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1869-12-17

Letter from [Ann G. Muir] to Dan[iel H. Muir], 1869 Dec 17.

Ann G. Muir

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Yoderite Dec 6th 1894

Dear friend Mrs Carr

I am feasting in the
 Lords Mountain house & what
 pen may write my blessings
 I am going to dwell here all
 winter magnificently snowbound
 just think of the grandeur of
 Mountain winter in Yoderite
 would that you could enjoy it
 also

I read your words of praise
 upon the bridge below the bridge
 & I thank you for it most devoutly
 No one nor all of the Lords blessings
 can enable me to exist without
 friends & I know that you are a
 friend indeed

There is no snow in the
 valley, the ground is covered with
 the brown & yellow leaves of the oak
 & maple & their crapping & rustling make
 one think of the groves of Madison
 I have been wandering about

Indian comes to the falls once a month when snow shows
we bring the mail & do the stairs between the falls
your address

to 40 semite via Big Gate & cut care of Mr Hulings
among the falls & rapids studying
the grand instruments of slopes and
curves & chimney cases upon which
those divine harmonies are played
only a thin fleecy veil sways &
beats over 40 semite now & shows
too is a web of waving mist. All songs
are every forming parts of the one grand
anthem composed & written in the beginning
Most of the flowers are dead
only a few are blooming in summer nooks
on the north side rocks. You remember
that delightful fernery by the ladders
well I discovered a garden meeting of adiantum
far more delicate & luxuriant than
those at the ladders. They are in a cove
or covelette between the upper & lower
40 Sem falls. They are the most delicate
& graceful plant creatures I ever
held, waving themselves in some of
the most refined of heavenly beauty to
the music of the water. The motion
of purple dulse in pools left by
the tide on the sea coast of Scotland was
the only memory that was stored by
these spiritual ferns. You speak of dying &
going to the woods I am dead & gone to heaven

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