

Cap a L'Aigle

My dearest Mammie-

By this time you have the telegram to tell of our arrival tho' I'm sure you trusted us enough not to need the assurance. The journey was without a hitch—very comfortable in spite of its eight changes. And the funniest thing you ever could hope to go through. We were in shouts of laughter all the way, especially at Bangor where we got an [arithmetic?] for Jacques after searching all the stores—from the school committee in the town hall, free of charge. Well I must tell you of it when I get back to you. Our night train was obligingly late so that we didn't have to get up until after five (instead of four) + when we landed in Sherbrooke, Canada we found ourselves in French surroundings—enchancing French names + thoroughly French figures. It was [will full?] to hear a little black haired, red-cheeked, fierce-mustached little fellow tell us that the other old man would “charge like ze devil” for transporting our trunks. He didn't—it was only 25 [cents] to our amazement. We met Miss King at Sherbrooke, then went through a miniature [France?] up to Quebec + [after?]—valleys with streams + straight poplars, villages with little churches in the middle, statues of saints, crucifixes on little hills + dear dirty abbes with their white bibs and three-cornered hats. Of course French spoken all around us + the stations: St. Francois, St. Pierre, Ste. Anne etc. Dr. Parks, Miss Cushing + Jacques met us at the Murray Bay dock + drove us over. I had been thinking that the [Raglin had been useless but a storm came up so I needed it on the drive (about  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour). The country is very lovely—totally different from U.E.H. + not so beautiful anything like, tho' perhaps I shouldn't judge yet on account of the fog.

They all talk French only + of course that is delightful. The houses all do look like shanties, even those of the summer visitors. Aunt Julia's two are charming—inside especially. Perfectly plain boards + perfect simplicity. [Mary?], Miss King + I are in this house where the kitchen + dining room are—the others in the house next door which is all built of ship things—with a charming big living room + a nice little verandah. I'm glad you're not here though for you hear every sound through of course + it isn't so comfortable as our little house. It's much warmer softer air than U.E.H. + Waring tells me is supposed to prevent people's sleeping which I notice they didn't say before.

Waring + I had a lovely ride this morning passing lots of those perfect out-door ovens. Do you remember the story about them in “Babyland”?

Well, we'll come together next year Dear + meanwhile I'll save up descriptions until we meet. Give best love to the two “boyses” + keep lots, dearest for yourself.

Your own loving

Daughter

You couldn't have stood the journey up even if other things had been all right.

| August 7th