

7 Honoré Chevalier.

Dear Cousin Lucy and Cousin Pierre.

The picture delighted me very much - and I always smile at it without thinking - Did you take and develop it to? Pam has a new Kodak - a gift at Christmas, and sent me his first prints yesterday - I enclose one he sent too of - snapped in the Gold Jubilee procession in San Francisco. He enjoys it much, but is working very hard and develops (they write) at midnight usually. A.B. is "observing", he writes, so as to bring and run a camera, for Papa and Inama both write he is sure to come as soon as his months engineering service for the State is finished - I think in July - it is - but no one else is coming, and I am to come home with cash which his funds are used, - a year we calculate. You can hardly imagine how happy I will be to have him - and if you come - that is next best to the "family" itself.

Today I called on Mrs Van Belth - having met

her - often lately at the Grand Art exhibitions which she faithfully attends to send notes of to her son - Speaking of you, I said you would surely be glad to hear from her, as she said he had wanted to, remembering you from the time he was a little boy - So gave her the address - He is not often in New York, so he may not come at once -

The rest of the day after church had been spent in the Musée Galvée and the Trocadéro - I wonder if the former was open when you were here? It is a fine building - with very few exhibits as yet, the policy seeming to be to buy the best Salon works in "étain", enamel work, carving, carved medals, marble - It was the first visit to the ethnological portion of the Trocadéro - and surprised with its richness - and there was real fun in listening to the people comment on the models in costumes - particularly of the French provinces, ancient and modern - the babies by the dozens in the different kinds of "maillots" - such real looking little things - There were even an hour or two with the architecture - whenever I go through the Musée I am more impressed with the very fine and wide chaise longue Paris made for the New York museum - I begin to understand and appreciate it -

You remember you advised going to Coqueret's new play at the Porte Saint Martin? We did Friday evening - on inspiration, there for found the place crowded and had very bad plans indeed - But truly it's a most charming play - the most enjoyed of any since Henry IV with you - and the battle scene is the finest I ever saw - you should just see those tumble dead one after another, pell mell over the ramparts - the settings are the picture ones, quaint, and beautiful

in color, the costumes of the François I times - the interior of a court theatre, a quaint old Paris street, an immense butchery - patisserie - a camp with the sentinels outlined against the regular Normand landscape, and a convent garden with the falling autumn leaves - It was such a contrast in tone and taste, to the best we had been to - "Sappho" with Calvi at the Opera Comique - where not even the voice made up -

Last Saturday I went down to Bellfontaine for two days with Madame Arnould who had been making her visitations very pressing - The country seemed another land, so bare and cold, one could never haff at least of the trees had been cut down - and even the people I knew but could hardly be recognized under the heavy peasant hoods. I gave a country "Baptême" though - and wished a Rodée for the collection of all the village children at the chateau gates for the throwing of Paalms and Drape - It had been raining hard - but that did not lessen the hoards of glaze as they rescued them out of mud or water - The thing that pleased most of all was the thousands of snow drops under the trees - such beautiful pure things -

This Maybach has been ill for four or six weeks, in bed for the most part, and is just getting around again - They have been very busy, as there is much demand for "enlightenments" from the European architects, a good many of the best - There is no way of knowing how it is in America as none of the letters from them come over here - M. de Moncello says there is much interest taken in it - and the Programme has already had an effect in modifying the conditions of several programmes since given out here - He goes in for it himself. The Atelier has fallen almost to nothing through a number of the students being called back to America - In fact, there will be

no one in a month, unless there are recruits. It
just as series of happenings, not the students
hearing for any reasons against it, but it will
make it hard for him to get ~~now~~ a fresh start.
He works most of the time with Mr. Dammuth. By
the way, he said Mr. Dammuth ^{invited} ~~said to~~ him to
bring me to see him, and said I could bring
some work if I'd like a criticism - The only
trouble is there is nothing worth a criticism yet,
but it will be a treat to see his Envoies from
Rome and the Chantilly drawings.

The other evening I met Mr. Tamm, the colored
man whom "Daniel in the Lion's den" was so much
praised at the last Salon. He was at the Maytubs,
and for several minutes I wondered what nationality
he was, for you only realize his race after meeting
him speak. He is a very modest, gentle sort
of man seemingly, and much liked.

Miss Whitcomb Mother writes she will come to stay
in September with the other younger girl - In which
case they can keep this apartment, and Alb and
I will hunt one in the neighborhood - It is a
most convenient one, and has been very pleasant.
We have given up our Pension dinners, and get
them at home, or at "Josephine's" a very clear quiet
little student (girl) restaurant not far from the
atelier - and it works very well - Except that the
French does not improve -

I hope you are both very well and happy,
Sincerely

Feb. 27th 1897.

Julia Morgan -

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Mrs Pierre L. Lebrun

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