

Literary Association of the Friends of Ireland,

Subsex Chambers, Duke Street, St. James's.

Dear Sir,

New year 1836.

amidst the mist, the frost and snow  
 to harbours of this world  
 there arrives on board the New year ship some  
 hundreds of millions of Bales, that are,  
 but unappreciable  
 certainly in good order and well conditioned,  
 shipped by the correspondent of the United  
 Kingdoms of the world. I am sure some  
 of them are consigned to you, to your <sup>dear</sup>  
 Brother, and to your fair and lively  
 Sisters. — Get them only carefully and speedily cleared,  
 To say being one for among  
 the host Expectants <sup>on the spot</sup> I can say <sup>no</sup> more  
 to you than that I wish <sup>and always</sup> that the  
 Goods that are to come <sup>to you</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>fully</sup> your  
 wish should fully realize <sup>our</sup> your hopes and

in the hurry and specious etc. I understand  
 and through the coming time  
 and not in your charge which I understand

those of your friends, and <sup>even</sup> those of  
"O! so many pretty girls." at Willis's —  
Mrs. Sobey has full claims to my  
attention in this ~~last~~ respect, and certainly  
I wish her in the first place, which  
may <sup>best</sup> content her <sup>excellent</sup> <sup>regards</sup> heart

I am on the point of getting you  
~~sent~~ <sup>sent</sup> Pale to assist you in your ~~the~~  
time parted me in doing this sooner,  
as ~~and I did~~ <sup>did</sup> not know  
~~not knowing~~ what are the addresses  
of many of them



Lin. d. Holloway (H)