



1913-01-01

Letter from Augusta Ackinson to John Muir, [ca. 1913].

Augusta Ackinson

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^{C13} ^{II.}
all the time while then
I could not help but
think of you - for it
is the most natural
thing in the world
to associate the Big
Trees with you, as to
associate you with
the Big Trees.

It was my first visit
and you can imagine
the wonderful impression

^{C13}
No. 95 North Bonnie Ave
Pasadena, Cal

My Dear John Muir,
Dear friend:

As you are a
friend to all nature,
you must be a
friend to me, for
I am part of Nature.
We have just returned
from a short (too short)
visit to the Big Trees in
the Big Basin - and

05657.

it made on ^{CS III} me. I just wanted
to b^rath, b^rath in God - and
keep still. How I would love
to tramp all over those dear
mountains and know them; I
love them any way.

I visited some friends at a
little place in the Santa Cruz
Mountains, Ben Lomond, and we
went to the Big Basin from
there, but did not make much
of a stay. While at Ben Lomond
I tramped in the woods alone
much of the time, and how I
did enjoy it! I found a most
beautiful shrub, for which I am
not able to find the name, and
will send a little stem of it to
you under separate cover, and
wish you would tell me what it

where the plant ⁵³ had come
in contact with the earth.
the roots are sort of yellow
much as are the roots of
mulberry -

I know how busy you are,
and much as I dislike
to trouble you, still I
am selfish enough to
ask this favor of you.

I won't take up any more
of your time now - It
had been so long since

⁵⁴ IV
is. It was so beautiful in
its home, grow along the
bank of a mossy little
brook and reminded me
some what of the ^{bitter} sweet berries
in the east, although it
is a bush and in its
natural state looks like
little lanterns hung along
the underside of the
stems and leaves - I brought
home some roots and I
saw that roots had started

05657

I heard any⁶³ thing from you
I just wanted to "shake hands"
and hope you might be
intending to come south this
winter so we could have
the pleasure of seeing you
again -

Wishing you all success
I am cordially yours
(Mrs J. L.) Augusta Atkinson

P.S. Am anticipating your new book.