

## P116 Fonds Clarence A. Gagnon

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August 28<sup>th</sup> 1919.

Ste. Petronille  
Ile d'Orléans  
Quebec.

My dear Mr Scott:

It must have seemed somewhat strange to you not to hear from either of us. However I am quite willing to furnish you with an alibi to prove that our would-be indifference is worthy of an excuse. The fact is that we are still anchored here.

Our mail with your letter, poem & photo was only forwarded to us from Baie St. Paul only a few days ago.

We were indeed very pleased to hear from you. My wife is more than delighted with her portrait and cousin.



many a cut in <sup>an</sup> artist's inspiration  
In a week or two I shall be down at  
Baie St Paul where I shall roam  
about the wilds in quest of game  
and subjects to paint. There is a constant  
fight between my gun and my palette  
~~They~~<sup>They</sup> always end by both winning out!!!

Mr Walker has not been very well during  
the last few days, He finds the nurse's  
orders too severe for him. Its never he  
is alright again to-day and down  
at hard work.

My stay here has done my health  
worlds of good. I shall be able  
again to face the cold when I  
start again on my skin to hunt  
up snow pictures.

Thanks again for the photos, the  
enlargement is very good. My wife

ders, it the more valuable on account  
of it being in the author's own  
handwriting. It is very kind of  
you to take any trouble about  
looking up those recipes of Indian  
pigments. I have an idea that they  
might come in to some value for  
the artists and craftsmen.

I have been trying to shake away  
the cobwebs of lassiness and have  
started doing some sketching but it  
will take sometime before I get down  
to real work. This sanatorium is  
not conducive to work. The sunset  
effects as you know always coincide  
with the dinner-going which is too  
punctual. You will say that is a  
very poor excuse, but nevertheless it  
is one. The multiplicity of meals make

wishes to be remembered to you  
and sends you all her best wishes  
hoping to see you sometime in  
the near future.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Safford

Art Gallery

Montréal Jan 26<sup>h</sup> 1921

My dear Mr Scott:-

Your letter  
with cheque received to-day.  
Many thanks. It is very kind  
of you to take any trouble  
about my exchange. I greatly  
appreciate the interest you  
are showing for my work.  
As you will see we have not  
yet moved down to Baie St Paul  
and will not do so before another  
ten days in which I hope  
all the cold weather will have  
spent itself. Then I hope the  
mild sunny days of February

about the electric things, I am in  
no need of them presently, so  
you can keep them for some  
time yet. If I should need  
them I will let you know.

Tell Mrs Scott that I received  
her letter, and <sup>that</sup> I hope Master  
Stookum in the future will  
condescend to pose for me again.  
that I am quite willing to forget  
all the bad things that I said  
about him.

I hope we will have the plea-  
sure of seeing you both again  
soon. My wife joins me in  
sending kind remembrances  
to Mrs Scott and yourself.

Believe me sincerely yours

Clarence G. Gaffron

will turn up and allow the  
Good old Sun warm my back  
while I paint. It will as the  
old habitant once said allow  
me to put a third coat of paint  
and make "une bonne job"  
We left Ottawa regrettingly  
and carried away with us  
very pleasant memories of our  
stay in "Old Bytown" It gave  
us great pleasure to see you  
and meeting Mrs Solt; and  
even if we have to be "vacci-  
nated" we will take another  
trip before long, sometime  
when your old city is framed  
in green foliage.



Art Gallery.  
Montreal.

Jan.26th 1921.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Your letter with cheque received to-day. Many thanks. It is very kind of you to take any trouble about my etchings. I greatly appreciate the interest you are showing for my work.

As you will see we have not yet moved down to Baie St. Paul and will not do so before another ten days in which I hope all the cold weather will have spent itself. Then I hope the mild sunny days of February will turn up and allow the Good Old Sun warm my back while I paint. It will as the old habitant once said allow me to put a third coat of paint and make "ane bonne job"

We left Ottawa regrettingly and carried away with us very pleasant memories of our stay in " Old Bytown "

It gave us great pleasure to see you and meeting Mrs. Scott; and evân if we have to be "vaccinated we will take another trip before long, sometime when your old city is framed in green foliage.

About the etchings, I am in no need of them presently, so you can keep them for some time yet. If I should need them I will let you know.

Tell Mrs.Scott that I received her letter, and that I hope Master Skookum in the future will condescend to pose for me again, that I am quite willing to forget all the bad things that I said about him.

I hope we will have the pleasure of seing you both again soon.

My wife joins me in sending kind remembrances to Mrs.Scott and yourself.

Believe me Sincerely yours

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.



THE ARTS CLUB LIMITED  
51 VICTORIA STREET  
MONTREAL

358. Ave Outremont.

Feb. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1921.

Montreal

My dear Mr Scott:

I am returning the pamphlet you sent me about Charles Reeno's etchings. I think it a rather good idea for you to get one of those etchings. Some of them could very well be classed ~~as~~ among the best etchings ever produced. I consider n<sup>o</sup> 11 the best. That is the one I have. It is a wonderful study of character, and technically very fine. The head of the old fellow is a perfect rendering of such a type. It is magnificently drawn <sup>given</sup> with <sup>maximum</sup> of effect with minimum of lines. Then would come n<sup>o</sup> 8-13-2-4. The landscapes do not come up to his figure work.

I am enclosing a small drawing of an axe which was found in the woods near Quebec. Prof Traquair of McGill University would like very much to be told its story. Probably you might if you spare me would find out whether it is an axe.

It must have been presented to some Indian  
chief as it has the shape of a tomahawk  
It is a very fine <sup>piece</sup> of work

Kind remembrances from us both to  
Mrs Scott and yourself.

Yours very sincerely.

Clarence A. Gagnon

358 ave.Outremont.  
MONTREAL.

Feb. 2nd. 1921.

My dear Mr.Scott,

I am returning the pamphlet you sent me about Charles Keene's etchings.I think it a rather good idea for you to get one of those etchings.Some of them could very well be classed among the best etchings ever produced. I consider no.11 the best,that is the one I have.It is a wonderful study of character,and technically very fine.The head of the old fellow is a perfect rendering of such a type.It is magnificently drawn,gave maximum of effect with minimum of lines. Then would come no 8 - 13 - 2 - 4 -.The landscapes do not come up to his figure work.

Kind remembrances from us both to Mrs.Scott and yourself.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.



Baie St. Paul  
Charlevoix Que

March 18<sup>th</sup> 1921

My dear Mr Scott.

Thanks ever so much for all the information you were so kind to look up for me about the "tomahawk" I forwarded them to Prof Traquair of McGill. My wife wishes me thank you also for the "Vanity Fair" you sent her she says that it keeps her in touch with civilization in this little quiet remote corner of the Laurentians.

~~When~~ The snow down here is plentiful covering the fences, and ideal for skiing I have resumed my daily tramps & sketching. Colors and artists materials we get now are very poor, and it more than exasperates one to find himself so handicapped when such beautiful effects of light and color play around one artists will have to toil away at the grinding stone if they want to produce "du bon stuff".

We stopped on our way down a couple of days at the Jacques Cartier Lodge on the Island. Mr Walker was feeling fine. It is rather an interesting experience crossing the ice-bridge which

run from his place straight across  
to the mainland. Very picturesque to see  
the caravan of "habitants" in their sleighs  
going to Quebec, winding their way  
through this hummocked ice surface.  
The habitants here are going back to home  
made "stuff" The bread ovens are being  
rebuilt - and we hear around the song  
of the spinning wheel and the loom.  
The high cost of living does not worry  
them very much. They can raise and  
make everything except pepper, salt and  
tea. Necessity will restore a part of the  
picturesque aspect that <sup>the</sup> Quebec had.  
The photo of Shookum and his Mas-  
ter are splendid.

I am exhibiting in the Spring Show  
of the National Academy of Design in  
New York a picture of "Habitant Sleighs  
waiting in front of the church on a  
Sunday morning" and I have just  
been elected a member of the Salmaquin  
de Club, New York.

A word now and then from you  
would give us great pleasure  
My wife joins me in sending best regards  
to Mrs Scott and yourself

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon.



August 28th, 1919.

Ste.Pétronille,  
Ile d'Orléans  
Québec.

My dear Mr.Scott,

It must have seemed somewhat strange to you not to hear from either of us. However I am quite willing to furnish you with an alibi to prove that our indifference is worthy of an excuse. The fact is that we are still anchored here. Our mail, with your letter, poem and photo was only forwarded to us from Baie St.Paul only a few days ago.

We were indeed very pleased to hear from you. My wife is more than delighted with her portrait and consider it the more valuable on account of it being in the author's own handwriting. It is very kind of you to take any trouble about looking up those recipes of Indian pigments, I have an idea that they might come in to some value for the artists and craftsmen.

I have been trying to shake away the cobwebs of laziness and have started doing some sketching but it will take sometime before I get down to real work. This sanatorium is not conducive to work. The sunset effects as you know always coincide with the dinner gong, which is too punctual. You will say that is a very poor excuse, but nevertheless it is one. The multiplicity of meals make many a cut in an artist's inspiration.

In a week or two I shall be down at Baie St. Paul where I shall roam about the wilds in quest of game and subjects to paint, There is a constant fight between my gun and my palette. It always end by both winning out !!!

Mr.Walker has not been very well during the last few days, He finds the nurse's orders too severe for him. However he is all right again to day and down at work.

My stay here has done my health worlds of good. I shall be able again to face the cold when I start again on my skis to hunt up snow pictures.

Thanks again for the photos, the enlargement is very good. My wife wishes to be remembered to you and sends you all her best wishes.

Hoping to see you sometime in the near future.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.

Baie St. Paul,  
Charlevoix, Que.

March 18th. 1921.

My dear Mr. Scott,

Thanks ever so much for all the information you were so kind to look up for me about the "tomahawk". I forwarded them to Prof. Traquair of McGill.

My wife wishes me to thank you also for the "Vanity Fair" you sent her she says that it keeps her in touch with civilization in this little quiet remote corner of the Laurentians.

The snow down here is plentiful, covering the fences, and ideal for skiing. I have resumed my daily tramps and sketching. Colors and artists materials we get now are very poor, and it more than exasperates one to find himself so handicapped when such beautiful effects of light and color play around one. Artists will have to toil away at the grinding stone if they want to produce "du bon stuff".

We stopped on our way down a couple of days at the Jacques Cartier Lodge on the Island. Mr. Walker was feeling fine. It is rather an interesting experience crossing the ice-bridge which runs from his place straight across to the mainland. Very picturesque to see the caravan of "habitants" in their sleighs going to Quebec, winding their way through this hummocked ice surface.

The habitants here are going back to home made "stuff". The bread ovens are being rebuilt, and we hear around the song of the spinning-wheel and the loom. The high cost of living does

not worry them very much. They can raise and make everything except pepper, salt and tea. Necessity will restore a part of the picturesque aspect that old Quebec had.

The photo of Skookum and his master are splendid.

I am exhibiting in the Spring Show of the National Academy of Design in New York a picture of " Habitant Sleighs waiting in front of the church on a Sunday morning " and have just been elected a member of the Salmagundi Club, New York.

A word now and then from you would give us great pleasure. .

My wife joins me in sending best regards to Mrs. Scott and yourself.

Yours sincerely

(Signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.



Baie St-Paul  
Charlevoix Que

April 29<sup>th</sup>  
1921

My dear Mr Scott,

We both enjoyed your interesting letter and to hear that you and Mrs Scott have been holidaying it over the country. I would like very much to read that little piece of French Canadian homespun of yours that was put on by the Players Club. If it is no trouble to you, could you send us a copy? My wife is quite delighted at the idea of getting a copy of that new book of verse of yours with her "portrait" in it. She tells me to tell you that it is most kind of you to send her one, and she will treasure it highly.

The picture that was hung at the National Academy of Design, is a

which I find very interesting. My wife says that I will be able to raise pumpkins on a billiard ball! It was only a few weeks ago that I have found out after six years experimenting & analyzing what is wrong with artists' colors made since the beginning of the war. And what is most satisfactory to me is that I have also found out what to do to make them just like the pre-war make. In future I shall grind my own colors and will not be fooled by these color-makers who are after all nothing but chemists and artists who have failed. They are in for profit and bother very little about what the artist really needs.

As you probably have seen in the papers my brother and myself (jointly) have been chosen ~~among~~ with 16 others to go into the final competition

Trench. Canadian village scene It is Sunday morning during the "grand messe" all the sleighs with the horses covered with bright-coloured blankets are waiting in front of the church - the villagers are just beginning to come out of the church.

I note with pleasure that you found the Salmagundi Club interesting.

I was elected a member of it two months ago. I was never in the Players Club, but was often told that it is one of the very few interesting clubs in New York.

I must thank you for finding an owner to that etching you mention <sup>even</sup> of it be a sporting transaction. It certainly <sup>can</sup> be as interesting <sup>as</sup> a trophy as a silver cup.

The snow having all gone, I have let off sking and painting for gardening.



for the War Memorial Monuments  
to be erected in France on the battle-  
fields. The successful designs are ~~to~~  
on exhibition in the Railway Room  
of the House of Commons.

When you are resting and smoking  
your pipe, will <sup>you</sup> think of an inscrip-  
tion which is to go over the door  
of the entrance to this monument.

You could find one for me, I would  
be very grateful to you if an appro-  
priate inscription could be found for  
such a purpose. I would find a  
French translation for it.

My wife tells me to tell you that she  
more than enjoys the Family Fairy  
you sent her, it keeps her mind  
quite busy while she is taking  
her air-cure. It allows her in this  
quiet place to keep in touch with  
civilization.

With affectionate regards to both you  
and Mrs Scott from both of us.  
Very sincerely yours  
Clarence A. Saffron.

Baie St.Paul.  
Charlevoix, Que.

April 29th. 1921.

My dear Mr.Scott,

We both enjoyed your interesting letter, and to hear that you and Mrs.Scott have been holidaying it over the country. I would like very much to read that little piece of French Canadian Homespun of yours that was put on by the Players Club.If it is no trouble to you,could you send us a copy? My wife is quite delighted at the idea of getting a copy of that new book of verses of yours with her " portrait " in it. She tells me to tell you to send her one, and she will treasure it highly.

The picture that was hung at the National Academy of Design, is a French Canadian village scene. It is Sunday morning during the " grand'messe " all the sleighs with the horses covered with bright coloured blankets are waiting in front of the Church: the villagers are just beginning to come out of the church.

I note with pleasure that you found the Salmagundi Club interesting. I was elected a member of it two months ago. I was never in the Players Club, but was often told that it is one of the very few interesting clubs in New York.

I must thank you for finding an owner to that etching you mention even if it be a sporting transaction. It certainly can be as interesting a trophy as a silver cup.



The snow having all gone, I have let off skiing and painting for gardening which I find very interesting. My wife says that I will be able to raise pumpkins on a billiard ball !

It was only a few weeks ago that I have found out after six years' experimenting and analysing what is wrong with artist's colour made since the beginning of the war. And what is most satisfactory to me, is that I have also found out what to do to make them just like the pre-war make. In future I shall grind my own colors, and will not be fooled by these color-makers, who are after all nothing but chemists and artist who have failed. They are in for profit and bother very little about what the artist really needs.

As you probably have seen in the papers my brother and myself (jointly) have been chosen with 16 others to go into the final competition for the War Memorial Monuments to be erected in France on the battlefields. The successful designs are on exhibition in the Railway Room of the House of Commons.

When you are resting and smoking your pipe, will you think of an inscription which is to over the door of the entrance to this monument. You could find one for me, I would be very grateful to you if an appropriate inscription could be found for such a purpose. I would find a French translation for it.

My wife tells me to tell you that she more than enjoys the "Vanity Fairs" you sent her, it keeps her mind quite busy while she is taking her air-cure. It allows her in this quiet place to keep in touch with civilization.

