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Dear Miss Tarbell:

Here is that address. The "Princess" part is wholly unnecessary. I only use it now and then when I get nervous as to the possibility of Mary's moving suddenly and getting lost in Paris. Where, let me add, another Russian exile is just that, nothing more. But, since the French are quite as snobbish as we are, in Paris too one finds a faint flavor of romance about Princes-- even exiled. The number of the street I've forgotten, but it doesn't matter as the little hotel is a landmark and the street is very short.

I am going to Macmillan's today-- where I am extremely unimportant, be it said-- so please remember that you are going there to talk to your friend-at-court about The Transplanting. I am sending the book to Mr. Crane together with rather an expansive letter. (It's dreadful being so slow-- the excuse is that I've done almost none of my own work for some weeks, having been slowed up horribly by that hateful cold. Much better now. Also it seems difficult for me to write letters to people I don't know.)

About the lecturing I don't know. You see, it would mean giving up a sure job-- even if it is sheer drudgery paying next to nothing, even in Paris-- and I don't suppose Mary will consider herself a suitable person for the platform. She has presence, dignity,-- but no suitable clothes and ~~that~~ they have

been so poor for so long now that the whole family regard dental work as among the things they cannot afford. This may seem a small thing-- but it is not!

What I personally feel is that in some publishing house or magazine office her unusual gifts and requirements as a translator should get her an excellent job. She knows English and French absolutely-- and of course Russian, and I think German. Moreover she is a quiet, unassuming, wellbred person who could get along in any office, anywhere,-- and I feel absolutely sure that she could make a decent living in this country. Of course the lecture plan would bring her here to try things out, and perhaps to find such a job, and I'm all for it--if it is feasible.

But to accept it she would have to be sure of work ahead, a year or two I fear, for you see she would probably lose her present position, and she is terribly afraid of being out of work. Or was. The fact that the boys are for the time provided for might make a difference. I wish to Heaven I could fly to Paris tomorrow and have a talk with her!

Anyhow, dear Miss Tarbell, I am perfectly lifted and thrilled to find that I have won for her such a friend as yourself. And I shall write her to that effect. Mrs. McCormick sounds fine-- but I don't know whether Mary can find time and strength for translating, and she's rather shy about any money she doesn't earn!

I'm coming to get some advice and counsel for myself when I know where I'm at. Always I'm so glad, dear, to be your friend
E.M.T.