

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, May 1, 1900, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1500 R. I. Avenue.
May 1, 1900. My dear Alec:

I am so sorry to think that tonight's mail brought you no letter from me. I fear the great house must feel lonely and empty without any of us. At least I hope that you miss our Company.

I telegraphed Mr. McInnis as you advised and perhaps if I had added Expenses paid he would have come but I am too much concerned about the size of our balance to want to be generous.

I have been working hard all day. How I wish that I were a great writer. It would be so splendid to be able to move people by my pen since I cannot by tongue. I hate to feel my limit yet I have come up against it more than once already.

I had a letter from Lina, she said Elsie did so well in the Pro Cathedral New York, she had an audience of 200 children and she did not attempt to read her paper but just talked to the children explaining the pictures and answering their questions. This she did so well and naturally that they were disappointed when the end came and wanted her to go on.

Daisy is working at her modelling and is interested in her newspaper boys and in a boat party for tomorrow evening.

I saw Mary Symonds Sunday. They are in their new house which is a delightful one with the splendorous big parlor, but Mary was down with the grip and Louise entirely helpless.

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I have been supplying her with beef tea and would have provided a trained nurse but she was not sick enough for that, she is better now. Your father seems well and jolly.

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Snow seems very much at variance with the beautiful green leaves all about us. I wish you could be here now for it is so lovely and yet so cool. Even if you thought it over warm outside it is very cool in doors.

I am wondering how you are getting on with your sheep and the hole in your tooth. I have broken the filling in one of mine but don't want to spare time to have it filled either.

Now I will write no more, but am always,

Your loving wife, Mabel. 1331 Conn. Ave. May 1, 1900.