

New York May 26th 1834.

My dear Will,

I went down yesterday on board the Golconda to get the presents you sent out by the Captain and I felt a pleasure in being on board the same ship you had been frequently in, at Canton. It appears that the Captain died at — and the one I saw was the first mate: he thought he should have known me from my resemblance to you. I fancy I am more like you than formerly, in as much as I have within a few months grown exceeding thin and gentlemanlike. He inquired what you said about the hard work and made me feel very anxious about your health — do take care of yourself. I was glad to learn that Macao where you go when the business season is over, is a very pleasant place and the society very good — you will be able there to recruit and pick up again. I brought your presents home from the ship and felt where the exclamation when the boxes were opened. The screens and fans are quite an ornament to the room. The backgammon board & the handkerchiefs I have never seen — and since morning has received her self handkerchiefs she has uttered of nothing else. I shall claim one of them — that I may have something coming from you. The other things in the ship Merchant I expect to get tomorrow. I met young Cutting and had a short conversation with him on the way — he looked

like a wild East Indian with his big black eyes and swarthy complexion. I have promised to call upon him at the Park Hotel and have some Canton talk, I would have invited him to dine; but I do not like his character much - not such an one would wish to introduce in one's family - I believe he follows his mother to Paris.

I will endeavor to see Olyphant as I know that it is gratifying when far from home to find any one who has been among your friends. By him I will send the Union's re. I only this moment learnt that the ship which carries him was to sail - and have not time now to ~~go down~~ get the New Yorker -

The world wags as it did ~~away~~ when I wrote two days since - dull-dull - no one dead - or married or engaged. And I am in a d-d stupid mood and have nothing to say. I can do nothing just now, but what I have done in the last two hours - gaze out of the window - I am seated in the third story room near the side window, looking out upon that small new boat is left in - of the green grass of the battery, and the water dancing beyond - there passes along one with dark petticoats a white stocking ~~newly~~ turned ankle and such a plump swelling figure - at these spring days, how sweet it is to watch the movements of a voluptuously swelling ~~figure~~ - but I must not be long -

I believe I told you in some of my letters that Uncle & Nephew do not go to Ocean this summer. I don't regret it very much - at least now - but wait till the hot weather comes - New York then is intolerable - Rockaway is to be very fashionable

this summer - they have built a large house there - said to be much larger than Congress Hall at Saratoga Springs - it will be very fine but I doubt whether ~~inhabitable when they~~ there will be as much fun as when we were all stowed about in the farm house - there will be more ceremony and all that -

The Callender - Cogden and others are going there - I much doubt whether I shall even make it a visit - I cannot afford to go down in a vehicle and I would not go in a stage - then I have no companion

The Thomases are also I believe going there - but that would be no inducement for I am tired of them - I can no longer stand mere giggles as they are.

Excuse repetition but I am ~~but~~ stupid and can't write -

I would not read this, but that I know that you will be it over so stupid is better than none -

Good bye for a few days my dear Will - I will have another letter with you when Olyphant sails.

Your affectionate Brother

J. S.

Mr William Irving
Care of, Puffin
Canton
China

In Panama



Sho: Irving May 26
Panama
Recd Oct 14 1834