

Church Hill
Birchington - on - sea
August 23. 1883.

Dear Mr Shields

I lost no time in going round to the Post Office, but there was no letter waiting for you. I then left your name, with our own name and present address, and was promised that if such a letter should arrive it shall be forwarded to us.

What good news it is that after all a sea-change has recruited your Wife and yourself. My

Mother joins me in all
congratulations and remembrance
to both. The weather now is
fine and summerlike, sunny
and warm yet with touches of
freshness. I fear you have no
more time to squander on
holidaying, — otherwise, Mr
Sleock told me (but too late
to be of use) of quiet quarters
he believed you might have
found not far from the
vicarage. Now I wish we had

known of these in time.

Mr Seddon returns to town
tomorrow. Mr Seddon, I believe
is already there. Dilkoocha
has let, and by what I hear
the land and house interest
thrives more or less at Birchington.

My Mother thanks you for
the warm wish you entertain
and she shares that some work
worthy of you may honour our
dear Gabriel's memory.

My Aunt Charlotte is down
with us now, and we are very

comfortably packed into our
3 rooms! We drove to Münster
yesterday, and I admired the
fine Church in passing.

Thank you for welcoming
"Letter and Spirit". My Mother's
life is a far more forcible ^{Comment}
on the Commandments than ^{are}
words of mine.

Always truly yours

Christina G. Proppetti.

