

Thank you for your long & interesting letter. I did not intend to trouble the other side of the pond with my pen but in spite of your kind remembrance I have not been able to resist the temptation to write to you. I am just as well as ever. I hope you are the same. I have not yet seen your letter. I am sure you will be kind enough to obtain for me. I was very much distressed to have been the cause of any annoyance to you & hope that with your usual goodness of heart, you will pardon me. Believe me, I am not intentionally guilty of any action that would reflect upon you.



sorry to me so courteous & so truly
amiable as you are. The letter was
received soon after the letter I wrote
you from the Tyrol was dispatched.
As he candidly ^{half} expected an answer
to my letter, not that it required one
but I hoped, you would form me as
not conceiving an admiration, & re-
spectful sincere regard was desir-
ous to cultivate your friendship. I
imagined by your silence, that you
had no desire to renew our acquaint-
ance & having heard later, that you
thought my sister, & I, together with
others, made an attempt to break up
the Pilgrimage, I concluded that this
idea, perhaps, accounted for your

I am
the
idea
made
the
idea
perhaps
accounted
for
your

the
idea
perhaps
accounted
for
your

indifference. At any rate, I was
both gratified & plattered when Mother
& Angela told me, that you had not
forgotten me. And, my dear Father,
with your permission, I don't intend
that such a fate should befall me,
Therefore, this letter comes not only
to express my regrets that you should
have been annoyed in the perform-
ance of an act of kindness, but as
a gentle reminder of my existence.
To tell you where I have been, what
I have done since I last saw you
would fill a volume. Suffice to say,
I am at the present, in our cosy
little cottage on the banks of the
Hudson - that is, my sister Mrs. Doe,

My dear father I am so glad to hear from you & to hear that you are well & happy. I am well at present & hope these few lines will find you the same. I have not much news to write at present. I am still in the same place & doing the same things. I hope you will write soon & let me hear from you. I am your affectionate daughter, Mary Doe.

& myself. Her three sons are at College,
so that the cold, dreary months of the
winter seem even more bleak & dreary
than ever without their bright
faces to enliven our fireside. The
eldest is at West Point, the second
studying medicine at the University
of Virginia, the third, with the Jesuits
at Georgetown. The last two, we wish
us on the Pilgrimage. You will be pleased
to hear, I am sure, that they are a
great comfort to us & will, some day,
I hope, be an ornament to the Church.
What the Catholics need in America
are men of learning, influence, &
social position to give strength to the
cause, & to be able to meet on equal
terms the cultured, refined, & brave

I have written you a long letter but I do not think I shall be able to write any more. I shall be glad to hear from you again.

Direct from - Letters to Mrs. Cutler - Manhattanville, New York City



not you, so as to dispel the idea of some
 but the ignorant, & superstitious, are
 of the fold. Alas, this is a want that
 cannot be easily supplied in a
 Country, like ours where men are put
 to work at an early age & are made
 to feel the importance of accumulating
 money, to the detriment of all else.
 In my dear Smith, such was not the
 case. He planted & assembled the great
 landed proprietors of the old world.
 He received a University education,
 & adopted a profession, & became
 a statesman, following in the foot-
 steps of his ancestors, & with inherited
 wealth there was no necessity to grovel
 in the mire of dollars & cents. His instincts
 & sentiments & conduct were those of a

gentleman & industrious "la belle France" man
does not tract of more European
countly knights. The civil war, & the
four years of misery & misrule which
has followed has not entirely destroyed
the charm of manners though poverty
& despair have done much to obliterate
every mark of gentility. Last winter
I indeed, until the fall, I spent with
my darling as Mother in Virginia
& my brothers & sisters in the far South.
My Mother is seventy six years of age,
has had fourteen children & over forty
grandchildren, all of whom are
devoted Catholics. So generous she
has performed her duty to the Church.
Six daughters, & three sons married
Protestants & converted them, & I feel
proud of ourselves of being one of the

most Catholic of Catholic families in
America After we packed at Lourdes
we travel all through Europe & enjoy-
-ed to the full not only all that was grand,
beautiful & new, but the many social
advantages we gained through letters of
introduction, especially in England,
France, & Belgium. We are the only Amer-
-ican women who saw Louise Latour
the celebrated stigmata, & that too, when
numbers of priests from every part of
the world were refused admittance. Our
friends among the Roman clergy,
all of whom being men of some note,
supplied us with the necessary introduc-
-tions to make sight seeing agreeable
& instructive. And now for myself -
Well, in the first place, I saw my grand
altar at the Centennial, & saw to my

self, a certain person not only has
the genuine French taste, but no doubt
has worked hard to long get a Church
to place this in & I thought of him with
his bright black eyes & smiling face
in a halo of silver hair, & of
the kindness which induced him to
render me assistance. And now, you
must write to me & tell me, that you
have both forgiven & forgotten, any trouble
that I might here & occasioned you. And
you will also, I hope, my very dear father
make a little moment for me sometime.
Let me be one of your children who
knows, but that some of these days, I may
come to notice I am to unite my fate
with your spiritual daughters. By the
way, I enclose a short note from Mother
Angela, written in Malaga, which
I answered at once, inviting her to come
to make me a visit. Did she get the letter?