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Letter from John Muir to [Katharine] Hooker, 1910 Feb 22.

John Muir

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Martinez, Feb. 22, 1910

Dear Mrs Hooker:

How high-lifting far-spreading the piece of Universe literature you sent me the other day! The author must have been on far more familiar terms with the Universe than poor Margaret Fuller. His "Sir", how far it takes us! What a Sir! - all the hardhearted stars & their people, transcending the old poet prophets with their comparatively moderate & meek "Hear O ye Mountains"

"Hear O ye Kings, give ear O ye Princes."

"Hear this, all ye people, give ear all ye inhabitants of the world"

"Hear O heavens, give ear O earth".

I must send this precious Sir Universe speech to ~~Mr. Hale~~ Mr. Hale though one I fear & perhaps both of these <sup>are</sup> busy astronomers will rank it with the Beatitudes and pronounce it Rot.

We had a funny Hetch Hetchy meeting last Friday night at the Merchants Exchange Building. But first we had dinner at the

postscript  
cravings here

Booby-dog restaurant where I managed  
to assemble about eighty of our  
club members a merry lot in  
fine array. The long flowery  
table flanked by the mountaineers  
looked something like a Sierra  
Canyon and so the merry witty  
feasters called it the 'Muir Gorge'.  
At a quarter past eight o'clock we  
marched to the meeting & with a  
fine triumphant alpenglow on  
every face overwhelmed the poor  
Hetchy Dammers.

Next morning the Call reported  
that Muir the naturalist had  
packed the meeting, though I  
had only packed seventy seven  
stomachs.

I'm pecking away trying to write  
& hoping that like Maman you  
have got rid of your cold.  
I am ever fondly faithfully yours  
John Muir