



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1893-06-14

Letter from John Muir to [Annie] Wanda [Muir], 1893 Jun 14.

John Muir

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The Coleman.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

(EUROPEAN PLAN.)

BROADWAY AND 27TH STREET.

OCEAN HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, N. J.

H. H. PEARSON,

LATE OF THE BALDWIN,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

01679

[1]

New York, June 14. 1893

10.20 A.M.

My dear Wanda. When I got back from Boston yesterday morning, I made haste to the Century Rooms to see if any letters had come from home & I was very glad to find one from you, a good long one telling just what I wanted to know, that you were all well. And you told so many things about Elfin jumping on your lap & then running to play with Helen, & about Kefner's dogs, & the cherries, & the weather & visits to the old place, & Aunt Maggie I got a good view of you all at home as if I had been there myself. And this shows your letter was a very good one. I'm glad you are learning to sing, for every-thing in the world sings in some way or other. Even the mosquitoes along the hedge & the sand

under your feet², as well as the birds & winds & streams & I had almost said pianos.

I'm glad too that your cousin Lou is with you to take walks & talks & awful big drinks of wisdom. The iron industry is not very brisk or crisp here you may tell her, & neither hair or hay is very dry.

I suppose the may-dukes & preachers will soon be ripe & then you will all have a good time making & breaking those things you call "cobblers".

You may tell mama & grandma that I was at another champagne supper last night, & I have to go to another tonight, but my stomach seems happy & behaves like a gentleman through it all, though neither me nor my stomach knows the names or compositions of the dishes we encounter.

(bad grammar this last sentence)
{ see if you or Lou can correct it. }
{ I'm sure you couldn't correct the }
cooking.

By the way, tell grandma that I ate Eulalia's lunch the other day, the lunch of Princess Eulalia the lunch in whose veins runs the blood of

Royalty - Kings³, Queens, Columbus, Spain, etc. Or a lunch like all this & that. This was a very notable lunch but I fear you don't understand it, & no wonder for I don't myself but though very mysterious, it was very delicious & no bad effects followed the eating of it & none I hope will follow your reading of it. The only part of it that frightened me was the big spider-like soft-shelled crabs, & it might be or something of the sort required that every part of the monstrous marine insects should be eaten, claws, maws, spiny whiskers & all. So you see this royal lunch was a most formidable affair though very beautiful like a blue glacier curvassé - It was through Mr Johnson I got into it or rather it got into me. Judge Howland was also in it, but neither he nor Johnson was afraid.

I wrote a long letter to mama yesterday but forgot to tell her that when we were in Cambridge we went to Col. Higginson's home & after a long pleasant talk he took us to the homes of Lowell & Longfellow. Both of them are just as they were when their famous owners were living in them & Mr Higginson knew them

⁴
The Coleman. & made our visit
very interesting. Mr
Heggenson is the man who
wrote the pretty out-door
book I gave to Lou.

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H. H. PEARSON,

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New York, 189

Tell Helen that I will send her pictures
of Emerson & Thoreau today, & write a letter
for her own dear little self tomorrow.
It has been very hot but I have stood
it quite well. For Johnson took me
away when it was hottest.

I must now go to work at my M.S.
Ask Mamma to read you the story of
the minister's dog. & see what you think
of it. Everybody here seems to think it
wonderful. It is to form a separate
article in the Century. Tell mamma she
will find it in a book copied from the original
notes. Tell mamma to keep in the shade
& not read while her eyes are weak.

I shall get all your letters sent by the Century
whenever I am. I will send my European address
as soon as I know it. Goodbye darling babies
Your loving father John Mason