



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1906-12-22

## Letter from Annie Muir Webster to John Muir, 1906 Dec 22.

Annie Muir Webster

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Philadelphia Dec-22-1906

John Muir -

my dear John Muir -

I am so happy to have a letter from you, that I want to thank you at once - you will surely come to my home if you ever east, and I will be so glad to visit you in your home should I have the good fortune to go to the far West. It was raining this morning when the postman delivered the letter, and I had been watching the rain pour down the trunk of a beautiful maple tree, just out my window, and with the wrinkled bark looked as though it were trying to resist the wet. I am sending you a Kodak picture of myself and little grandchild, standing in the drive way. I planted all the vines

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running over the fence. Vines will live and  
grow for me while flowers will not. Vines  
are like the children, they cling to me -  
(I have five and I am sure of their love -)  
Back of the drive way, are pine trees where  
when it snows, I walk, and look up to the  
stringy straight arms laden with snow  
and tell them how beautiful they are -  
I love the trees, and the solitude of the  
woods, and still there is a sadness about  
it. Why do things we love fit us with awe  
and sadness?

If we cannot claim the same ancestors it  
is too bad for the resemblance is so strikingly  
strong that I cannot but feel that you would  
see it. Often strangers resemble each  
other I know. but I claim my love for  
beautiful nature, comes from relation-  
ship to John Muir - Please indulge  
me in the belief for the love of the  
noble Scotch people - I thank you again  
for your kind letter and the biographical  
sketch of your life, which I shall cherish  
with all your writings -

When you think you can spare a  
little time to write me a description of  
your home and family I would most  
truly appreciate it. My writing is so  
poor I dislike to write -

I am with compliments of the season

Yours sincerely

Annie Muir Webster.

71st & Haverford Ave.