



1878-11-17

Letter from Janet Douglass [Moore] to John Muir, 1878 Nov 17 .

Janet Douglass Moore

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feel. Now I should like to hear you
talk about them - You could tell
me so much. Prof. Jordan is not
more than twenty-seven, but a re-
markably intelligent man. He has
written two books on Vertebrate Animals.
I think. He has read your articles &
Aunt Kate & I have talked to him
about you, so that he wants to know
when you are coming back to Indio-
and. Just think, if the face at med-
icine as cheap in proportion as it is
to New York at present, that is one
dollar. You might have us all
on your hands! Now would you
like that? If you don't come back
soon will surprise you some of
these days. I'm afraid the Go-
semitic wouldn't be a good place to
fatten mamma up, though.

November 17th. 1878.

To our library.

My Dear Mr. Muir.

I am much ashamed
& mamma is ashamed of me, that
after receiving your sweet kind letter
& your picture, I have never acknow-
ledged them. I was afraid to write
soon for fear I might bother you & so
the time flew by & I neglected to write.
until now it is nearly winter.
I have placed your photograph on the
desk before me, so it'll seem more
like talking with you. Now that
I am used to the picture, you
seem to have changed little. Any-
how your face looks as kind & pleasant
as it used to - ten years ago.
I told you in my last letter of the

changes. That we little folks had passed through. In the last six or eight months there have been other changes. Merrill is at home now. has been reading Blackstone this fall & will soon enter a law office. He is the same tracing, careless, enthusiastic fellow. I might add unselfish for he is that, although a little spoiled. When at home, he can go to sleep a dozen times a day, sitting up or spread out on the floor, it makes no difference in what position he is. I shall not be surprised to see him sometimes standing in the middle of the room curled asleep. But he can work hard enough to make up for his naps, he has been digging away at the law very perseveringly, instructing Mamie as he went along. Poor Mamie would perhaps be

reading an interesting magazine article when Merrill would break in with "Oh mamma, you must hear this". I believe you used to think him too fond of newspapers, well, he has the same fault now, if fault it is. But I must tell you of the others. Katie Graydon graduated in June - Indeed, she never looked so beautiful & never appeared so well as she did on that day. Everybody praised her & she deserved it. I know you like fresh, cozy good girls and she is one. He is teaching here now, in the city & has his hands full. Charles & I still go to Provington. This is my last year and I am enjoying myself. We have been hearing lectures from Prof. Jordan on the Glaciers - It is a very interesting sub-

she is a very good Mamie. Though Merrill sometimes says to her that she is the worst mother he ever had. She'll read this letter before I send it, so I'll not praise her. She doesn't need it. She has instructed me to give you her love and thanks & to inform you that she will write as soon as possible. We have all enjoyed your article on the "Leguonia" in Harper. Merrill, Charles & I are going to a banquet next Thursday night & expect to have a grand time. Don't you wish you were twenty & going a party? or are you past that? Send you a picture of a laccie you used to know. Can you guess her? Yours affectionately, Janet Hughes.