



1880-06-06

## Letter from Julia M[errill] Moores to John Muir & Louie Muir, 1880 Jun 6.

Julia Merrill Moores

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Indianapolis June 6<sup>th</sup> 1880

232 N. Ala. St.

My Dear

'John & Louie Muir'

The little box enclosing  
the 'orange blossoms' and the cake  
came safely to hand a day or  
two since. We were all delighted  
to have this assurance that the  
rumors we had heard through  
Prof. Jordan - were true. No  
doubts after this! John Muir we  
know - Louie Muir we shall  
have to learn. But if she is a  
part of John, the task will  
not be difficult. Let us be  
human enough not to be  
entirely satisfied with faith -  
we want to be told how she  
looks - how & why she ran  
away with John's heart - and

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made herself a part of his life!  
One, or both, of you must write  
and tell us the story. It has  
made me think of Klopstock's  
Ode to -

I want to know - indeed we all do -  
whether 'Lonic' is a Sprite - a  
wood nymph - or a dryad -  
or whether she is real flesh  
and blood - and ~~has~~ taken  
this scientific in hand to  
tame. I take that back. for  
never was man of gentler  
blood than John Muir.

Janet & Katy & Merrill.  
Yes even Miss Eliza - & Sisters  
Kate & Mina - are all on the  
quiver then - your tale of  
Lone.

I thank you for your sweet  
remembrance - I sent portions  
of the cake about to the

youngsters - and on it they  
have been dreaming &  
weaving visions of Lone - for which  
you two must be responsible!  
The blossoms were still fragrant  
~~and~~ me imagined them as  
they were in their dewy freshness  
when shut within the little box - &  
so enjoyed them.

→ Pardon this silly  
note - but write to me - my  
dear friends - and you will  
see that I can be in earnest.  
Tell me of your home. May God  
bless and keep you - and spare  
you year upon year to one  
another!

Affectionately  
Julia M. Moores