



1891-09-13

Letter from Mary M[errill] Graydon to John Muir, 1891 Sep 13.

Mary Merrill Graydon

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lights of ^[47] Earth. and I
would include with them
two Samuel Alexander.
He sends over love to Mrs
Muir, and we thank
you for every kindness,
only when your child
is a stranger 900 miles
from home will you
appreciate my feelings. ^{E 33}

Mrs. Mues, & Janet are
both sick. even so sick.
for a few days we must
listen to an old acquain-
tance of yours preach. 'Tis
then, I wish I was on the
top of Mt. Shasta, working
in temples not made with
hands, instead of listening
to Mr. Beach. With love to your
teacher. I am yours truly
Mary M. Goryden.

[1]
Indianapolis
September 18th '91

My dear Mr. Muir,

If I could make a man,
accustomed to wait upon
Nature. Understand how
hurried a busy woman
can be. I would offer an
apology for my delay in
thanking you, for your
kindly reception of Kate,
and for your beautiful
book.

Indiana's climate used
to be unkindly, but Cal-
ifornia air & suns here
will restore what she has lost.

[2] It is a solid comfort to us
all, to have Kate under-
neath your roof & protection.
She takes "effectively"
to your family, & with her
the children will learn to
love that which is good &
beautiful. The little girls
I hear unite Pole-Techuk,
that stands for Patriotism
& Religion, certainly
there could be no better
stock.

Mrs Muir should be a happy
woman & housekeeper with
her abundance of fruit.
That all united we too are
to have a taste of that
fruit, I fancy - Kate

will dwell in your Co. - [3]
charms, much as the
beans do in the Thies,
as described in "Mit
Ihus Tu"!

I have been making
marmalade, from
peaches as large as hico-
ry nuts!

I hope Mr M^r Hubert
Port Anderson will
visit you - there will
be such pleasure in
your mutual acquain-
tance & friendship.
intercourse with such
people, is one of the etc -

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[Marked "Indianapolis letters"]

Indianapolis,
September 13th, '91.

My dear Mr. Muir:

If I could make a man, accustomed to wait upon Nature, understand how hurried a busy woman can be I would offer an apology for my delay in thanking you for your kindly reception of Kate, and for your beautiful book.

Nebraska climate used Kate unkindly, but California air and sunshine will restore what she has lost. It is a solid comfort to us all to have Kate underneath your roof and protection. She "takes" affectionately to your family, and with her the children will learn to love that which is good and beautiful. The little girls, I hear, unite Pole and Scotch - that stands for Patriotism and Religion - certainly there could be no better stock.

Mrs. Muir should be a happy woman and housekeeper, with her abundance of fruit. Kate writes we, too, are to have a taste of that fruit. I fancy Kate will revel in your orchards much as the bears do in the hives, as described in "Mt. Shasta." I have been making marmalade, from peaches as large as hickory nuts!

I hope Mr. McNutt and Prof. Anderson will visit you - there will be such pleasure in your mutual acquaintance and friendship. Inter-course with such people is one of the delights of earth, and I would include with these two Samuel Alexander.

We send our love to Mrs. Muir, and we thank you for every kindness. Only when your child is a stranger 3000 miles from home will you appreciate my feelings.

Mrs. Moores and Janet are both sick - ever so sick. For a few Sundays we must listen to an old acquaintance of yours preach. 'Tis then I wish I was on the top of Mt. Shasta or worshipping in temples not made with hands, instead of listening to Mr. Beach.

With love to your teacher, I am,

Yours truly,

Mary M[errill] Graydon