

U.S. Marine Barracks

New York June 3^d - 1834

My dear Will

I will try and send you
a few lines by Mr. Alphand, in the Morrison,
which upsails sails tomorrow. but - I am
so pinned down in these damned Barracks
that - I have hardly a chance to do anything
However I expect to get clear of them in a
few days, and I trust - for good -

Father & Aunt - Paris went up to Troy
yesterday afternoon. Thaddeus promised to
send your letters &c; but - as he is apt-
to be forgetful, I will try to run over for
a few minutes, and see that - they get
off -

I was employed yesterday in
smuggling the things you sent - by the Merchant,
and at the same time overhauled the boxes
of tea & sugar caught by a previous patrol
and last evening we feasted on some of your

Mr. Alphand - takes out his gun & rifle & shoots with him.

Gumpson, which I think was the best I
ever drank. The Kite is certainly giving
a civility, and I dare say will tickle
desire very much. I am going up in a day
two & will take it to him. I suspect the
flying will finish it. The Shaws are
extremely beautiful. and I wished much
that you had sent me a white one,
which would have been a pretty present
for my Bride that is to be, I trust - soon.
I wish you would send me one
and any other little "quicksnacks"
that may not amount to much, and
draw on Father for their value, which
I will refund to him.

I have told you in previous letters
that I expect to become concerned with
Paine & Mr. Livingston on the river ^{about 1st August}. My
intended Father in Law having consented
to advance me \$7000. for that purpose.
so I hope to enjoy a comfortable
country life. and I trust may
be able to work my way ahead in

the World. It begins to look also as tho
I should be married near about the
same time, or soon after. I wish
you might be present. However,
stick to it, and make a fortune. and
when you get back, you can settle
as you please. I trust you
will be able to make something handsome
out of the \$5000. they have sent
you. you may think yourself in luck.
for none of us have had such a
lift - yet. Geo. Howe, is lying
on his back, waiting for something to
do, he wants to get to Canton. but can
not manage it. I believe that
Henry Robinson, is to sail soon for Canton
in one of Parker's (of Boston) ships. tho I
believe it is uncertain whether or no he
will get a situation out there -
You know what he is, so I will say
nothing about him -
You must excuse this scotch, as I have
had no chance to write. I trust Theo will
write more fully.

Your affectionate Mother

Mr William Irving
Care Messrs Russell & Co
Boston

Colgar Shaving June 3. 34
Thomson,