



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1901-04-26

Letter from Mary M[errill] Graydon to John Muir, 1901 Apr 26.

Mary Merrill Graydon

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

Recommended Citation

Graydon, Mary Merrill, "Letter from Mary M[errill] Graydon to John Muir, 1901 Apr 26." (1901). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 4411.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/4411>

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.

a year ^{c43} without bond.
In the civil war, Gov
Morton depended on
him, yet his power
did not lie in his
Charity. It ran like
a net thro all the town.
Now in his sympathy
it was as genuine
as Christ's. With me
it lay in that I could
believe what he said.
I was Charity. but do
not call a wrong
right." Oh he was fine.
I thank you earnestly
for your beautiful
words about him.
They are precious.

Indianapolis. [17]
1425 Central Ave
April 26th 1901.
My dear Mr. Minin.
I took your love let-
ter over to Mrs Victor
Hendricks, for them
to enjoy too. The last
week of Miss C. Dignified
she was delicious &
altho' they had a nurse
Mrs Hendricks was
worn out. has been ill
since. Mr H has re-
turned army.
Before leaving she
sent me a note from
you & quote. "When
you write to dear Mr Minin
02858

2 - [53]
you must come
East soon. In the
rest of us will be
devoid. Then I
long to be refresh-
ed by listening
to you.
We heard by tele-
graph Kate had
reached Cal.
she returns home
by the South. stop-
ping in the wilds
of Louisiana to
see her father.
02858

please remember Mrs
Henricks & me to him
with affection. His
visit to our home was
with delightful to us.
You say truly the Henr-
icks family show the
best in human
nature. The "Pine",
peculiar amenities
of that home, makes
it a light in this
community. The
mother's room was the
center of that home
& tho' the children
were growing, tho' hard
gladly they accepted

her criticism & ad-
vice of envy no one.
but her relations
might be envied.
Mrs. Victor's presen-
ces in her consist-
ency. So many
have died this year.
Gen. Harrison was a
Gates man. Mrs
Gov. Wallace the great
est woman the State
has had. But never
again will we see
a Mr Jackson. He
was great in his hon-
esty. for years he had
led of 1,000,000 to \$1,000,000

^{c63}
We are all well.
The weather touch-
es us so very.
Oh, do come in
and see us. You
are like linked, also
different prints
along my life.
and your talk
is always an in-
spiration.
your friend
Mary G. G. G. G.
Don't waste a dot
of ink!

1425 Central Ave.,
Indianapolis,
April 26th, 1901.

My dear Mr. Muir:

I took your last letter over to Mrs. Victor Hendricks, for them to enjoy too. The last week of Miss Eliza's life she was delirious and although they had a nurse Mrs. Hendricks was worn out - has been ill since. Mr. H. has taken her away. Before leaving she sent me a note, from which I quote, "When you write to dear Mr. Muir please remember Mr. Hendricks and me to him most affectionately. His visit to our home was delightful to us." You say truly the Hendricks family show the best in human nature. The "pure peculiar sweetness of that home," makes it a light in this community. The Mother's room was the center of that home, and though the children were growing old how gladly they accepted her criticism and advice. I envy no one, but her relations might be envied. Mrs. Victor H.'s power lies in her consistency.

So many have died this year. Gen. Harrison was a statesman, since Gov. Wallace the greatest honor the state has had. But never again will we see a Mr. Jackson. He was great in his honesty. For years he handled \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000 a year without bond. In the civil war Gov. Morton depended on him. Yet his power did not lie in his charity, which ran like a net through all the town, nor in his sympathy, which was as genuine as Christ's. With me it lay in that I could believe what he said. "Have charity, but do not call a wrong right." Oh, he was firm. I thank you earnestly for your beautiful words about him. They are precious.

You must come East soon, or the rest of us will be dead. Then I long to be refreshed by listening to you. We heard by telegraph Kate had reached Cal. She returns home by the South, stopping in the wilds of Louisiana to see her father. We are all well. Hot weather touched us to-day. Oh, do come in and see us. You are linked at different points along my life, and your talk is always an inspiration.

Your friend,

Mary M[errill] Graydon

Don't I waste a lot of ink?