



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1870-06-21

Letter from [John Muir] to [Daniel Muir, Jr], 1870 Jun 21.

John Muir

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Yosemite June 21st '90 —

My dear doctor

I received two letters this evening, one from you, & one from Uncle Sam, which I will send you. It is doubtful whether I write you a letter tonight or not because it is quite late & I have been running the mill all day & am tired. Yesterday I climbed to the top of two of the Yosemite falls & so my weariness almost amounts to stupidity.

I am glad at least, doctor that the world is all so glowing bright to you lighted as it is by the wonderful power of love. I rejoice in your joy & pray that you may live long in this glorious world & enjoy it.

There are about 150 visitors in the valley at present, from all parts of the wide world. It appears strange to see so many of the rich & great in this

Frank: I am to write for the kindred friends (I hope & pray)

remote wild mountain gorge. They shine with their gaudy clothes among the rocks & green bushes like bugs & tanagers. Old Barnum was here a few days ago, he is a lively eccentric old fellow. The guide that brought him over the mountain had a great deal of fun in repeating his jokes.

Our glorious valley is very lovely now blooming in all the fullness of generous sunny summer. Birds butterflies myriads of insects. Flowers great & small. A brotherhood of the world's most wondrous waterfalls, massive rocks of silver gray now & then a bank of cumulus cloud in our patch of sky. A flood of Gods precious life giving light poured over & into all.

I am delighted & surprised to think that you have discovered Methuon. I shall be happy to visit & learn.

Here is a gravel. One there three or half inches in diameter which I found on crossing the meadow, I want you to send it to Emma with my kindest regards