

The Convent Dec 12<sup>th</sup> 1878

St Leonards on Sea

My dear Mother Ignatia [ Ignatius Chadaway]

A very happy Xmas to you all, and many of them each more holy than the last. You must know that I think I am oftener with you in Spirit than you can well imagine – You know our window looks to the West and the Sunset takes me directly across the great ocean, when you are no doubt fast asleep & not thinking of us. I trust you are all well and thriving in all respects - I often hope that F<sup>r</sup> Carter may secure you the House, rent free, before he goes to heaven, but if your schools are thriving you will never have much difficulty in making your way, & practicing poverty.

I hope the Archbishop keeps well, and that Father Carter has regained his strength more thoroughly than myself tho' thank God I am very much better than I was this time last year – S<sup>r</sup> Gertrude sends you her love - We talk sometimes abt your old illness Typhus fever, when brandy & port wine was poured into you all the nights ! Good bye and may God ever bless you all.

Yours affly in JC.

C.C.

You must not expect long letters from me but I always expect to hear from you abt once a month.