

New York June 1834

When your letter my ever dear Emma arrived I was in Whitesboro and I did not receive it until my return a fortnight ago. I went to W. soon after I wrote last anticipating nothing but pleasure, and I intended writing to you while I was there, but I was taken ill the day after my arrival and scarcely left the house except to ride out and spent most of the time on the bed, I lost all my strength and never was so feeble. Papa came up for us (Mamma & I) and we came home, I have been under the doctor's care since our return & with warm baths, riding & a strict diet I am rapidly recovering. I have not been able to do any thing, or I would have answered your welcome letter, this is the first letter I have attempted to write. I have already written about nothing but myself, you would not be ashamed to write more, but I presume you would like to know what has been the matter. I have had some inflammation about my throat & chest which disarranged my whole system.

away both flesh & strength. I shall be well enough to leave town next week, when Papa returns from Saratoga, direct your letters as usual and they will be sent to me. I have much to write but cannot write all now, I thought you would rather have a short letter than none, or I should not have taken this small sheet.

Dear Emma how I wish you could have remained with us, instead of going to Illinois. When I read your letter my heart ached for you. We both love peace and quiet and I can easily imagine how you must long for it now. I do hope your situation will soon be better. I must stop now for I am tired.

July 8th I commenced this several days ago as you will see by the date, since that I have not been as well or it should have been finished. I am now better & to-morrow we leave for New Haven where we are to stay probably until we go to Oysterponds where Gen Stevens thinks of going. I would fill this sheet if I could but when I tell you that for 7 weeks I have done nothing but you will excuse me. I would not send this sheet to convince you that you are not forgotten, never indulge such an idea my dear Emma, be assured I

will write as soon as I can and ever believe me as much attached as ever to you. The girls are all well. Mamma united with me in love to your mother, Matilda Mr W & kisses to the little ones. Do you know that old Mrs Rapelye is married to Chabert the Fire King? is it not strange. Sarah Henry too is married to Thomas Davis. I could write on but must stop. Good bye my dear friend, write to me as usual your letters will be sent to me.

Yours with much affection
Eliza Storer.

One piece of news I must write. Mrs Frederick Paulding whom we admire so much is en famille the family are delighted. Poor Phil will not be as much of a pet. Cornelia Mc Crahan is in the same predicament.

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Mrs Emma Nicholas
Belvidere

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