



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1898-04-21

Letter from Julia M[errill] Moores to John Muir, 1898 Apr 21.

Julia Merrill Moores

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

Recommended Citation

Moores, Julia Merrill, "Letter from Julia M[errill] Moores to John Muir, 1898 Apr 21." (1898). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 2089.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/2089>

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.

4
I thank you warmly for writing
to her. She feels your kindness
keenly. But cannot express
herself. She is very homesick
and unhappy. If I were younger
and stronger I could be of
some use to her. for she does
not love her attendants. and
I do not know what to do. But
I ought not to be troubling you
with all this. When you come
East - come right to my house
and stay with us as long as you
can. Give my kind love to Mrs
Muir and your daughters.
Merrill is hard at work and
well. He sends love. Charles is the
father of a dear little girl -
"Emily Moores." Sisters Kate and
Mina are well. as are the rest of your
numerous kindred. With love &
wishes for many happy returns -
Indianapolis April 21st 1898 Yours
Julia M. Moores

Apr 21 98
1960 N. Pa. St.

My dear Mr. Muir

This is your birth-
day - as well as Merrill's -
and I find myself
almost involuntarily
seated to write you
a little welcome.
I do not know how
many years you have
been in this world
of ours - but I do know
that God created a
man when he made

02421

2
You - as well as when
he made Adam - and
as far as my share in
your friendship goes.
I am duly thankful
for this blessing of a
Friend. You will let me
tell you so - Will you
not? - My children
love you - and we all
love to think of you. In a
short letter from my dear
Janet a few weeks ago -
she told me of your letter

to her - and also of one from your sister
Ann^{both of} which she requested me to
answer. She feels as if she could not
write letters - to any one but to me. &
there come so rarely that I find
myself struggling & thinking for the
dear child's words. Some times I get
almost discouraged - but then I think
I must not do - and so I gather up
courage and hope - and wait - although
is very hard.

960 N.Pa. St.,
Apr. 21, '98.

My dear Mr. Muir:

This is your birthday, as well as Merrill's, and I find myself almost involuntarily seated to write you a little welcome. I do not know how many years you have been in this world of ours, but I do know that God created a man when he made you, as well as when he made Adam, and as far as my share in your friendship goes, I am duly thankful for this blessing of a friend. You will let me tell you so, will you not?

My children love you, and we all love to think of you. In a short letter from my dear Janet a few weeks ago she told me of your letter to her, and also of one from your sister Ammie, both of which she requested me to answer. She feels as if she could not write letters to anyone but to me, and these come so rarely that I find myself hungering and thirsting for the dear child's words. Sometimes I get almost discouraged, but this I know I must not do, and so I gather up courage and hope and wait, although it is very hard.

I think you warmly for writing to her. She feels your kindness keenly, but cannot express herself. She is very homesick and unhappy. If I were younger and stronger I could be of some use to her, for she does not love her attendants, and I do not know what to do. But I ought not to be troubling you with all this. When you come East come right to my house and stay with us as long as you can.

Give my kind love to Mrs. Muir and your daughters. Merrill is hard at work and well. He sends love. Charles is the father of a dear little girl yclept Emily Moores. Sisters Kate and Mina are well, as are the rest of our numerous kindred. With love and wishes for many happy returns,

Yours,

Julia M. Moores

02421