

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, November 9, 1894, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Cape Breton, N. S. November 9th 1894. Alec dear,

No word from you except that telegram to Mr. McCurdy. You must have arrived in Boston in a snow-storm. Doesn't it seem as if you had gone North instead of South. My dear I wish you were here, I miss you constantly. I hope that you will be very successful indeed to pay for all your long journey. I wish I knew if you were very tired.

Tomorrow is the 10th, I hope that for once there will be a good stenographic reporter there who will take down your words so that they will mean something. Perhaps they have taken down your words correctly, but you didn't speak as grammatically as you write! Perish the thought! I am struggling with that old paper of mine, but find it tremendously up-hill work. Yesterday I was alone nearly all day and did a lot of writing, but am not sure that it will stand. Today I have done nothing but make dabs at it. Mr. McCurdy is here working, but returns home at three o'clock, Susie is here, and will stay over night. Last night Ma f g gie slept in Daisy's room and I had two bedfellows. I didn't know that I had but one, and she was fearfully restless. That was Beckie. Early in the morning we discovered the cause of her restlessness, and the presence of the second bedfellow. It was a tiny black mouse that hopped out of the bed! I am astonished that I was not nervous having Beckie so restless because there have been tramps about, and Mr. McCurdy 2 was so disturbed that the last night he slept here he took his hunting knife to bed with him, so I might have thought Beckie heard burglars, but I didn't care.

The mail is going now, so I must close. I doubt if this will reach you, but I must at least try. I discovered this afternoon that my fox was missing so I sent John McCurdy to the

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laboratory to see if it was there! I have just bought two more foxes but I want them for a cloak lining.

Goodbye old man, Yours,