Baie St Paul  
Charlevoix Que.

June 16<sup>th</sup> 1921.

Dear Mr Scott,

A trip abroad  
for you and Mrs Scott will be  
most pleasant and I regret to  
think that we won't be there  
at the same time to go about  
Paris, I shall try and look  
up. pensions and hotels and  
send you the list in a few  
days. A good many hotels  
since the war have changed  
hands, some do not exist any  
longer, and it is a difficult  
thing to recommend a hotel  
in Paris nowadays.

If you happen to have some  
spare moments while in Paris

Among the seventeen successful competitors for the Memorial Monuments in France there is one particular one that is very fine and original. If <sup>well</sup> carried out it would find a place among the best monuments in the world. But the idea is not all, though cubist and extremists think it so. A master's thought must be carried out by a master hand.

My garden is coming along fairly well considering the severe drought, windy weather and insect enemies and the neighbor's kitten. By the way my wife's cat "Miquette" has had a terrible time to keep alive during this last month. By making use of her nurse's science she managed to put her on her legs again. She started by having worms followed by giving birth to



dont miss going to see the  
Musée Guimet - (Oriental antiquities)  
" Victor-Hugo - Musée Gustave  
Moreau - maison de Balzac -  
Hotel de Ville (mural decorations) -  
University of the Sorbonne - (mural  
decorations (specially the one  
by Puvion de Chavannes in the  
grand "amphitheatre") <sup>asking +</sup> By giving  
a tip to the caretaker, he will  
take you around to see them other-  
wise no other way of seeing them)  
Also the "Collection Andre - on  
Boulevard Haussmann" These  
are usually neglected by the  
average visitor but are most  
interesting to the art-lover.  
It is a most-difficult thing  
to find an inscription for a  
monument It is very kind of  
you to look up one for me



to six kittens (for the first-time!!) Then  
some sort of poisoning, all in one  
month. Now she is convalescent and  
eats so much, that my wife's fears  
she may have a tape-worm!

Skookum likes catnip, but she won't  
have it.

I will now have to get-busy for  
the final competition of the Ball-  
field's Memorial Monument. We shall  
my brother + myself, make a plastic  
model about 5 ft high.

My wife tells me that she enjoyed  
those "Vainly-Fair's" you sent her  
and wishes to thank you for her.

With all very best wishes for  
an enjoyable trip, abroad to  
Mrs Scott + yourself from  
both of us.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon

Baie St. Paul,  
Charlevoix, Que.

June 16th. 1921.

My dear Mr. Scott,

A trip abroad for you and Mrs. Scott will be most pleasant and I regret to think that we wont be there at the same time to go about Paris, I shall try and look up pensions and hotels and send you the list in a few days. A good many hotels since the war have changed hands, some do not exist any longer, and it is difficult thing to recommend a hotel in Paris nowadays.

If you happen to have some spare moments while in Paris dont miss going to see the Musée Guimet, (Oriental antiquities), Musée Victor Hugo, Musée Gustave Moreau, Maison de Balzac. Hotel de Ville (mural decorations), University of the Sorbonne (mural decorations' specially the one by Puvis de Chavannes in the grand "amphitheatre" ). By asking and giving a tip to the caretaker, he will take you around to see them. Also the Collection André, on Boulevard Haussman. These are usually neglected by the average visitor, but are most interesting to the art lover.

It is a most difficult thing to find an inscription for a monument. It is very kind of you to look up one for me.

Among the seventeen successful competitors for the Memorial Monuments in France, there is one particular one that is very fine and original. If well carried out it find a place among the best monuments in the world. But the idea is'nt all, though cubist and extremists think it so. A master's thought must be carried out by a master hand.

My garden is coming along fairly well considering the severe drought, windy weather and insect enemies and the neighbor's kitten. By the way my wife's cat " Miquette " has had a terrible time to keep alive during this last month. By making use of her nurse's science she managed to put her on her legs a - gain. She started by having worms, followed by giving birth to six kittens (for the first time!! ). Then some sort of poisoning, all in one month. Now she is convalescent and eat so much, that my wife fears she may have a tape-worm! Skookum likes catnip, but she wont have it.

I will now have to get busy for the final competition of the Battlefield Memorial Monument. We shall my brother and myself make a plaster model about five feet high.

My wife tells me that she enjoyed those " Vanity Fairs " you sent her and wishes to thank you for her.

With all very best wishes for an enjoyable trip abroad to Mrs. Scott and yourself from both of us.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

Baie St. Paul  
Charlevoix Que.

Oct. 13<sup>th</sup>. 1921

My dear Mr. Scott,

you did have  
a nice long trip! I am sorry  
to say I was never in Holland  
The Vermeer you write about  
I only know through reproduction  
I am sure it must be a very  
fine picture if it ~~is~~ is anything  
like some Vermeers I have seen  
The one you mention is so un-  
conventional if you compare it  
with other masters' work of the  
same period. Faithful to nature  
he was! <sup>He went</sup> at the very best source  
of inspiration.

~~John~~ We had a most delightful sum-  
mer down here. Beautiful weather



garden this year, The persistent drought spoiled the whole appearance of the place. I saved mine by a system of irrigation of my own. The "habitués" at first thought I was inventing something new, and had very little faith in my system. But they soon changed when they saw the result.

I must say I appreciate very much all the trouble you are taking with my etchings. I am sending you by registered mail the two prints you asked. "Canal de Going, Moret" and "En novembre". I did get the cheque for \$55<sup>00</sup> just after you left. I acknowledge receiving it. Very many thanks. I am very short of proofs now especially of the two above. I got

all along. I made a garden, and notwithstanding the drought - I was more successful than I expected. The first garden I ever made, I had the finest sweet-peas they reached  $8\frac{1}{2}$  ft in height, and are still blooming. I tried a little of everything, as I wanted to learn.

I went up to Montreal at the end of August to put the finishing touches to the model of our monument for the Competition of the Battlefield Memorials. The Commission is rather late in giving out the awards. Guille spent about a week at Horatio Walker's and I joined her there on my way back from Montreal. He was quite disgusted with his



those from my brother; He had  
a few prints of mine.

We have not yet made any plans  
for the winter; He intends to go  
back to the studio in Paris in  
January, If we can manage it  
we will spend a few days in  
Ottawa, before we sail, and if  
we stay on in Canada we would  
put it off till the Spring, Our  
last visit there was most plea-  
sant, and we owe to you that  
pleasure we enjoyed and appre-  
ciated very much all the trouble  
you went to during our stay there  
We are both very well, and look  
forward to seeing you in the  
near future.

With best regards to Mrs Scott  
and yourself from both of us  
yours very sincerely  
Clarence

Baie St. Paul.  
Charlevoix, Que.

Oct. 13th. 1921.

My dear Mr. Scott,

You did have a nice long trip! I am sorry to say I was never in Holland. The Vermeer you write about I only know through reproductions, I am sure it must be a very fine picture if it is anything like some Vermeers I have seen. The one you mention is so unconventional if you compare it with other masters' work of the same period. Faithful to Nature he was; he went at the very best source of inspiration.

We had a most delightful summer down here. Beautiful weather all along. I made a garden, and notwithstanding the drought I was more successful than I expected. The first garden I ever made, I had the finest sweet peas, they reached  $8\frac{1}{2}$  ft. in height and are still blooming. I tried a little of everything, as I wanted to learn.

I went up to Montreal at the end of August to put the finishing touches to the model of our monument for the Battlefield Memorial. The Commission is rather late in giving out the awards. Lucile spent about a week at Horatio Walker's and I joined her there on my way back from Montreal. He was quite disgusted with his garden this year, the persistent drought spoiled the whole appearance of the place. I saved mine by a system of irrigation of my own.

The " habitants " at first thought I was inventing something new, and had very little faith in my system. But they soon changed when they saw the result.

I must say I appreciate very much all the trouble you are taking with my etchings; I am sending you by registered mail the two prints you asked " Canal du Loing, Moret." and " En Novembre ". I did get the cheque for \$55.00 just after you left, I acknowledged receiving it. Very many thanks.

I am very short of proofs now especially of the two above, I got those from my brother; he had a few prints of mine.

We have not yet made any plans for the winter; We intended to go back to the studio in Paris in January, If we can manage it we will spend a few days in Ottawa, before we sail, and if we stay on in Canada, we would put it off till the spring. Our last visit there was most pleasant, and we owe you that pleasure. We enjoyed and appreciated very much all the trouble you went to during our stay there.

We are both well, and look forward to seeing you in the near future.

With best regards to Mrs. Scott and yourself  
from both of us,

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.



Baie St. Paul  
Charlevoix Que.

Nov. 11<sup>th</sup> 1921

He has decided to remain another year in Canada

My dear Mr. Scott,

Yours of the 4<sup>th</sup> received  
with two cheques, one for Major Gault for  
75 and yours for \$50. Many thanks!

I greatly appreciate the trouble you are  
going to, with my etchings.

I have just finished two canvases for the  
annual show of the Academy which opens  
in Toronto on the 17<sup>th</sup>. One is a sunny  
winter scene, and the other an autumn scene.

I have also sent some things for exhibition  
at the Salmagundi Club, New York.

I feel more disgusted than discouraged  
at the way the awards were made in the  
final competition for the Battledowns memorials.  
In making these awards the Commission  
ignored most of the regulations they have drawn  
for the competitors to follow. The most ridiculous



thing the Commission did was to give the seven  
other monuments to one competitor to duplicate -  
some of these will be in sight of each other. To  
quieten the feelings of the other unsuccessful com-  
petitors they sent each of them an honorarium  
cheque of \$300. I have sent back the cheque  
to the Commission with a letter of protest, with the  
intention later on of giving publicity to my protest.  
Politics played some strings, otherwise there could  
be no reason for the Commission to act as it did.  
That will settle for good any more participation  
in such competitions, anyhow for my part I  
shall not bother any more. Fooled once is enough.  
If that is the way the Government intends to  
encourage the Canadian artists, they will soon  
see them cross the frontier, quite a few and  
some of the best are now American citizens, and  
their work, best work is not obtainable.

She is enjoyed the "Family Fair" very much  
especially in this remote primitive Canadian  
country, ~~and~~ she sends her best regards to Mrs  
Scott and yourself

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon.

Baie St. Paul  
Charlevoix, Que.

Nov. 11th. 1921.

My dear Mr. Scott,

Yours of the 4th. received with two cheques, one for Major Lanctot for \$ 75.00 and yours for \$5.00. Many thanks! I greatly appreciate the trouble you are going to, with my etchings

I have just finished two canvases for the annual show of the Academy which opens in Toronto on the 17th. One is a sunny winter scene, and the other an autumn scene. I also sent some things for exhibition at the Salmagundi Club, New York.

I feel more disgusted than discouraged at the way the awards were made in the final competition for the Battlefields Memorials

In making these awards the Commission ignored most of the regulations they have drawn for the competitors to follow. The most ridiculous thing the Commission did was to give the seven other monuments to one competitor to duplicate, some of these will be in sight of each other. To quieten the feelings of the other unsuccessful competitors they sent each of them an honorarium cheque of \$300.00. I have sent back the cheque to the Commission with a letter of protest; with the intention later on of giving publicity to my protest. Politics played some strings,

Otherwise there could be no reason for the Commission to act as it did. That will settle for good any more participation in such competitions, anyhow for my part, I shall not bother any more. Fooled once is enough! If that is the way the Government intends to encourage the Canadian artists, they will soon see them

cross the frontier, quite a few and some of the best are now American citizens; and their work, best work is not obtainable.

Lucile enjoyed the " Vanity Fair " very much especially in this remote primitive Canadian country. She sends her best regards to Mrs Scott and yourself

Yours very sincerely

( signed ) Clarence A. Gagnon.

Baie St Paul

Oct. 8 - 1923.

Charlevoix Inc

My dear Mr Scott,

I am going to take away one of my pictures from you. I have been given such a short notice for the British Empire Exhibition, that I barely have time to gather some work. I have to take what I can collect nearest at hand. If it is not too much trouble will you do me the favor of sending to the National Gallery Ottawa not later than the 15<sup>th</sup> of the month the picture "Village street winter"



act on the jury to select the pictures to be sent to the British Empire Exhibition, and I am really looking forward to seeing you again.

We have not moved from Baie St Paul for nearly a whole year. Now that I am grinding my own colors + preparing my own ~~colors~~ canvases with I am working hard. It is heavenly to work with good material. No more store goods for me. The garden was a success this year again although everything came on later than usual. We had an extremely dry + cool summer

the one with the horse & sleigh.  
They will see about getting a  
frame to it. I should have had  
that notice of the exhibition  
last May and I only received  
two weeks ago. As most of my  
latest work is in New York and  
not available I will not be able  
to send what I would have  
liked to.

It has been really very good  
of you to have taken any trou-  
ble with those pictures and  
I am very thankful to you  
for doing so.

I am going up to Ottawa  
with Horatio Walker the last  
week of the month. We are to

My wife brought down from Montreal  
a companion for the cat "Bontouk"  
a puppy with cross-Poinser-Are-  
dale. She looks as if she was going  
to be a good-hunting-dog. She and  
the cat get along splendidly, and  
eat in the same plate. She has  
quite a maternal affection for  
him. My wife says, we ought to  
get a parrot now!

I have the habrauts here working  
again on the looms. By helping  
them with color & design, they are  
turning out most interesting work  
and some of them carried off  
first prizes at the Toronto Fair.  
My wife joins me in sending kind  
regards to Mrs. Scott and yourself.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gafney



Baie St. Paul,  
Charlevoix, Que.

Oct. 8th. 1923.

My dear Mr. Scott,

I am going to take away one of my pictures from you. I have been given such a short notice for the British Empire Exhibition, that I barely have time to gather some work. I have to take what I can collect nearest at hand.

If it is not too much trouble will you do me the favor of sending to the National Gallery Ottawa not later than the 15th. of the month, the picture "Village Street, winter", the one with the horse and sleigh. They will see about fitting a frame to it. I should have had that notice of the exhibition last May and I only received it two weeks ago. As most of my latest work is in New York and not available, I will not be able to send what I would have liked too.

It has been really very good of you to have taken any trouble with those pictures and I am very thankful to you for doing so.

I am going up to Ottawa with Horatio Walker the last week of the month. We are to act on the jury to select the pictures to be sent to the British Empire Exhibition, and I am really looking forward to seeing you again:

We have not moved from Baie St. Paul for nearly a whole year. Now that I am grinding my own colors and preparing my own canvases I am working hard. It is heavenly to work with good material. No more store good for me.

The garden was a success this year again, although everything came on later than usual. We had an extremely dry and cool summer.

My wife brought down from Montreal a companion for the cat "Bouboule" a puppy bitch, cross - Pointer Airedale. She looks as if she was going to be a good hunting dog. She and the cat get along splendidly and eat in the same plate. She has quite a maternal affection for him. My wife says, we ought to get a parrot now!

I have the habitants here working again on the looms, by helping them with the color and design, they are turning out most interesting work and some of them carried off first prizes at the Toronto Fair.

My wife joins me in sending kind regards to Mrs. Scott and yourself.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.



Baie St Paul

Dec. 4. 1923.

Charlevoye Inue

My dear Mr Scott.

Upon my return here a few days ago. I unpacked the two looms you were so kind to send me. The larger one I put together alright, and they are both ready for business. Juwile is quite anxious to try her hand at it. She really kept the home fire burning alright while I was away. The cat is as fat as a muff! The dog is in fine condition

Sometime next fall. This time  
if I go up, as I will mostly  
likely will go up, I shall  
bring Grace with me. Will  
try to give myself them a  
little more time to see Ottawa  
I would like to take a trip  
up the Gatineau.

