



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1904-09-03

Letter from Emily Bell to John Muir, 1904 Sep 3.

Emily Bell

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Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

Glacier Point-

Sept. 3 - [1904]

My dear Mr. Davis,

I thought you might be interested in knowing that we are in the Yosemite Park & have just spent the night in this lovely spot. It being such a July 25 dash through in four days as is the custom we preferred taking the whole Stages ride in one day, seventy one miles to the Sentinel House where we spent three nights & yesterday came up here by mule back by the long trail, much less tired than in Egypt on those wretched saddle & misera-
ble little animals. This time my brother kept in the rear so we all arrived at the same time. Both he & my sister objected very much to the

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well but they finally decided to come
with me & I am sure they are glad
to have done so. The views were
magnificent on the way & from the
veranda of this house as you know.
The Bridal Veil & Yosemite Falls
have almost no water in them but
Vernal & Nevada & Elbow Falls are
beautiful. We go through to Washo-
me this afternoon & later to Los
Angeles & so on to St. Louis. We enjoyed
very much our stay at your house &
were very glad to meet your wife &
daughters. Some day we hope to have
the pleasure of seeing you in Philadel-
phia but you probably know Fairmount
Park & Bantam's Garden where
our only good hills are to be found -
Oh! by the way, some time in July of this
year, a young man died in the saddle
on one of the excursions in the Yosemite
Valley & his family have sent some
of his books to your nucleus of a
library in the Big Tree Room at the
Sentinel Hotel - Among them I found
one "Domesticity of California" -



Hotel St. Francis
San Francisco

The start along the road to some-
thing terrible & it was an amusing
sight when we met the Stages
filled with a hundred knights
Templar & their families. You may
easily imagine what a grimy look
they had - Captain Smith of the
Siberia & his ladies were in the
back seat of one of the wagons & he
was so grey & thin that I could
hardly recognize him -

Will you remember us most
kindly to your wife & "Locomotive"
daughters, & thanking you for your
hospitality I am

Yours very sincerely
1428 Spruce St. Emily Bell
Philadelphia

03438

U N C L E S A M .

I know Uncle Sam; he's a great old man;
He lives in this big round world;
He always wins; he does what he can;
His banner is never furled.

If he wants a rope, he soon gets that,
It's made of the Manila brand.
He gives fifty millions for his Panama hat,
Just the thing for that heated land.

Being hungry one day, the Sandwich Isles
Soon gave the old man a meal;

From California not a few miles
He goes to Alaska for seal.

He's very fond of Washington—

The man who couldn't lie;
The latter's face---it always won-
Takes letters from Shanghai.

In short, your Uncle is a great old man,
To match him is hard to do;
All his enemies from him ran
And for peace were forced to sue.

Edward J. Bell,