



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1905-06-19

Letter from Julia M[errill] Moores to John Muir, 1905 Jun 19.

Julia Merrill Moores

June 19, 1905

1960 N. Pennsylvania

My dear Mr. Muir,

I feel like
 writing to you this summer
 morning. You will pardon
 me, I know. I have been
 looking over old letters of
 my dear Janet - and among
 those, treasured by her, - find
 none sweeter or kinder than
 those written to her by her
 friend 'John Muir'. You did
 much to make her happy &
 she loved you and yours - &
 I thank you gratefully. I miss
 her much - yet all of the time
 I am glad that she is freed from
 bondage - and ⁱⁿ the presence of our Lord.

Are we never to see you and yours again?

I find many things among those she had kept, which show me how loving and lovely her character was. Yet - I do not need to be told. In a little memorandum book of hers I find written by her own hand, "God has helped me today." I have heard children's voices today - Go to God today!

This life is oft perplexing
 'Tis much the wisest plan
 To brave all trials bravely
 And smile whenever you can,
 In one of your letters you say to her -
 "You must be very happy - and I
 think you will be happy always"
 She is happy now. -

I enclose two little poems which I know you will love to read - and will prize them because prized by her. My sons are very dear and are fine men I thank God for them. My friends are very kind. While I am not at all strong - I am glad to live for the sake of my children and grand children. The latter are two beautiful ones - I see them every day - they are Emily and Charles Allen and two years old. Here, I have a better man than I thought to. Merrill sends you a warm greeting from his big brother. I should be glad to hear from you. My love to your wife and children. With love
 June 19th 1905 -
 Julia W. Moore

1960 N. Pennsylvania.,
June 19th, 1905.

My dear Mr. Muir,

I feel like writing to you this summer morning. You will pardon me, I know. I have been looking over old letters of my dear Janet's, and among those treasured by her I find none sweeter or kinder than those written to her by her friend 'John Muir'. You did much to make her happy and she loved you and yours, and I thank you gratefully. I miss her much, yet all of the time I am glad that she is freed from bondage, and in the presence of our Lord. I find many things among those she had kept which show me how loving and lovely her character was. Yet I do not need to be told. In a little memorandum book of hers I find written by her own hand, "God has helped me today", "I have heard children's voices today", "Go to God today".

"This life is oft perplexing
'Tis much the wisest plan
To brave all trials bravely
And smile whene'er you can".

In one of your letters you say to her, "You must be very happy --" and I think you will be happy always". She is happy now.

I enclose two little poems which I know you will love to read and will prize them because prized by her.

My sons are very dear and are fine men. I thank God for them. My friends are very kind. While I am not at all strong I am glad to live for the sake of my children and grandchildren. The latter are two beautiful ones -- I see them every day -- they are Emily and Charles, seven and two years old. Merrill sends love. He is a working man, as is his brother. I should be glad to hear from you. My love to your wife and daughters. With love,

Julia M. Moores

Are we never to see you and yours again?

[Envelope inscribed, in Muir's handwriting,
"Mrs. Moores' last letter about Janet, after the dear girl's death".]