Mr Walker is leaving the island  
this week to spend the winter  
in New York and Olive will  
go to Toronto. He is closing  
his shop at the island.

As soon as I can lay my  
hands on a nice piece of  
homespun, I shall send it  
to you. I wish you and Mrs

quite ready to stand the  
cold winter blasts from the  
North.

The R.C.A. meeting in Toronto  
began by some strong epithets  
but calmed down and every-  
body went away satisfied.

The older members of the R.C.A.  
realized that the time had  
come to let in "some fresh  
air" whether they liked it or  
not. The charter of the Aca-  
demy will have to be changed  
and put on a more democra-  
tical basis. It is to be brought  
up at the next meeting.

The next R.C.A. Exhibition  
will take place in Ottawa

Scott could see the homespun  
I have had made here lately.  
I am sure you would like them.  
I will send you some samples;  
they will give an idea of what  
is being done in that line.  
With kindest regards to Mrs  
Scott + yourself from both  
Lucile + myself.

Yours sincerely,  
Clarence A. Gagnon.

Dear Mr. Scott. Many many thanks  
for the lovely piece of Indian embroidery.  
Your kind thought + gift were very  
much appreciated.

With kind regards to Mrs Scott +  
yourself from  
Lucile R. Gagnon.



Baie St.Paul  
Charlevoix, Que.

Dec.4th. 1923.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Upon my return here a few days ago I unpacked the two looms you were so kind to send me. The larger one I put together alright, and they are both ready for business. Lucile is quite anxious to try her hand at it.

She really kept the home fire burning alright while I was away. The cat is as fat as a muff! The dog is in fine condition quite to stand the cold winter blasts from the north.

The R.C.A.meeting in Toronto began by some strong epithets but calmed down and everybody went away satisfied.

The older members of the R.C.A. realized that the time had come to let in "some fresh air" whether they liked it or not.

The charter of the Academy will have to be changed and put on a more democratical basis. It is to be brought up at the next meeting. The next R.C.A.Exhibition will take place in Ottawa sometime next fall. This time if I go up I shall bring Lucile with me. Will try to give myself then a little more time to see Ottawa. I would like to take a trip up the Gatineau.

Mr.Walker is leaving the Island this week to spend the winter in New York and Olive will go to Toronto. He is closing his shop at the island.

As soon as I can lay my hands on a nice piece of homespun I shall send it to you. I wish you and Mrs.Scott could see the homespun I have had made here lately. I am sure you would like them. I will send you some samples, they will give an idea of what is being done in that line.

With kindest regards to Mrs.Scott and yourself from both Lucile and myself.

Yours sincerely

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.

Dear Mr.Scott,

Many, many thanks for the lovely piece of Indian embroidery,.....

(signed) Lucile Gagnon.

Baie St Paul

Charlevoix Que.

June 10<sup>th</sup> 1924.

Rec'd de  
Cormier

\$35.00

My dear Mr Scott:

Received cheque  
for etching ~~with~~ Many thanks.  
Your choice was good, as I consider that one of the Mont St Michel the best one I ~~have~~ ever scratched.

I am very pleased to hear you admired the picture. It has not that "little bit of sentiment" that the one with the village street had, but for my part I prefer it to the other.

Upon my return here I found the "old paper" you sent me.

It is just the thing, and I ap.

lonely country life. Art over there won't rise again from the set-back that the war has given it for one generation at least to come. Eventually I will settle around Baie St Paul to carry on the work I have planned for myself. I want to give up this vagabond life and build a small home of my own, with a garden.

By the way, I had a surprise visit last night. Pearson (the architect) with two friends a Mr Johnston and I think if I can remember the name Colonel Adams of Toronto. They left this morning for the mountain on a fishing trip. This

preciate it immensely. After  
all I may opt to etching sooner  
than I expected. I may have  
to go back to Paris next winter  
to see about my studio there  
There are new rent laws over  
there. If I don't go back and  
occupy it I may be forced to  
give it up. I don't want to give  
it now, because I may never  
find another one like it. ~~if~~  
I want to go over some time  
when I have sufficient studies  
and documents to work up for  
two three years in my studio in  
Paris, and at the same time,  
give Lucile a change from this



Johnston has a lake up in the mountain near where I got those moose pictures. Pearson was greatly in favor of Vincent Massey as a trustee of the National Gallery.

If you anything more about these appointments to be made I wish you would keep me informed about them.

I am enclosing those films you wished for.

The garden is coming on fairly well considering the weather. There are a few spots of snow to be seen yet on the mountains.

Lucile is going to the island next to spend a week or ten days with Olive.

Lucile joins me in sending both Mrs Scott and yourself our very best regards  
Yours sincerely  
Clarence A. Gaffney

Baie St. Paul  
Charlevoix, Que.

June 10th. 1924.

My dear Mr. Scott,

Received cheque for etching. Many thanks. Your choice was good as I consider that one of the Mont St. Michel the best one I ever scratched.

I am very pleased to hear you admired the picture. It has not that " little bit of sentiment " that the one with the village street had, but for my part I prefer it to the other.

Upon my return here I found the "old paper" you sent me. It is just the thing, and I appreciate it immensely. After all I may get to etching sooner than I expected. I may have to go back to Paris next winter to see about my studio; there are new rent laws overthere. If I dont go back and occupy it I may be forced to give it up. I dont want to give it up now, because I may never find another like it. I want to go over some time when I have sufficient studies and documents to work up for two three years in my studio in Paris; and at the same time give Lucile a change from this lonely country life.

Art over there wont rise again from the set back that the war has given it for a generation at least to come.

Eventually I will settle around Baie St. Paul to carry on the work I have planned for myself. I want to give up this vagabond life, and build a small home of my own, with a garden.

By the way, I had a surprise visit last night. Pearson (the architect) with two friends a Mr. Johnson and I think if I can remember the name Colonel Adams of Toronto. They left this morning for the mountains on a fishing trip. This Johnston has a lake up in the mountain near where I got those moose pictures. Pearson was greatly in favor of Vincent Massey as a trustee of the National Gallery. If you anything more about those appointments to be made, I wish you would keep me informed about them.

I am enclosing those films you wished for.

The garden is coming on fairly well considering the weather. There are a few spots of snow to be seen yet on the mountains.

Lucile joins me in sending both Mrs. Scott and yourself our very best regards

Yours sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

Baie St Paul Nov. 9. 1924.  
Charlevoix Que.

My dear Mr Scott

I wish to thank you for sending the newspaper reproduction of a picture of mine at Wembley published in a Boston paper. My correspondence has been neglected of late. We have been quite upset by the recent floods that nearly wiped off the village of Baie St Paul from the map. At present the village threatened with destruction at the next high



will probably join me on the  
24<sup>th</sup> as he is slated for the  
Council this year.

I have been handicapped with  
a sore foot all summer. Only  
since the last two weeks have  
I been able to resume my wan-  
dering over the hills. I have  
been working like a slave  
lately. Painting during the day  
grinding colors at night. I  
shall be glad to take a little  
trip again, it will oblige me to  
rest a little.

I hope you + Mrs Scott - are  
quite well.

Give love to me in sending you  
both our very best regards.

Yours sincerely  
Clarence A. Jeffrey.



waters. It would cost over  
a million in works of all  
kinds to save it. I cannot  
yet believe it, how such small  
streams can ~~be~~ become such  
terrible agents of devastation  
I shall have a moment to  
tell you about it when I take  
a flying trip to Ottawa next  
Saturday the 15<sup>th</sup> where I  
am to serve on the jury of  
the R.C.A. exhibition which is  
being held in Ottawa this  
year, as you probably know.  
Will also have to go up again  
on the 21<sup>st</sup> to attend the  
General meeting. Mr Walker

Baie St.Paul  
Charlevoix, Que.

Nov. 9th. 1924.

My dear Mr.Scott,

I wish to thank you for sending the newspaper reproduction, of a picture of mine at Wembley, published in a Boston paper.

My correspondence has been neglected of late. We have been quite upset by the recent floods that nearly wiped off the village of Baie St.Paul from the map. At present the village threatened with destruction at the next high waters. It would cost over a million in works of all kinds to save it.

I cannot yet believe it, how such small steams can become such terrific agents of devastation. I shall have a moment to tell you about it when I take a flying trip to Ottawa next saturday the 15th. where I am to serve on the Jury of the R.C.A. exhibition which is to be held in Ottawa this year, as you probably know. Will also have to go up again on the 21st. to attend the General meeting. Mr.Walker will probably join me on the 21st. as he is slated for the Council this year.

I have been handicapped with a sore foot all summer. Only since the last two weeks have been able to resume my wandering over the hills.

I have been working like a slave lately. Painting during the day grinding colors at night, I shall be glad to take a little trip again, it will oblige me to rest a little.

I hope you and Mrs.Scott are quite well.

Lucile joins me in sending you both our very best regards.

Yours sincerely

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.

9 rue Falguiere Paris

CANADIAN PACIFIC



St. John's N.B. Dec 10<sup>th</sup>  
1924.

My dear Mr Scott,

A new law passed last August in France obliges me to go & live in my studio or have to give it up, before the 1st January.

We have been rushed off our feet since I got a cable from Paris ten days ago. We are almost dead, from this mad rush, and are glad to be on 'the boat and rest. Needless to say that

Jucile is pleased Prospects  
of a good voyage are in  
sight. Calm sea, sunny wea-  
ther, more like October  
than December

Adieu to both of you  
hoping to see you both  
very soon over here. Expect  
to be over there a year  
or two.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon.

Dear Mr. Scott. It was so kind of you  
to send me the Theatre Magazine? while  
I was alone at the Baie - I enjoyed them  
immensely. We hope you will come to see  
us in Paris - with Mrs. Scott, in the near  
future -  
Best wishes & kind regards  
Jucile Gagnon.



9 rue Falguière Paris.

Canadian Pacific

S.S.Minnedosa

St.John's N.B. Dec.10th 1924.

My dear Mr.Scott,

A new law passed last August in France obliges me to go and live in the studio or have to give it up before the 1st of January.

We have been rushed off our feet since I got a cable from Paris ten days ago.We are almost dead, from the mad rush,and are glad to be on the boat and rest.

Needless to say that Lucile is pleased.

Prospects of a good voyage are in sight. Calm sea,sunny weather,more like Octobre than December.

Aurevoir to both of you,hoping to see you both very soon over there. Expect to be over there a year or two.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A.Gagnon.

(enclosed a note to Mr.Scott from Mrs.Gagnon)



DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS  
CANADA

OFFICE OF THE  
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL  
OTTAWA

April 1, 1925.

My dear Clarence,-

Herewith you will find a draft on the Royal Bank for seven hundred and eighty-four francs. When I was in Toronto the other day I sold two of the etchings for \$42.00, namely, "En Novembre", \$30.00, and "Oxen Ploughing", \$12.00. I sold them to Vincent Massey. Are you going to print any more etchings over there? If so, you might send me another copy of "En Novembre" and another one of "Canal de St. Pietro, Venice". I could also dispose of a copy of the etching of the garden of the Seminary of St. Sulpice in Montreal.

I hope you and your wife are very well, and that she is enjoying her life in Paris. Your dear old Baie St. Paul got a heavy jolt the other day. We felt the earthquake very distinctly here. What with floods and fires and earthquakes there will not be much left of the place by the time you get back.

Walker spent a few days with us when he was on the jury selecting the new pictures for Wembley. The day that he left I went to Toronto to attend the Mendelssohn Choir concerts.

Please send me a letter almost immediately acknowledging this draft.

With kindest regards to your wife, I am

Yours sincerely,

(Duncan C. Scott)

Clarence Gagnon, Esq.,  
9 rue Falguiere,  
Paris, France.

TELEPHONE:  
VICTORIA 6800 (15 LINES).  
TELEGRAMS:  
"RUBBETELIER, S.WEST, LONDON."

HOTEL RUBENS,  
BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD,  
S.W. 1.

May 4<sup>th</sup> 1925.

My dear Mr Scott,

Your two letters  
enclosing cheques for 784 lbs  
and 370 lbs were forwarded to  
me here. Very many thanks. It  
is most kind of you to have  
to this trouble with my etching  
I appreciate it very much.

I came here two weeks ago  
to help Brown to arrange our  
Section of Fine Arts at Wembley.  
From what I have gathered here  
& there amongst the artists over  
here, our Show did create quite  
a sensation last year, and is  
bound to meet with the same  
success this year if not even more.



as the show is stronger than the  
last. The Tom Thomsons are very  
fine, I wished I had painted  
them. He is to me the greatest  
Canadian artist that we have had  
so far. I wish I could afford to  
own one, and I envy those that  
do own some; Only I fear some  
who own some of his work do  
not realise what beautiful things  
they have. Well I think Brown  
& myself have made a job of  
the hanging, as the show looks  
very well; I went around the  
other day with Arthur the  
director of the Tate Gallery, He  
thinks that our section will  
attract more attention than all  
the others together. The Australian  
one is very poor. The Duke of  
York was in the galleries this  
morning, and was quite interested  
in our show he seemed to take  
a good deal of interest in one of



HOTEL RUBENS,  
BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD,  
S.W. 1.

TELEPHONE:  
VICTORIA 8600 (16 LINES).  
TELEGRAMS:  
"RUBOTTELLER, S.W. 1, LONDON."

Tom Thomson's picture. The private view is to be on Friday and the opening of Wembley on Saturday. I shall not wait over for the "Grand opening" but will rush back to Paris. I hate those grand "sow wows" anyhow. Lucile did not come over with me she is too delighted for words to be back in Paris again. Nothing will drag her away from it. The Decorative Arts Exhibition in Paris will turn out a fust. At the opening a few days, there was not a thing to be seen in the booths. The buildings are not finished and some will never be. Went to see the Royal Academy show a great lot of mediocre pictures.

It is surprising to see such a falling  
off in the quality of work by Rupert  
Hawley, J. G. Cameron, and others.  
I enjoyed seeing the Tate Gallery  
again. They have a lot of new  
pictures and some very fine ones.  
I saw the Jackson they bought.  
They have given it a very good  
place.

I found my studio in awful  
state of disorder + filth. The  
people who occupied it left it  
like a pig sty. They had no  
respect for anything. We have  
been cleaning for the last three  
months and there is a lot yet  
to do to it. Everything has to be  
replaced or repaired. I was  
unable to work all that and  
when I received the notice  
of the Wembley, I was at a  
loss to make up something

(5)

HOTEL RUBENS,  
BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD,

S.W. 1.

TELEPHONE:  
VICTORIA 6600 (15 Lines).  
TELEGRAMS:  
"RUBOTELLER, SOWEST, LONDON."

to send. I went to work  
night & day and painted in a  
few days one large canvas &  
~~three~~ <sup>two</sup> smaller ones. The large one  
is double the size of what I  
usually paint. When Brown liked  
them very much better he  
thought that I have done before.  
Now that I am settled in my  
studio I shall be able to work  
with less difficulties than at  
Baie St Paul, where I had to  
do without a studio. I am  
going to start some new etchings  
very soon. Poor Baie St Paul  
It really has been sorely tried  
during the last few years. I was  
surprised to find in Canadian  
Building at Wembley a display

of Canadian Handicrafts. The display consisted mostly of rugs & homespun goods that I had collected down at Baie St Paul. It really is too bad that there is nobody down there to follow up what I had started in that line of work. I had discovered for them down there a new way of weaving, something like the Navajo, keeping to the characteristic French Canadian designs. To my great surprise while looking through yesterday at the ethnology section in the British, I came across, that same way of weaving done by the natives of New Britain in the South Seas of the Pacific. I am convinced that some very interesting work can be had from that district of Baie St Paul, if it were encouraged the right way, and at



HOTEL RUBENS,  
BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD,  
S.W. 1.

