



1893-07-13

Letter from John Muir to [Annie] Wanda [Muir], 1893 Jul 13.

John Muir

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I seemed a boy again
 & all the long eventful
 years in America were
 forgotten while I was filled
 with that glorious ocean
 psalm.

Tell Maggie I'm going today
 to see Miss Jaffrey the minister's
 daughter who went to school
 with us.

And tell mamma that the girl
 Agnes Purvis that could outrun
 me married a minister & is
 now a widow living near
 Prestonpans. I may see her.

Good bye dear. Give my love
 to grandma & everybody from
 your loving
 father John Muir

Dunbar Scotland
 July 13.
 1842
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Dear Wanda,

It is about 10^o clock
 in the forenoon here but no
 doubt you are still asleep for
 it is about midnight at
 Martiney. & sometimes when
 it is today here it is yesterday
 in California on account
 of being on opposite sides
 of the round world. But
 ones thoughts - travel fast &
 I seem to be in California
 whenever I think of you &

Give this Scotch Blue bill to Maggie - from Baynwell.

Helen. I suppose you are busy with your lessons & preaches, preaches especially. You are now a big girl almost a woman, & you must mind your lessons & get in a good store of the best words of the best people while your memory is retentive & then you will go through the world rich.

Ask mother to give you lessons to commit to memory every day. Mostly the sayings

of Christ in the Gospels, & selections from the poets. Find the hymn of praise in Paradise Lost - "Thus are thy glorious works Parent of Good Almighty" & learn it well.

Last evening after writing to Helen I took a walk with Muffie Lunnam along the shore on the rocks where I played when a boy. The waves made a grand show breaking in sheets & sheers of foam, & grand songs. The same old songs they sang to me in my childhood