

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.