

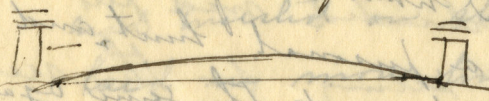
15 rue Quincé and
Paris.

Dear Cousin Lucy and Cousin Pierre -

Your letters

gave very much pleasure indeed as the
pretty calendar, which hangs above our
"for every thing" table on work at in the
attic room. We have thought our thanks
often, but grip and work, with some sewing
things have made a very busy month. A very
was quite miserable for some time with his
share of cold. We were both so very sorry
to hear of the Home Insurance fire - your
letter was the first we had heard of it, though
since we have seen descriptions and references
in various papers. I liked the facade so
much it feels like a personal hurt, and as
though it could not be just the same again.
The last three days have been beautiful

ones after a long cold spell - and we have
taken advantage of them to revive all the
buildings going on - and Paris is very
active just now. It seems almost impossible
for the Fair to be ready in a year! The
Grand and Petit Palais are up in the
rough even to the iron roof framing
being filled in with concrete - over much
of it, - but the carving out is hardly
more than begun and seems interminable
to judge from the rough jutting blocks - the
whole place is surrounded by a very high
fence so you can't see much except
from the train top or to chance glances
through an open gate. The new bridge
spans are in place and the towers quite
advanced - we gaze with wonder at the
scaffolding and false work they use -
why the iron false work for this bridge
is an immense bridge in itself and took
as long to build and put on - just
now the spans ^{themselves} seems very low

 almost tangent to the
water at the spring,
which gives a crowded feeling - In
reality it is as high or higher than the

thus - There is great activity on the other
bank, building out a sort of platform
up to the water's edge all along - from the
iron bridge to the Champs de Mars - There
are even two ^{upland} ~~new~~ by (restored) statues above
the outlet of the dikes at Notre Dame - so
white and clean they send a sort of
shock though one even when some way
off - At 8 thirds every day helps tone
them down a little -

We went down to Fontaine Bleue one
morn'g with Sunday - and had the Palais
to ourselves with a pleasant young guide -
It was the second visit, which so often
is disappointing - but liked it more
if possible, than before - That high,
beamed ceiling room of Henri IV and
the Henri II Galerie de Fite - seemed
incomparable that day - though we
enjoyed every bit - We had a soaking
rain, but ~~had~~ ^{went on} a fourth walk and
pretended it was spring and fine, but
inwardly both decided we'd put
off further sight seeing for the real
weather, for physical comfort has a
good deal to do with one's appreciation of

artistic things, has it not? For real gaiety
we have here to two Theatres, - one it
was a failure - a very stupid, moral
teaching play at the "Vandeville" called
"Georgette Lemaire", and last night to
the spectacular piece at the Chatet - which
I enjoyed greatly - The costuming was
beautiful and the singing in parts, and
then again, ^{was} very comical - Arny says
the stage mechanics are very poor indeed
ones, - very crude - but its the first
piece of the kind I have seen - and
sure you would like it too.

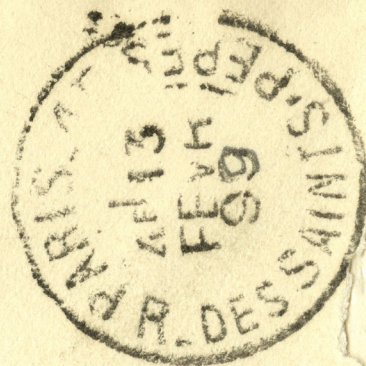
Just now the Ecole work is mainly
mathematics - I have just had four
sessions in drawing & modeling so can
give all the attention to the first piece
of real architectural study - an avant-corp,
not very interesting - Arny likes his work,
though he finds the other habits pretty trying -
- When I was "in logs" this week, he asked
one of the men to lunch, and five came
and insisted on staying - he went out and
laid in more meals, but when he came
for me at night he then looked
as though he had had a pretty hard

time. This going to the country next large
day - for he says he's sure they will keep
watch and the whole atelier will come -
Some days he comes home not through,
others with a hat crown out, or something
hopelessly torn, - yet they seem to like
him, and only give him his share of
the general disaster - He says the queerest
part is that the men who do the worst
water throwing and mischief making, do
the best work! - Mr. Chaussemiche
continues to be very kind - he is working
on the large drawings of the restaurations
he went to Italy for last summer -
and has a number of assistants - He
is a very much more helpful critic
than Mr. de Mouchos, who, by the way,
has given up the atelier entirely, having
had no students for almost a year.

We hope you are very well and
are to have the northern trip you wish -
though we imagine to each other some night
the new interests things would have been seeing
them with your help - We both send you
very many loving wishes - Julia Morgan -

Feb. 11th
1899

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