

8, YORK PLACE, W. Nov. 6. 1878

My dear Child,

You may well think I have forgotten all about you.

In a day or two I shall be able to tell you about your

Receipt. If there is any hitch I will scribble right in Rome.

The price of my work is so much increased that I have

not know how to come to you:
B. YORK PLACE W.

but I have one hope left, &
I will try what I can do.

Many thanks for remembering
me on S. Charles' day. We
had a grand feast.

My kind regards to your
husband. Yours truly,

J. R. M.