

126. Portsdown Road
Maida Vale.

Wednesday.



Dearest Mrs Rossetti,

We are so grieved to have missed seeing you today. If we had only dreamt that it was you, we should have rushed out into the hall to beg you to come in and share our somewhat unconventionally spread luncheon. I ran to the window, but only in time to see the back of your carriage disappearing down the road. Please, dear, always come in - never mind whether we are at breakfast, lunch, (generally a fragmentary meal with us) or dinner, we shall always be delighted to see

you. I shall try to
come and take my chance
of finding you at home
some day soon.

How can I thank you
and yours sufficiently for
your kind remembrance in
giving me the book which
I shall so value, and
which since I saw it the
other day in Philife's library
I have so longed to possess!
There is not one book in
my possession which I
shall prize more dearly, and
doubly prize as coming from
the givers, who amongst their
many friends have been good
indeed to remember me. Please
tell them so with my love.
Believe me, it is not wasted

inform me. I think I shall value
it even as it deserves - and more
I could not say!

Please excuse this hasty note - I
could not wait until tomorrow, so
am writing under difficulties at tea
this evening.

How is the darling baby? I am
longing to see her again.

Ever affectionately and gratefully yours

Yrs Harriet

Wordlist &c



Rossetti Family