

74 Honoré Chevalier - Paris

Dear Cousin Lucy and Cousin Pierre -

It has

been a long while since Cousin Pierre's letter reached me, - and gave very much pleasure and help - It has been a very busy time for besides the extra work there has been a lady here very ill - Prof Lawson of the U.C. - a geology professor, arrived with his wife very ill just in the worst snow of the season, in April. They had lost their baby in Scotland, a fine little fellow I saw before I left home - and she had been in a hospital in Germany - they came directly to the house here, thinking the Draybachs or I could help find quarters - but we couldn't, and the short of it was she was too ill to move, and they took possession of our parlor - we expected for a few days, but it has been nearly two months and a week and a half ago she was taken so violently ill she had to be taken to the

Maison de Senti' out past the Gare du Nord. It is not decided yet whether she recovers. It is a peculiarly sad case, and one feels mean to have grudged the little one could do - but it took all the spare time.

How very exciting Cousin Lucy must have found it in Washington! The Capitol building shines out under the coffee every morning, and at least I ought to know that one building well! It the most souvenir-y of spots imaginable. Though Washington now needs any 'outward sign' to be remembered by. I hope you had just as beautiful a Springtime, and saw everything over exactly the same way.

Here it has been almost steady rain since it stopped snowing - very few really pleasant days without a showery interruption somewhere - but it's not hot - only very heavy. The Gardens are at their best in new greens and flowers. The Tuilleries fairly lovely in the soft blue greens, the clouds chasing over making a gilt pyramid top or a white statue glisten out for the moment. As such lovely babies have been there too, regular little dolls I would not touch for fear of cracking or musing - you don't see them like that in the other Gardens. But when a little bigger I always regret they are not in gingham aprons making mud pies in a

my back yard. The Luxembourg is always more
fearfully and ordinarily inhabited, more conceives
and rades - and men who feed the birds on their
hands - but I like it. The new statues and monuments
in the sort of Watteau - Louis XIV don't seem in
place at all - the modern Rococo - grows more and
more distasteful to me - and you would
feel the same if you could see its results
in the statuary of the two Salons - Though
having been several times, there is still
rather a confused idea of the paintings, very
few especially striking, & seeming poorer than
last years - either considered as a whole or
as containing the exhibits of the different men
with their last years ones. One little exhibit
much enjoyed was the works of the three
Verets - from private galleries and the palais -
it was a surprise, for some of Horace
Veret's things were beautiful in every way -

We went to the "Fuguesots" and "Samson
and Delilah" at the Opera, and they thrill
through one still - finishing with "Pamela"
at the Vandeville, beautifully costumed, and
set, - the escape (supposed) of the little
Daphne from the Conscience and the
substitution of a dead child - Its a pathetic
little piece, and Regina makes a fine
Pamela. I'm going to see up till
Abing comes, it will be so much more

enjoyed together. I did not realize how -
I'd like to see ~~some~~ one I care for, - tell
the possibility really becomes strong -

The plans now are very indefinite, but
probably we will work here until March^(?)
and then begin travelling very slowly down
the south of France to Italy and spending
the rest of our time to our money's limit
in studying that way. The studying here
has brought me to where I can begin to
study and value coins, moldings etc, as
well as the ensembles. The atelier work has
not been very satisfactory since the beginning
of the winter, and if they have done
nothing else, the examinations have at
least given a chance for better work.

M. de Mondor's students have gradually
all left, there have been none for months
in fact, and as they left he lost interest,
and came very seldom. I staid alone
till a month ago, when M. Laloux told
Mr Maybach that M. Chaussemiche had
come back from Italy, and he had
been talking it over with him, and he
would like to take me with the idea
of having charge of a women's atelier
at the B. A. if it is ever started.

He was the Grand Prix de Rome of 91 or 92
and Laloux's favorite student - the head
of his office - He is very small, dark
and quiet and M. de Mondlos says is
considered the finest of the younger school
of architects - especially as to draughtsmanship -
The criticism from an entirely different
point of view from M. de Mondlos, and
it feels like a sort of weight had
been lifted - and one could work in a
lighter, freer, happier way - Unfortunately
for plans for a vacation after Army
came in August, I'd only worked a
couple of weeks with him, when he
was sent last week by the Government
to make some investigations in Italy that
will take two months - so that I'll
have to take the vacation in July - Just
now I'm filling in very contentedly with
lectures, drawing a good deal, the
B.A. library, and the city - I'm
getting a fine opinion of my good
taste in books for I seldom pick out
one but the library guards go look
at it and come back with, "Pas possible,"

It is too valuable!" The value of the library is much hampered by the amount of red tape - and it seemed a pity -

Last Sunday we went to Longjumeau, having a beautiful ride through the country on the train top - This is an old gothic church of no special interest, it was simply for the fresh ness - The week before I'd gone to Billfontaine on a little visit to a Madame

Deschene who was very kind last summer and has often before asked me - She reminds me of Aunt Caroline (not that I ever saw her to remember) is nearly blind and lives with her servant in this old family house - so old you land up stairs in the servants room, and go from one guest room to another to another without any halls at all - It has the advantage of beautiful views out opposite sides of your rooms at least - Her brother was mason one of the Fontaine - then or Bourgois school, and the house is filled with beautiful old furniture

pictures, china, brought from another
home in Paris - It is a very quaint,
quiet life she leads, because she loves
Paris, and can not bear to be here
and not be able to enjoy the things
she used to - The peasants all were
on the broad grin whenever I met them,
demanding if this time I would not take
their portraits instead of churches - And
every one was very kind - So you
see I have not been working too
hard, even if I do go to night schools.

Have you seen my brother Pierre
yet? He wrote me last from Denver
where he hoped to go to New York
and Washington, and to see "Ant" and
the cousins - and your ~~dear~~ sisters -
- am hoping he already has -

If you have time some day, this
is to Cousin Pierre, would you make
me a little list of the books, or kind
of books, you think most useful and
suggestive - with reference to what you
think I'll probably do? I am fairly

but at the choice, knowing it not possible
to have many - the result is I have only
bought the d'Espouy volumes, a good
many of the ^{little} B.H. Series and a few
odd atelier works like Otto Reith's - a good
many photographs - thinking to know
better after a time, - but I do not.

If you could help choose I would
thank you very much. I have about
\$2.50 funds - and if that meant 6 books
as full as the d'Espouy's, it would be
enough to take a long while for this
room to digest thoroughly. - And by
the way, I saw a worm fall from a
tree in the garden yesterday and a
bird catch it before it fell half way -
and have heard the first coo-coo's, too.

With much love for you both,
and wishes to be remembered to all the
company,
Lulia Morgan.

May 30th 1898.

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