

Written to Louise
staying with Aunt Glo. -
St Leonards - or - See

295 University St
June 5th 1869

Acc. 1211

My dearest - Lois -

It was the

greatest pleasure to get
your first letter from
Paris. How I know of the
beautiful old country that
has been gone over & treated
every little waste space is
used & beauty also consi-
dered, came clearly before
me as I read. What most
struck me in France was
the way they trimmed the
trees absolutely to use each
square branch as fuel.

Paris too, so gay & bright
with its beautiful gardens
& great solemn churches
It is hard to believe that the
desperate & ruthless feet of
the long-injured peasant &
anurier - trampled those
streets & gardens. I even at-
tend in Notre Dame they
placed the actress on the altar
& worshipped her as the goddess

of Reason - The palaces - being
back the wil & splendid court
days, the genius & power of Raphael
- & many other events -

you express your self you
will my child, & have the
gift of picturing in words
what you see a great quality,
a little more care as to spell-
ling w^d not be amiss - & the
only thing you said which I
am sure did not exactly re-
present your views was
that the Sundays in Paris
seemed all right because
they were according to cus-
tom - Custom never makes
anything right, or wrong
for that matter, as you
know very well - Do you
recal how lately mobs of
workmen threatened to break
into every shop that opened
on Sunday - because each
man had a right to his
day of rest, & w^d have it -
The mob has subsided, but
will rise again, remember-
ing God's law of one holy
day in the 7²

I am sorry you did
not get letters, I wrote within
3 days of your leaving home

but did not put it by. I did²
not know which way the
letters went - most quickly
to Paris - Have you read
"Notre Dame", by Victor Hugo -
I had it - in the house, but
do not know if you partook
you can get a copy for 6^d

The old shops, which have
been fascinating, I at Rome
you wd be more likely to
get genuine things than in
Paris - but things are after
all the least valuable fruit
of travel - How nice it was
that you were so little over
come by the sea -

Eva & I had a lovely
time at Pullon - Here every
thing is going whirling -
Kath & Ted arrive on
Monday morning, instead
of evening as before stated
which has given Eva & me a
very busy day - I had a
woman engaged for Monday -
we only have Nellie (cook) now
Then Clare wants to come
in Wed. instead of Thursday
Cecil's wedding Sat. & the
D.C.R. runs no summer
train till Friday 15th a

G. M. is to have Kettis room
Wed & Th - yours - quite a house
full I have made for G. M.
I hope that Minnie will be
down by Wednesday. I keep us
going - Mr Wilson expects his
family on Tuesday & wants
me to take in his invalid son
& I have just got a wire from
Claude Wharrie announcing
a lady called Lucretia Brain
who is en route from Honolulu
to England & he carefully men-
tions her date & car - Sunday
I really don't intend to go to
meet her. I will write her a
note & do what I can but
I can't undertake her in all
her needs & possible desires

I fear I am growing stingy
it is such a joy to me to think
of your growing & widening
& thinking & getting hold of
your own powers. I bring
all unknown & new things
to the highest test, whether
they belong to the kingdom
of God & his righteousness or
are part & parcel of the glittering
splendid - superficial world
which has its little day of
health & youth & beauty but
then passes away!

Great excitement caused by
a syndicate of our wealthy
money-makers buying the
Jesse property to erect a new
Hotel, imagine the poor Collyer

It shows how utterly with-
out vision, these poor rich
men are - a chance for money
to use without price the
well-kept Collyer grounds
an asset for their hotel &
apparently they did not con-
sider the harshness of their
action but they have heard
it now in the placemat
wards, proclaimed & shouted
& shrieked, & we will see
perhaps now - they did not
mean so ill, as were blind

Someone suggested they
shd atone by presenting the
Hotel to poor McGill that
wd be great wd it now

But my dear one I
must cease - Mrs McGill
has the \$100.00 yesterday, so
there is a label of your
mind. I will hand you
the other money of yours
before I haul down - ad.

dressed to Aunt Geo's
care unless I get other
directions from you.

Much love,

from Mother

Muriel has gone to
Boston to visit a friend
Joy for her & Lou. I hope
it does not rain there as
it does here today.