



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1899-08-16

Letter from John Muir to [Robert Underwood] Johnson, 1899 Aug
16.

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from John Muir to [Robert Underwood] Johnson, 1899 Aug 16." (1899). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 2427.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/2427>

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.

Martinez, Aug. 16, 1899.

My dear Mr Johnson

I got back from Alaska more than a week ago but had to go to the Caliveras Grove of Big Trees with Pinchot & Dr Merriam on hearing that they were in danger of being sold & made into lumber. Mr Sperry who owns the grove & 3000 acres about it said that he had been offered \$100,000 for 2000 acres but was not going to sell yet, & in any case he would let me know what his offer was before selling--So these northern Sequoias are all right as yet--Our Alaska trip was a grand affair & I wished almost every day that you had been with us. It was just what you needed in the way of rest, exercise, change & general healing & inspiration. John Burroughs enjoyed it immensely though he growled good naturedly all the way. I am sure you can get some good icy articles out of him. He wrote 2 beautiful poems on the Golden-Crowned sparrow & the Lapland Long spur which you should make haste to secure for the Century Also I have tried to have Mr Harriman give him the job of writing the Narritive of the trip. It would I am sure make a fine series of articles for the maga.--& a charming book. Look after this with Mr Harriman & J. B.

I am now taking up the forest articles again for the Atlantic & hope to get through this year. It worries me when I think of the articles & books I have promised. Writing is the only sort of work that bothers & drags & wont get done. I wonder how you are coming through the N. Y. dogdays. Mrs. Muir has been far from well this summer. I hope your family is well

Ever cordially yours

John Muir

10028