Via del Seminario, 120,
Rome, Nov. 27, 1912.

Dear Mary:

I have your letter of Oct. 15th before me. I forgive you your long silence for I know you have been preoccupied though I have not heard from you. I have heard of you, even your little venture into Kindergarten work. I presume you found it more interesting than raising chickens, which I notice this time you have omitted from the attractions of the camp in Spearfish Canyon, etc. Goetzner I know well and esteem highly. He was an ideal student at Georgetown. I trust he made up for the absent chickens for a day. John Powers was one of my favorites also, a fine manly fellow in every way. Be sure you must remember me to when you write. Considering the landslide in favor of Wilson, I presume Lee's brother slipped into
In September I went up to Vienna for the Eucharistic Congress and joined in the splendid procession of the Blessed Sacrament there at the close of the Congress. And now I'm back at my desk again for another year of work.

I have had a recent letter from Sister Mary Joseph, whose two sisters and the brother-in-law Judge Crane, called on me during the summer. Mother Fidelis has also sent me a recent line, but there is but little news in either letter except that Sister Isabella Agnes is well and as busy as usual, and that Sister Pauline has retired from the class-room. Sister Mary Joseph taking the Seniors in her stead.

Everything is quiet here in Rome, though the tremendous war of the Turk and the Four Balkan Allies is going on next door to us across the Adriatic. There are whisperings about that before the year is out the Italian government will ex-
congress: as the prospect of a part of a winter in Washington brightens perceptibly, I fancy that you will enjoy your time to tell’s with Sister Claire when ever at the convent. than you will any of the dissipation of a Washington season.

Because Cookwell will Lee’s mother called on me since I wrote you last: she is looking younger than ever.

Anna McNamara of Lexington, Ky., one of the graduates of my year of Chaplains, whom you possibly remember will be trial law and splendid voice, almost called on me. She got as far as the American College and told Bishop Kennedy she was going to find me out: but she failed.

George town boys, John Foley and those Carroll, whom you probably do not recall looked up during July and found me. For August I was off to Switzerland with Bishop Kennedy, and visited Annecy, Annecy and Lourdes, before returning.
feel again all religious from Rome. I do not believe it will come about, but if it does I shall be in the position of an exile expelled homeward to his own. I am enclosing to you a picture of the Pope which comes as near to showing what a sweet and lovable character the present Holy Father is as any of the pictures I have seen. I wish I could think of some little thing to send you from Rome which you would value, but I am as good at that sort of thing. My head is in the clouds most of the time thinking on my ethical and sociological problems.

This is probably the last line I can reach you before Xmas, so let me anticipate a few weeks and wish you the sweetest and the happiest of Christmases and a host of blessings will the new year. You and your intentions are in my every morning Mass, and I trust I am not forgotten in your prayers. Yours sincerely,

Charles MacKenzie
Miss Mary McLaughlin,
Deadwood
South Dakota
U.S.A.

Via Lenbourg