

In Bata from Boston.

Mr William Irving. Canton

New York March 12. 1835

My dear Willie I have scarcely time to write to you now - a letter from

Young N. Goddard informs me that the Bata sails immediately and wishes my letter by return of mail - and as this comes in a few minutes I cannot know what to say first.

I had the pleasure of receiving yesterday yours of Oct 31. per Emily Taylor with the price current - yours to Theodore he came also came to hand at same time - I need not say that the latter have gratified us all exceedingly - I handed mine to your Uncle Martin who read it with great pleasure - he says it looks well and he has not the least doubt but you will get on handsomely - Young Goddard informs me that

he had told the sister you coming to him at \$16.25 pro. which is quite in must as they would bring here - I wrote him a few days since saying that if he was unwilling to sell to you and could add the pounds of the same pomegran which I had sold. I would remit him the funds to buy them - your letter to him however will probably have stopped him and he may sell the pounds of the two cases rather to me as you say you have directed him to do - I will determine what is the best article for a remittance - as you say that U.S Bank bills in London sell readily and well - and we can obtain them here on that long credit they may be the most convenient though it may cost a trifle more than dollars -

I have been interrupted and fear I shall be too late - I have this moment recd. a letter from Mr. Goddard saying that he had received your letter and held the awaits of the two same pattern subject to my order - he says dollars were not to be had in Boston - I presume he sends you an out of sale - I have not time to keep it - the two cases sold for \$912.50 (G.M.W. due Sept 27. charges (cash) duty \$5.85 - freight 10.33. Mr Goddard com. 2/4 or 912.50. 22.81 - leaving net \$813.59 due Sept 27.

I have not time for more - Perhaps good look out on your market - We are all well at home - Edger and his wife are at No 3. they go to Boston in course of a few days to spend about a month or so - your sister Catherine & Sarah Ann will go with them - Sanders arrived safe home about twelve days since from Palermo via Boston - all kind their love to you - Pierre was in town the night since

all are well with him - I wrote you three letters by Mr. Wm a Sullivan - to sail from Charleston in ship Ceylon dated Jan 16. 20. and February 10. I will write more fully by next opportunity which I think I shall have more timely notice of - but as your letter is a month or so before our opening starting so early, it will probably be a month or so before our opening - ever yours affectionately Thos King

1. The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the cold. It was a sharp contrast to the warm blanket I had been sitting under. I looked around and saw a few other people standing in the snow, some looking at their phones, others just shivering. I took a deep breath and felt the cold air fill my lungs. It was a strange feeling, but I knew I had to get used to it. I walked towards the entrance of the building, my boots crunching on the snow. The door was open, and I stepped inside, feeling a wave of relief. The interior was warm and cozy, with a soft glow from the lights. I took a moment to look around, trying to get my bearings. There were several people sitting at tables, some talking, others just looking at the camera. I felt a bit out of place, but I knew I had to stay calm. I walked over to the counter and saw a friendly-looking woman behind the bar. I smiled at her and she nodded. I took a sip of my coffee and felt the warmth spread throughout my body. It was a small comfort, but it was all I needed at the moment. I looked back at the camera and saw a few more people standing in the snow. I took a deep breath and felt the cold air fill my lungs. It was a strange feeling, but I knew I had to get used to it. I walked towards the entrance of the building, my boots crunching on the snow. The door was open, and I stepped inside, feeling a wave of relief. The interior was warm and cozy, with a soft glow from the lights. I took a moment to look around, trying to get my bearings. There were several people sitting at tables, some talking, others just looking at the camera. I felt a bit out of place, but I knew I had to stay calm. I walked over to the counter and saw a friendly-looking woman behind the bar. I smiled at her and she nodded. I took a sip of my coffee and felt the warmth spread throughout my body. It was a small comfort, but it was all I needed at the moment.