



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1895-08-31

**Letter from Janet D[ouglass] Moores to John Muir, 1895 Aug 31.**

Janet Douglass Moores

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Jane Morris

Aug. 31st. 1895.

946 N. Penn. St.

My dear Mr. Muir.

Was it  
seemed strange to you that  
I have never written a word  
to thank you for your sweet  
remembrance, that beautiful  
book - the book that we have  
all looked forward to, for so  
long? It must. But I  
could not write - the more  
I think of those I love - the  
harder it is for me to write  
and so you will forgive me  
I know. I thank you for  
your sympathy. It has been  
a comfort that you may not

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will be both as the early part of next week.

He is very well. Merrill attending a

~~Bar Association~~ at Detroit.

Aunt Kate & Anna are spending a few weeks near Sandusky, on an island in Lake Erie.

And Mamma and I are keeping each other company at home. Give my love and hers to Mrs. Muir and the children. I wish we could see them - before they grow up.

With love from us both.

Always your friend,

Your picture & the children's stand on  
my table - Thank you for them.

know - only that I do not  
deserve it.

As for the "Mountains of  
California", I am as proud  
of you - almost as proud as  
Auntie Muir can be.

And is there to be another  
someday, in "Alaska"? I  
hope so. Do go on.

Kate seemed to think that  
your health was not at all  
what it should be.

You must live for all  
the friends who are proud  
of you, and who would not  
find this world half so fair  
a place without you.

Charles returns from his  
trip across the sea at this  
time. To day he lands &



946 N. Penn St., Indianapolis,  
Aug. 31st, 1895.

My dear Mr. Muir:

Has it seemed strange to you that I have never written a word to thank you for your sweet remembrance, that beautiful book - the book that we have all looked forward to for so long? It must. But I could not write -- the more I think of those I love the harder it is for me to write, and so you will forgive me, I know.

I thank you for your sympathy. It has been a comfort that you may not know - only that I do not deserve it.

As for the "Mountains of California," I am so proud of you - almost as proud as Annie Muir can be. And is there to be another some day on "Alaska?" I hope so. Do go on. Kate seemed to think that your health was not at all what it should be. You must live for all the friends who are proud of you, and who would not find this world half so fair a place without you.

Charles returns from his trip across the sea at this time. To-day he lands, and will be with us the early part of next week. He is very well. Merrill is attending a Bar Association at Detroit. Aunt Kate and Mina are spending a few weeks near Sandusky on an island in Lake Erie. And Mamma and I are keeping each other company at home. Give my love and hers to Mrs. Muir and the children. I wish we could see them before they grow up.

With love from us both,

Always your friend,

Janet D[ouglass] Moores

Your picture and the children's stand on my table -- thank you for them.