with the description so far, I will confine, hoping that before long, you may have an opportunity of judging for yourself. I wish also that you see the errors which are now corrected.

On the other side of the table sits my humble friend the late little fellow, as life and spirit, and at present does a great deal of away as usual, little concern of what one important part he confides in what I am now writing. He thinks there is no one like ' Aunt', and were it necessary, would go to any lengths for me. He has just returned from a visit to Ireland, and brings with him a large quantity of cases. He died, the largest of the former (a good sized one), a case you bring with as he says, especially to his acquaintance by a young lady in Pittsburgh. 

Sitting furthest off, is a round faced jovial fellow, my friend Johnson, who is a true perfect gentleman in every sense of the word, of ready wit, fine disposition with an kind heart, and almost inexhaustible fund of jokes, wit and cheerful. Beyond him, sitting as if he were on board a steamboat, is my friend Lawton. Always in a good humour, ever ready to do a kind act, friend of men, and an excellent musician, he is universally liked. Beside him, is a quiet sedate looking youth, Peter Halsey, who is every thing comprehended in the two words, gentleman and friend. Besides him sits a very handsome boy, Benj. Hillman, who is likewise a friend that a friend would wish him to be. Last but not least, is the handsome, generous, and noble fellow, who is a friend indeed, under all circumstances.

"With heart none changing, and true never cold."

But I fear I have long lined you out with any nonsense, so I will endeavour to speak of something