

If I knew where to tell you to direct a letter
I would, but I cannot for it is uncertain
whether we remain at Sachem's Head or go to
Oysterponds. I shall write to you again probably
before I return home. Goodnight for it is late.
Your ever affectionate Eliza.

Midleton Aug 19th 1835

It seems a long, long, time since I have
heard from you my dear Emma, and I suppose you think
it is a long time since you have heard from me. I said
I would write to you from Hartford, but I was there
only one day and of course had no time to write. I will
get back to the morning, I left New York and give you
an account of my wanderings as well as I can. You
remember what a thunder storm there was the evening
before I left, I thought then that we would be obliged
to remain at home, but the sun rose bright & beautiful
and with it rose your friend Eliza, I cannot say as
bright and beautiful ~~and not~~ as cheerful, for I always
feel sad when I leave home, although every thing is
calculated to make me happy, you know that I am
disposed to indulge in melancholy forebodings sometimes
and always when I leave home. At the boat I found
Mrs Stevens &c and Mr Morris who called at our house
a short time previous and said he was going to Boston

[illegible][illegible]

York which will be in two or three weeks. I have
omitted a thousand things I wish to tell you, but
when I see you I will tell them all. I have had a
delightful jaunt nothing has occurred to make it
unpleasant. I do wish you could meet us at the
sea shore for I should like to see you again my
dear Emma, often, often have I thought of you.

45th

Miss Emma Nicholas.

Care of Judge Hoffman
New York.

since I left home and wished for you to participate in
my pleasures. What apology shall I make for such a
scrawl as this, you will not require any I am sure, if
you can only read it I shall be glad. Mamma is
asleep and my eyes begin to close. Mamma sends her
love to your mother and herself gives mine to your mother.