



Paris, Aug. 24<sup>th</sup> 1906

Dearest Love,

We got back to Paris last evening and are once more at the Villa des Dames where we are on the whole very comfortable. The entire absence of a bathroom in the home, however, is a serious drawback. This morning on going to Cook's office we found letters from yourself, Clara and Will awaiting us and I need not say that we were delighted to get them and to learn of your doings at Paris. Comad must have enjoyed his few days there and I am sorry that the time was so short. You certainly seem to have had a very hot and dry summer. We on the whole have had remarkably fine weather, though occasionally too hot for comfort. But the whole country has been crying out for rain and the dust has been very bad. Walking toms

on roads an inch deep with dust  
 would be very unpleasant and  
 we have not encountered a single  
~~sold~~ soul doing Brittany à pied.  
 We separated from the Petersens only  
 a couple of days ago and were very  
 sorry to leave them after the  
 pleasant fortnight spent together.  
 At Carnac the hotel was full and  
 they put us all into a neighbouring  
 villa which we had rented to  
 ourselves. It was close to the  
 beach and most of the party  
 (B. included) bached every day.  
 The beach ~~there~~ was a magnificent  
 one and the water not too cold.  
 From Carnac we took several drives  
 and saw a great deal of the  
 wonderful Druidical remains  
 which are far more extensive than  
 those at Stonehenge in England.  
 Nothing on this trip has interested  
 me so much, but it is tantalizing  
 to be carried back to days which  
 must have been full of history and

to feel that we know almost nothing about the people who left such remarkable monuments behind them. We took a number of photos of "menhirs" + "dolmens" and are looking forward to getting them developed in London. On our way from Carnac to Paris we stopped at Tours and Blois, both of which are very interesting old towns. Near Tours we saw what remains of the Chateau of Plessis-les-Tours described by Sir Walter Scott in *Quentin Durward*. Then at Blois we visited the Chateau where, at the instigation of Henry III, the Duke of Guise was assassinated in 1588. B- has really been taking a great deal of interest in the sights as a whole, though you never know what will take his fancy and what not. Still I think you will find that he has learned a great deal. He has been faithful too about his diary, though what he puts into

is I do not know.

As to Will. the problem is a difficult one. Another year like the last would certainly not be good for him, and the experiment of sending him to St Johns as a weekly boarder might be tried, but I am fearful that it would not be a lengthy experiment.

I doubt whether forcing him into contact with other boys is after all the best thing for him and cannot help feeling that a quiet life in the country would be the thing for him. But where in Canada could any one be found who would take him in and look after him properly? I heartily wish that I could give up my present work and devote my whole time to him, but that seems to be out of the question. If we had a first class tutor who practically spent all his time with the boy that I mean a tutor who would live

with us) it would be better than  
 the school I am sure, but it  
 would be very difficult to find  
 the right man — and  
 very "costly". On the whole  
 I fancy you will have to con-  
 sult with Mr. Forbery and see  
 what an amount you can make  
 with him. What I fear is that  
 before many weeks the boy  
 may be back at home in disgrace.  
 I wish I could help you more,  
 but it is very difficult.  
 As for Ruth, I am glad to hear  
 that she is looking the better for  
 Metis. How I wish I could have  
 had her with me. But I am  
 sure she would take an "awful lot"  
 out of her; she would be so  
 determined to do and see every-  
 thing. Still, she heartily deserves  
 her turn on this side and we  
 shall have to go into the ~~same~~  
 question on my return.  
 I began this letter in Paris

and our friendship in London. Now  
 This today (Sunday) we were visited  
 Amiens and went to the morning  
 service in the Cathedral - a truly  
 magnificent building. Bernard  
 was highly delighted with it and  
 thinks that Amiens has Paris  
 skinned to a finish in the cath-  
 edral-line."

Mrs. Peterson was so nice and  
 kind to B. and seemed to take  
 quite a fancy to him. She told  
 me that she liked him so much  
 and that she was surprised to  
 find him so full of humor. He  
 certainly is dull at times.

To-day we are going to make  
 arrangements for our run in Scotland  
 and I must write to Miss Wilson  
 and let her know that we are  
 going to be in Edinburgh. We look  
 forward with much pleasure  
 to the trip and are sorry that  
 it cannot be a longer one, but  
 on the whole it seems best

for us to return by the Canada  
 which sails from Liverpool on  
 the 20<sup>th</sup> of September. As yet  
 I have heard nothing from Dr. Walker  
 and do not know when he means  
 to return. Dr. P. will not sail  
 until the early part of October  
 and Mrs. P. is not going out with  
 him. She evidently feels it impossible  
 to tear herself away from both of the  
 boys (Will is going to Oxford).

Much as we enjoyed France  
 it is very nice to get back to  
 England again. We do not know  
 whether Rankine & Jo are here,  
 but think of going to find out  
 either this afternoon or this evening.  
 We also want to call & say good  
 bye to the Taylors.

It is high time for us to go out  
 and attend to our business, so  
 I must close with good wishes  
 and love to all the family.

Yours loving

Bernard.

