

D.<sup>2</sup>  
30 Torrington Square - W.C.  
Monday.

My dear M<sup>rs</sup> Gilchrist

I hear from my brother that you are suffering from illness, and I cannot hear it without offering you a friend's sympathy and earnest best wishes. Do not think of troubling yourself to answer me, - I am sure you will



accept kindly what I offer  
affectionately. And in this  
confidence I am venturing  
to let a copy of my last  
little book be sent you.  
Time Flies is its title, and  
it befits our acquaintances<sup>hip</sup>  
of some 20 years!

Pray remember me to  
Grace and Herbert —  
May I still call them so,

as in old days? — and  
believe me

Always truly yours  
Christina G. Robetti.  
My dearest Mother adds  
her message of real warm  
sympathy.





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