



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1905-07-31

Letter from Helen [Muir] to Sierra [Wanda Muri 7], 1905 Jul 31.

Helen Muir

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[3]
Now - He has a very young lady
caller and has taken her outdoors.

The pictures ^(my photos) came safely and I have
sent Mr Carter his cherry pictures. I
also received your postal and Papa's
cherry letter - both did me good. It
made me feel so much better to know
Mama still feels a little more comfortable.
I'm afraid you didn't get one of my
letters till a day later, as No 7 (the
overland at 4.40, you know) was late
yesterday due to a washout in Kansas.
No 7 carried all the San Francisco
mail from this part of the land. Isn't
it too bad you can't make them
drop off my letters at Mine instead

[1]
Adamsana, Arizona, July 31 - '05

Dear Lina -

"Bless your heart I love
you in the same old way." Just
when I most need those things -
when I longed for ginger bread, when
my "Arizona hair" demanded a comb -
my "desert finger nails" a nail brush,
etc etc, here come all the things I
most desire. Just as I was rating
my lunch alone, little Miss Lykes the
agent, brought up the box.

Since I wrote I can put in
good words for the school marmes I
felt down as "crabby old maids" for
through strict partly what they were
06227

still they were all right, and as soon as they all
 found out who one of their "guides" was they
 came in a body to invite me over to their
 car on the siding, where we sang and jollied
 up and they gave me all the candy I could
 eat - good kind from Los Angeles (Alison) and
 a good many of them came and told me
 how much they enjoyed Papa's writing and
 how glad they were to meet his daughter
 etc etc, so I had a beautiful time. There
 was another party of fifteen here at the
 same time, a lot of young folks in charge
 of an old gentleman who takes out such
 parties every year. He heard who I was and
 held me up "to have the honor of shaking
 hands with John Muir's daughter" and told
 me he had been on the Muir Glacier, in
 Yellowstone, Yosemite and the Grand Cañon, and
 had greatly enjoyed "Our National Parks". After
 that his party took me in and I liked them
 very much. They left for the Valley on
 M. 1 yesterday and I saw them off. (Here
 the three year old Stevenson says "you cut out
 pictures for me and I'll write your letter". so
 I must "cut out" a few. (Continued in our next.)

I waiting for them to go to the
 City and come back to Mtg. Try
 smiling at the mail clerk next time
 you are at Mine, maybe if he knows
 they were my letters he'd drop 'em off.

yesterday Mr Stevenson bought a nice
 cow and so I can have all the
 good fresh milk I want. At noon today
 I drank three big glassfuls of it. And
 cheer up for more is to come. This
 morning Miss Bristol, the two children
 and I rode over to the nearest ranch
 and drove home another cow and
 calf so we now have two milk cows.
 The last one's name is "Annie Bonnie"
 you see I'll "show" get fat at this rate.

The people here like my guitar, and the men all want "marching through Georgia" - Rubenstein's melody in F. is quite lost on them.

I am so anxious to see how my last pictures turned out - the ones taken in the petrified forest, that Miss Safford took to Leo's when she went home.

Now I must stop for this time. Tell mama I am going to write to her tomorrow. Remember you hear from me every day and drop me a line now and then for they "cheer me up" so good-bye.

Always lovingly

Helen

Tell Papa I keep away from "hock' hock", and am taking lots of decent pictures, and like Arizona better every day. I feel so energetic I am going to go for a little walk.

(He diddle diddle diddle dum dum dum!)