

30 Torrington Square — W.C.
Thursday morning.

Dear Mr. Shield

My Mother wishes that as you
revive her hope she could revive
your happiness. Be sure of
our sympathy whatever joy
or sorrow befalls you.

If your design has waxed finer
since I gazed at it, so much
the better for all concerned!
Now we shall look forward to
a summons one day to your
studio on a visit of admiration,

Or perhaps to seeing you one
evening arrive with under your
arm a roll worth unrolling.

With love to Mr. Shields

Very truly yours

Christina G. Proffett.



MS
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