

Letter from Eliza Symonds Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, October 3, 1875, with transcript

Copy of Letters from Mrs. Alexander Melville Bell to her son, Alexander Graham Bell
October 3rd, 75 P. O. Box 518 Brantford, Ont., Canada Home, Sunday, Oct. 3rd. 75 (Prof.
A. Graham Bell, 292 Essex Street, Salem, Mass. U. S.) My dear Aleck,

By this time we hope you have safely reached Salem, and no doubt you are today at Cambridge. We received your card and letter from Toronto, and since then one has arrived from Charley. By what he says we judge you must have staid a day and night in Toronto, longer than you intended. It was a good thought that of calling on the Hon. G. Brown, every extra strand strengthens the cable, and it is gratifying to find he is interested so much as to exert himself. I suppose you would see the account of your meeting in the Telegraphic office here, was copied in Monday's Globe (September 27th). There was a terrible storm of thunder, lightning and rain, here on Wednesday night. We hope you were not on the road, or if so, that you had run beyond its limits. A large barn opposite your Uncle's house, was struck and burnt down. Their abode being the highest in the neighborhood, ought to have lightning conductors. Papa, mary and I have all had colds this week, as well as some of the inmates of the Town house. Your Aunt was in bed for two or three days after you left, and yesterday poor Aileen was moaning with neuralgia, and a cheek as big as two. We trust you have not renewed your cold in your travels and that you reached Bethel in comfort. We long to hear of your meeting with M. Perhaps there might be a line from you by yesterday afternoon's mail. Papa and I dined in Town but we drove home early in the afternoon taking your Aunt Ellen with us. Your Uncle came home yesterday morning but goes off again tomorrow. He walked here before breakfast this morning, and with your Aunt, walked home again in the Afternoon. You will see a great improvement in the garden when you come again. It has been made more than 2 double its former size. That tumble down rail that supported the old vine at one end, has been

Library of Congress

removed and a nice large summer seat put up instead, on which the vine is trained. The whole garden is being divided into walks and beds. Papa sent off a letter that came to you from Washington together with a note from himself. We hope you have received them. Uncle David does not appear to have met very brilliant turn-outs, but exercise, change of air and the amusement of going from place to place, has done him good. Hoping to hear from you soon and with fond love from all, I am, dear Aleck,

Your affectionate Mother, E. G. Bell We send yesterday's Globe with this, your impression of a person mentioned there, seems to have been a just one. Expositor sent.