

3508 2077
the cathedral and the old parts about
it. We spent three quarters of an hour
in a ramble about, and then took
a train for out to the suburbs and
had a beautiful ride and at the
end a magnificent view of "the mass-
ive of mountains" - Mont Blanc -
in the distance. Our boat left
at 2.15 and we had a most pleasant
journey back, at the end of which we
had tea in Mrs. Oliver's sitting room
at the Pension des Chateaux, before
Richard and myself took the elevated
railway up to Suresnes. I was
sluggish that night from having had
so much out doors, and was glad
to go to bed early the more so as I
had planned if the next day were
fine to make an expedition to the
Mont d'Orléans a mountain in Savoy,
eight miles across the lake and ten

W. L. Mackenzie King Papers

Volume 2