



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1910-08-20

Letter from [Alice Spencer] Jones to John Muir, 1910 Aug 20.

Alice Spencer Jones

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J. D. HOOKER

~~221 EAST SECOND STREET~~  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

114 MERCHANTS TRUST BLDG.

325 West Adams street,  
Aug. 20, 1910.

My Dear Good Friend,-

John Muir,

It seems such a long time since you went away! You certainly must be nearly ready to come home. And Uncle John of Stars send his regards to the John of Mountains and says tell you to come back soon for he is lonely without you.

Miss Marion Barbour has been with us a day on her return from San Diego. She was dreadfully disappointed not to find you here.

We still have our evening game of Billiards, and try to keep some something doing about the place.

Our Cook has not been well for a time and as she seemed to get no better we decided to have her go the Hospital, for a two weeks rest. She is such a good one we do not want to lose her. We have a good one to take her place so when you come your muffins will be waiting for you.

Mr and Mrs Hale lunched with us today. He has to give up his work for a time for health sake and with his family will sail for Cairo, Egypt on October first.

Fred is very busy getting his new jewelry business in line, and I expect I shall not be content with strings of jewels but shall insist on having ropes of them.

Every morning when I come to Breakfast, I look for your Rose and as you are not here, I leave it on the rose bush, as I know you would like to have it very happy there with its fair sisters, but in spirit I am pinning it on your coat. We are getting some lovely ones now.

We are getting a world of bright colors in the garden now, and especially since we have had some of your suggestions carried out to extend our vision of it.

Your pet tree does not somehow seem to rock and swing so gaily as it did for you. I am sure that it misses you too.

Uncle just passing through the room says "John of Stars sends you his sparkling regards, Fred says "Come back Mr Muir to smoke and talk with me".

Very Fondly

Hark the Lark Jones

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