Rome, March 14th, 1913.

Dear Mary:

Your letter of the 12th is before me. I am so glad that God has comforted you and given you so much resignation and increase of attachment to His sacred Heart. I am so delighted to hear of your mother’s attending morning Mass with you and ever since your word of it, I have mentioned you and your intentions daily by name in my morning Mass. May God bring her closer still to you in the union of one faith and service. I trust also that your business matters will come out smoothly in the end, but of course you must
Things at Rome move quietly, in spite of the war, and my round of work fills my day, without pressing me too hard. I find time to write a weekly letter from N.Y. (Dear one, the "America" (you must get it) and just now I'm busy also with an article for the Catholic Encyclopedia (you must get that too some day). This afternoon I had a visit from a Prof. Wild of Williams College, Mass., a bright young Latin scholar, who having his sabbatical year off, is spending it with his wife and children in Italy, photographing classic sites with a view to have lantern slides made for it.
expect such things to call for both
time and patience immeasurably.
your determination not to see an
old maid I can find no fault with,
and when the right man comes along,
no one will be more content than
I to know that you have a hearth-
log of your own burning for the
Goodman of the House on Le evening.'
returns. I shall always pray that
she brings with the faith that is in
Your Heart, that you may both
worship God together at one altar.
You gave me real pleasure when
you named all the lucky girls
with Catholic husbands: at New
Year's time I heard that Times Moran
of Pittsburg was going to marry
a girl by name of Fegan and I
so lusted that it was Jean: but
all awry my hope went away.
Bishop Blanchon of Springfield, Mass called a few weeks ago, and about the same time a Father Howard of Columbus, Ohio. As you see I am never long without an American visitor. Sister Claude Agnes said she would send all the Georgetown pilgrims my way, but so far only one has come, a Miss Devine of North Carolina, who dates from before your time.

I got a letter from Dorothy Thirlby this other day. She is learning Russian and I would not be surprised to hear of her going on a visit to Russia, with her father, whose business keeps him there most of the time. I fancy you have heard that Father Downan is now rector of Georgetown. My successor have all turned out great men. Keep me in mind in your prayers at morning Mass and Communion Service.

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