

July 26, 1900

Mrs. Priscilla Bright McLaren

I am this morning attacking the huge pile of books presented to me in England last July or coming to me from time to time since my return home..... The first one I took up was the bound volume of Mrs. Stanton's addresses and writings on Woman, the Bible and the Church. In an envelope pasted on the inside cover were her and her daughter Harriet's little tributes to me on my eightieth birthday, and a lovely curl tied with a pale blue ribbon and cut from her own precious head. She is now spending a month at a Long Island seashore hotel. She writes me she is to spend September with Mrs. E-- S-- Miller in Geneva, N. Y. As this is only about forty miles from Rochester, I shall try to stay a day or two with her during that month and you may be sure there will be not a little talk about my visit to you more than a year ago.

It was indeed a lovely week that I had with you then, and my visits with you, dear Mrs. Estlin, the Priestman sisters and Mrs. Rebecca Moore, all near the magic age of fourscore, are something to be remembered with vastly more pleasure than all else I saw and heard and felt during that wonderful International Council of Women.

The first book of yours which comes to me is the one in loving memory of John Bright, by his daughter, Mrs. Mary B. Curry. I have not read it yet, but I am placing it with others which I am bound to read in my very first leisure. The second one is the "Life and Work of Duncan McLaren," your beloved husband, and the next the speeches of your noble brother, John Bright.

Inside the beautiful book by Mrs. Curry I find your picture, taken sitting in a chair under the trees, and also one of you with your daughter's little Catharine Priscilla -- a sweet little creature she is. Both

(Mrs. McLaren) 7/26/1900

2

of the pictures are beautiful, and I prize them very highly. I have also, on the mantel in the parlor, a lovely picture of your sister Margaret.

In thinking of you two Bright girls, I always feel that you inherited quite as many of the grand and noble qualities of your father and mother as did your brothers, John and Jacob.

I had the pleasure of meeting your niece, Mrs. Helen Bright Clark, with her husband and daughter, in Boston last May. I had planned to meet them again at the Longwood Progressive Friends Meeting, near Philadelphia, and accompany them to Niagara Falls before they sailed for home on the Fourth of July; but the sudden death of my youngest brother in Fort Scott, Kan., called me thither, so that all my home plans had to be abandoned. Our family now is reduced from six to three -- one brother, Daniel R., of Leavenworth, Kan., and Sister Mary and myself, who are in the old home of our mother.

When you see your dear niece give her my best love, and tell her I enjoyed meeting her exceedingly and do hope now that the family is more

(hand written)

At the Chicago Exposition, 1893, Buffalo Bill sent Miss A. a box and she took quite a number of friends. "He rode up in front of the box, took off his hat and saluted them in the most beautiful manner", she said in 1900. She "considers him" the most wonderful performer in that great show."