

Saturday Morning

My dear Emma

I was prevented from spending Thursday with you by a cold, which I took the day after I saw you. I have not been out since Wednesday, and I am quite tired of our room & shall endeavour to walk out this morning. I would come up and see you, but if I go out I have something to do, which will prevent me from doing so.

I am afraid you are distressing yourself about the reports which are circulated

respecting you. I cannot advise
you not to prosecute a thought
upon them, for that would not
be possible. It is a severe trial
and you know far better than
I can tell you where you can
alone find consolation. I cannot
think they will have any
influence over those who are
really your friends. I should
much prefer your situation
to the situation of that person
who has caused all this trouble.
You have what she cannot
possess, a clear conscience. It
is certainly better to be the
injured one than the injurer.

I am anxious to see you and
will try at least to spend the

morning with you Monday
if you are not engaged.

Eliza has gone, I
miss her very much.

Your affectionate
Eliza.

MS. A. 9. 2. 31



Miss Emma Nicholas
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