



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1913-07-05

Letter from Elizabeth Whitney Putnam to John Muir, 1913 Jul 5.

Elizabeth Whitney Putnam

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every morning Companion at breakfast nowadays, making my meal alone a most unlonely one.

You are rich, I know, in manifold thanks. Mine are among them.

You probably hear from my sister. Her last was from the Country of the Nye, where our Whitney ancestry began; and she said a lover's Country could not be found.

With every good wish,

Yours

Elizabeth Whitney Putnam.

C13 12 Presidio Ave.
July 5, 1913.

My dear Mr. Muir

This is Katharine Hooker's sister who is writing you. You may not exactly place me among her multitudinous family, but we all know you, & associate with you constantly and familiarly through your wonderful books. I have a little place on Mt. Tamalpais, which I call Bullaria, & some of your mountain books I keep up there, to read in a surrounding I dearly love. The other day, opening the "Mountains of California", ⁰⁵⁴⁸⁷ scraps fell out,

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tho' not signed
Evidently written, by my friend Miss Jean Parker, one of
the finest of Scotchwomen, whom I think you must know.
The little house is often lent to one friend or another
who loves the mountain; and the little slip of paper must
have been there a long time, tho' never before discovered. I
think it might give you pleasure to read it; at any rate
it is yours:

"Oh man, but ye're a grand poet! Ye hae the reverence
and thanks o' an admiring poet - for your wonderful
sermon frae the pulpit o' the Douglas Spruce.

Mt. Ritter!

Snow banners! "

As for me, "The Story of my Boy Lord and Youth" is my