TELEPHONE:  
VICTORIA 8600 (15 Lines).  
TELEGRAMS:  
"RUBOTELLER, S.WEST, LONDON."

very little expense. The question is to wake up the right people to the fact. When they wake up it is too late. There are local talents down there that if the present state goes on, will never have a chance to come to light.

Well! I miss my garden very much, strolling around Hyde Park on Sunday, with tulip prunises & the first rhododendrons in bloom made me homesick. Lucile says that she is going to get a boy with some earth to play with in a corner of the studio. She misses

her dog very much. That is  
the worse about pets. One  
finds it so hard to part with  
them. In a way it is better  
not to have any than to be  
obliged to leave them behind.  
We have one consolation about  
our dog, we are sure it is  
in very good hands.

I hope you are having an  
earlier spring than we are  
having. The leaves are just  
beginning to come out here.  
The weather has been wet  
& cold.

Give my very best regards to  
Mrs Scott, and wishing you  
the best of luck, and everything  
else you may desire.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon

Hotel Rubens,  
Buckingham Palace Road,  
London.

May 4th. 1925.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Your two letters enclosing cheques for 784 fcs.and 370 fcs were forwarded to me here. Very many thanks, It is most kind of you to have to this trouble with my etchings.I appreciate it very much.

I came here two weeks ago to help Brown to arrange our section of Fine Arts at Wembley. From what I have gathered here and there amongst the artists over here,our Show did create quite a sensation last year,and is bound to meet with the same success this year if not even more as the show is stronger than the last. The Tom Thomsons are very fine,I wished I had painted them! He is to me the greatest Canadian artist that we have had so far. I wish I could afford to own one;and I envy those that do own some; only I fear some who own some of his work do not realize what beautiful things they have.

Well I think Brown and myself have made a good job of the hanging,as the show looks very well. I went around the other day with Aitken,the director of the Tate Gallery,he thinks that our section will attract more attention than all the others together. The Australian one is very poor.

The Duke of York was in the galleries this morning,and was quite interested in our Show,he seemed to take a good deal of interest in one of Tom Tomson's picture. The private view is to be on Friday and the opening of Wembley on Saturday. I shall not wait over for the "Grand Opening"but will rush back to Paris;I hate those grand "pow wows" anyhow.

Lucile did not come over with me she is too delighted for words to be back in Paris again. Nothing will drag her away from it.

The Decorative Arts Exhibition in Paris will turn out a frost. At the opening a few days ago there was not a thing to be seen in the booths. The buildings are not finished and some will never be.

Went to see the Royal Academy show,a great lot of mediocre pictures. It is surprising to see such a falling off in the quality of work by Orpen,Lavery, D.Y.Cameron,and others.

I enjoyed seeing the Tate Gallery again. They have a lot of new pictures and some very fine ones. I saw the Jacson they bought;they have given it a very good place.

I found my studio in awful state of disorder and filth.The people who occupied it left it like a pig-sty. They had no



respect for anything. We have been cleaning for the last three months and there is a lot yet todo to it. Everything has to be replaced or repaired. I was unable to work all that time and received the notice of the Wembley, I was at loss to rake up something to send. I went to work night and day and painted in a few days: one large canvas and two smaller ones. The large one is double the size of what I usually paint them, Brown liked them very much better he thought than I have done before. Now that I am settled in my studio, I shall be able to work with less difficulties than at Baie St. Paul, where I had to do without a studio, I am going to start some new etchings very soon.

Poor Baie St. Paul it really has been sorely tried during the last few years. I was surprised to find in Canadian Building at Wembley a display of Canadian Handicrafts; the display consisted mostly of rugs and homespun goods that I has collected down at Baie St. Paul. It ~~ix~~ really is too bad that there is nobody down there to follow up what I had started in that line of work. I had discovered for them downthere a new way of weaving, something like the Navajo; keeping to the characteristic French Canadian designs. To my great surprise while looking through yesterday at the ethnological section inthe British, I came across that same way of weaving done by the natives of New Britain inthe South Seas of the Pacific. I am convinced that some very interesting work can be had from that district of Baie St. Paul, if it were encouraged the right way, and at very little expense. The question is to wake up the right people to the fact. When they wake up it is too late. There are local talents down there that if the present stage goes on, will never have a chance to come to light.

Well I miss my garden very much, strolling around Hyde Park on Sunday, with tulip primroses and the first rhododendrons in bloom made me homesick. Lucile says that she is going to get a box with some earth to play with in a corner of the studio. She misses her dog very much. That is the worse about pets. One finds it so hard to part with them. In a way it is better not to have any than to be obliged to leave them behind.

We have one consolation about our dog; we are sure it is in very good hands.

I hope you are having an earlier spring than we are having. The leaves are just beginning to come out here. The weather has been wet and cold.

Give my very best regards to Mrs. Scott, and wishing you the best of luck, and everything else you may desire.

Yours very sincerely

( Signed ) Clarence A. Gagnon.





DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS  
CANADA

OFFICE OF THE  
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL  
OTTAWA

March 2, 1926.

My dear Clarence,-

I am inclosing herewith draft for \$100.00 for the following etchings:-

Canal San Agostino Venice.....	\$25.00
En Novembre.....	30.00
Rue a Pont de l'Arche.....	25.00
Canal de St.Pietro, Venice.....	20.00
	<hr/>
	\$100.00

When Eric puts through his purchase for the gallery, I shall have some more money to send you. He states that there will not be very much more delay. If he takes all the prints that he has it will amount to quite a sum. Shall I send it to you by draft on Paris, or would you prefer to have it placed to the credit of your bank in Montreal. I have someone who is interested in the painting "Baie St.Paul". You never put a price on this picture. Would you kindly do so. I intimated that I thought it might be \$600.00 or \$700.00, but I might have made an understatement; I hope not.

We should like very much to hear from you and Lucille. Your Christmas card arrived and was much appreciated. We have both been pretty well this winter, and the season has been a fine one; no extreme cold, and very little snow until the last week, when we are nearly being deluged with it.

Yours ever sincerely,

*Duncan Chisholm*

Clarence Gagnon, Esq.,  
9 Rue Falguiere,  
Paris, France.

*Wm  
D.C.  
on loan to you*

9 rue Falguiere.

Paris March 25<sup>th</sup> 1926.

My dear Mr Scott,

yours of the 2<sup>nd</sup> to hand enclosing cheque for \$1,000, many thanks I appreciate immensely the trouble you are giving yourself with my etchings.

To-day is the first real warm spring weather we have so far had, March was quite cold. The familiar haze which lazily enveloped Paris to-day, ~~is~~ a sign of Spring. The first rhododendrons are in bloom, and tulips are pushing out of the ground. In a little while the migration of tourists from the other side of the pond will land on Paris like locusts. I do not see how you will be able to resist the temptation to come over again and be "cheered up". Our friend with red-checked shirt who gave h... to his affinity one night we all entertained the "Dome" by our presence is by the way Mister Kisking one the Great of the Greatest of Gammas of the Horde of Montparnasse. I would rather have a square foot of his shirt than a square foot of his paintings. We passed ourselves today at the Salons des Independents with the sanctified ménage. He soon~~er~~ found out, that there was



more independence than art. The whole show looked like a debate in French parliament, which spent three hours' discussion about "bab-soothers" instead of balancing the budget. They may next month have to rock those stammering babies! The socialists are trying to pass a bill to tax all foreigners 25% on their hotel bills of 35 francs a day + above. The hotel proprietors are kicking like mules saying that they find it hard enough to collect a bill that is owed to them, they will find it harder to collect when it is not owed. Their role of host is incompatible with that of tax collector. The tax is supposed to be imposed on those foreigners who are liable to income tax. Should they not be liable to income tax when they are back in their own country, they can have their money refunded. It would awful funny, it was not so awfully complicated! No wonder, I believe the coils of a Frenchman's brains are said to go from Paris to Mars, and back to the Chamber des Deputés. Their fiscal trains between the Chambre des "Disputés" and the old Fossils of the Senate are running well, supplementary trays are being put on to handle Briand's tons of pulp hot air! Ça me est belle! Lucile has rediscovered her stamp album and has got it bad. I suspect it was a trick to dig into my old love-letters. Rather dissap-

pointing to her, as I had discarded all the envelopes  
I had at the time enough to carry the letters  
with me, that I could not be weighted down  
with the stamps, so she tells that you must  
have been more conservative in this matter.  
Now that the usual <sup>spring</sup> clearing is due in your  
old love-letters, not to forget to keep the  
stamps for her! She says she hopes you had  
a girl in every post!

I don't know if I ever told you about a book I am  
working on just now. I have allowed myself to be tempted  
into illustrating a book which had a great success  
here, "Le Grand Silence Blanc" by Frederic Rouquette,  
a story of Alaska in the style of Jack London, greatly  
inferior in every way to London's work. As I am given  
absolute ~~et~~ carte blanche about it, I am doing it as an  
experiment. There will be 75 illustrations wood-blocks  
in color, printed by the best printer in Paris, on the  
hand-press, edition will be limited to about 200  
copies by subscription. I think it is already all  
subscribed for by now. This experiment will give me  
insight into the way of publishing artistic books.  
Later, I shall take up on my own <sup>account</sup> the task of  
illustrating and publishing books like "Marianne Chap-  
delaine" or Doctor Drummond's poems. Do you re-  
member, one special artist by the name of Schmidt,  
who had some very beautiful work at the Decorative  
Arts Exhibition in the way of illustration. I met him  
he is considered the best printer in artist and the pu-



publisher for whom I am illustrating my book, will let  
<sup>me</sup> have Schmidt as my printer. I could not do such  
work under better conditions. The decorations ~~accompanying~~  
accompanying the illustrations in my book shall be in the  
style of the decorations from the "totem poles"  
and eskimo craft. I have been reading & looking  
up a good deal about Alaska and the Pacific  
Coast. I got so interested that my trip when I get  
back will be up there to Alaska. If you know  
of any good books on the subjects or where I could  
some photos about it I would be pleased if you  
could give me a list of them.

If anything should materialize about the sale of the picture  
to Eric, send me the cheque in dollars not in  
francs, one wants to keep away from francs just now.  
You mention about someone being interested in the painting  
"Baie St Paul" You don't mean the one that  
is hanging in your dining-room. That one is not  
for sale, I am keeping that one for you. It is  
very difficult for me to tell whether the price you mention  
is the right one, as I do not <sup>know</sup> which picture you  
mean. When I hear from which picture you <sup>mean</sup> I  
shall be able to let you <sup>know</sup> about the price.  
We were both delighted to receive the pen you sent us  
for Christmas of course we could not split it up, and I will  
get the hair's share all right.  
 kindest regards ~~to~~ to Mrs Scott and yourself from both  
of us.

Yours sincerely

Clarence A. Gagnon

9 rue Falguière

Paris, March 25th 1926.

My dear Mr. Scott,

Yours of the 2nd to hand enclosing cheque for \$100.00, Many thanks I appreciate immensely the trouble you are giving yourself with my etchings.

To-day the first real warm spring weather we have so far had, March was quite cold. The familiar haze which lazily enveloped Paris to-day, is a sign of spring. The first rhododendrons are in bloom; and the tulips are pushing out of the ground. In a little while the migration of tourists from the other side of the pond will land on Paris like locust. I do not see how you will be able to resist the temptation to come over again, and be "cheered up". Our friend with red checked shirt who gave h... to his affinity one night we all enlivened the "Dome" by our presence is by the way Mister Kisling one of the Great of the Greatest of Lamas of the Horde of Montparnasse. I would rather have a square foot of his shirt, than a square foot of his paintings,

We passed ourselves to-day at the Salon des Independants with the Lanctot ménage. He soon found out that there was more independence than Art. The whole show looked like a debate in French parliament, which spent three hours discussion about "baby soothers" instead of balancing the budget. They may next month have to rock those starving babies! The Socialists are trying to pass a bill to tax all foreigners 25% on their hotel bills of 35 francs a day and above. The hotel proprietors are kicking like mules, saying that they find it hard enough to collect a bill that is owed to them, they will find it harder to collect when it is not owed. Their role of host is incompatible with that of tax collector. The tax is supposed to be imposed on those foreigners who are liable to income tax. Should they not be liable to income tax, when they are back in their own country, they can have their money refunded. It would be awful funny, it was not so awfully complicated! No wonder, I believe the coils of a Frenchman's brains are said to go from Paris to Mars, and back ~~again~~ to the Chambre des Députés. The fiscal trains between the Chambre des "Disputes" and the old Fossils of the Senate are running well, supplementary



trains are being put on to handle Briand's tons of pulp hot air! La vie est belle !

Lucile has rediscovered her stamp album, and has got it bad. I suspect it was a trick to dig into my old love letters. Rather disappointing to her, as I had discarded all the envelopes, I had at the time enough to carry the letters with me, that I could not be weighted down with the stamps. So she tells that you must have been more conservative, in this matter. Now that the usual spring cleaning is due in your old love letters, not to forget to keep the stamps for her! She says she hopes you had a girl in every port!

I don't know if I ever told you about a book I am working on just now. I have allowed myself to be tempted into illustrating a book, which had a great success here, "Le Grand Silence Blanc" by Frederic Rouquette a story of Alaska in the style of Jack London, greatly inferior in every way to London's work. As I am given absolute carte-blanche about it, I am doing it as an experiment. There will be 75 illustrations wood blocks in color, printed by the best printer in Paris, on the hand press, edition will be limited to about 200 copies by subscription. I think it is already all subscribed for by now. This experiment will give me insight into the way of publishing artistic books. Later, I shall take up on my own account the task of illustrating and publishing books like "Maria Chappelaine" or Doctor Drummond's poems. Do you remember, one special artist by the name of Schmidt who had some very beautiful work at the Decorative Arts Exhibition in the way of illustration. I met him, he is considered the best printer in artist, and the publisher for whom I am illustrating my book, will let me have Schmidt as my printer. I could not do such work under better conditions. The decorations accompanying the illustrations in my book, shall be in the style of the decorations from the "totem poles" and eskimo craft. I have been reading and looking up a good deal about Alaska and the Pacific Coast. I got so interested, that my trip when I get back will be up there to Alaska. If you know of any good books on the subject, or where I could get some photos about it, I would be pleased if you could give me a list of them.

If anything should materialize about the sale of etchings to Eric, please send me the cheque in dollars, not in francs, one wants to keep away from francs just now.

You mention about someone being interested in the painting "Baie St. Paul" You don't mean the one that is hanging in your dining room. That one is not for sale, I am keeping that one for you. It is very difficult for me to tell whether the price you mention is the right one, as I do not know which picture you mean, When I hear from which picture you mean, I shall be able to let you know about the price.

We were both delighted to receive the poem you sent us for Christmas, of course we could not split it up, and Lucile got the lion's share all right.

Kindest regards to Mrs Scott and yourself from both of us

Sincerely yours, (signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

9 rue Falguière

Paris June 26<sup>th</sup> 1926.

My dear Mr Scott:

I was very sorry to hear about your dear "Skookum" and Lucile says she can sympathize and understand you both not wishing for any more pets. She has not forgotten her dog. Eric said yesterday that Skookum decided for another world as he <sup>had</sup> no more extremities left to freeze. About a week ago a Canadian friend of ours sent us a pet as a gift, she could have thought of something else than a parrot. She thought it would be very decorative in a studio. A stuffed one alright but a live one Oh no, nothing doing! I passed it on to my concierge, who is crazy about it.

The Browns left for London to-day after spending a few days in Paris. They took a three week's trip to Italy with Dorothy Buhler. "Entre nous" their Buhler ménage "ne vas plus" All these international matches turn out badly - amongst our friends I have not seen one yet that has been a success.

