

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, November 17, 1904, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. (Postmark Nov. 17, 1904.A.G.B.) My dear Alec:

I wish you'd write or telegraph me, I'd be more impatient about the telegraphing only all my telegrams have been received subject to delay on account of the storm, so yours may be delayed. I want to know how you are, I feel as if after all I had better have returned to you instead of staying on. It was a question of where I was most needed, and I felt as if Daisy needed me most. But perhaps you did and do. Please dear remember that I love you very, very much and the greatest proof you can give me of your love for me is in taking care of yourself. Those beautiful silvery curls remain in my mind as I last saw them vanishing down the aisle shining in the light from the car lamps.

It is exquisite weather here, cool and bracing. Daisy is very well, but nervous about herself. Her friend is to be married this morning. I do not know whether to approve of the marriage or not, Daisy says she would not if the parties were other than they are, but Alice was in that state that there was nothing else for her, and now she is very happy and the need of taking care of her husband may give her all the interest in the little every day things of life she lacks. I think it is a good thing for Daisy too, although the child feels dreadfully in losing her friend and I am trying to find something for her to do here, she needs work as much as you do. I shall be glad when you come down and can ask her help in your work.

I have ordered the dining room ceiling fixed like Charlie's 2 and the men are at work now, I hope the job will satisfy you at last.

Charlie has placed your tetrahedral and triangular patents in Bernhard Green's hands as an expert. He is himself rushed nearly to death.

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Won't you send me that second bank receipt by registered mail, I am sure you must need the money, I have not drawn any yet.

I have not heard a satisfactory word from you since the first day when you went to the lab. and walked both ways.

Lovingly, Mabel.