

4 rue de Cherbourg

Dear Cousin Lucy and Cousin Pierre -

It was very much
pleased to receive the "Architect and Builder" in Monday's
mail - the pictures seemed like old friends very
glad to meet with. All the buildings and places
in Washington made quite strangely vivid "pictures
on memory's walls" - perhaps because it was such
a very mix of possibly new and happy work. One
cannot tell you very well how much they thank
you for it whenever they think of it. I took
the magazine to the atelier where it created much
interest for nearly all had seen the building at
some stage, mostly not since its foundation. It
was a real pleasure to find the pictures of the
Home Life in the last "Architect" - it is my
favorite, and the more I work, the better I like
it.

I am very sorry you have had the trouble of
forwarding these letters, they were invitations to
meetings of N. A. B. - sent because of that lunch in
N. Y. while I was with you. I wrote long ago

letting them not to send more, but they seem to keep
on. If more come more mind forwarding them. I
have carefully selected the "Gannon-Hands" extract from
the eyes of the main part of the atelier, - but one must
own they have energy. I am glad your trip south was
so pretty and pleasant, and hope my nephew is entirely well again.
It is some time since the last letter, but it has
fairly flown. The Pantheon problem is just finished
and I'd like to see the quizzical smile on Louis'
Pieris face if he saw it - but it's on the principle,
"in the Beaux Arts region, do as the Beaux Arts do,"
only I'd promise that, given one to build, it would
not be like this one. The exhibit at the school
was very interesting, some 198 comments, and some
such monstrously. One learns very much from them.
This month, until lately, I have had to stop off
the evening class, your advice applied, but have
begun at the Caldo-Rossi, which is just around
the corner, and so saves a good deal of walking.
It has not been too busy for considerable "sting"
and music. Some of the last Calonne Concerts,
ended this last week, were fine - with Yeager and
Pugno, and good programmes. I never saw such
enthusiasm. Pugno played some of his own
compositions, and after repeated recalls, gave as an
encore the most brillante bit of piano playing I
ever heard, I can always hear it. It seemed
as though the house now would calm down -
Another night there was a special Concert, all
Voguer - with pieces from L'or du Rhin, Valkyrie,
Siegfried and "Le Crisponsule des Dieux" as they print
the "Götterdämmerung". It lasted until 11.30, and
as we were late had had the steps for seats and

a good deal more neighbor than desirable, it did not seem as satisfactory as it promised. Easter was a beautiful day - with clouds chasing over the blue all day, just right for the favorite treat of going up on top of the Notre Dame Tower. The whole city, the river and place, the bridges and even the pavements in the courts of the Hotel Dieu seemed to put on an entirely different dress and feeling every few moments. The bells frightened a young lady with these, one who had brought a letter from England, and had only this day to spend in Paris. We went to St Roch first, reputed to have the best music, but it did not satisfy as the Vespers at Saint Sulpice with over 200 young priests voices, cells, horns, violins and organs. Stopping a moment at St. Germain L'Auxerrois, we heard a most beautiful organ solo - one of Bach's Largos - which kept the church perfectly quiet - which means a good deal.

One day last week Madame de Cussonis, the "Head" here, got some invitations to visit the Chateau de Chantilly, as the due d'Annoles was away. It was an all days trip - Have you been there? I think Comte Pierre said none of the ^{smaller} Chateaux. The stables interested very much, such immense vaults - and arches, and all a stable - though kept to suit you. The chateau was exactly its purpose, and was especially interesting as the work of the portion of M. de Monelos. (By the way, I have not yet discerned how his having an amateur wife makes it any advantage to his students.) There are fine old portraits in it, and painting too, - You would like that library

and the libraries of the Galleries, on Art & Architecture -
I think if we were to divide up, I'd take those and he
could have the Auction - fine as it is.

Sunday I went to the Champs Elyse Salon - In
spite of some 2000 less pictures, it is much poorer in
every line than last year, though without the Chambers
de honour. There were no pictures you would especially
want to go back to see, (though I will.) Next Sunday
I will go to the Champ de Mars which they say
is much more interesting.

Miss Pujolte has gone to Compeigne for some
weeks, expecting soon to go to Germany. Miss
Budd has not been at the Aitch lately, said
she was going home and had her tickets ready,
but has decided again to stay. She is not
always very certain, - just now she is staying
here at the Club.

Mamma writes they will not come until the
fall, and Emma, that she will not come before
mamma hears we had agreed that between us
she graduates from College the 15th of May - it seems
a little early not to be there too.

N.B → Just now I have been indelibly amazed to the
fact that clothes, especially shens on drawing boards,
wear out, and wish you could help me over the
choosing - the blue suit is cleaned as fresh as new,
was a splendid buy, but my waist is gone & even
the skirt waists - I suppose tomorrow I will simply
have to fan it, and do the best I can -
I hope you are well, and are having some good
rides - We have had just two warm, thunder storm
days, but I think they have come to stay -
Very lovingly,
April 29th 1897. Julia Morgan



Mrs Pierre L. Le Brun
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N. Y.

U.S.A

Via American Line
Southampton.