

[pencil]

Duluth, Minnesota
Sunday, June 9-01

Dear Anna & Maggie

I came to Duluth Thursday P. M. 7 oclock - nephew Wendell Mosher whom you have seen met met at the station and we were soon on our way to his home, six miles out, on the shore of the great lake Superior. The house is on an elevation, fronting the lake, surrounded by trees of every description, with every thing both inside & out, for the comfort of themselves and friends.

Yesterday, we drove the (2) distance of about twenty miles on the hills, & (mountains I call them) on the boulevard around the city. The roads were fine, but the wind and air was more like a day in March than the 7th day of June.

Had they not thoughtfully have fitted me out with a large fur cape like the one sent to me by Mrs. Cleveland a few weeks since, I should hardly have enjoyed the ride for the cold, but it was most delightful. [ink] We had a very successful convention, good audiances in the morning & afternoon, but large as house could hold in the evenings & very enthusiastic - Many new & young women that I had never heard (3) before - I was entertained by a Methodist Bishop & wife who were missionaries or had been around the world, spent two years in China, Japan & surrounding countries, so there was no lack of topics for conversation and I enjoyed my stay there, very much. They had in their family two young Chinese girls 18 & 20 years of age, one of whom graduated in the Kindergarten course, with 18 others of our American girls, the evening I arrived there, and as we had no meeting that evening I attended the graduating exercises. The house was crowded and the little girl from China did her part & received as much applause as any of them. She has been (4) in this family three years, and will soon return to China to try to teach her countrymen some of our best American ways, even to the unbinding of the feet, that they may be natural in size, even at the risk of failing to get a lover & husband on account of her large feet.

The gentleman of the house was right jolly, full of joking & fun, with all the blessings readings & prayers, which was as it should be, but seldom is. At Chicago, I took lunch with Mrs. Boyles (Cousin Hannah), then called on Mrs. Gross in her palace of a home - I was told by the girl, at once, that Mrs. Gross was "not at home" (I did not send my card) I said, is she out of town, she really did not know, nor when she would return, (5) I then said I was very sorry, for I was Susan B. Anthony's Sister and would like so much to see her -- Then she suddenly bethought herself, that it was possible she had not yet gone, & would go up & see -- and immediately Mrs. Gross materialized, seemed very glad to see me, showed me the wonders about the house & premises and for an hour we had a delightful visit. She insisted upon ordering her horses & carriage to take me back to my cousins, but I had been in the cars so long that I really preferred walking, which I did -- Then I called on Mrs. Coonley Ward in her mansion, who received me very cordially, spent a pleasant half hour - then went back to cousins (6) then to train for Minneapolis.

The friends with whom I came to Chicago, went on by another road, & I went on board alone, but found six of my friends from New Orleans, Louisiana, who had engaged berths in same car, so we had a pleasant time. Will have to tell you of Minnehaha Falls, drives to lakes, Calhoun, Harriet, Great Flour Mills, etc etc when I get home.

Here, Thursday P M we drove to the Pump-House, along the "London Road" & yesterday around the boulevard, but to-day it is so windy & cold we prefer to remain in doors. I read your letter to Susan B. & am glad you

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are progressing so finely with the housecleaning -- Expect everything will shine by the time we return - shall go to Leavenworth by Wednesday or Thursday I think. Remember me to Mrs. Cook - Truly - M. S. Anthony.