

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, November 6, 1894, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Cape Breton, N. S. (Nov. 6, 1894) My darling Alec:

You certainly ought to have waited until this afternoon before leaving, if only for Mr. Lyon's benefit, the day has been so perfectly beautiful. I hope that you got some sleep on the launch and even on the car and won't be so awfully tired when you reach Boston. It's pretty late now, Lina is asleep on the sofa in the library and I am writing at the table by her. Mr. McCurdy is dining at Mrs. Kennan's, he goes home tomorrow.

I made a beginning on my paper today, and think after Mr. McCurdy goes I may be able to get some work done. But I hate making over old dresses as much as you do.

I went to call on Mrs. Pitman this afternoon, after saying "Goodbye" to Miss Stearns. I knew she had been ill, but supposed that she was well again by this time. Instead of that she is apparently dying, I never saw any one look worse. I had to hold on to myself to keep from showing how horrified I was and I am sure I would have betrayed myself if I had not been warned. Mrs. Kennan thinks the trouble was some kind of false conception, but no one here or in Halifax knows just what the trouble is, so this poor young woman, she can't be more than twenty-four, is fading away unassisted. She is nothing but skin and bones, and her face is all colors. Mr. Pitman is in Halifax but he comes up as often as he can, and writes to her every day, and they say is very good to her.

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The house feels awfully lonely without your amico mio, please come home soon.

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Ever yours, Mabel. Nov. 5th.