



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1913-09-01

Letter from [John Muir] to [C. W.] Eliot, [ca. 1913 Sep].

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from [John Muir] to [C. W.] Eliot, [ca. 1913 Sep]." (1913). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 4111.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/4111>

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.

Dear Pres. Eliot
 Knowing your interest
 in everything good, I
 wish to call your attention
 to a bill in Congress granting
 \$1,000,000 for the right to irrigate the Mt. Park
 Hatch Valley to give
 electric power for water
 supply to the farmer. The enclosed
 for the integrity of
 the All our parks are at
 stake.

I drafted this bill for
 all our

The enclosed factures & papers
 will explain —

Ever faithfully
 A. D. ...

(Copied from rough draft of letter on cardboard, marked Y)

Dear President Eliot:

Knowing your interest in everything good,
I wish to call your attention to a bill in Congress granting
San Francisco the right to invade the Yosemite Park for electric
power and for a water supply and power. The integrity of all
our Parks is at stake. The enclosed pictures and paper will
explain.

*Copied,
Filed under
H. H.*

Ever faithfully yours,

[JOHN MUIR]

(Following letter on reverse side of cardboard)

My charming B[etty] Av[erill]

Your letters always bring up a flock of happy memories, and isn't it a fine divine thing that in all good humanity these life-giving love memories, instead of wilting and growing old, like trees and flowers, and wearing away like the hills and glaciers of a landscape, survive all mortal changes of time and place and become brighter and clearer and dearer with the flying years. Needless to say, though far I have wandered, you have always been in my heart with the blessed Harrimans since first I saw you in icy Alaska gazing at the grand scenery, or merrily racing and romping with sparkling eyes.

How happy you must be with your music and art studies and you are sure to win a fine way thru them all. For you are able to be anything you like. Your mother will enjoy old Egypt. I had a fine reviving time with her at Mrs. H[arriman's] Idaho camp, but incomplete without you and the Harriman girls.

My book work for the last 4 months has been brought to a dead stop by the battle going on in Congress for the Yosemite National Park. Hope it will end next month and that Hetch Hetchy will be saved.

[JOHN MUIR]