



1913-12-04

Letter from John Muir to [Melville B. Anderson], 1913 Dec 4.

John Muir

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Martinez Dec. 4, 1913.

I'm delighted to learn that your days of exile are drawing to a close. Your grand Dante done according to your own heart.

I rejoice with you and make haste to assure you there can be no trouble about the publication of the book for I'll gladly bear all the expense.

You know how I sympathize with you in the loss of beloved Browne. Your tribute to his memory must surely have been lost. And yet it seemed strange that in his son's letters to me you who knew him best and loved him most was not named. Anyhow never mind, your love will yet be told, if not

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in the Dial in some other
farther flying journal.

The battle for Hetchy Valley
is not yet lost. It is now
raging in the Senate and I
still hope we shall win.

As to damming the dammers they
are damned already and buried
beneath a roaring flood of lies.

Yes, I was a few days in
Naples waiting for a steamer
on my way home from South
America & Africa, and though
in haste after a year of wild
wandering would gladly have
waited a few weeks for the joy
of meeting you had I been able
to find my way. But never mind
we'll make all that loss up a thousand
over. I can't account for the
Hooker's failing to visit you. Hope
they may yet. I have not yet seen
Prince Charlie Keeler since his return.
He is now in New York with his children.

Ever dear friend affectionately yours
John Muir

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