



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1889-07-13

Letter from B. H. Royce to John Muir, 1889 Jul 13.

B. H. Royce

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

Recommended Citation

Royce, B. H., "Letter from B. H. Royce to John Muir, 1889 Jul 13." (1889). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1844.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1844>

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.

Ola July 13/1889

Mr John Mass

Will you per-
mit me as one of the legion
of delighted readers of Pic-
turesque California, to sug-
gest an improvement as to
the placing of vignettes and
cuts. Up in a corner, down
at the bottom, over one side
or entirely across the middle
of the page; so the text is
not torn, is what I would
suggest.

What can be more ex-
asperating, for instance, than
for a reader to be perfectly
entranced with living,
glowing word painting
spell bound, drawing in

01365

inspiration from wonderful
glaciers, fashing in the
sunshine reflected from
alternating snows, gazing on
the fantastic cloud weather
that lovingly unfold a moon
can crest listening to the
rhythm of waterfalls! Every
pulse and fibre vibrating
with tense enjoyment.
Then suddenly some men
come on snow shoes come
crashing down through
the middle of the page!
Sentences are ragged in
twain, left ragged and
raw. The spell is broken the
vision vanishes. After the rude
shock and we pull ourselves
together, there is but one feel-
ing ^{dominating} outraged nature, and
that is the eager hope
that those men will get

01365

their necks broken when they reach
the bottom!

Mandarin peaches, mule deer, sage hens,
furros and mountaineers, burst through
the tent very much as a circus girl
jumps through a paper hoop. The girl
looks pretty and triumphant; the hoop
is ruined until covered again!
 Hoping that the spell your magic pen
will in future spare around your verses
will not be sadly broken by the printer
or artist's whim. I am very truly
Your indebted servant
B. H. Royce