

Paris Aug 8. 1836.

My Dear Uncle.

I hasten to acknowledge the Recept. of a Dint of Exchange from Drexel & Co of Phila upon Bankers of Paris, in my favor for Three Thousand & Thirty Francs, for which many thanks. This will relieve me from my present "pecuniary embarrassments" and will enable me to leave for England & Scotland and I trust for home before long. I should not have remained in Paris more than a week on my return from Italy. Had I not, in fact, been compelled to do so from the sheer want of the wherewithal to journey farther. I have for some time been anxious to get home once more; but thought that as I was here I might as well see all that was to be seen and make an end of it. I shall probably now remain in Paris until after the 15th of the present month as that day is set apart for the reception of Marshal Pelissier on his return from the Crimea & is also the day, of what is called the "Fete Napoleon" which is

celebrated here as we would celebrate the
birthday of Washington, but of course with
all the magnificence becoming an Empire.
Grand preparations are being made and
the Parisian world is on the "qui vivs" of
expectation. The day, after the "fete" I propose
to start for London & after seeing something
of England & Scotland I shall "ship" for
mine own far off land & if I am permitted
to see once more its "over-bound coast" I think
really it will be the happiest day of all my
life. I have in the last two years seen much
and I trust have profited something.
I have slept with Mors and Camels in
Morocco, I have broken bread with the
muletier in Spain, tasted of life in Paris,
seen the Dutchman in his famous home,
climbed the mountains of Switzerland,
admired Dresden China in Dresden, Bohemian
glass in Prague, eaten macaroni in Naples,
and received the benediction of the "Holy
Father" at Rome, but under no circumstances
have I forgotten, no where have I seen a spot
I love so well as a certain little valley
many, many miles away which my forefathers
bravely fought for, but which their children

find difficult to keep. Apropos of home
matters, I understand that an addition is
about to be made to the Census of the Valley
from a source from which probably it was
little expected. Now, my dear Uncle, you
will have no doubt many fulsome demon-
strations of congratulations upon this happy
event, but, believe me, no one will more
sincerely wish you joy on this occasion
than your runaway, good for nothing
nephew on this side the seas. I trust you
may be given a child that shall through
life bear your name, and above all things
that you may be spared to see him grow
up a credit to his father and an honor to the
name of Hollibaugh. We can hereafter be
the best of friends "sans pen, sans reproche".
I can be kind to you and you can take such
interest in me as you have a right to do in
the son of parents who were so near and
dear to you, without the world saying aught.
I have been, without reason, a sort of "scare-
crow" and bugbear to many persons a long
long time. The consciousness of it has made
me do many foolish things which I now

regret it made^{me} avoid rather than seek your
society, but I trust that all this is now
past - the little stranger shall be a bond to
draw us nearer together than we have ever
been before - I have been a proud, sensitive
foolish boy, but never in main cord - in this
Theatre of Life I can play no "role" save the
one natural to me - blundering and bad it may
be, but straightforward & honest it will be -
My Dear Uncle there is a wide ocean between us
& life is uncertain and you must begin now
to try to understand me & if you can find any
virtues among my many vices, give me credit
for them - If I have made few demonstrations
of affection toward my friends, do not believe
that it was because I do not feel - I dislike ostenta-
tation in affection as much as in anything else, and
believe that "where there is the most smoke there is
the least fire" - if I have done many foolish & wrong
things don't think of me as all bad, and I shall be
content - I have formed many pleasant acquaintances
among Americans & others since I have been abroad -
Mrs Kemwick I have seen often - she has been very kind
& seems to take great interest in me - Where all I have
been & what all I have seen in the last two years I must
reserve for the fire-side next winter when over apples & cider
I will speak you as long yarns as a sailor in the fore-castle -
With best wishes for your own health & that of the mother
in law trying how believe me most truly Yours *Wm. D. Sullivan*

Geo. W. Dutton
Letter from Paris France

Aug. 8, 1864¹⁸⁵⁶

Frid. March 1863,

