



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1907-10-16

Letter from [John Muir] to Helen [Muir], 1907 Oct 16.

John Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from [John Muir] to Helen [Muir], 1907 Oct 16." (1907). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 3791.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/3791>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

Crocker's Station

Mrs. H. R. Crocker, Proprietress

Sequoia, Tuolumne Co., California

23 Miles from Yo Semite Valley,

Big Oak Flat Route

Sequoia, Cal., Oct 16 1907

Dear Helen We are all here with the Crockers & sugar pines, & all well. We hired a team at El Portal expecting to get to Crocker by six o'clock the same day (Tuesday) but the horses got tired & we had to stop at Hazel Green, - lovely place looking lovelier than ever, & got here at noon today. We sent to Carlins for horses but can't get any until tomorrow evening so we will not start for Hetch Hetchy until Friday morning & fairly begin camping out. Mail from goes three times a week & I hope to hear from you tomorrow. This note will be mailed at Portal who goes out tomorrow by the same team that brought us here

Crocker's Station

Mrs. H. R. Crocker, Proprietress

Sequoia, Tuolumne Co., California

23 Miles from Yo Semite Valley

Big Oak Flat Route

Sequoia, Cal.,

190

When I hear you are better
I'll care for nothing else in
the world I kept regretting
you were ^{not} with us, the first
day but the dust & stuffy
rooms & hard fare generally
makes me try to think you
are better at home, though in
camp beneath the pines if you
could stay a month or two you
might be better.

The glory of the woods
hereabouts now is the
color of the flowering
Sagebrush, glorious masses
of red & purple & yellow.
Beneath the pines & firs
good night Darling. Let me
hear you are better I can't
get the sound of that cough
out of my ears. All here inquire
& send love. Love to Maggie & Wanda