

15 rue Guine' and Paris

Dear Cousin Lucy and Cousin Pierre

Just telling me that "Cousin Lucy says she knows" & I know she does; but still she must think me very unthinking, and worthless like. But we have thought very

gratefully and lovingly, both of us. Arny did not telegraph, as he arrived at two A.M. at Boulogne - and reached here about six thirty; before I was up, and had a rather queer welcome, poor fellow.

He insisted before breakfast in bringing out the gifts - you both so kindly sent, he was so sure they would give delight, and they did. They have had a hard

apprentice, for I was working for the examinations at the Ecole again, and pretty hard, and you would laugh too with the pleasure they gave to the work because

they were from you, and they brought good
luck ~~the~~ - When the architecture turned out
well I thought I'd wait and write you
the final result, but in the oral examinations
you have to wait your turn, and as was
the last on a list originally of 392, it
has kept stringing out as to time - They
came last Sunday, and Monday we started
on a much trip arriving here again last
night - The judgment was given today only,
and on the 13th - ~~clear~~ ^{ten} lunch & two
fourguns - they take forty in all - It's not
much but has taken quite a little effort -
If it had been simply for the advantages
of the Cook, I would not have kept on
after Mr. Chaussemiche was arranged with,
but a mixture of dislike of giving up some
thing attempted and the sense of its being
a sort of test in small way, of work itself
overcoming its natural disadvantages - made
it seem a thing that really had to be
won - The Secretary des B.H. told me
himself, and said that it was hoped that
I'd stay at least till I'd reached the 1st
class - but its getting pretty hungry
for home - having A.B. just seems to

run it all up - He is the kindest fellow
always, and you can hardly imagine how
different it makes the life here - You would
be amused at our house keeping, & the
efforts to learn to buy enough of things not
to have them disappear too often - We spend
too much time on them - there too we are
hindered by having only charcoal holes and
no oven -

There were great struggles deciding where
our trip should wander - there are so
many plans, so many ways - finally we
decided on Amiens because of your pictures
impression on Amy - It gives how when
you think you know something from its
photographs, the real thing seems often
the more strange and new! But it did
not disappoint either of us - It seemed
very white and light inside and took some
time to like - but after three days of wandering
in and out, over the narrows under the
roof, around the triforium inside & out
and all around the roof & towers outside,
it seemed very very wonderful and
beautiful - & impressed an unforgettable
lesson in gothic spirit as well as in
gothic construction - Every church in the

place, big and little had its visit, & we
took a special liking to the little church of
St. Germain, 14th S. — Perhaps you remember
it — It seemed one of the most perfect little
churches visited here — so complete, & so
fine in detail — The city has a rich,
happy sort of air, & seems more than
usually progressive — AB was delighted when
he saw a store with American plumbing
exhibited —

We have a book called something like
"Pictorial France", which led us into
Arras — There were about 7 pictures of
arras to two of Amiens or Beauvais, so
we decided it must be interesting &
planned for three days there. But arrived
at twelve and left at four with all
the place seen — well impressed — the
photogrammes showed all the interesting
things of the place — a hotel de ville of
the 14th S. perhaps, very interesting but
built onto in most queer & cumbersome
Renaissance of Dutch parentage — & two
great open market squares — one great
church with columns, that made us
laugh out right, so like a Dutchman —
so ponderous & heavy bodied —

We are not going to judge by number of
pictures hereafter. - Rome was not in the plan,
but there was a train ready to start for
there, & we caught it. - arriving there quite
late that night & getting into a most
picturesque hotel - from which we escaped with
sighs of relief next morning, early - It was
a good place for hotels, & at least, it seemed
so. - It was fine to be able to contrast
'Amiens' cathedral with St. Chien - To me
that central tower & the sides & choir
seem one of the most beautiful things I
have seen - one most lovingly remembered,
& indeed, in afternoon light, the whole
church inside and out, except the facade
seemed very very fine. - It was our favorite
place, and every day found us there several
times, & we wandered over its roofs &
triforium also. - The tomb of the Cardinal
d'Amboise in the Cathedral seemed fuller
of color and beauty than two years ago -
perhaps because the affluence has grown
too - I have seen no tomb so better liked -
The cathedral itself seemed to have lost
interest, though so very picturesque - we
caught a very queer jilted up view from

a little shut, and if it turns out well
will send it. We had four days of
wanderrings there, avoiding the "picturesque"
shuts after seeing a shower bath from
an upper window - The same arrangements
you remember are primitive - They have
built several very pretty new "wood-bark
filled" houses in the last two years,
using old carvings & timbers - you would
quite like some of them - We got
permission from a contractor to go into
one half done & noted carefully its
construction - very crude - as to carpentering
though evidently an expensive house -
There was a fire going on "La Foire
de Saint Romani", blocks & blocks of
ginger bread, candy, tarts, cooking, booths
with many Go-Rounds and Circus
troups - Our especial delight was to
watch the "man with an organ & woman
who sang" the songs & sold the copies -
sometimes by whistling, sometimes by
singing, & then taught them the tune.

