



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1893-06-23

Letter from [John Muir] to Helen [Muir], 1893 Jun 23.

John Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from [John Muir] to Helen [Muir], 1893 Jun 23." (1893). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 945.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/945>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

New York
June 23,
1893

Hello sweet Midge
Darling Helen

You dont seem so far away
now, for I got your beautiful
little letter a little while ago
This evening. Mr Johnson gave
it to me at the Players Club
at supper time. I'll be glad
when you get big enough to go
with me. I didnt think your
little sweetheart that you could
write so well. You must write
to me when you are thinking
about me when I am on the
bright blue water like Paddy
Grogan, & when I am in Scotland.

When you have to cook on the fireplace
it must seem like camping out
I'm glad you had a good time at
Elfie Ames birthday party, & that you
got my flowers from Walden pond.

Here is a rosebud & a fern that I
picked this morning on a glacial

in the
am
tell
be
careful
not
to
work
so
much
and
get
this
done
before
the
angels
keep
you
me
darling
last
night

on the shore of Long Island Sound. Tell mamma & papa
your picture & Wanda's say that they must be very happy

00191

New York, June 23, 1893.

Hello, sweet Midge,

Darling Helen:

You don't seem so far away now, for I got your beautiful little letter a little while ago. This evening. Mr. Johnson gave it to me at the Players' Club at suppertime. I'll be glad when you get big enough to go with me. I didn't think, you little sweetheart, that you would write so well. You must write to me when you are thinking about me when I am on the bright blue water like Paddy Grogan, and when I am in Scotland. When you have to cook on the fireplace it must seem like camping out. I'm glad you had a good time at Elfie Ames' birthday party, and that you got my flowers from Walden pond. Here is a rosebud and a fern that I picked this morning on a glacial rock on the shore of Long Island Sound. Tell Mama to take good care of her eyes and keep out of the sun, and tell Grandma to be careful not to work so much and then she will be better. Everybody that sees your picture and Wanda's say that they must be very good and charming girls, and I say, "Well, so they are. They are just as good as they can be." It is getting late. God and His good angels keep you, my darling. Goodnight, goodnight.

[John Muir]