

Winn June 22nd 1833

My dear Emma

Miss Masters will be
the bearer of this and your shoes also which
I hope will fit you. They are a little too
short for me, and your foot you know is a
little shorter than mine. They were 11
shillings, as I have not a shilling to
send back, you must trust me until I
can find an opportunity, or until you see
me again which time I hope will come
sooner than we anticipated when I was
in Gloucester. Did you receive my letter?
I wrote last ~~week~~ ^{evening} why do you not
answer it? Mama has gone to
Whitcombrough, and I think of going up

next week. I have been going about ever since
my return, and I am quite tired of seeing
every body, one hour with you is better
than all the visiting and calling I have
done since I left you. I almost begin to
wish for a lodge in some vast wilderness!
However it will do still enough in
Whitborough, and notwithstanding I get
fatigued there, I hope I do not undervalue
the kindness of my friends. My love to
your mother and Matilda and do write
to me soon.

Your affectionate

Eliza. Storr,

Ms. A. 9. 2. 11

Miss Emma Nicholas
Hamilton.

Miss Masters.