It was so funny to watch the serious faces
on some of the old peasants or the
delight of the younger ones - We learned
more kinds of betting schemes than we
dreamed existed - They pay ten times
over for a thing rather than buy it
out right - from lottery chickens to
divine sets to pins - We went three
evenings and think it will last for
a long while -

AB has not been real well since
he arrived - perhaps the change of climate,
but I hope it will pass - He concluded
at first that he'd changed a great deal -
but when he casually asked "how did
my nose get so crooked?" it quite
relieved me, for that number certainly is the
same as always - He now says perhaps
he more really looked at me well - but
the extent of my appetite really alarms him
a little - that he owns is quite new - So
show you I have really hept your advice -
We both have after to speak of your
kindness, and of the things you have
opened to us - And I want to thank

Cousin Lucy especially for the compasses
which prove to be very convenient indeed,
and Cousin Prisc for the new square -
I am very rich -

I will you kindly remember us to the
cousins - I am very curious to see

the little Prisc - he has taken a
real plan for himself - With many

loving thanks to you both,

Julia Morgan.

Nov. 14th 1898.

15 Rue Guénigand

Nov. 15, 1898.

My dear Cousin Lucy and Mr. Pierre; — I ought to be ashamed of myself for not writing to you before. I thank you both for the hearty send off you gave me in Hoboken. The morning of the departure I did not like the prospects but after the steamer started I felt all right about it. We had a very good voyage across and I was not sick at all. The administration of Cousin Lucy's tablets at opportune moments on the second day out prevented the feeding of fishes. The ocean was quite different and not as wild as I expected it to be. There were not the monstrous heavy billows that I expected to find. On the last night in the open sea we saw the lights of the Scilly Islands with their yellow and red flashes and pulled all around them into position. The next morning on looking out the port-hole, I saw the pale reddish coasts of Cornwall and hastened on deck. We were in the green waters of the English Channel under a perfect morning swimming along without a motion.

The channel was dotted with various craft from fishing smacks to full rigged ships. On our right was a firm horizon, on our left the coast of England with its white and reddish cliffs. We passed close to the isle of Wight and then into the open. The pilot came on board near Boulogne at ten o'clock that night and we were in the tender soon after. As most of the passengers booked for Paris were going right on that night, I thought it better to stay with the crowd. So I took the two o'clock train from Boulogne and arrived in Paris at quarter to six next morning and arrived at our apartment here before Julia was out of bed and with all my baggage. In the afternoon we went to Notre Dame which struck me at first as a disappointment (the interior, more) but the choir and transepts are grand and mysterious. I don't know as I could count all the churches little and big whose doors I have pushed open since I have been here. Julia and I have just returned from a trip to Amiens

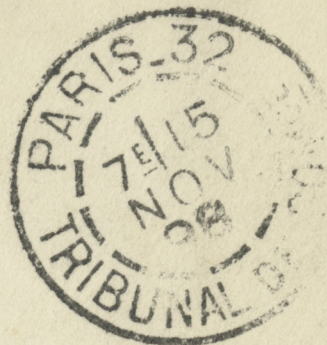
Arras and Rouen. From what buildings we have seen we have picked out the facade of Amiens as being the most interesting and picturesque, the choir and transepts of Notre Dame, the grandest and most beautiful in color, the nave at St. Owen, the most splendid and the whole interior of St. Etienne du Mond, viewed from under the organ loft, the prettiest and most beautiful. When we were at Amiens we went around the triforium, the different galleries of the facade the external galleries, under the buttresses, over the buttresses under the roof over the vaults, on the edge of the roof, window sills, with such alacrity that Julia's knees shook for some time afterwards. The sculptures on the back of the choir stalls at Amiens were very pleasing to us, they contain so much expression. One nice thing about the interior of St. Owen is that it is not spoiled by renaissance monkeying.

There was a little church in Amiens, St. Germain of very pure late gothic style which pleased us very much. We took two interiors of it, one looking toward the altar, the other toward the organ which was of beautifully carved wood, divided so as to expose a

a lovely purple window but connected by
screens. If they turn out well, we will send
you copies. In one of the paper sent from
home, I saw the account of the loss of the
Mohican and among the names of those
who were saved was a man and his
wife and two little boys who came across
in the steamer that I did. It was
pleasing to know they were safe as I was
quite interested with them on the trip
over. The father was very fond of the
little boys and used always to feed them
himself. Hoping you are both well and
happy, I remain,
yours affectionately,

Overy Morgan.

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