

Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Mabel Hubbard Bell, June 15, 1891, with transcript

Copy of a letter written by A. Graham Bell to Mabel (Hubbard) Bell (Important. GHG) Monday, June 15th, 1891.

Said to be the hottest 15th of June ever experienced. Awful — frightful — h-ll-sh!

How have you been getting on my little wife. Don't you long for a whiff of Cape Breton air. In spite of the heat I have had an interesting and successful day. Kiesel will come to Lake George as my pupil. Miss Daisy Way telegraphs she will come with her mother. I succeeded in arranging for Associated Press notices of the meeting.

Called on Pres. Gallsudet today — you would never have supposed that there was anything wrong between us — turtle doves and all that sort of thing!—

Took your father to the Volta Bureau. (He is to write an article or make an address upon History of Oral teaching). He called for this book and that — Mr. Hitz brought them. Statistics of the world? O. K. here they are. Mass. Legislature Reports of Clarke Institution Controv. — very rare — but we had one copy. Just one thing more. Did we have an Address of the Hon. G. G. Hubbard entitled “Signs or Artic.” — pub. 1868? This was a stumper — but Mr. Hitz had numerous packages of pamphlets concerning the deaf — nicely docketed and arranged— and yes — we had two copies picked up somewhere. In fact there was not one thing your father wanted that was not there. I was quite proud of the Volta Bureau.

Langley's flying machines — They flew for me today. I shall have to make experiments upon my own account in Cape Breton. Can't keep out of it. It will be all UP with us someday!

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By the bye — Mr. Crouter has been making a “program” for the summer meeting. Don't you think he should put me in it? “ Program me ”!!!!!! That is tit for tat for “the parlor with you in it.”

I have just come in from my first night walk of the season — walked to the B&O depot and back. So far my knee holds out well — no pain — (as yet?)

Will start for Philadelphia tomorrow morning — probably reach you before this letter — for it will not be posted “before twelve o'clock” — “by a long sight” — a little slang for you as a finale. And now



good night my darling — I am getting troubled about you again and want to see you with my own eyes.

Your loving husband, Alec.