At last Spring has come, The sun is showing himself, but we still have to cling to our spring coats and furs. The tourist season is in full swing. Practically impossible to get hotel accommodation. All the big stores and the dress makers are selling their goods on gold basis. Prices of these have more than doubled since last year at this date.

Caulleaux has come back in the political arena, I doubt very much if he will do any better than his predecessors. The problem could be solved in a second



if the French would only industrialize their state monopolies. It would take a bigger man than Mussolini to do that.

The first proofs of the first blocks for my Alaska book came from the printer a few days ago. They have come out much better than I expected, ~~although~~ I hope the printer will be able to turn out prints equal to my proofs. I see a full year's work ahead of me on that book. We also have the workmen bothering the life out of us. They are making a new chimney. Some in in soft and plaster. Something was wrong with the old one carbonic gas was escaping through some cracks in it. All winter we were bothered by this gas and we could not trace the cause until about a month ago. I see where my headaches of last winter came from.

I gave Eric a book called "Des Montfarnos" all about our friends of the "Dome". Tell Mrs Scott to get Eric to give it to her to read. She will have great fun in reading it.

I have been trying to find out the price that I had on the picture you mention that Senator Hardy might want. I don't think it is \$700.00. It is more likely to be \$500.00. I cannot find any record of the price I have put on it. I have an idea it is that price so we will set it at that price \$500.00

I have been very successful with the monotypes I did last year. I had them on exhibition here at the Devanbey Gallery in the "Salon de l'Araignée" a group of modern French artists. I was invited to exhibit with them. Eric likes them very much and has taken a set of seven of them along with him. I want to do some more, and I like the process very well.

I hope you will both have a very enjoyable summer. With very kind regards to Mrs Scott + yourself. From both Gicle and myself.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon

and many thanks to you for the National Gallery. I got a cheque from the

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I was very sorry to hear about your dear "Skookum" and Lucile says she can sympathize and understand you both not wishing for any more pets. She has not forgotten her dog. Eric said yesterday that Skookum decided for another world as he had no more extremities left to freeze. About a week ago a Canadian friend of ours sent us a pet as a gift, she could have thought of something else than a parrot. She thought it would be very decorative in a studio. A stuffed one allright but a live one, Oh No, nothin' doin' ! I passed it on to my concierge, who is crazy about it.

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She will have great fun in reading it.

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I got a cheque from the National Gallery, and many thanks to you for it.

I hope you will both have a very enjoyable summer. With very kind regards to Mrs. Scott and yourself from both Lucile and myself

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.



Murren Bernese Oberland.  
Switzerland

Sept 24<sup>th</sup> 1926.

Dear Mr Scott; Before I left Baie St. Paul I had a woman at work on a hooked rug from a design of mine. Floods and earthquakes upset the poor woman so much, that she only resumed her work on the rug last spring and she sent it to me this summer. It is really well done, and asked her to make a duplicate of it. I thought it might interest you. It was intended as exhibition work for the Handicrafts Society of Montreal. But I find it too good for them, and would rather give you the opportunity of getting it if it should interest you. If you do not care for it just send it on to the Women's Art Association Toronto, and tell them that it comes from me. They will understand, as they were always very anxious to get whatever handicrafts goods, I sent them from Baie St. Paul.

We have been vagabonding in Savoy and in the Bernese Oberland since the 10<sup>th</sup> August and enjoying it immensely. Our hotel here is at an altitude of 5000 ft overlooking the valley of Gaultenbrunnen and the Jungfrau. Like it better than the valley of Chamounix. From my bed I can see the sun rising over the Jungfrau. It did not take me long to get the use of my

Baie St Paul legs. I roam all over the country sketching and climbing. It feels so good having having been confined to my Paris studio for nearly two years. Far better than the "Dome" Travelling here is dearer than in France, but you get more for your money, and the place is not overcrowded by tourists of all sorts like French resorts. At Amey in August we could not find any accommodation anywhere, and ~~at~~ had one night to sleep in an empty side-tracked-car at the station, about fifty tourists had to join us. We were lucky even to get a car at such a small town station. It was everywhere the same. So we came here, and we did appreciate the comfort and cleanliness of the Swiss hotels. Tramping around here makes me feel as if I were at Baie St Paul. We had perfect weather all along. I am not anxious to return to my Paris studio this life suits me fine. It won't be long before I come & spend a winter here. The Swiss are a wonderful people. It's marvellous the way they have electrified their railroads, what a difference with the French railroads. Around Gstaad, the country is just a beautiful park, and wonderful roads for motoring.

We both hoped that you and Mrs Scott had a very enjoyable summer. With very best regards to you both from Lucile and myself.

Yours sincerely

Clarence A. Gagnon

P.S. The price of the rug is \$15<sup>00</sup>. The money can be sent to  
Mme Hernel Bolduc, Baie St Paul  
Charlevoye Que.



Murren, Bernese Oberland.  
Switzerland

Sept. 24th. 1926.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Before I left Baie St.Paul I had a woman at work on a hooked rug from a design of mine. Flood and earthquakes upset the poor woman so much, that she only resumed her work on the rug last spring and she sent it to me this summer. It is really well done, and asked her to make a duplicate of it.

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It feels so good having been confined to my Paris studio for nearly two years; Far better than the "Dome".

Traveling here is dearer than in France, but you get more for your money, and the place is not overcrowded by tourists of all sorts like French resorts. At Annecy in August we could not find any accommodation anywhere, and had one night to sleep in an empty side-tracked car at the station, about fifty tourists had to join us. We were lucky even to get a car at such a small town station. It was everywhere the same. So we came here, and did appreciate the comfort and cleanliness of the Swiss hotels.

Tramping around here makes me feel as I were at Baie St.Paul. We had perfect weather all along. I am not anxious to return to my Paris studio, this life suits me fine. It won't be long before I come and spend a winter here. The Swiss are a wonderful people

Its marvellous the way they have electrified their railroads, what a difference with the French railroads. Around Gstaad, the country is just a beautiful park, and wonderful roads for motoring.

We both hoped that you and Mrs.Scott had a very enjoyable summer.

With very best regards to both from Lucile and myself.

Very sincerely

( signed ) Clarence A.Gagnon.

P.S. The price of the rug is \$ 15.00, the money can be sent to Mme.Hermel Bolduc. Baie St.Paul. Charlevoix. Que.



9 rue Falguiere

Paris Feb. 11<sup>th</sup> 1927

My dear Mr Scott

You may not wish to forgive me but you will have to for the delay in thanking you for your Christmas gift of your "Book of Poems" which both Lucile and myself prize immensely. I have taken up so much that I can never manage to get to bed before 2 in the morning. Just before Christmas we had the studio done over. We have just finished putting things back as they were. The New Year holidays we both spent in bed with bronchitis, and Lucile has not yet quite got over it yet. In the meantime I had my publisher pulling at my coat-tails for the illustrations of the book, also the organizing of our Canadian Exhibition here in April. It was not always smooth sailing to do so. I had to put up with Eric Brown's constant fear of the the old die-hardy of the R.C.A. and the red-tape of the "Administration des Beaux Arts" here. All through my negotiations with the French Government I had my own way. There is only one way with such officialdom: it is to act and let them deliberate after. By the time this letter reaches you Eric will have sailed with the pictures

I have asked him to bring along with him some of the Pacific Coast Indian carvings specially the ones in black slate like you already have & he will have seen you about them. The director of the Luxembourg gallery is particularly anxious that we include some in our exhibition. We are going to make a retrospective display of both Thomson and Morrice's pictures.

I met Mr + Mrs Vincent Massy when they were here last. He was very much interested about our exhibition over here and said he would do all he could for its success.

A special number of the revue "L'art et les Artistes" on Canadian Art with twenty illustrations is coming out just before the exhibition. The magazine is published under the supervision of Armand Dayot which I know very well. He is the Inspector General of Fine Arts over here, and was particularly interested with our exhibition at Wembley. Would you mind letting me know if there is a book store that would dispose of some copies of this Special Number. It would mean a good deal for Canadian Art, as the magazine is one of the two best ones dealing with art over here.

I do not seem to be able to find time to do any painting, and yet I am anxious to do something new



See very interesting work from her brush. The whole thing is to keep meddlers away from her.

Yesterday while this young trapper was telling me about his desire to become an artist, a messenger came from the office of this art magazine 'L'art et les Artistes' to show me proofs of the article on Canadian Art. He seemed to show a great deal of interest in the illustrations. He told us he had been in the Gold Rush of 1897 in the Yukon, and started a conversation in English with my young trapper, they both had covered the same ground and he sprang all the Yukon slang, and spoke about people they had known up there. Really the world is terribly small after all.

Things are pretty dull all around over here just now. There is a great deal of unemployment, the rising of franc has caused an exodus of foreigners. The big stores are doing very little business. The hotels are practically empty. No wonder, the cost of living has reached 16% above the world's levels. They are worse off than they were when the dollar was at 35 francs. The American & English tourists will be the only ones to patronize France this summer, and a great many of them especially the English will flock over to Switzerland, so will we, also, where we can get some real milk and real coffee and real bread.

Lucille has her father over here now. She joins me in sending you and Mrs Scott ~~over~~ best love

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Johnson

I enclose a notice of the article I call it attention to you, early



(3)

for this show. I have hundreds of pictures in my mind I would like to carry out.

Yesterday I had the visit of a young tripper who has just arrived in Paris to study art. He has spent some ten years up by the Mackenzie delta. He is particularly anxious to learn to paint and draw as he is dying to put on canvas all what he has seen up on the Barrens. I hope he has something in him besides his great enthusiasm. He is going to bring me some of his work tomorrow to show me. If he should have any talent, he might give us something later on that would be tremendously interesting, and which has not been done yet on canvas. We never can tell he might turn another Thomsen. I am very anxious to ~~say~~ see what he has done so far.

There is a young Montreal girl by the name of Lily Freeman who has been sent over here by her uncle who by the way lives in Ottawa. She is only 21 and has already developed quite a personality. Armand Dayot whom I have already mentioned has seen her work and met her. He thinks that she has a great talent. She is extremely serious about her work. I am convinced that if she is allowed to go her own way, that we

9 rue Falguière

Paris, Feb. 11th. 1927.

My dear Mr. Scott,

You may not wish to forgive me but you will have to for the delay in thanking you for your Christmas gift of your "Book of Poems" which both Lucile and myself prize immensely.

I have taken up so much, that I can never managed to get to bed before two in the morning. Just before Christmas we had the studio done over. We have just finished putting things back as they were The New Year Holidays we both spent in bed with bronchitis, and Lucile has not yet quite got over it yet. In the mean time I had my publisher pulling at my coat-tails for the illustrations of the book. Also the organization of our Canadian Exhibition here in April. It was not always smooth sailing to do so. I had to put up with Eric Brown's constant fear of the old die-hards of the R.C.A. and the red tape of the "Administration des Beaux Arts" here. All through my negotiations with the French Government I had my own way. There is only one way with such officialdom: it is to act and let them deliberate after. By the time this letter reaches you Eric will have sailed with the pictures. I have asked him to bring along with him some of the Pacific Coast Indian carvings specially the ones in black slate like you already have, Eric will have seen you about them. The director of the Luxembourg Gallery is particularly anxious that we include some in our exhibition. We are going to make a retrospective display of both Thomson and Morrice's pictures.

I met Mr. and Mrs Vincent Massey when they were here last. He was much interested about our exhibition over here and said he would do all he could for its success.

A special number of the revue "L'Art et les Artistes" on Canadian Art with twenty illustrations is coming out just before the exhibition. The magazine is published under the supervision of Armand Dayot, which I know very well. He is the Inspector General of Fine Arts over here, and was particularly interested with our exhibition at Wembley. Would you mind letting me know if there is a book store that would dispose of some copies of this Special Number. It would mean a good deal for Canadian Art, as the magazine is one of the two best ones dealing with Art over here.

I do not seem to be able to find time to do any painting, and yet I am anxious to do something new for this show.

I have hundreds of pictures in my mind I would like to carry out



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She is only 21 and has already developed quite a personality, Armand Dayot whom I have already mentioned has seen her work and met her. He thinks that she has a great talent, she is extremely serious about her work. I am convinced that if she is allowed to go her own way, that we will see very interesting work from her brush. The whole thing is to keep meddlers away from her.

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Things are pretty dull all around over here just now. There is a great deal of unemployment, the rising franc has caused an exodus of foreigners. The big stores are doing very little business. The hotels are practically empty. No wonder, the cost of living has reached 16% above the world's levels. They are worse off than they were when the dollar was at 35 francs. The American and English tourist will be the only ones to patronize France this summer; and a great many of them especially the English will flock over to Switzerland, so will we, also where we can get some real milk and real coffee and real bread.

Lucile has her father over here now. She joins me in sending you and Mrs. Scott our best love.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

P.S. I enclose a notice of the article I spoke about. You would be very kind if you could call the attention of a bookseller to it.



Hotel Hirschen  
Brunnen

Brunnen, den Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1920.

Telephone No. 15

Dear Mr Scott,

I am still what "incorrigible" correspondence is a nightmare with me, and I have to apologize every time for delaying my reply to your good letters, and the draft you sent me last August for the etchings, many thanks. The Canadian Exhibition in Paris took a good deal of my time, I don't regret it because it was an artistic success. Canadian art did better than the Dutch and Argentine Exhibitions. Critics still refer to it. As soon as our show was over I got to work and finished the illustrations for "Le Grand Silence Blanc". The publisher is very pleased with them. The book will come out sometime around Xmas. It is already <sup>almost</sup> all subscribed for. This kept me in Paris till the

end of August, when I took a bee-line for this country. The weather in Paris was rainy and cold, and was far from being perfect here. We have been vagabonding in the Engadine where the painter Seigantini did his best work. To me it is wonderful, somewhat reminded me of Baie St. Paul. The peasants are much like our "habitants". We find here blue berries, rag rugs, catalogues, maple trees (without <sup>the</sup> sugar) and "lots of churches" and all that goes with it "dirt and varmint". We stayed most of the time at an average altitude of 5000 ft until the snow drove us away. Then we went in the Oberalpstein and Albula valleys, both very interesting. Very Italian in character. From there into the Grinthal, in the Toedi group of mountains; quite different from the other German Swiss, section, clean & prosperous, and last there on the Lake of Lucerne. We went and paid tribute to-day at William Tell, statue in Altdorf. The autumn



no artist ever painted alpine scenery, like he did. One must see the Engadine to appreciate him. There are three beautiful large pictures of his in St Moritz in the S. Gantoni museum. He had a short career, died at 41; but what he produced is very complete. Alpine scenery is very difficult to paint. The intense light and clearness of the atmosphere is baffling to an artist.

One must live a life-time and make a thorough study of the country before turning out a picture. The flowers in the gardens and wild flowers are so much more beautiful and brighter in colors than in the plains. I have never seen such large blooms anywhere. Flowers of all kinds seem to bloom all summer right into November. We expect you both next Spring; we shall find another cafe besides the "Cafe des Omnibus" of Montischie. Ottawa will be quiet next summer, you had better come over. With love to you both from Annie and self  
Clarence A. Gofroy.



Hotel Hirschen  
Brunnen

Brunnen, den

192

Telephon No. 15

although higher in coloring than in France  
 does not in any way compare with our Cana-  
 dian scenery. I did quite a lot of walking going through  
 quite a few of the mountain passes. The Klausen pass  
 connecting the lake of Geneva with the Genthal Valley  
 is a beautiful trip, also the Julier Pass. Wonderful motor  
 trips in the Engadine. Roads are better than in France.  
 I was glad to get away from Paris I needed the change  
 badly, and I don't look forward to returning to the  
 studio in a week or two. I am in good trim for  
 the Rockies, which I hope very much to see. The  
 next time I go home I intend to take a long trip  
 to the West Coast right up to Alaska. I would be  
 happy until I get there. Talking about Segantini



Hotel Hirschen  
Brunnen.

