

30 Torrington Square - W.C.

December 16. 1881.

Dear Mr. Shields

Your letter comes like balm.
My dearest Mother thanks you
with a warm heart, and so do I,
for the hope you help us to keep
up. I need not dwell on our
grief and anxiety on poor
Gabriel's account: yet with
you I do hope that under the
absolute authority of a medical
man he may yet be weaned
from that fatal chloral, and

That even now much which
has been lost may be
retrieved. You and Mr. Watts
and every unwearied friend
who is kind to him now, earn
our deepest gratitude.

Let me wish you and Mr.
Shields a bright and blessed
Christmas, a wish my Mother
most truly unites in.

Always gratefully yours

Christina G. Popetti.



MS
23C.6:2