

5 Station Road
Birchington on sea.
Oct. 24.

Dear Mr. Shields

At last I enjoy the pleasure
of telling you that we have seen
the beautiful worth-waiting-for
window, and that it exceeds
my Mother's hope. This she
tells you as her own message,
with our warm remembrances
to your wife and you. I wish
you also could have beheld it
on this bright morning inviting
us all to piety and devotion.

The homely little dog and puppies
I much like, with their
spiritual suggestion. To me
— but I pretend not to judge
as an expert — the 2
subjects go together quite
well, both as to line of
composition and degree of
action: let us hope that at
least the ignorant may see
with my eyes rather than
with yours.

Now, confidently, we trust

To reach home next Tuesday.
Always truly yours
Christina G. Rossetti.

K U
23 C. 6:18
MSS.