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The Klausen pass connecting the lake of Lucerne with the Linthal Valley is a beautiful trip; also the Julier Pass. Wonderful motor trips in the Engadine. Roads are better than in France.

I was glad to get away from Paris, I needed the the change badly; and I dont look forward to returning to the studio in a week or two. I am in good trim for the Rockies, which I hope very much to see. The next time I go home, I intend to take a long trip to the West Coast right up to Alaska. I wont be happy until I get there.

Talking of Ségantini, no artist ever painted Alpine scenery like he did. One must see the Engadine to appreciate him. There are three beautiful large pictures of his in St.Moritz in the Ségantini Museum. He had a short career, died at 41; but what he produced is very complete. Alpine scenery is very difficult to paint. The intense light and clearness of the atmosphere is baffling to

an artist. One must live a life time and make a thorough study of the country before turning out a picture.  
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We expect you both next Spring, we shall find another café besides the " Café des Omnibus " of Montmartre.  
Ottawa will be quiet next summer, you had better come over.

With love to you both from Lucile and self

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.





DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS  
CANADA

DUNCAN C. SCOTT  
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL  
OTTAWA

February 11, 1929.

Dear Clarence,-

I am inclosing herewith the original of a Bill of Exchange for \$535.00 in your favour. This is to pay for the oil painting of Baie St. Paul, \$500.00, which has been purchased by the Honourable A. C. Hardy, and \$35.00 for a print of Mont St. Michel I sold the other day. Senator Hardy has never lost the idea that he wanted to have this picture. The other night he was at dinner in the house and was telling us, after the ladies had retired, of some successful stock speculation, and I said "You had better buy that picture of Gagnon's now", and he said "Well, I will". I hope you will be pleased. He has some beautiful pictures, and he has hung yours in a very good place and has a special light for it. Would you sign the inclosed receipt and send it to me at your convenience.

I have to go out to British Columbia towards the end of this month on an important business trip, but I am not looking forward greatly to the long railway journey. I shall have to go alone as Mrs. Scott does not feel inclined to take the journey again. As I told you, we were in British Columbia last summer. We are having a rather pleasant winter. Eric Brown has his usual Canadian picture show on but there is not a very great deal of interest. I think that two canvases of Lawren Harris are worthy of praise. He is painting mountain forms with some spiritual intention at the back of it all, it seems to me. I wonder if you would like it? A young painter called Pepper has one of the best pictures in the show.

I should like to hear from you soon. Always my best wishes to you both.

Yours sincerely,

*Duncan Scott*

Clarence A. Gagnon, Esq.,  
9, Rue Falguiere,  
PARIS, FRANCE.

9 rue Falguière

Paris Feb. 27<sup>th</sup> 1929.

My dear Mr Scott,

I was just going to write you to thank you for Mrs Scott and your +mas good wishes, when your letter of Feb 11<sup>th</sup> arrived with cheque for \$35 for the sale of the picture + clothing. Many thanks. It is extremely kind of you we were quite interested to hear of your trip to the Coast. I think by the time we cross again to Canada, we will know enough about motoring to try a trip to the coast. I am looking forward to such a trip. What worries me is that I shall not be able to do it without "his passing" on <sup>the group</sup> the Group of the Seven Wonders of the World. I might call on Mr. Housser, + get + get + get a transit visa with the promise of keeping hands off the real North.

The cold has had a firm grip here ever since New Year and no sign of letting off. So far we have both been keeping well + warm.

By the way did you see the book I illustrated "de Grand Silence Blanc" Eric has a copy so has Phillips the Canadian Minister. I have a look at it and let me know what you think of it. It was quite a success, all sold out. But I had no end of trouble about it with the printers + colorists and I had made up my mind I would not illustrate another. But the editor and the Quebec Government got after me to do "maria Chapdelaine" but



with conditions to suit myself. That I would do the book ~~as~~ as if it were for myself; that I would take all the time I needed for doing it. That I would choose the printer myself, and the best one to be had; that the originals would remain in my possession. So we are now at work making trials at different printers. There is a very good one if I can get him. I think we shall be able to turn out a good book. It will take at least two years to do. The subscription price of the "Silence Blanc" was 300 frs. A copy came up at the sale of a book-lover's collection at the Hotel Drouot it fetched 1000 francs. The publisher since wants me to illustrate several other books concerning Canada, but "Marie Chapdelaine" will be the last. It is too difficult to get from the printers what one wishes. besides I prefer to give myself entirely to painting. A painter has no one to depend on except himself.

We were at the <sup>re</sup>opening of the Guxembourg gallery to view the transformation. They have transferred all the Impressionists to the Gouvre and replaced them by works from the Ultra-Modern School. Protests + complaints are coming in thick, not only from conservative art-lovers but also from the shop-keepers around the gallery including the mayor of the arrondissement. The latter claims that the Museum with such bad stuff will lose importance and that will cause them to lose business as the "habitués" of the Guxembourg will cease to come as all their favorite pictures will have gone. After a visit to the Gouvre to ~~see~~ <sup>visit</sup> the Old Masters to see those



Moderns of the Luxembourg. I wonder how many of these will hang on the walls of the Louvre three hundred years hence. Besides the weeding that time will make, most of those through poor pigment & disregard of painting will have gone into dust.

We are looking up the map of Europe to see where we will go this summer. We probably will motor to Belgium, Holland through northern Germany cross over to Norway & Sweden, where I intend to do a little work. I want to see the Dutch & Flemish art. Why don't you come over, we can arrange a trip somewhere. What a joy it is to go wandering about without having to think of the hours of trains. So where you like stop as long and when you like. We certainly enjoyed the Tyrol, the Black Forest, the Italian lakes, Switzerland, and Central France, the Perigord, & Auvergne, were a revelation to me. It really cannot be seen by any other way than by motor, and a great part of it is still unknown to the tourist. You would enjoy that part of France. Mrs Cole, whom you met with us in Paris, came with us, half of our trip of 22000 kilometers, she is fine to travel with.

I hope we will see you <sup>both</sup> here this Spring, in the meantime give our very best regards to Mrs Scott. With best wishes to you both from both Lucile and myself.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon

9 rue Falguière

Paris, Feb.27th. 1929.

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I was just going to write you to thank you for Mrs.Scott and your Xmas good wishes; when your letter of Feb.11th arrived with cheque for \$535 for the sale of the picture and etching.Many thanks. It is extremely kind of you.

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I hope we will see you both here in the Spring, in the meantime give our very best regards to Mrs. Scott.

With best wishes to you both from both Lucile and myself.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.





DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS  
CANADA

DUNCAN C. SCOTT  
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL  
OTTAWA

May 10, 1929.

Dear Clarence,-

I am inclosing herewith a cheque for \$600.00 for one of your pictures which I sold to the Quebec Government. I call it the "Pig Picture" because of the defunct porker that is hanging head downwards before the barn. I hope you will be satisfied with the price. As you priced the "Baie St. Paul" at \$500.00, the one I sold to Senator Hardy, I thought I could add another hundred dollars.

Yours faithfully,

*Duncan Scott*

Clarence A. Gagnon, Esq.,  
9, Rue Falguiere,  
PARIS, FRANCE.

*I shall be able soon to pay  
you something on account of  
my own picture* *DCS*

1 rue Falguieres

Paris Dec 16<sup>th</sup> 1929.

My dear Mr Scott, yours of Dec 2<sup>nd</sup> arrived this morning many thanks for the cheque of \$108 - I apologize for my inexcusable neglect to acknowledge the receipt of draft for \$600 you sent me last Spring. I intended to do so after writing you about dear Mrs Scott some way or other I failed to do so. I was under the impression that I had written you about it I am extremely sorry if it did worry you at the time. You really cannot realize how much I appreciate the interest you have shown to me since I have had the pleasure of knowing and how much I value your friendship. We only got back from our trip to Scandinavia a few weeks absolutely delighted with Norway & Sweden. It won't be long before we go there again. It was jolly time we got away our Citroën car would be sealed <sup>now</sup> up for the winter in some remote corner of Norway. In the middle of October about 300 kilometers west of Oslo in Telemark a regular old-fashioned Canadian snow storm held us up in the mountains for three days. With chains we ploughed our way through to the main highway where snow ploughs had kept the road open. We slipped to Southern Sweden and did some exploring of Scania, which is more like the Quebec country than Quebec itself. I could not believe my own eyes! Sweden is exactly like our Laurentians with more forests and lakes. But Norway is great, unfortunately there are few roads which reach the wonderful mountain wastes. One has frequently to put the car on the steamer to connect one fjord with another. Some of the mountain lakes are far more beautiful than the fjords.



and out of the reach of the usual cruises along the fjords, and also of the railroads which are few in Norway. The Norwegian roads are very narrow and difficult. The mountain passes in the Alps are child's play in comparison to some of the Norwegian roads. We had at times some very rough going; we went to the limit of the roads 200 miles of Trondheim; there are no more roads north of it. All traffic north is done by boat. From there we crossed into North Sweden through over a vast plateau of tundras above timberline, driving through herds of reindeer. No place for a car to breakdown. Even in Central Norway there is a vast part mountain waste as wild as the Grouse of Severn would wish it to be. The Norwegians remind me very much of the Scotch. What a joy it is to go through a country without seeing a gendarme, no beggars, no hawkers. Everybody minds his own business. Where there is 100% honesty and cleanliness. Fishing is free all over the country, and good fishing also. I had my rod always ready on the side of the side and would cast here & there in some fine pools. So we had the trout right on the spot in the frying pan with blue berries & fresh cream. Real cream not that thick pasty sour cream one gets in Paris. One day we would be having our lunch on the banks of a beautiful dark color mountain tarn, the next day we would be having it on a bed of reindeer moss in the middle of mountain plain with a heading horizon of snow capped mountains & glaciers. Then the next day we would have it under the shade of fruit trees facing the fjord and watching the fisherman pulling the nets with thousands of silvery herrings. The color of the autumnal tints of the foliage rival ours. There is <sup>the same</sup> spirit of freedom in Norway that we find in Canada. Lucile is in love with Scandinavia, and so is Mrs. Cole who came with us and whom you met here some years ago at the cafe du Dome.



Our mileage this summer was 19450 kilometers, after leaving Paris in July we made Belgium, then Holland, North Germany, Denmark across to Sweden. Belgium did not interest me very much, except Bruges, I prefer Holland, it has far more character. Enjoyed the Rijks Museum at Amsterdam. Rubens' big stuff gets on my nerves. He had too many people who worked for him. I nearly went crazy over the Rembrandt, Vermeer, Ter Borch, Nicholas Maes, Franz Hals & Metsu. We shall never again see such technical perfection in painting. Those Dutchmen had said the last word! The Scandinavians except a few do not seem to have grasped the real characteristics of their respective countries and their modern artists are all doing the Montparnasse stunt stuff. Belgians & Dutch also. We had a good look at Dalecarlia, visited Zorn's studio at Mora at lake Siljan. Zorn simply did not get it! Dalecarlia is very picturesque & characteristic. No Swedish painter has yet understood it. The influence of the French School led them astray. They have not a snow painter worth mentioning. On the other hand, Decorative Arts & Handicrafts is of a much higher standard than the French. The new city hall in Stockholm is a masterpiece of modern architecture. I was particularly anxious to see the Folk's <sup>Open</sup> Air Museum in Stockholm. Here old peasant houses were brought & set up, again, with the worn fittings and used furniture columns in a large park right in the center of the town. They have brought there, churches windmills even a Gapp village, including a Zoo with 'the wild' animals of the country. The different houses are kept by peasants in the national costume. It's a wonderful reminder of the many generations that have lived and worked in these houses that have suffered there and... died. These peasant houses are being kept there both in their inner & outer features characteristics taking us back a thousand years or more. I wish we could get our people in Canada interested in a similar undertaking. We could for instance



in suitable surroundings near Quebec get a piece of ground and bring their old habitant houses and churches etc which are threatened with destruction. These would make a wonderful background for Folk Lore Festivals. If the Swedes could do it we also can do it. It must be done right away, ~~before~~ <sup>while</sup> the material is still available. All the important towns in Sweden & Norway are working up their Folk's Museum. Stockholm started the ball rolling, Denmark is starting also, and several are being planned in England. We have established National Parks for birds & animals, why not for old peasant houses barns churches & mills. I wish you could see what they have done in Stockholm and Oslo, you would be tremendously interested. Could you not in Ottawa get somebody interested in such a movement. A museum of that kind with the material we have in Quebec and Indian ~~life~~ <sup>stuff</sup> would make Americans rage with envy. It would cost much less than ~~crowding~~ <sup>crowding</sup> marble built museums monotonous collections of endless rows of Indian spear heads & fossils. I shall send an English translation of a book called "The Northern Museum" The Historical & Ethnographical Department of Skansen" which will give a very good idea of the Folk's Museum in Stockholm. I am at work now on the illustrations for "Marie Chaperdaine" I hope my printers will not disappoint me. I have the best man for the reproductions of my illustrations that can be had.

Would you mind letting me which picture you sold to Senator Hardy. I cannot see which one it can be you sold for that draft of \$600.00

Jucile joins me in sending very best regards, and wishing you all kinds of good things for the New Year.

Yours very sincerely

Clarence A. Gagnon



9 rue Falguière

Paris, Dec. 16th. 1929.

My dear Mr. Scott,

Yours of Dec. 2nd arrived this morning. Many thanks for the cheque of \$105. I apologize for my impardonable neglect to acknowledge the receipt of draft for \$600 you sent me last spring. I intended to do so after writing you about dear Mrs. Scott. Somehow or other I failed to do so. I was under the impression that I had written you about it. I am extremely sorry if I did worry you at the time. You really cannot realize how much I appreciate the interest you have shown to me since I have had the pleasure of knowing and how much I value your friendship.

We only got back from our trip to Scandinavia a few weeks ago, absolutely delighted with Norway and Sweden. It won't be long before we go there again. It was jolly time we got away our Citroen car would now be sealed up for the winter in some remote corner of Norway.

In the middle of October about 300 kilometers west of Oslo in Telemark, a regular old fashion Canadian snow storm held us up in the mountains for three days. With chains we ploughed our way through to the main highway where snow ploughs had kept the road open. We shifted to Southern Sweden and did some exploring of Scania, which is more like the Quebec country than Quebec itself, I could not believe my own eyes! Sweden is exactly like our Laurentians with more forests and lakes. But Norway is great, unfortunately there are few roads which reach the wonderful mountain wastes. One has frequently to put the car on the steamer to connect one fjord with another. Some of the mountain lakes are far more beautiful than the fjords, and out of the reach of the usual cruises along the fjords, and also of the railroads which are few in Norway. The Norwegian roads are very narrow and difficult. The mountain passes in the Alps are child's play in comparison to some of the Norwegian roads. We had at times some very rough going; We went to the limit of the roads, 200 miles of Trondhjem; they are no more roads north of it. All traffic north is done by boat. From there we crossed into North Sweden over a vast plateau of tundras above timber-line, driving through herds of reindeers. No place for a car to breakdown.



Even in central Norway there is a vast part mountain waste as wild as the Group of Seven would wish it to be. The Norwegians remind me very much of the Scotch. What a joy it is to go through a country without seeing a gendarme, no beggars, no hawkers. Everybody minds his own business. Where there is 100% honesty and cleanliness. Fishing is free all over the country and good fishing also. I had my rod always ready on the side of the car, and would here and there in some fine pools. So we had the trout right on the spot in the frying pan, with blueberries and fresh cream. Real cream not that thick pasty sour cream one gets in Paris. One day we would be having our lunch on the banks of a beautiful dark color mountain tarn, the next day we would be having it on a bed of reindeer moss in the middle of mountain plains with a receding horizon of snow capped mountains and glaciers. Then the next day we would have it in the shade of fruit trees facing the fjord and watching the fishermen pulling the nets with thousands of silvery herrings. The color of the autumnal tints of the foliage rival ours. There is the same spirit of freedom in Norway that we find in Canada. Lucile is in love with Scandinavia, so is Mrs Coté who came us and whom you met here some years ago at the Café du Dome.

