



1898-07-28

## Letter from Katherine [Merrill] Graydon to John Muir, 1898 Jul 28.

Katherine Merrill Graydon

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

---

### Recommended Citation

Graydon, Katherine Merrill, "Letter from Katherine [Merrill] Graydon to John Muir, 1898 Jul 28." (1898). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 2175.  
<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/2175>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at 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](mailto:mgibney@pacific.edu).

The matter

C43

It would be righted as soon  
as could be.

My plans are not made. I  
may go home soon, I may  
linger a little while. I can  
not see my way "as birds  
take trackless paths". I'm  
too soon to decide.

I hope you are all well.  
Give my love to the family,  
and don't go back on me  
now!

When do you go East, and  
how long to be gone?

937 Of course I know not where  
you are, but this will reach  
Mrs. Muir, if not yourself.  
Thank you for writing to my  
brother.

Very sincerely,  
28 July } Katharine Graydon.

C13

July 28, 1898

2530 College Ave.

Berkeley.

Dear Mrs. Muir,

Here I am

lacking in my Berkeley home  
after the Hawaiian trip.  
There is much to tell you  
of the Islands, - far more  
beautiful are they than  
I had ever fancied - and  
when I can come up I  
shall do so.

Now I am cast down  
over this unhappy school  
affair, and I can't see  
a step ahead. Our friend  
Mr. Chesney has played a  
pretty trick - the whole

02451

thing is due to him and  
nobody else, though he  
goes around excusing him-  
self at great rate for he  
seems to feel the odium  
falling upon him. I  
hope the Lord will forgive  
me for despising him so,  
but I detest a coward and  
a liar, both of which he  
has shown himself.

I suppose you will say "I  
told you so". After all  
the professions of friendship  
that man has made during  
my stay here, after his  
goodbye words to me, that  
when Mrs. Alexander was  
safely in Europe and I at

sea, he could act so, is past  
my comprehension. The  
Board of directors blame  
him as well as the com-  
munity, while my friends  
are much indignant. When  
he sees you he will have  
some pretty excuse, but  
don't you believe one  
word of it. And then, Mrs.  
Mc. writing to you from  
the Yosemite, simply to dis-  
arm you!

All the friends are much  
kind, but all the same  
this thing hurts. I do not  
think I deserve it. Every  
member of the Board whom  
I have seen has acknowledged  
it a wrong, has censured  
Mr. Mc. Chisney, and has said