



1902-01-01

Letter from John Muir to Mina Merrill, [1902 Jan ?].

John Muir

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[First draft of letter, in note-book #59]

(30)

Mina Merrill,
425 N. Capital Ave.,
[Indianapolis, Ind.]

[Jan., '02]

Dear Mina Merrill:

You don't know how glad I am to get your New Year letter. Old days and present days are as one. I hear the kind and gentle and loving tones of your voice in it, and see you and your beloved sister as if I were beside you. Time and distance and geography, with the new people and changing conditions they beget, seem to have no effect on me. I know your natural sorrow and loneliness. You are lonely and yet not lonely, for your sister still lives with you in love, and with your other sister and brother and all your friends you must be of good cheer and go on doing whatever your hand finds to do, as if she were still with you in the flesh. God cheer and comfort you.

Yours ever the same,

J. M.

02890

[First draft of letter, in note-book #59]

(48)

[Jan., 1902]

My dear Millard:

I should have written long ago to thank you for your kind letter and Markham's [review], and the generous glowing appreciation of my friend Keith's painting. You need not be afraid of over-praising Keith's work. I've known him and his work intimately over 30 years. He is a poet - easily the first of the color poets on this side of the continent.

Markham's review of the Parks is, I think, the best I have seen - far-seeing and original. As to his grand poems, have too much to say about them for a letter. Come up Sat. and talk.

[John Muir]

02890

[First draft of letter, in note-book #59]

(31)

[Jan., '02].

[Mrs.] Julia Moores,
1960 N. Pa. St., [Indianapolis, Ind.]

Dear Mrs. M[oores]:

It is a most blessed comforting thing that all through the dark in which lovely Janet has been painfully groping her way these ten years the blessed child has never lost the power of loving, never lost sight of her friends. How glad I am that she has not forgotten me, and that my book gives her pleasure, perhaps even you don't quite know. It was hard to write, yet I would gladly have written it even for her sake alone.

You ask about my home. We are all well. The two girls are as good as they can be, both grown up, strong and happy. Wanda, whom Janet knows, is at the State University. Helen is my constant companion. I wish you knew them. I'm sure you would love them. Remember me [to] Charles and Merrill. Tell Janet every day that I love her, and pray she soon may come back into fullness of light. God sustain and comfort you, dear friend,

Yours ever,

J. M.

02890

[Jan. '02].

Dear Dave:

John is going away tomorrow, and as he is very busy he has requested me to write to you. After your last conference our understanding was that all negotiations for next year's lease of the ranch was off, and we immediately began to make other arrangements, not only for the Cutler place, but for all the ranch. These have not gone so far, however, but that you may still have it for another year on the old terms, but after your refusal to trust him, without the trust clause with reference to abundance or shortage of crops. Because after your refusal to trust him under the circumstances he would not again ask you to trust him. In this view of the case, and taking all the circumstances of his dealings with you in the past into consideration, I most heartily and devoutly agree. If, then, you want the place on the old terms without any trust muddlement, please drop me a note, so that further proceedings may be stopped.

Yours truly,

[John Muir]

02890