



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1913-09-24

## Letter from Anna R. Dickey to John Muir, [1913] Sep 24.

Anna R. Dickey

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Dear Mr Muir,

Word has just come to me way  
 off in the New Brunswick woods of the  
 defeat of your cherished work for the  
 preservation of the Hetch Hetchy and my  
 heart goes out to you in genuine sympathy.  
 Ah, how short sighted San Francisco  
 is to have voted as it has! and the pity  
 of it is that those who make mistakes  
 are not always the ones who suffer  
 for them but those who come after us.  
 It cannot but be a real sorrow to you,  
 the outcome of your hard work and  
 faithful vigil for an ideal play-  
 ground, but your philosophy of life  
 I know will not permit you to take  
 it too seriously. I regret you could  
 not have had a little mountain  
 playtime in the summer perhaps you  
 will now get away for a time.

I came east the end of August  
 and when I reached Breton found  
 a letter from Donald saying the  
 camp here was much more comfortable  
 than four years ago and asking me to  
 join him which I promptly did as  
 I have always been eager to see these

0558

Canadian woods. It is a night and  
 day trip by train from Boston - then a  
 wild ride of thirty five miles in pitchy  
 Hackness in a wagon with a strange  
 livery man to reach the farthest settlement  
 which we did at the witching hour of  
 midnight. The next morning I began  
 my two days canoe trip poling up the  
 Totigue - It was a glorious trip to see  
 the deer start to cover and partridges  
 herons and all my old fern and flower  
 friends of the Wisconsin woods. How  
 I longed for Ellie and Marian and  
 my true nature - lover comrades!

I have a dear little log cabin hanging  
 over Hector Lake, surrounded by low  
 wooded mountains and with the  
 foliage turning most gloriously.  
 I shall remain until the middle  
 of October before I go to New York to  
 visit old friends but Donald stays  
 until November, until snow and  
 cold drives him out as he is having  
 wonderful luck with his pictures -  
 both the "movie" camera for movie  
 and his other work - He is trying  
 to get a Carifon this week on either  
 camera - and is walking miles  
 (slowly) and doing so well.

0558

I have no word from the travellers<sup>C31</sup> except that they were just leaving for Italy - I long to see them, wish we could have a reunion in Pasadena when they stop to see Mr Willard, can you come? I shall open the house by Thanksgiving time, meanwhile my address is 425 West End Ave. New York City, 9 - Mrs Auerbach - but don't think you have to answer this card I know how busy you will be on the book now, Donald would join in greetings but he is seven miles away at North Camp.

Yours very truly  
Anna R. Dickey

Sept. 24th.

Nictau, New Brunswick  
Canada.

9 - Adam Moore, who is a dear  
huge Scotchman, who would warm  
the cockles of your heart,