that little ~~dark~~ dark money bag, threw her heels in my face. Now, though it may be very probable that the young lady would have done so, I beg leave to say that she never had a chance, inasmuch as I never made her love to her; true, I did nap some days ^{at Hyde Park} ~~there~~ and had a flirtation with her, but she certainly met me as poor as I was. I don't care one son about such reports, but merely want to put you right.

I believe it was under you love and created in him an necessary sympathy.
This was a very long time since and I don't know what reminded me
of it.

The Blackwells have all gone to spend the summer at Grassy Point,
where Livingston is, nobody seems to know. I may be kind it convenient
to remain quiet. I met Mrs Justice yesterday, looking like the last of
Pea time. I would like to have joined her and said a few kind words
but she seemed to avoid me and I feared I might intrude upon her.

Your friend Bob Livingston has been put in business by his father in
law, with some Broker in Wall Street; there is a young Bob on the stock

The Ballie was ~~down here~~ in the City on a visit some weeks since; his
face bloated and his nose red and half boozed the greater part of the time.
he is a fine case and will probably blow it out in a year or two; though
he may have the good fortune to break his neck before that time in some
of his drunken rides.

Susan and I are at Flushing keeping the summer, the latter much of
-banded with me because she sat behind me one night in the theatre and
says I was not attentive to her. I was with my own party and had enough
to do to attend them. Irving swaggers and brags as usual, affects to
despise New York Society, although he does not, and has never visited in one
respectable family. He has a strong dash of the Cockney in his compo-
-sition. He has heard of his father's safe arrival - some talk of Henry
coming out with his wife. The ~~foreign~~ indwellers of the Budget

Hotel are scattered. In, Mary and Charles are with Aunt P. at Huntington
on Long island. All well and happy. Daniel is said to have grown larger
and better than he was. He will be a ~~most~~ mammoth.

I am melting away and can't write any more. Good bye you -
write by every opportunity and tell me ever, things that you do
~~see and hear~~ and see - take care of yourself and don't over eat
a drink yourself - things like avoided in her chambers.

Goodbye

Your affectionate brother J. J.

Old Mamma was at Grandmother yesterday, and she told her that your friend
Reynolds was engaged to a Miss Lonicorp. It seems that he often visits
Aunt Myers and speaks of you. By the way you must mention her in some
of your letters, it will gratify her, for she always asks particularly about
you and takes a great interest in all that concerns you. Father always reads part
of your letters to her. Your Cousin Harriet Keen is ~~engaged~~ married to a wid-
-ow's son, and is to be married soon, Grandmother told me in confidence ~~and~~
~~was above~~ that she purchased dresses for all her bridesmaids and sent
them home with the bill. Irish munificence! -

I told Emily J. that I sent her ~~asked~~ to you - she said she would prepare
and bring her ~~copy~~. Rockaway is very crowded this year, they say,
but I think the Big House there, likely to destroy the place. whole flights
of Robins went there on Sunday and make it noisy and disagreeable. Phil

Here and his affixed brother Isaac are the sons of the place. But looker down above
 as usual tandem. There are omnibuses running between this place and Rockaway
 every day. So you see it is no longer the quiet, comfortable, but pleasant place
 it was in our day; and therefore I doubt whether I shall visit it again until we
 go in company.

Mr William Irving

Care of Bayview St

Leantown

Chenier

h. Carol.

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Chas. Irving

Aug 16 1834

