



1898-01-19

Letter from Julia Merrill Moores to John Muir, 1898 Jan 19.

Julia Merrill Moores

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By the way Christmas Day
brought us a dear little girl
Baby - I slept Emily Moores.
much to the delight of all -
specially the father + mother
Charles + Elizabeth. But when
you come to my house, which
I hope will be soon, you will
see and hear everything.

Give much love to
Mrs. Muir and your daughters
I wish that I could know them
all. If Janet only gets well
enough to travel, we will
go to California.

Ever with love

Julia Merrill Moores

Indianapolis

January 19th 1898

U
C 13 1960 N. Pa. St.

Jan 19, 1898.

My dear Mr Muir,

I thank you for your
kind letter of January 3^d
It did my heart good, and
was just what I wanted.
I know that you have loved
these children for many
years, and your affection
for them has been one of
their richest blessings.
I wish that I could write
more hopefully of Janet's con-
dition. Charles saw her last
week. He had a long talk
with her physician. The
Doctor says, she must improve

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Physically - before mental im-
provement begins. The 'voices'
which torment her - as did
the evil spirits in Our Saviour's
time - their victims - seem to be
more than she can bear.

I had a long letter
from her this week. She seems
perfectly conscious of her con-
dition - and tells me "not to
worry - but to leave it with
God". You know that this is
hard to do. My fear is that
she has not the physical
strength to bear the strain &
that she will sink under
it. I thank you for every

word of your letters³. I am glad of the letter
you wrote her - but she said nothing of the
magazine article. Yet she probably received
it. She rarely writes - and scarcely ever
breaks of things sent her. It was very touching
to see the effort she made in her last letter
to remember her dear friends - and their Xmas gifts.
with messages of love.
I must hope - for it seems to me that I should
die. I did not hope and sleep up week. I will
and Charles will be remembered by you - as do
my sisters Kate and Minnie. How much they enjoy
seeing you & yours.

1960 N. Pa. St., Indianapolis,
January 19th, 1898.

My dear Mr. Muir,

I thank you for your kind letter of January 3d. It did my heart good, and was just what I wanted. I know that you have loved these children for many years, and your affection for them has been one of their richest blessings. I wish that I could write more hopefully of Janet's condition. Charles saw her last week. He had a long talk with her physician. The Doctor says, 'she must improve physically before mental improvement begins.' The 'voices' which torment her, as did the evil spirits in our Saviour's time their victims, seem to be more than she can bear.

I had a long letter from her this week. She seems perfectly conscious of her condition, and tells me "not to worry, but to leave it with God." You know that this is hard to do. My fear is that she has not the physical strength to bear the strain, and that she will sink under it. I thank you for every word of your letter. Janet spoke of the letter you wrote her, but she said nothing of the magazine article. Yet she probably received it. She rarely writes, and scarcely ever speaks of things sent her. It was very touching to see the effort she made in her last letter to remember her friends, and their Christmas gifts, with messages of love.

I must hope, for it seems to me that I should die if I did not hope and keep up work. Merrill and Charles wish to be remembered to you, as do my sisters Kate and Mina. How much they enjoyed seeing you and yours!

By the way Christmas Day brought us a dear little girl baby, yclept Emily Moores, much to the delight of all, especially the father and mother, Charles and Elizabeth. But when you come to my house, which I hope will be soon, you will see and hear everything.

Give much love to Mrs. Muir and your daughters. I wish that I could know them all. If Janet only gets well enough to travel, we will go to California.

Ever with love,

Julia Merrill Moores.

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