

My dear Emma.
I am ready to come
and in you as I promised yesterday
but there is so much conversation in
the streets that I am afraid to leave
the house, although it is perfectly
quiet down here and will probably
remain so. Papa has gone to the office
and if he should come home and
find me out he might be uneasy
We went out after dinner before 9
had an opportunity to ask him if
he was willing I should go out and
dinner then I was not allowed to
leave then I was not allowed to

postponed until to-morrow, I am
disappointed that ~~we~~ cannot meet
this afternoon. You of course hear
all the horrid stories; are they not
shocking? You will have undaunted
sales to tell Katy when you see her.
Good bye.

Your affectionate
Eliza.

Miss Emma Nicholas.