

237 Bay Street,
Springfield, Mass.
Dec. 19, 1933.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

Memories linger of the intimate and delightful hour my mother and I spent over the tea-cups with you. Such a meeting is a milestone on the path-way of a life-time.

Upon our return to Springfield, Mother sent you a copy of "Equality", in which both of us wrote a line as you requested and we hope it reached you safely.

You spoke of having some work on hand that would occupy you closely for a couple of weeks before you could turn your attention to the research necessary for the article concerning my father, so I have been in no haste to send you what little data I have that may be useful to you in digging into the files for letters and articles etc. contemporaneous with my father's activities. We know that he wrote for The Forum, The Arena, Atlantic Monthly, The Coming Age, The Ladies' Home Journal and some English economic periodicals, notably The Contemporary Review.

There is a most appreciative article about him written by W.D. Howells, and appearing in Atlantic Monthly Aug. 1898 immediately after his death, also one in The Coming Age by a Rev. R.E. Bisbee in the same year.

Mark Twain, Edward Bok, Walter H. Page, Sylvester Baxter, BeO. Flower were his friends. This much we know, also Thomas Wentworth Higginson. These clippings I am sending may be of small value to you, but yet again they may contain some suggestions that will help you to develop some part of your argument.

If there is any way in which my mother or myself can be of service to you, please do not hesitate to call upon us, and we will do our best.

It is a source of gratification to us both that you are going to write this about Edward Bellamy, and I know your effort will be appreciated as well by the hosts of people everywhere who still cherish his memory.

My mother joins me in heartiest personal greetings. Yours sincerely

Marion Bellamy Emswiler.