

7/Donor's Cavalier.

Dear Coramis.

The photographs of the children were indeed a surprise, but I knew them - and you don't know how much pleasure they have given. Little Pierre smiles away at me so whole soulfully - every day, he keeps away whole clouds of blues - and it seems hardly possible I really have never seen him, and that he has not really laughed for me. I have bought him all sorts of toys from French soldier boys with grins on their faces, to elephants with twinkling eyes and sheep - I've had to leave them in the store because they won't go by mail, except what small parts I could give to the dear Minnie's baby or some children in the house. Olivia looks so mischievous and intelligent - I sent today a book which seemed to be somewhat in that spirit - I've a weakness for Bontiville de Krouel's drawings - there were all his water colors for his

Jeune d'Arc, many of these, and others, at the
last Salon des Champs de Mars.

Things turn around queerly - last Sunday
she had supper with no but little Miss Aschmuck
herself - as bright and thin and happy as could
be - we had also two of the California girls she
had met in Venice in the summer, so as to
have it gay and friendly for her - I suspect she
is pretty lonely - lives all by her self in one
room near St. Roch, and spends the days
copying in the Luxembourg gallery - I asked
someone about her work - it did not sound
as though it was much - but she is happy in
it - and after all - we will try and get her
to feel at home here - Such days there is no
time for company, or rather, the company exceeds
the time you are willing to give it, so we
try to make up by having two or three to supper,
giving them just the "American Specialties" they
don't find in the student pensions, and then
having some music and talking or pictures afterwards -
The Maybuds and I have a piano together, -
there are several who are studying singing, Miss
Voluntary has a very pleasant though not strong,
voice, an organist from home who is studying
with Vadder at Saint Sulpice, and another who
plays the flute well - With one or two of these

it makes a pleasant ending of the week.

Since the examinations I have been good for
very little, though never so fit and strong - it
seems to be a sort of nervous tiring, which I hope
will end soon, for its discouraging for work -
I don't like to say much about the Examinations -
There were 311 candidates for the thirty places, and
only 8 places for foreigners out of these - I passed
all the "exes", each time even that the work
was better than before, each time with a lower
note - I felt very much ashamed and badly,
for I thought I'd made mistakes I did not
recognize, carefully avoiding the Ateliers and
M. de Moncel, - he had been so ashamed of
me before - I met him by accident on the
street in the end - and he did not scold, and
something he said made me suspicious all at
once, and I asked him, what had been the
mistakes in the Architecture - He looked very funny,
and said "the work" - explaining that the jury
had openly said they "ne voudraient pas encourager
les jeunes filles" - and that everyone said
it would make no matter what I did - It
was such a relief I did not care much - In
the end as it was I did not rank with
the first eight foreigners, so that ended it, but
I'll try again next time anyway even without

my expectations, just to show "des jennes filles"
are not discouraged - The more serious trouble
is that it is said some of the school professors
will take me, and it seems there really is a
good deal of feeling in the matter - Just
now I have all I can do, and so much
far more than I can grasp ahead, that it
does not trouble - But it seems a little
funny from one side - The lecture courses

are very full of interest. Theory of Architecture with
Mr. Gaudet. "History of Architecture" with ⁽²⁴⁾ W. Boissard and
"History" with Mr. Simonin - The latter is the most
interesting course of its kind I ever had - it is a
regular treat - Then the other work is as last winter
except the night class - that is going up -

Spring is surely to come in the Spring and I
am very happy over it - it is getting pretty hungry
work - Perhaps the others will come too - I am
not sure as they say its too late to say so -

She brings wishes for a very very merry
Christmas, and happy New Year - Will you give
it to the others too, that is, the wish? I send
a sort of Christmas card of a new kind - I puzzled
a long while, and then thought perhaps a few
pages out of the "half hour" sketch book of last summer,
might show any way, one thinks of the course, only
wishing it were something worth sending, and that
they would like - Very lovingly

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Julia Morgan.

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