

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

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. (1881?) My darling Alec:

I return my Father and Mother's letters and also enclose one of mine from Mamma. Alec, if you love me you will write Mamma a nice kind letter telling her how much you love her and Papa. Assure her that though there may have been disagreements in business matters between you and Papa, yet you do thoroughly love and honor him and know that he has done and is doing the very best he knows how for us. I cannot help it that my sympathies are on Mamma's and Papa's side. They are going down the vale of life and have had much to trouble and grieve them. By and by when they are gone the bitterest part of my grief will be to think that we caused them sorrow, that all their efforts were rewarded by doubt and mistrust, when they worked in love and happiness, expecting love and gratitude in return they were met by questioning of their motives. We are young and strong and can bear much, but let us not do anything to sadden them. We are rich, and our children will have plenty, and will have the money from my father sooner or later. Only see about the security of what we have now and let the rest go. If anything happened to either now, now while there is this little rub between your, millions of dollars would be poor recompense for lifelong sorrow. I never should enjoy their money. O Alec, Alec least it be too late cable them it is all right. Just think it may be too late any moment, Please cable and write. I cannot feel any happiness in the thought of them all this time. I have said little, but deep in the bottom 2 of my heart this feeling has lain, coming up to spoil all my pleasure in the thought of my Mother, and to my troubled mind each letter from her seems constrained burdened with the sorrowful memory of your doubt, or what she feels your doubt of my Father. My own dear husband I don't believe you half know how much you are to them and

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how much this misunderstanding has cut them to the heart. O please write and cable to them my love.

And you, my darling, I hope you are well, take care of yourself and remember your promise to send for me if you are not well.

It is lightning and the thunder sounds like the explosion of those big guns on the Gorgon, one or two have quite terrified me by the loudness, and the lightning by its sharp brilliance. I hope the storm will clear the air for you. We here are very cool. Lina and I went in bathing this morning and as the water was warm I quite enjoyed it. But I have been very tired all day after it.

With very much love, Your loving wife.