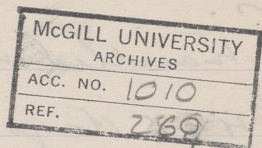


ALEXANDRA HOTEL.
HANEVOLD
MOLDE.

good letter
Laplandero-



Molde, Norway
Aug. 9th 1903.

Dearest Anna,

We got letters from you and Ruth yesterday (dated July 20th) and were very glad to learn that everything continued to go well at Dretis. It must be a pleasant change to have fewer people there.

We arrived at this place on Friday evening and find it a lovely and peaceful spot. It is 30 north of St. Petersburg and yet has quite a mild climate. In the gardens there are quantities of [beautiful roses] and luxuriant honeysuckles. The hotel is close to the Moldeffjord and from the balcony in front of our window we have a magnificent view of snow-capped mountains. From this we go inland



a 2½ days' drive and then on to Christiania by train. [We are not going to Trondjém as according to all accounts there is very little to see there.] The weather of late has been rather wet and cold but of course one has to take it as it comes and we are both very well weather notwithstanding. Indeed I have not had a bad attack of neuralgia since I came to Norway. For a couple of days we were driving much of the time at an elevation of between 3000 and 4000 feet and then it was very cold, some of the lakes being still partly covered with ice. ~~At a place~~ though nominally driving we walked a great deal - one day doing as much as 20 miles on foot. At a place named Jotli where we remained for a night, we encountered a family of Laplanders - father & mother, a funny little boy about two years old, a baby in arms and a man servant. The children were the jolliest little creatures imaginable.

They had had 200 reindeer down close to the hovel a couple of days before and we were very sorry that we missed seeing them. We, however, had reindeer meat for supper and found it excellent. The dress of the Laps was something wonderful to behold and of most gaudy colours. The father wore a blue tunic trimmed with scarlet and yellow and held in at the waist by a broad leather belt with a knife hanging from it. His cap was very funny, something like a turque with a broad peak on it. On his feet were shoes something like the French Canadian "buf mocassin" but turned up at the toes in a sharp point. The woman wore trousers like the man's and a very short skirt. She and the children had on close fitting caps something like night caps but of very gay colours. The little boy had on a white fur coat. The night before the whole family had slept out on the snow. We tried to get a picture of them, but I fear it will not be good as there was a very poor light when we took it. They

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seemed to be quite pleased as being taken
and posed for us with the greatest willing-
ness.

We travelled in company with the von Brauns
for 4 or 5 days and found them very nice
people. He is a handsome Swede about
45 years old, she a very plain English-
woman. He was very bright and amusing
and as he could speak the language of
the country he was very useful to us. What
he does I did not ascertain, but he lives in
a rather swell part of London. They left
us last evening for Soudjourn and are going
on from there to northern Sweden where
he has leased a shooting place. He
wanted Conrad to go and shoot with him
and told me that whenever I came to
London there would be a room in his
home at my disposal. [Dr. Mrs. Clarke
of Philadelphia are again with us at this
hotel and are very pleasant. We, however,
part company here and are not likely to
meet them again as they are going on to
Berlin.]

Conrad is I think enjoying himself and

getting much valuable information. [I do wish, however, that he were not so old. In many respects I am younger to-day than he is. Still] we get on very well and he is daily improving and is much more inclined to express admiration for what he sees than when we first came over. [No doubt he will have wonderful tales to tell when he goes home.]

We expect to be in Stockholm by Saturday or Sunday, but have not yet made definite plans beyond that.

~~As I~~ [I intended to write you a much longer letter, but have had a number of interruptions and] now dinner time has come so must close. Give love to Mrs. Dobson. I am glad to hear that she is keeping so well [I hope that her summer may do her a world of good.] Love to your mother too. I do hope that she is getting some rest and not cutting down all the trees

Ever yours,

Bernard.

Please thank Ruth for her letter.