Dearest Family:—

You will not mind, will you? if I send only a postal this week? I'm so busy. You will be glad to know that the Scribner's have accepted the Mme R. article. It will appear in the Fall. Not paid for yet, but guarantee bread and butter for a while. Just sent two articles for McClure's new magazine. And have an order for another. It's going to "go" sure. We are having the most glorious weather you ever saw for March. I've no time to lark, bit I get out a little now and then. Paris is beautiful, beautiful. Am doing an article for Bazaar — was put behind by the Roland and McClure work but am catching up fast, hope to get in with them.

My Standard man is sick abed — sent for me to go and see him last Sunday — was at dinner with the descendants last Saturday — new gown (great event) right pretty too — Am going to St Cloud in a few days first of April — to spend a week with Gibson — French pastor's wife and family — give me fresh air and a little religion, a great lack of both in this quarter.

Write me very often, and I'll try to send a letter soon. I've not had a line yet from Dot. Did you hear anything?

Lovingly,

Ida M. Tarbell