

Church Hill

Birchington-on-sea.

August 20. 1883.

Dear Mr. Shields

I fear the sight of my  
hand writing may pester you  
with foresight of my worrying  
you about something!

Far be from me such a  
deed! But you fairly vanished  
from our sight, and tho' I  
heard of your reappearance  
at Margate the same day

no further trace have you left  
on our horizon. Now I hope,  
and my dear Mother hopes with  
me, that all went well with  
Mrs Shields and yourself when  
once you were quit of noisy  
Birmingham; get a word from  
either of you would reassure  
us so agreeably.

I am writing to the Spelt  
to send you my book which  
you promised me to accept.

We have been thinking,  
you may be sure, of the

window. Some fresh ideas  
have occurred amongst us,  
but perhaps the most joyful  
of all possibilities is if  
already all "fresh ideas"  
are too late to be mooted.

Very truly yours

Christina G. Rossetti

Everything friendly from  
my Mother.

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K U  
C. G. B.  
MSS.