

Acc. 1211

July 1st 1914

St. Euzébat - Dismas

Dear Lais,

Dominion day, & I fear

neither Grandson nor Alice will w-
-ally that they sh^d spur you & myself
on to some exhibition of loyalty but
very soon they will attribute this I
have no doubt - I only wish that

I sh^d think of Cor. & Edward, as also
of Inlet - such hard working men!

Your last letter date - was
much appreciated, but the news an-

of Canada is scanty, most of it
from the Netherlands. Neither Alice or

Margaret - as - Engagements - Kate Roper
to Morgan etc. - Aunt J. tells us of Uncle

W.'s going to Eng. on Aug. 14th in his 57th yr.
He has asked to go for the last two years

& sh^d have been in the interest of his
department - Too bad, Aunt J. sh^d

not find it possible - to go also. I
hope the very short - time they have

given him will not, as usual, be
all work & no play - Uncle Roper

seems to be going on as well as
expected - I want to know about

him - 2. All about Inlet - &
3. What Edward & Cora are busy

with this summer 4. About Bob
& how married is? 6. C. Col -

about the children -
Was little Alice the sweet have

been surprised to find herself on
the floor: & I am thankful she was
not hurt.

We have had beautiful weather
for the past 4 or 5 days. I really hate
the tide is coming in, & a careful
franch papa, with an attendant
sawed & two bath wrappers has
been watching his 2 young daugh-
ters bathing - a man teaching
them to swim, he is in the
water supporting them with
a long girdle he has just swum
around from his waist. I saw
them along, & we see each motion
sinking down from above, into
the clear green water. Now
he hastens forward to receive
them, & puts on the wrappers &
follows them up to the bath-
house. — Excellent all!

Groups sit on the sand further
on. Fat men bathe abundantly
& young girls & lads. — a
raft is anchored out deep
for them to swim to. Carry
mending her garments while
her hair dries. Eva's bed
serving as table — Eva sleeps
out on the gallery. Very nice
lately, but before we had
storms, & drifts, & flights of

lady to the shelter of my bed. 2
while I dashed out to cover ^{the bed}
with a waterproof cover. They
have a queer way of making beds
here. Sheets 4 yds long. The upper
end is rolled over the bolster
& keeps that end tight & your head
controls the bolster. but it makes
the undoing of a bed difficult.
The sheets being things to handle

yesterday E. W. & I. went over
the bridge in a little boat to see
St. Michael's. we were late for the
boat - so we took a St. Michael's
& then crossed by a curvilinear ar-
rangement. they call a rolling
bridge, this runs on a track
over a narrows opening with chimneys
& is once an island - from St. J.



The track is under water in
left at low tide, & a
chain winds it from side to
side. Charge 1st. Then we
walked in boat & dived, till we
found a creature, wh. we heard
for 2.50¢ for an hour & we "cir-
culated" about the city & its en-
viroons for an hour or so, when
we were up again at the "call".
I took a boat back to the
Quarrel Cove. wh. is abt 25 m.
walk from where we are.

Do you know that the "Helite"
sisters of the "Bair" originated
at St. Michael's. & there first est-
ablished a home for the aged &

inferior - 14th Cent I think - We
passed by it - & a box inserted in
the wall - had inscribed there
the benediction of Christ & the
Virgin wd fall on those who
put money into the box - Won-
derful unselfish, hard working
women - who in all parts of the
world. Wash the feet of the suffering
& helpless. The church is a handsome
one - also old, & with square pillars
wh. stretch in an unusual -
John Baptist, & the Apostle John faces
each other near the altar, & we
had not time to note all the local
saints - Also a much frequented
Chapel of the Virgin - In a double
row beside this cross lying upon
marble tablets regarding
blessings bestowed by the
saints only "merci! merci!
marie" - Sometimes - "Pars
une grande faveur. recez"
"Pars les benediction de marie"
so on - Coming out past the
chapels & saints. just by the
door. I saw an enormously
large & striking figure in
pure white marble, ^{of Christ} with a
powerful face, & supernatural
hand - Below written in
Latin. I forgot wh - ²⁷ but my
words will not pass away from
heaven & earth will pass away

Curious! - not really left out³.
side! - but just-within, just
spare chairs at either side, no
place to kneel, no candles no
altar or flower: All the war-
shippers backs turned honouring
their special choice of virgin or
saint. The Christ alone!

In the Madonna above - did I see
a picture of Christ - in a prominent
place - & I enquired - Is that Christ?

He is always subordinate in the
churches called by his name - he
appears as an infant, in his
powerful mother's arms, or on
the cross - helpless & a victim
of the peoples =

I went a charming walk
into the country with Will. One
we left the high road we followed
narrow lanes between hedges &
country roads where one cart fits
two. From side to side, such were
cultivated fields - such were
wheat - & rye the hay crops - always
all cut. The cows tethered to
have their portions & I am told
they milk them three times a day
generally some one sitting & watch-
ing them. At last we came to a
fine avenue of trees - & I wonder-
ed who had made it - then there
were fragments of walls & I began
to see large old trees - meeting a

man, & asking of him he told us
by following a beautiful path
he pointed out - one we came to the
old chateau of the Ville..... so
on we went - found only walls
about 8 or 10 feet - marking the
old chateau - & beautiful
separate trees about the old
lawn - which a pond green
with weeds was near & a
green little old chapel al-
most hidden in trees &
shrubs - such a quaint old place
& family all gone & had been
lately sold to a Mr. de Part Breant
& home I could glean nothing.

I always by the farm there
dear little gardens & masses of
roses - The houses are stone & do
not look cottagey - I sometimes
had 5 dwellings - like a terrace
of houses. I imagine them
washing at tanks, near a well
using cold water & bunches
of soap. Often badly drained
& stagnant - waxy water about
women working in the fields
at all going on there
much love to all - from

Mother -