



1880-03-22

Letter from E [liza] S. Hendricks to John Muir, 1880 Mar 22.

Eliza S. Hendricks

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with great-pleasure my first meeting with
you in the "foot hills", & the good you did me
then; and your kind care for me during
my sickness in Yosemite. I have a young
nephew - 15 yrs. old who has scientific
leanings & I often wish he could come under
your influence. He is now engaged on
"Mounds" & "Mound Builders". If you know
of any work particularly helpful and
entertaining on that subject I would be
glad to hear of it. I would be glad to
hear from you some time when you
have leisure for letter writing! I am afraid
such seasons are few & far between. I received
a letter from brother Thom's wife last week
giving a glowing account of your visit to Ohio.
She says - "He is if possible more entertaining than
before. He is the same guileless, simple hearted man
as when we first knew him; & it was such a
pleasure to have him with us. Surely there is

no one like him in
all the world." You
have no truer friend
and admirer than
my quiet little
undemonstrative
sister Mame. But
what a long letter
I am drawing out. I
hope you have
time to read it
yours with
kindest regards
C. D. Bendicks.

296 W. Meridian St.

Indianapolis March 22-'80

I enclose a card which
was handed to me a year & a half, or
two years ago. The one who gave it to me, is
a dear friend, & wife of a former pastor;
and the name upon the card is that of
her sister. The latter I have never met, but
her sister - Mrs. Mason says that she is an
enthusiastic botanist, and she thinks it
would be such a great-pleasure for her
sister to know & converse with so enthusiastic
a scientist - as you are - that she is anxious
for her to meet you. Mrs. Mason, hearing
me speak of your long geological tramps
and of the happy accident - by which I met
you, hoped that some of your rambles might
take you into her "neighborhood"; and that
if you had her name, & were so requested

by me, you would call upon her. The contingency is rather remote is it not? If it had been less so, I should the more regret its not having been in my power to comply with Mrs. Mason's request at an earlier date. What-a-way you have of hiding away from your friends by the year or the two years. I read your letter to Mrs. Moore — also to Janet, and enjoyed them. I told Mrs. Moore that, when I sat down to read them, I was suffering from that great affliction — a pretty annoyance; and that you took me away off, and under the influence of the "everlasting hills" ^{which} "always" — have power to quick

The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer."

I am glad to hear that you really think of turning your steps eastward soon. I hope it will not end in thought, but that you will indeed give us the pleasure of taking you by the hand once more. I remember

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