



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1904-06-28

**Letter from Geo[rge] Hansen to John Muir, 1904 Jun 28.**

George Hansen

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GEO. HANSEN  
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT  
2705 HEARST AVENUE, BERKELEY, CAL.

ADVISORY ARCHITECT TO PARK COMMISSIONS,  
MUNICIPALITIES AND CEMETERY ASSOCIATIONS

June 28th., 1904.

Friend,

You do not know much about this house, and as I know that you don't waste time reading newspapers, I thought you would like to step in our circle just for ten minutes relief in your studies. I, or rather we, send you two letters that arrived from our neighbors who "do" Europe. They were perfect strangers to us till, now seven years since, I laid out their little bit of creek garden (below Keelers), (one man told me never to mention that I had anything to do with their garden because nobody could tell that anything had been done to it). Not till two sad death entered their homelife and till I got off my underpinning did they enter our homelife. (Mr. M. was a retired banker, and the widow is worth, at best, a round ~~one~~ hundred thousand). During two long years this old lady has come to this backdoor of ours not less ~~than~~ once a week, mostly oftener, never once with empty hands, if it be but a sprig of sweetbrier, or spruce limb (that I had planted) and never once has she spoken to me one word about my ailment. What else she and her daughter (who came regularly playing piano for us by the hour) have been to us, God keeps in track of in his garden where he plants a daisy for every good deed of ours. - And as they are to us, so to everybody, <sup>they meet</sup> and their company recruits from the highways and byways.

I have asked my friends "back home" to be good to them. You see what Mr. O'Brien does; and their Christmas was in the homes of my best friends in the town where I was born.

Please, let us have the letters back, and do not waste words commenting. Just an envelope and stamp, and your postmark "Martinez"; the rest we know.

03372



GEN. HANSEN  
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT  
1000 W. 10TH AVENUE, DENVER, COLO.  
PHYSICIAN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

We had a man yesterday cleaning the yard before ~~summerschools~~ students  
come in and <sup>could</sup> get their ~~dr~~ <sup>dr</sup> ~~gesses~~ filled with stickers. He was a perfectly  
new man to us. When he left he divided his wages with the child outside  
and he run in to slip it into his mother's purse. Our house is built upon  
rock, and whoever touches its foundation draws the crystalspring of li-  
ving water. I pray to God that ~~he mix~~ <sup>of it</sup> one drop into each draft that any  
of our friends drink anywhere.

*He took a note to put it into his*

*bank book*

*Yours truly,*

*R. R. Jensen*