

Typed by C. Tupper

Ada P. McCormick  
Tucson, Arizona  
April 18th, 1946.

(Postal from Ida Tarbell  
to her Family.)

Paris, June 18 93

70T

My Dear Family:-

I think I wrote you last from Autun. I left there that day on a slow train, arrived at Paris near midnight - took carriage to rue Mathancho on way up a man jumped in carriage and kissed me. He didn't stay when he saw my face. Found letter and card here from Bishop Vincent. He had been in Paris four days, had written one time and been to see me. As he was going next day I sent wire that I was here. He took me out to drive and dinner. We talked over a few things and I am convinced that I have lost no friends at Chautauqua perhaps even made some. At least Bishop V. is as good a friend as ever. Don't say anything about it for the Gyasticutus would roar like a lion when he saw the poor Bishop. Am settled again in my old place. It is too hard work to go to the country. Am going to try it here - am awfully busy - have begun my book - writing I mean before any note taking. I shall stay here all summer, I think now. My little journalist has gone to Switzerland. Don't see any Americans any more. Dined last night with Mme Marillier ("descendant") and went to the theater - Theater Like - only one where a play is given which the censor does not read before hand, interesting audience, but not much of a play. Do write oftener. Mother's last letter was four weeks coming. I cannot stand that. Send me some papers on the fair. I dont know anything about it any more or anything in the U. S.

Love to all

I. M. T.

Paris  
274.

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