

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, April 26, 1900, with transcript

Letter from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell to Dr Alexander Graham Bell. 1331 Conn Ave., April 26, 1900 Dear Sandisan:

Who wrote that telegram for you? I am sure you never did. I imagine you talking over my telegram with some pretty girl teacher and getting her to write the answer for you. If you wrote me letters often I wouldn't object but I think it is a little hard that I can't get an original telegram even out of my own husband.

Bessie, Mrs Pratt, Mr McCurdy and I went to the circus this afternoon. I hope you won't think me interfering unwarrantedly with your regular hours but Bessie is not very well and Mrs Pratt thought she would work all the better another day for the little fun. They are going to make up the two hours tomorrow. Mrs Pratt seemed to enjoy the circus thoroughly she said she was just ten years old. We saw all the animals and the side shows. The princess Ani offered to tell you your fortune and show you spirit pictures of your future husband or wife. I thought I'd like to try so I got my glove and rings off my left hand but when I saw that she examined the left hand only I concluded it wasn't worth taking my wedding ring off. We saw a real accident, they were running a horse race when one of the riders fell and was dragged under the horse's feet. I don't think he was trod on but after dragging the rider along a little ways the horse seemed to get frantic and shaking this man off entirely ran after the other horses with perfectly terrific speed and in turning around he dashed straight at the people twice and finally leaped on the music stand as a short cut to the exit. I am sure some of the musicians must have been hurt but the guards said not. There were some awfully clever performing seals, they seemed as intelligent as dogs.

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This evening Mr. and Miss Totten dined with us. He lay on the sofa in the dining room and had his dinner there and I think had a thoroughly good time. He is certainly taller than Charles now, Charles stood up beside him. He can walk fairly well with his crutches which are taller than my chin but the cast still renders it impossible for him to bend his leg and he looked very white and exhausted when we got him on the sofa. But he had recovered and was in high spirits after dinner.

Goodnight. I hope you found a dentist. Don't go to Baddeck with an aching tooth.

Lovingly, Mabel. Daisy enjoyed her ride this afternoon she had Mr. Cla g ett's horse which she said reminded her of the Electric Tiger, whenever you pressed him in one or another place he would do something definite, press one place he galloped, another he trotted and so on. In the evening she sported her new gown and was her most attractive self, pruning her feathers and I am sure sweeping Mr Totten's heart further away from Elsie with every graceful swaying of her body or gown.