Old Sands
Newfield
July 3

Dear Sir,

Since the day that I met you at your poor converti house in Camden Town, I have often wished that I could send you another offering for the little work you kindly undertook for me in Rome, but I have been altogether unable. For expenses have been heavy of late. We had hardly settled in a house near London when the doctors advised my husband to give up his work at the Museum to lead an entirely country life. So we had to sell our house, to find another, to unfurnish move, re-settle. All this I need not say has been very costly. Besides that, our new home is in a part
for 40 square miles. There is no Catholic Church. Indeed the people seem all but without religion. We have therefore to support a Priest to build a Chapel.

Moreover a promise must be kept. I dearly love to have anything to do with my beloved Rome. May I ask you at some leisure hour kindly to let me know what you have paid for me, or what may still be due. The present little installment of & 200 Bankers' drafts? Is for the bank in Lomberge. I wish them to be put into the hands of Messrs. Plowden & Chownley.

I was grieved to see in our papers a report that the Pope is very ill. May God prolong his life. I hope there was no truth in the report. In the heart of so many who love him such a rumour shall awaken more earnest prayer for a life so precious.

If I have the honor of hearing from you, I hope you will mention how you are yourself. It is proper that your visit has not been troublesome if late. If anything would bring you to England I trust that we may see you. It would give me great solace to welcome you here. I am very happy in my beautiful country. The pure air. Our Chapel will be finished this Autumn. And then there is but one thing that we want. It is a very great good but I name because I know that you will kindly help us and that God will be obtaining. It is necessary to reserve the B. Sacrament in our house. This would leave me nothing to ask but the grace to worship our dear Lord more worthily. I know that your Requem would obtain this from the Holy Father. May I hope that you will complete all your last kindlings to me by making it. It would be the very greatest boon we could receive, if I can assure you of our perpetual gratitude. Of course it is proper that we might have to leave.
The Devon Song

My friends don't know much of a place, but
they are\n
their parents\n
are. I find

My dear friend,

My love and best wishes

to your family.

Mary Butterworth,

Your affectionate,

Mary Butterworth.

Mary Butterworth.