



[John Muir Correspondence \(PDFs\)](#)

1906-02-19

Letter from Casper Whitney to John Muir, 1906 Feb 19.

Casper Whitney

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REMOVAL.

After March 1st the editorial and advertising departments will be moved to handsomer and more commodious quarters at 35-37 West 31st Street.

The address of the manufacturing, subscription and circulation departments will be, as formerly, Deposit, New York, where the press and the binderies of The Outing Publishing Company are located.

THE
OUTING MAGAZINE

Edited by
CASPAR WHITNEY

239 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

February 19, 1906.

Dictated - P

My dear Sir :

It gives me a great deal of pleasure to have a line from you and to know that writing for THE OUTING MAGAZINE appeals to you at least. I shall wait patiently for the time, only I hope it wont be too long. I trust your health is very well and that we shall have something in THE OUTING MAGAZINE before a great length of time.

Sincerely yours,

John Muir, Esq.,
Forest Hotel,
Adamonia, Arizona.

Caspar Whitney

03696

How often, when I have seen
my poor daughter watching her
husband approach & the in-
evitable, I have wished they
might have tried Arizona some
years ago -

I feel the greatest desire to see
you since your return from
your long tour around the world.
After every great, new experi-
ence of yours I feel sure
you have returned with rich
stores of observations and
deductions, and interesting
things to tell - Do tell me
if you are not writing the
results of your journey -
You must not deny them to the
world - and if I cannot

S.S. Driscoll Irene

4 days from my

July 24 06

John Muir
Martin -

My dear friend -

At last I am on
my return to N.Y. - after nearly
six months - at San Remo where
I went to join my daughter & Mrs
Henry Harland, and her husband,
then very ill - You perhaps know
that he died just before Xmas
My daughter is now returning
with me. Her husband's mother
was also with her son since
July last ^{and in with us.} I need hardly

say that the months have been
 a period of great anxiety and
 sorrow — My last news
 from you was a word from
 Adamama with the happy in-
 telligence that you were there
 with your two daughters and that
 Helen was riding 30 miles
 a day from which I was
 sincerely happy to infer that
 her health was restored. Thank
 Heaven! — She has been so
 good with me from time to time.
 I wish I could believe I might
 sometime thank her personally
 at Miss — but I dare not count

upon such pleasure as seeing
 you all again in that lovely
 home ^{though it seems less impossible}
^{that it needs to be}
 How well, that when the
 light went out of the home, you
 all found a spot where you
 could watch the dear invalid
 and see her growing daily in
 better ⁱⁿ health — I believe there is
 no such spot in all Europe.
 The Riviera where Harland for two
 years hoped to regain his health
 and finally died, does not ^{offer} afford
 a tithe of the hope of cure ^{in such cases} as
 your Arizona desert — though
 few young women could be
 brave enough to seek it and
 force themselves to ^{stay} get well ^{there}

of the Club would send him
prospects &c

He was an officer of the British
Army in India, and his wife,
I think, grew up near their present
home - They travel much &
are nice people - He tells me
he knows Mr. Deitch. His wife is
a joyous, merry hearted wo-
man who would be delightful on an outing.

What have you published since
you return from the East, (we say
^{East})
but perhaps you call it West)?

Believe me always with most
loving admiration of your
daughters and of your great hearted
and wisely philosophic self
Your friend J. D. Murrian.

enjoy them without, almost than
persuaded ^{of the Robin Hood} me to seek you out.

And I am sure your keen
observation has produced much
to tell of the fossil forests in
which I assume you
live at Alamana and all
through that wonderful belt
of trees so strangely pre-
served from decay - I never
forgot the one day I spent
in driving to the cliffs and
among the chips of that
great lumber yard ^{clips} tear
down from the layers above.

Will you not let me know

what you write touching all
 this or anything else - for
 you have few more sincere
 lovers of ^{your} books, or articles
 or talks than your old
 friend - whose hair is
 growing no darker and
 whose face no younger - but
 in all he loses he loves the
 more your poetry of nature,
 and your matchless interpre-
 tation - and thanks heaven
 he is permitted to see so much
 with your eyes -

Do you, or let the girls, call
 my attention to it all -

During the few years that re-
 main to me - You are blessed
 that so much light remains
 to lighten your home. -

So long away from so rich
 a nature only can be made up
 for by days or nights of talk.

We shall be back in a few
 days but my ^{own} home is broken
 up, though my son's is open to me.

It is all so much more diffi-
 cult in a great expensiv city,
 to reestablish an ingle side.

On board, there is a Captain
 Francis Ward wife of Kenwood Sonoma
 County - who much desire to join
 the Seaside Club - Perhaps the Sect 7