

## Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. M.G.B. 1336  
Nineteenth Street, Washington, D. C. 1891(?) My dear Alec:

I am most too cross and tired for letter writing. I have about vowed that I will never, never again attend a lecture even when illustrated with magic lantern slides. I thought they never would come to them or get through with them, and that my chair was the most uncomfortable, hard, slippery, deceitful specimen of its tribe. How Grace stood it I don't know, I wiggled and wormed and aquirmed for her anyway. Hope you appreciate the beauty of my adjectives, glad to say I have worked off some of my crossness that way — not all for Mr. McCurdy thinks I have expended some on him. The lecture was Lieut. Peary's on Greenland, he is trying to get money enough by that lecture course to fit out another sledge trip to Greenland. His wife was in the box with us, she is young and quite pretty, and will accompany her husband to Greenland and will remain in the village while he goes off exploring. The lecture was very interesting, and the pictures must have been pretty and interesting because Mamma said they were, but I was too tired to enjoy them. Daisy went along and enjoyed the pictures which she explained to me very nicely.

I have been trying most unsuccessfully to send off my flower seed order today, the baby takes a good deal of time, and I have been called on to decide about association matters. I told you about the solid hour we spent at the printers yesterday while the Emancipation procession went marching by. The proofs came this evening and bear not the slightest trace of our hard work. I am 2 tired and discouraged and have concluded to let well enough alone. The engraving proof came today, they left the P. and T. out of the monogram so it had to go back.

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I put my warm flannels on again this morning, but Day says it was warm again in the afternoon, she is more of a thermometer than I.

Mr. McCurdy is clearing up the study, I think it is a hint to me that he wants to go to bed and is only waiting for me to finish this letter to you and another to Elsie that he may mail them.

Mr. Gifford's letter came today. Oh if you had only not sold the Piper farm you might have transferred the sheep there for an entire change.

I love you very much and miss you, Yours ever, Mabel.