

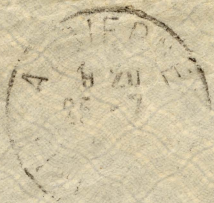
and the centre for some charming
figure or group in white or black &
blue. Our regard this, & the fresh
air - it is now very interesting - the
distant low & cut off by an wooded
village, the side streets rather
dreary & new, the street however
(with a Fair this morning) seen
from our windows is worth the
rather trouble some journey. A
& shiny Berlin in velvet coat and
the rest talked to me at church with
a kind of indifference was a "vile
morte" and beautiful from its
site - spicing things in the train
is looked dead - so we may
not stay ^{the} a more than a hour of
this & shall probably go on to
Günzler Sunday or Monday.
Please send anything this time
Sunday & the Poste Restante
Audierne. Audierne. We have had
a cold mist & driving rain all
day - & I have been wearing the
few clothes I have here and a light
gown & sitting with my feet
in the fire down to keep warm
- but now it has cleared a little
so we are a short while before
dinner. The rain is off - but
it is still cold - but are

House de Brezno - de Corgnet - July 6^e.

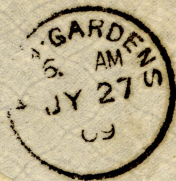
My dear, I was at the Brezno at the Brezno
and with such letters & found your card of the
Träger Newspaper - very glad indeed to see
their special article was no newspaper
name & was getting our air. I will come
soon & post today with great relief.
Thanks for so much for looking up
home & sending a report - I was rather
wretched & worried at leaving her alone
now - but hope she is really better.
This was very kind the Dagmar had
£2000 - the expenses were £400 but
I wanted £7000. I think I am
much as I loved expect. We had
a prices crossing - quite smooth on
luxurious cable in promenade deck
- from my berth I could sit up & look
through a little square window with
a view - right on to the deck & then
a lovely view of the St. Kalo when
we were at S. The menu was so large
- the party got liquor and the red
wine - then we had tea in our
berths when got up & walked
the Corin this of what the Custom for
us card. A great fresh water the
Danian train & there we stayed at
the Gare - much the same as of
old. It was warm (but hot) &
sunny. Danian quite fascinated
Shir. Though we didn't go as far
to S. sleeping at the Voyage
line then. Good day to the

Jeoguel a poor woman called us in to
show her room. a horse - and found
small wood rafters small dripping
damp - date 1350 & near fire & it
was there - he had a poor little bed
in the corner. a picture of the Virgin
stroken shair - nothing more. had
lived the slave for 50 years, crippled
& the damp floor. "do la misere"
she said & so it looked & felt.
we went a walking any night
for nice roads at the Franco. one
thin was Madame's an all
same beauties and French
books - & a little cabinet de
littere, I think the old view
over the river - so it was heavenly
& moonlight a Sunday night.
The procession was a usual one
the line we were in the church
saw in form like a sunset and
a stage of travelling people -
10000 pilgrims the day. though one
can hardly believe it. the usual
usual American & de a readable
English as the hotel. the guy was
sitting next to me said - the "Fairy"
Fair was so show - a little child
as "had spoiled him for such
primitive proceedings" - the re-
garded the Breton and a
one regards the Fair woman
a bearded lady as a Fair

& said we are it was a pit "is find
anything now." "He has been looking
through France! I said kindly "for
shaved his hair" at which he smiled
ingratiated up & said "where
that." he relapsed to common when
he realised it was in open to
the museum just for. - we came
at last, thinking of a few
hours in Breton & Thords. we
had our first time for a hurried
leaving and caught the train here &
a second. tearing up the dusty
Breton streets after an swan
baggage - at the back of a fault
also picked them up at the bare.
The train - with an open carriage
at back - came along the corner
round road - selling down the
Breton, in cap & shawl & the
old ~~road~~ at road side house.
a run of 18th mile, though
trek coming. We are comfortable
here, the ang other visitors a
haughty English family who glare
at us as not speak. Having
Papa & Nankham like offspring
the street here (a line street called
the Grande rue -) is a perfect
little picture with the little Breton
in costume clattering in sabots
up & down. with a pump at the



Miss E. Oliver
10 Kew Gardens Road
Kew
Angleterre. Surrey



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