



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1901-01-01

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

Mary M. Graydon

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one of the pleasant things
of her life. [3]

Mrs Victor Henricks is
quite worn out with
nursing. The "Lily Green
Mother" died a year or
go. I was going to say Mrs
Henricks expected as
a daughter, but she fills
every relation of life
perfectly.

We have had 3 deaths
in a year than we have
had in 10 years as they
used to ask, "who will
take their place?"

Gen Harrison died yester-
day - a 4 state man, loved by
his friends & admired by all.

Indianapolis [1] 01611

1425 Central Ave

March 14th

My dear Mr. Harris,

I send you a paper
noticing the death of
Miss Henricks & I
joined the family
I would write to you,
Miss & Liza had been
sick for 6 months, for
that time confined to
her bed & room.
Thro' this suffering &
confinement she was
tran & cheerful,
she has many friends

who did, all they could with flowers
 & visits to alleviate her loneliness.
 But of course she was lonely - she was at
 her brother Victor's & the attentions of a
 man & the devotion of Mr & Mrs Hess
 & the children. These two are beautiful Charm
 & Leo!

Mrs Eliza was a superior humorist,
 while truthful, she never said things
 that lacerated. Lines of poetry fell
 from her lips, as words do from an
 ordinary mortal. Her mind was
 stored with the prettiest beautiful
 thoughts, she read & she meditated.
 Then too she was a true friend, she
 knew how to rebuke & how to be faith-
 ful, speaking always frankly.
 Of course she was lonely, but she
 never indulged this in friends.
 She has a ready humor that made
 her delightful.

Mrs Eliza always inquired a-
 bout your book, she couldn't be-
 lieve she was to die without ac-
 quiring it. Your friendship was one

[47]

2.
Our greatest personal loss
is Mr Jackson, every day
of his life was an expression
of the Divinity of Christ -
now was his namby-frambly
God. now, he could
strike heroically -
his last words to my boy
were, "Will be good to
your Mother." That man
was exactly what he seem
ed, & I have lost the best
friend I ever had.
Some folks enough
him one night pushing
him for convenience
against a large post
and exclaimed, "A - ll if it
ain't Uncle Billy!" They
cut down the nearest
cellar. His fall becom
was the great of the
war.

[5]
but the laboring men
around the Station.
A little story? about
Miss Elyza, shortly
after the last operation
when the Doctor was
gone, she asked her
Cousin to look in the
dictionary & see
if one had prom-
ised a word correctly!
"outing passion" &c.

Well, perhaps you
have already heard
that you will see
Kate before we
will do.
She has collapsed.

01611

[6]
3
Of course she could
not continue to do
such work, she will
be at \$500 college
in Berkeley, about
April 10th, she is
on her way home,
where I think she
will rest a year,
and I hope for
all time.

Well, write to us.
Tell us about the
work, there is inter-
est here, even if
Miss Elyza is gone,

When do you come
East? put our num-
ber in your pocket
& stop with us.
I want to hear of your
children. & I want
always to think you
& Mrs. Min. French
& all kindresses
to my Kate.
as ever -
your friend
Mary M. Graydon,

01611