



1879-12-12

Letter from Kate M. Graydon to John Muir, 1879 Dec 12.

Kate M. Graydon

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956 From being my teacher, he has become my friend, & one that I take the greatest pleasure in introducing to you.

As ever your friend

Kate M. Graydon
Can I not hope to hear from you some time?

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INDIANAPOLIS

Dec. 12th, 1879.

232 W. Alabama St.

Dear Mr. Muir, -

For two or three years I have thought of you of writing to you, indeed, I went so far once as to get your direction & commence a letter. I will now send a few lines introducing to you Prof. Jordan, one of my teachers & best friends!

I send this with a little quaking of the heart; What if you should ask "Who is Kate Graydon"? Still I have faith that even ten or twelve years have not obliterated the pleasant little friendship formed

INDIANAPOLIS

one summer so long ago. The remembrance on my part was wonderfully quickened one morning nearly two years ago, when Prof. Jordan ^{read} to our class the sweetest-brightest-most-musical article on the "Water Angel" from Scribner. The writer, he said, was John Muir. The way my acquaintance of long ago developed into friendship, & the way I proudly said I knew you, would have made you laugh.

What shall I say of your articles? They are as refreshing as I imagine a sea breeze or the mountain air to be. We have all read & re-read them, & have

wished to see you. Do come back, & come soon. Can't you come next summer? Why, we have all grown out of your knowledge. The three children you knew best - the ones who long ago in the dark room delighted to read to & bring you flowers - are now men & women.

Merrill is a young lawyer, with all sorts of aspirations. Janet is at home, a young lady of leisure. Your "little friend" Katie is teacher in a fashionable boarding school, which, I know is not much of a recommendation to a man who turns his eyes away from all flowers but the wild rose & the sweet-drier.

Prof. Jordan anticipates pleasure in your acquaintance, & I am sure each will enjoy the other.