



1902-02-11

Letter from Mrs. L. T. W. Conger to John Muir, 1902 Feb 11.

Mrs. L. L. W. Conger

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hear of some heartbreaking
grief with its terrible desolation
has crossed my pathway the old
thought has come back, "Look it
in the eye," and I have thus been
enabled to live through much
sorrow that if I had yielded
to my first feelings I could have
swept me out into the dark
ocean of despair.

If you should ever come
this way be sure to call and
see us. Thanking you for
your kind remembrance
I am as ever
Your sincere friend
(Mrs) L. G. W. Cunger.

324 North Raymond Avenue.

Pasadena Feb. 11, 1882.

Mr John Muir:

My Dear Friend.

You can scarcely imagine
my pleasure on receiving,
through the kindness of Mr
Kendal, your gift of
"California Mountains."

Every description of tree,
flower, and animal, brings
back my childhood's home,
with endearing memories,

for I lived among the mountains
and pines of dear old Maine.

I often recall a little
experience of those days.

When about eight years old I
started for school one morning
without my brother and sisters,
and on reaching a piece of heavy
timber a large black bear
walked out of the woods and
deliberately seated himself a
few feet in front of me and
looked into my face.

For a moment I was almost
paralyzed with fear; but
soon recalled an oft repeated
remark of my father, that if
you looked a bear calmly
in the eye without moving
he would not harm you.

This I did; and to my great
relief in a few moments
he quietly crossed to the other
side of the road and was
soon out of sight.

This to me has been a life long
lesson. Whenever the black