

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