day we left, as all the time at New Bedford,
but such were attacks fright. How did

J. Bonnie Chevalier -

Dear Cousin Lucy,

This is a small
note to thank you very much for the
pretty calendar which hangs opposite my
bed - it just fits the room. When I
saw the envelope and writing I was
sure it was yours and Cousin Annie's
pictures each taken by the other with the
newest camera - and I must own the
calendar with all its pictures was not
quite that - ~~exactly~~.

This note of her writ to you, and
it gave a sort of heimweh - "Aunt" letter
moved me, she looked so white and ill that

day we left, as all the time at New Bedford, that such sense attacks frighten. How did it seem to you she was?

Letters from home make all seem very well and happy. Mama tells me in health than for a long time, — how much is to make me content I am not sure. The young man, your lover, continues apparently as steadfastly, but without any more of success than usual — while my smallest brother electrifies the family by writing of "his little lady", her beauties and accomplishments! The Morgan family is progressing in its youngest.

We had a very quiet Christmas day, with a dinner in a student restaurant, prettily decorated, the evening before, (most all going to the "Reveillon" at St Eustache afterwards. The music was very beautiful. the first time I've been in one of the great churches at night, and impressive in the effect of sound and lights and shadows. That churches always does seem uplifting, even if one does not like its details.

Housekeeping is still successful, though I have been doing little for some weeks of anything - though very well. It seemed to be a lazy fit entirely - coupled with a giving out of the eyes, whenever I would work the veins of the lids would swell with me simply had to stop. I am beginning gradually with them, and hope they will work regularly by next week - when all the rest of you is so willing it's quite aggravating -

I hope you both have had a happy holiday time - and are well. Little Percie still laughs at me every day - It is must be a dear soul - I hope the laugh won't be gone when I see him. Will you remember me to all, with love for yourself and Cousin Percie.

Julie Morgan -

Jan 5th 1898.

P.S. I met Lacy Langley with Mrs Hasbrouck - She goes home in February and should I give her your address?

/5

Mrs Pierre L. Lebrun

111 Joralemon Street

Brooklyn

New York

U.S.A.