Our mileage this summer was 19450 kilometres. After leaving Paris in July we made Belgium, then Holland, North Germany, Denmark across to Sweden. Belgium did not interest me very much, except Bruges. I prefer Holland, it has far more character. Enjoyed the Ryks Museum at Amsterdam. Rubens big stuff gets on my nerves. He had too many people who worked for him. I nearly went crazy over the Rembrandt, Vermeer, TerBorch, Nicolas maes, Franz Hals and Metsu. We shall never again see such technical perfection in painting. Those Dutchmen had said the last word! The Scandinavians except a few do not seem to have grasped the real characteristics of their respective countries, and their modern artists are all doing the Montparnasse stunt stuff. Belgians and Dutch also.

We had a good look at Dalecarlia, visited Zorn's studio at Mora at lake Siljan. Zorn simply did not get it! Dalecarlia is very picturesque and characteristic. No Swedish has yet understood it. The influence of the French School led them astray. They have not a snow painter worth mentioning. On the other hand Decorative Arts and Handicrafts is of a much higher standard than the French. The new City Hall in Stockholm is a masterpiece of Modern Architecture.

I was particularly anxious to see the Folk's Open Air Museum in Stockholm, where old peasant houses were brought and set up again, with the worn fittings and used furniture, costumes in a large park right in the center of the town. They have brought there churches, windmills, even a Lapp village; including a Zoo with the wild animals of the country. The different houses are by peasants in the national costumes. It's a wonderful reminder of the many generations that have lived and worked in the houses, that have suffered there and...died.



These peasants houses are being kept there both in their inner and outer features characteristics taking us back a thousand year or more. I wish we could get our people in Canada interested in a similar undertaking. We could for instance in suitable surroundings near Quebec get a piece of ground, and bring there old habitant houses and churches etc. which are threatened with destruction. These would make a wonderful background for Folklore Festivals. If the Swedes could do it, we also can do it. It must be done right away, while the material is still available. All the important towns in Sweden and Norway are working up their Folk's Museum. Stocholm started the ball rolling, Denmark is starting also, and several are being planned in England. We have established National Parks for birds and animals why not for old peasants houses, barns, churches and mills.

I wish you could see what they have done in Stockholm and Oslo, you would be tremendously interested. Could you not in Ottawa get somebody interested in such a movement. A museum of that kind with the material we have in Quebec and Indian stuff, would make Americans rage with envy. It would cost much less than crowding in marble built museums monotonous collections of endless rows of Indian spear heads and fossils.

I shall send you an English translation of a book called "the Northern Museum" The Historical and Ethnographical Department of Skansen" which will give a very good idea of the Folk Museum in Stockholm.

I am at work on the illustrations for "Maria Chapdelaine" I hope my printers will not disappoint me; I have the best man for the reproduction of my illustrations that can be had.

Would you mind telling me which picture you sold to Senator Hardy. I can not see which on it can be you sold for that draft of \$600.00.

Lucile joins me in sending very best regards, and wishing you all kinds of good things for the New Year.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

9 rue Falguieres

Paris this 4<sup>th</sup> of March 1930

My dear Mr Scott,

I must have written you some time ago about a young trapper who came to Paris two years ago to study art, with practically no funds & beset by handicaps of all sorts he was able to pull through his studies here for two good years. I do not think that I am making a mistake in saying that he will become a greater artist than Tom Thomson. He ignored the art schools because after a month here, he could draw better than any of the masters who were teaching him. The Louvre was his "school" he was intelligent enough never to make a copy of the old masters he admired. He has understood them perfectly, and did not take long to see the "farce" about modern art. The "call of the Wild" is getting the best of him and he has made up his mind to return to the Barren Lands where he came from to resume his trapper's life and to paint what he had been dreaming of for years up in the Delta of the Mackenzie. I shall miss him here very much but I am delighted to see how happy he feels at the thought of his returning to his old haunts again. I have asked him on his way back to make a stop in Ottawa and to go & see you. I do not know anyone who deserves more to be encouraged than he. He



is the kind that will never ask for anything. I hope he will overcome his phyness and go to see you. Anything you could do for him will be greatly appreciated. He intends to go & live among the Indians, and paint them. He was always on very friendly terms with them. He would be just the right man to send with exploration work in the Arctic or ethnographical work amongst the Indians & Esquimaux. Marius Barbeau would I should think also be interested in meeting him. Dick Finnie knows him well, they were together in Paris for several months. You might be able to arrange something for him, as he also intends to ask for permission to make some studies of wild animals in the National Parks. The Inspector of Fine Arts, here and the Conservator of the Luxembourg are most enthusiastic about his work and have taken particular interest in him. So I hope René Richard, better known as "Slim" the trapper will not fail to call on you when he goes through Ottawa around the end of March. I am anxiously waiting for the first proofs of the illustrations of "Marie Châtelaine" It will take at least two years before it comes out. I regret that I did not purchase copies of the "Silence Blanc" I illustrated two years ago. One copy came up for sale last month at the Hotel ~~Drouot~~ Drouot. It fetched 2800 frs, the subscription price had been 300 frs. Incite joins me in sending our very best regards.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gagnon.



9 rue Falguière

Paris this 4th of March, 1930.

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I have asked him on his way back to make a stop in Ottawa and to go and see you. I don't know anyone who deserves more to be encouraged than he. He is the kind that will never ask for anything. I hope he will overcome his shyness and go and see you. Anything you could do for him will be greatly appreciated. He intends to go and live among the Indians, and paint them. He was always so very friendly towards them. He would be just the right man to send with exploration work in the Arctic or ethnographical work amongst the Indians and Esquimaux. Marius Barbeau would I should think also be interested in meeting him. Dick Finnie knows him well, they were together in Paris for several months. You might be able to arrange something for him, as he also intends to ask for permission to make some studies of wild animals in the National Parks. The Inspector of Fine Arts, here and the Conservateur of the Luxembourg are most enthusiastic about his work and have taken particular interest in him. So I hope René Richard, better known as "Slim" the trapper will not fail to call



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I am anxiously waiting for the first proofs of the illustrations of " Maria Chapdelaine " It will take at least two years before it comes out.

I regret that I did not purchase copies of the "Grand Silence Blanc " I illustrated two years ago. One copy came up for sale last month at the Hotel Drouot, it fetched 2800 fcs. the subscription price had been 300 fcs.

Lucile joins me in sending our very best regards

Yours sincerely

( signed ) Clarence A. Gagnon.



9 rue Falguière

Paris, June 6th 1931.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Lucile and myself are both delighted to hear the good news. May you and Mrs.Scott meet with all the Happiness that you can wish for;and we both hope to have the pleasure of making Mrs.Scott's acquaintance in the near future. Will you allow me to present you as a wedding gift the picture "Laurentian Homestead" that is hanginghanged to be in your dining room.

I cannot recollect whether I told you about Lucile going to Lausanne for treatment. She had not been well all last year, and was steadily losing weight so the doctors recommended a sanatorium in Lausann where she would get the right treatment. After spending 3 months there she came to Paris for a few days, having gained during those three months 17 pounds and looking very well. Another 3 months set her right again.

Since the last 4 months I have not been very well the result of overwork on the illustrations for "Maria Chapdelaine. All last winter I used to work right up till 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning; and I paid for it! Now I am getting much better and able to resume fighting with the printers. This French " nonchalance " is most exasperating.

I received a few letters from my friend Richard the trapper-painter I told you about, and who went to call on you in Ottawa. He canoed from Cold Lake, Alberta, last summer down the Churchill to Hudson Bay, and is somewhere north of Flin Flon. He tells me he was able to do some work on the way, but lack of funds has forced him to give up painting for a while to resume his trapping so as to make a little money, in order to buy equipment and painting material, to go into the Barren Lands and spend some time there. I am wondering how he will manage to ever get his work from the bush to some important center where it can be exhibited. I hope he will be able to manage that some way or other. I wonder if something could be done for him. Could it be possible to give him a chance to show what he can do, by allowing him to go with an Arctic expedition, or something of the kind. Dont you think you could do something in that way for him.



Modern Art over here had seen its best days, but the financial crisis has given it its death blow; While Old Masters and Post Impressionists are still going up, the Moderns can be had for a mere song. Several dealers in Moderns have failed, galleries are closing down. Even some important dress-making firms have failed. Things will be rather ugly over here next winter. Manufacturing plants are working only a few days a week, and there are 200,000 men on strike in the textile plants of Northern France, and the cost of living is still going up.

I had planned to motor around the British Isles this summer, but my work on the illustrations of "Maria Chapdelaine" may hold me in Paris all summer.

I trust you and Mrs. Scott will have a very enjoyable summer.

Lucile wishes to be remembered to you. With very best regards from Lucile and myself.

Yours very sincerely

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

P.S. I have received the draft you sent me for the two etchings you sold for me, Mont St. Michel and the Grand Canal. Very many thanks.

9 rue Falguiere.

December. 9<sup>th</sup> 1933.

My dear Mr Scott.

We returned a couple of weeks ago from another delightful trip to Scandinavia, where we spent four months. As soon as I had put the last touch to the last of the illustrations of "Maia" we made a beeline for the North going again through Belgium, Holland, Germany, Denmark and Sweden, making for Olden, one of the beauty spots of the fjords. We had there a most enjoyable three weeks. I spent several evenings with Professor Helland Hansen, one of Nansen's companions on his Polar Expedition, and who has succeeded Nansen at the University of Bergen. His summer home is a very old Norse timber built farm looking the most corner of the Nordfjord, and furnished with interesting old Norwegian antiques. We also met the American Minister to Norway, Hoffman Phillips who invited me to fish with him in a salmon which he has leased. Later in the season I went with Major General Sir Percy Cox, to trout-fishing in some of the lochs up in the mountains. He is a very interesting man having been a greater part of his career, in diplomatic missions in Persia, Arabia & Turkey. We met other Norwegian interesting people which invited us to their homes on our way back through Oslo. When the leaves began to turn we made for Telemark and stayed a month at Dalen at the head of Bandak Lake a charming picturesque village with very good trout-fishing. I caught some trout just like our speckled trout measuring 26 inches long. Trout there have been caught weighing up to 25 lbs. I was forced to believe it, because one day sketching by the side a most picturesque pool, a whopper of a trout jumped and splashed my sketch with water. Fortunately for that trout that the season was closed. He will have to watch himself, if he does



not ~~wish~~ wish to end his acrobatics in the frying-pan or the wash-boiler if that be necessary. The autumn there rivals ours in colouring and brilliancy. The Gaurentian country cuts a poor figure next to the Telemark. The hotels are very reasonable, especially now, and far better than what the province of Quebec can offer us. The "Bandak Hotel" Dalen Telemark (Remember that when your globe-trotting fever gets hold of you again which must be due again) we were treated here like kings for 20 french francs a day. Denmark & Sweden with Norway the cost of living has almost gone down to 50% less than in France, where the living is still as high as ever. Tourists no where to be seen, and times don't look bright for France.

We had our first accident in Sweden, a Swedish car driven by a wellknown Swedish actor crashed into ours on a narrow bridge and went head-first into a deep ditch, he and his wife crawled out without even a scratch. Both cars were damaged. It forced us to stay a couple of days in a small Swedish town for the repairing of our car. Repairs were paid by the insurance company immediately without comment. If such a thing had happened in France the insurance companies would haggle for a year over it.

I was not back a day that my publisher turned up to want me to illustrate another book. He was not given the chance to open his mouth to give me the title of the book, that I told he better illustrate it himself. I'm quite fed up with printers and publishers. It makes me mad to have to spend a good six months work to rid my originals of "maria" of the thick coat of elbow grease that the printers have honored them with. This trip did us both a world of good. If we do not go to Canada next summer, we shall return to Norway.

Excuse yours me in sending Mrs Scott and yourself our very Best Greetings for Xmas and all very kind thoughts for the coming year, and that we may all meet again soon.

Yours as ever

Clarence A. Saffron



9 rue Falguière.

Paris, December 9th. 1933.

My dear Mr. Scott,

We returned a couple of weeks ago from another delightful trip to Scandinavia, where we spent four months. As soon as I had put the last touch to the last of the illustrations of "Maria" we made a bee line for the North going again through Belgium, Holland, Germany, Denmark and Sweden, making for Olden, one of the beauty spots of the fjords. We had there a most enjoyable three weeks. I spent several evenings with Professor Helland-Hansen, one of Nansen's companions on his Polar Expeditions, and who has succeeded Nansen at the University of Bergen. His summer home is a very old Norse timber built farm looking the most corner of the Nordfjord, and furnished with interesting old Norwegian antiques. We also met the American Minister to Norway Hoffman Phillip, who invited me to fish with him in a salmon river which he has leased. Later in the season I went with Major General Sir Percy Cox, to trout fishing in some of the locks up in the mountains. He is a very interesting man, having been a greater part of his career, in diplomatic missions in Persia, Arabia and Turkey. We met other Norwegian interesting people which invited us to their homes on our way back through Oslo. When the leaves began to turn we made for Telemark and stayed a month at Dalen at the head of Bandak Lake, a charming picturesque village with very good trout fishing. I caught some trout just like our speckled trout measuring 26 inches long. Trout there have been caught weighing up to 25 lbs. I was forced to believe it, because one day sketching by the side of a most picturesque pool, a whopper of a trout jumped and sprinkled my sketch with water. Fortunately for that trout that the season was closed. He will have to watch himself, if he does not wish to end his acrobatics in a frying pan or the wash-boiler if that be necessary. The autumn there rivals ours in colouring and brilliancy. The Laurentian country cuts a poor figure next to Telemark. The hotels are very reasonable, especially now, and far better than what the Province of Quebec can offer us. The "Bandak Hotel" Dalen, Telemark (remember that) when your globe-trotting fever gets hold of you again, which must be due again) We were treated there like kings for 20 french francs a day. Denmark and Sweden with Norway the cost of



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This trip did us both a world of good. If we do not get to Canada next summer, we shall return to Norway.

Lucile joins me in sending Mrs. Scott and yourself our very Best Greetings for Xmas and all very kind thoughts for the coming Year, and that we may all meet again soon.

Yours as ever

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.



9 rue Falguiere Paris Dec 10<sup>th</sup> 1935.

My dear Mr Scott-

We returned three weeks ago from another delightful trip to Scandinavia. Sick of the constant talk of war and the Parisians everlastings complaints about the high cost of living, water and soap, we made a dash in the last week in June for the Rhine up again through the lovely Hartz mountains and settled down in our charming peaceful corner of Telemark at Dalen on the Bardak lake, wasting time and fishing in the surrounding lakes and streams of the Hardangervidda. We were delightful to see our friend the hotel proprietor Olaf Fosli and his cheerful wife, the kindest people you can ever wish to meet. We had planned to go again up in the Nordland but the weather reports were discouraging so we enjoyed in Dalen a very warm and dry summer. Too warm for the Norwegians, it made the trout sweat! So! In September we moved up to Koläsen in Swedish Gappland another favorite spot of ours, with good and comfortable hotel the like you could not find in the Quebec country side. The village consists of five farms with a few Gapp families, in a wild and wide panorama of mountains studded with lakes. I met there an English fisherman Colonel Matherson who was in the artillery in Quebec in 1902. He spoke some French but with a terrible "accent canayen" and belloyed verses from the "Habitant" when out-fishing together. His belloying was more successful than his fishing. Coming across one day a very trouty looking stream, I went to ask permission to the owner a Christensen, after I introduced myself, he said, "Then you are the artist who has illustrated "Maria Chapdelaine"! Next day I showed him the book, which seem to interest very much, it was so like Sweden, he informed me that "Maria" had been translated



into Swedish in 1931. and that there was a copy of  
the book I illustrated in the University of Upsala.  
Well, this was a surprise to me to get such information  
from a peasant way up in Gappland. We were invited to  
his home which a very comfortable cosy home with fine  
old furniture and a magnificent library of Swedish and  
foreign literature art and history, German English and  
even French works "it was a great boon to Guile who had  
nothing to do but to read. I was told to fish to my heart's  
delight, he would have a boat and a man to row me  
wherever I wished. The Norwegians and Swedish's kindness  
and hospitality is beyond praise. All the way from Kolase  
to Daleu again in Telemark the whole country was a riot  
of color their autumn is a great rival to ours. I cannot  
understand why so few Scandinavians have tried to paint  
it, unfortunately it is the poor artists who tried and made  
a mess of it. In Kolase I caught my record summer's  
brook an 8 pounder with the fighting spirit of 8 cats.  
Winter beginning to set in we had to say "Farewell" to  
our horse friends, driving through a foot of snow which  
made our going rather laborious in the mountain pass,  
we got to Oslo. from there through Denmark again  
at ~~Frankfort~~ Hamburg we switched off our customary  
route and made for Nuremberg we were glad to see again  
Spending a few days in Munich to see some friends we  
had not since Hitler tried his first brown shirt. We en-  
joyed seeing the Durers again. So we drove back to me  
Falguiere by way of Augsburg Ulm, Strasbourg & Troyes  
Paris is very "neurasthenique" no one seems to know  
where France is going, I settled down to work turning  
a deaf ear to all this war talk and depression as  
my old Judge Suard of Baie St Paul used to say "Qui  
s'arrange"

Guile is well, and joins me in sending you both all  
kind thoughts for a merry Ymas and a happy New  
Year hoping to meet soon again. You are about due  
in Europe, little change will do you both good.

Yours very sincerely  
Clarence A. Gaffney.



9 rue Falguière

Paris Dec. 10th 1935.

My dear Mr. Scott,

We returned three weeks ago from another delightful trip to Scandinavia. Sick of the constant talk of war, and the Parisians everlasting complaints about the high cost of living, water and soap; we made a dash in the last week in June for the Rhine, up again through the lovely Harz Mountains, and settled down in our charming peaceful corner of Telemark at Dalen on the Bandak lake, wasting time and fishing in the surrounding lakes and streams of the Hardangervidda. We were delightful to see our friend the hotel proprietor Olaf Fossli and his cheerful wife, the kindest people you can ever wish to meet.

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Coming across one day a very trouty looking stream I went to ask permission to the owner a Christiansen, After I introduced myself he said: "Then you are the artist who has illustrated "Maria Chapdelaine"! Next day I showed him the book, which seem to interest him very much, it was so like Sweden. He informed me that "Maria" had been translated into Swedish in 1931 and that there was a copy of the book I illustrated in the University of Upsala. Well this was a surprise to me, to get such information from a peasant way up in Lappland. We were invited to his home which a very comfortable cosy house with fine old furniture and a magnificent library of Swedish and foreign literature, art and history, German, English and even French works, it was a great boon to Lucile who had nothing to do but to read. I was told to fish



to my heart's delight, he would have a boat and a man to row me wherever I wished. The Norwegian and Swedish 's kindness and hospitality is beyond praise.

All the way from Kolasen to Dalen again in Telemark, the whole country was a riot of colour, their autumn is a great rival to ours. I cannot understand why so few Scandinavians have tried to paint it, unfortunately its the poor artists who tried and made a mess of it.

In Kolasen I caught my record summer's trout, an 8 pounder with the fighting spirit of 8 cats.

Winter beginning to set in, we had to say " Farvel " to our Norsk friends, driving through a foot of snow which made our going rather laborious in the mountain passes. We got to Oslo, from there through Denmark again. At Hamburg we switched off our customary route, and made for Nuremburg we were glad to see again. Spending a few days in Munich to see some friends we had not seen since Hitler tried his first brown shirt. We enjoyed seeing the Durers again.

So we drove back to rue Falguière by way of Augburg, Ulm, Strasbourg and Troyes.

Paris is very "neurasthénique" No one seems to know where France is going.

I settled down to work turning a deaf ear to all this war talk and depression, as my old Judge Simard of Baie St. Paul used to say " Qui s'arrange."

Lucile is well, and joins me in sending you both all Kind Thoughts for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, hoping to meet you soon again, You are about due in Europe, a little change will do you both good.

Yours very sincerely.

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.



9 rue Falguère

Paris. June 21<sup>st</sup> 1936.

My dear Mr Scott:

I would have written you before this, about our plans, but the French and Belgian strikes have forced us to modify our plans. We shall have to take the land route, and if we are not delayed will try to reach Dalen for the 12<sup>th</sup> of July. Guile's health has improved and we expect to leave Paris on the 29<sup>th</sup>. I had the old car overhauled, and the first time I took the wheel since last November, I was to take Guile to the hospital. I hardly left the garage when a sudden pain in my back took hold of me. It was all I could do to get back to the studio and for a good three hours I could hardly make the least little move. The pain has since been slowing down, and am getting about and will be able to be in ship shape to take the wheel again on the 29<sup>th</sup>. I must have strained a muscle in my back. Anyhow I shall take to the road even I have to die!

I am writing to Herr Fossli of the Bandak hotel to see that you are given a good room in case you should arrive at Dalen before we do. But if things go normal we should arrive in Dalen for the 12<sup>th</sup> of July.

The heat wave has let off. Tonight we are able to breathe, all the big stores are still on strike so I shall have to renew my trousseau on the way.

Guile sends her love to Mrs Scott, and yourself and we are looking forward to seeing you at Dalen

Yours very sincerely  
Caroline A. Gagnon.

(over)



P.S. Will you give us your address after you  
leave England, so that we can get in touch  
with you. Our address after we leave Paris  
on the 29th will be

c/o. Bennett's Travel Agency  
Oslo. Norway.

Jeff

9 rue Falguière

Paris. June 21st. 1936.

My dear Mr.Scott,

I would have written you before this, about our plans, but the French and Belgian strikes have forced us to modify our plans. We shall have to take the land route, and if we are not delayed will try to reach Dalen for the 12th. of July. Lucile's health has improved and we expect to leave Paris on the 29th. I had the old car overhauled, and the first time I took the wheel since last November, I was to take Lucile to the hospital, I hardly left the garage when a sudden pain in my back took hold of me. It was all I could do to get back to the studio, and for a good three hours I could hardly make the least little move. The pain has since been slowing down, and I am getting about, and will be able to take the wheel again on the 29th. I must have strained a muscle in my back. Anyhow I shall take to the road even I have to die!

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Yours very sincerely

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9 rue Falguière.

Paris, 23rd. June 1936.

My dear Mr.Scott,

Mrs.Scott's letter of June 21st. telling of a change in your sailing from England, and going by way London - Goteborg. This may enable us to meet somewhere before reaching Dalen : Leaving Paris on the 29th. next Monday, if everything goes on according to schedule : we should reach Copenhagen on the 4th. July. Goteborg on the 5th. Oslo on the evening of the 6th. or during the day of the 7th. Leave Oslo on the 9th. Spending the night at BOLKESJØ, arriving at Dalen on the 10th.

Delays at frontiers, Danish ferries, ect. we should reach at the latest Goteborg on the 7th. and Dalen on the 12th. date which I have reserved rooms at the Bandak Hotel. You very likely reach Goteborg a day or two before we do. In case there is a possibility of meeting either in Goteborg, or Oslo, leave a word for us at Bennett's Travel Agencies of these two places.

Goteborg has a gallery worth seeing. You could make your last stop at Bolkesjø before reaching Dalen for the 12th. Bolkesjø is a nice place to spend a few days.

Nothing would please us more than have you both join us in the car at some of these points, but the question of luggage makes it impossible. We have to take along what we need for five months stay, and painting material that leaves room only for the two of us, in our small car.

Lucile is much better, and I have been able to take the wheel again, and most likely be alright again for next Monday.

Love to both of you from Lucile and self.

A bientôt.

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon.

9 rue Falguiere.

Paris 23<sup>rd</sup> June 1936.

My dear Mr Scott:

Mrs Scott's letter of June 21<sup>st</sup>. telling  
of a change in your sailing from England, and going  
by way Goudon - Göteborg. This may enable us to meet  
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Love to both of you from Lucile & self  
a brother.

Clarence A. Gaffney.



332 Metcalfe Ave  
Westmount, Que.

Dec 13<sup>th</sup> 1938.

My dear Duncan.

Forgive me if I have not answered your letter of Nov 14<sup>th</sup> before this day. The fact is that it is over two years we have been in Canada, and during that time I have not been able to do any painting.

In the first place the winding up of my father's estate has taken a great deal of my time. The affair is now in the courts and God knows how long it is to drag along. I was only able to do a little sketching in the autumn of '37 and it was a cold one at that.

I had four lectures to prepare and give:  
1<sup>st</sup> one at the Arts Club on the "Technique of Color"  
2<sup>nd</sup> " " " Art Gallery on "Morrice"  
3 " " The Handicraft Society on "Revival of Handicrafts in Quebec"  
4<sup>th</sup> A radio talk on "Suzor Côté".

The one of Morrice I was told was a success. I had a very large audience and was asked to have published in the University Magazine which I refused.

I also drafted a plan to make the Ile d'Orleans a national historical park, which met approval from all over the country, except our late friend Horatio Walker, who wrote me this: What do you Clarence by this bell's bells plan of yours

(2)

cut it out we have enough trouble on this island" and later on when I saw him to talk to him last August" he said again "if anybody is going to save this island, we ourselves the islanders will see to it. I told him. 'We could not wait for them we will try to save them whether they like it or not.

Well Horatio's left things in a sad mess!

When Olive has paid the death duty that is 17% per cent, there will be nothing left for her except the clothes she wears, and there are no Russian Sables in her trousseau. All my sympathy goes to her. Fortunately she has some very good friends who are doing their best to pull her out of such a mess. So far I have worked night and day since the 27<sup>th</sup> of September in that studio without any heat, making an inventory of his works, Water colors and fine drawing were being used by mice in building their nests.

Arthur Richard, the deputy Minister of Mines & Fisheries who is executor with Olive is trying to fix things with the Government, and another good friend Charlie Durr of Quebec is giving a loan without interest to help to pay the death duty. The Bank of Commerce has already a mortgage of \$7000 on the property, besides there is Mrs Walker to care for, so it is far from rosy for Olive.



Price of the Ferragil Galleries had him in his clutches, and played him around. How Horatio must have suffered in his pride and to see himself on the brink... He paid dearly for it all. It was a good thing the end came quickly, and for Olive also. Poor girl, she is still like a child.!

I have a plan which I hope will succeed to keep the property intact, and Olive there also, that is to make a summer art school of it. No better spot could be found for such a purpose and Olive could get to work to look after the students' accommodation and I will see that she gets good teachers with a good programme.

In order to give a start to the scheme, I shall one month free teaching to her school next summer.

So you see it is not easy to work at painting! Last winter I spent a good deal of time to help Doctor Martin the new president of the Art Gallery to bring it back to and reorganize the Art Classes. Next a plan to set up a society of Quebec painters and sculptors, and get the French Canadian + English Canadians to bury the hatchet and pull together. Then will be the reform of the Royal Canadian Academy whose prestige is pretty low. Then a plan for the Revival of Handicrafts in connection with my plan for an historical National Park on the Ile d'Orleans, and all this without calling for a cent from any Government. No politicians in my plans!



(4)

I am sure you will be in Ottawa next May when the Queen and Queen will be there. Col Eric Mackenzie wrote me some days ago, asking me <sup>for the loan of</sup> for two dozen or so of my originals of "Maria Chapdelaine" to decorate the sitting room that the Queen will occupy at Government House during their visit in Ottawa. So I will most likely have to go up and see about setting them up. Lucile and I will then have the opportunity of seeing you both again. We did miss you on our last visit in Ottawa when my originals of "Maria" were shown there at the National Gallery, where I shall never put my feet there as long as Eric Brown and Southam are there. As you probably seen in the papers my exhibition coincided with one of Henri Julien. You had to go through my show before getting to Julien's. Well, the afternoon of the opening of both shows, which was to be opened by the Minister of Public Works Cardin. I was asked to stand next to Eric Brown who was on one side of Cardin, with Southam on the other. Both Cardin and Southam made speeches about Julien, but not a word for me not even mentioned my name, and yet both had my catalogue in their hands. I could see a certain meanness amongst <sup>a word</sup> the people, neither Brown nor McCurry ever said to me about it. No excuses nothing, except they both had us for tea privately. The only people who asked us where the Sanctoys and my own brother, and we had Senator McGerran and his daughter.



(5)

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How different in Toronto, ~~at~~ during the 10 days we were there we were the guests of the Toronto Art Gallery, all our hotel expenses were paid by them. They could not do enough for us, Parties of all sorts were arranged for us.

Do you know that Quebec has not yet asked me to exhibit them in that city. Well if they do, they will wait a long time before they ever see them. I have been asked to show them in Boston Chicago and Detroit. I'll show them in Timbucto before Quebec has a chance to see them.

The Montreal Art Gallery asked me again to show them, so they were exhibited again from June until the middle of November.

Annie and I had a fine tour during the apple-blossom season, We visited Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit



(6)

museums, and the Cranbourne School of art about 20 miles outside Detroit, where we met the people who gave the funds to build such a fine school & Saarinen the celebrated Finnish architect who teaches there and who has designed the buildings, and also Karl Mille, the famous Swedish sculptor who has now made his home in America after giving the wonderful home he had made himself near Stockholm and which he has given to Sweden. Karl Mille had a studio at 9 rue Falguiere when he was studying with Rodin. I prefer him to Rodin in many ways. All his work is limited to a decorative and architectural conception which is absent chez Rodin. We had to have our honeymoon at the Niagara Falls. A H. Robson, the vice-president of the Toronto Art Gallery took us to see them. I enjoyed the sight of the blossom time in the Niagara peninsula. It was a grand sight!

We returned to Baie St Paul these last two summers where I did some fishing, but with very little luck. Last September we made the tour of Lake St John and saw Peribonka. What a flat and dismal country! We also the summer before last made the Gaspé trip, the country around Baie St Paul to the Saguenay is much better all around. Of course Percé is unique, but you cannot paint the Rock all the time and there's not much else to paint. The people do not fish any more, they prefer selling postal cards & chewing gum to the American tourists who are fed canned lobster & canned salmon instead of the sea products.



(7)

Well, a lot of water has passed under the spans of Victoria Bridge since we last saw you.

Will you ever come down to Montreal sometime so we can have a chat. I am afraid my writing is too boring for words.

I am trying to get Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal + Quebec galleries to give Walker a memorial exhibition but of course Walker being on bad terms with Brown won't help at all a bit. Besides my last experience with the National will not help either.

Olive is staying with us next week before proceeding on to Toronto to spend the Xmas holidays with her family.

Genevieve and I were both pleased to hear you were both well and had a good summer.

She joins me in sending Elise and yourself best love.

Yours.

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P.S. I enclose several articles about the Ile d'Orleans when you have read them will you send them back but take your time about it. Those are the only clippings I possess.



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Lucile and I were both pleased to hear you were both well and had a good summer. She joins me in sending Elise and yourself best love.

Yours

(signed) Clarence A. Gagnon

P.S. I enclose several articles about the Ile d'Orléans. When you have read them will you send them back, but take your time about it. Those are the only clippings I possess.

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