



1910-11-05

Letter from C[harlotte] H. Kellogg to [John Muir], 1910 Nov 5.

Charlotte H. Kellogg

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^{C43}
the author of the Beloved Vagabond -
would be genial and sweet-
spirited - and he had
the whimsical, grizzicalness
or grizzical whimsicalness
you would expect, too.

You and he would not
agree about the north - He
says it is ~~only~~ a place for
grizzly bears only - whereupon
I told him that you found
great pleasure in sleeping
on the ice!

Doctor Jordan was here a
week or so after his summer

^{C13} Stanford University
5th November 1910

My very dear friend.

She is three months and
a half old and so full of
sweet wiles and beguiling
that you would miss a
page or two in your
new diary of the Sierras
if you were here instead
of there.

I am glad for many reasons
that you are there, though we
want so much to see you

04895

[23]

often than our present ways
of living allow. Helen writes
you were with Mr. Hooker and
John hoping that means plenty
of time to work without interruption
and no return of a cough
or bronchitis this winter. Please
let us know if all goes well -
we are looking eagerly for
the new articles in the
Atlantic.

Do you plan after them
to do something with those
fascinating India and other

notes?

[33]

We had an unusually delightful
time Saturday morning riding
down the valley with William
Locke, who maybe now
in Los Angeles. He came down
to take a look at the University
and then went in a private
tram to Los Gatos escorted
by the Kelloggs & the Woodwards,
whom you probably don't
know! He was not at
all the formal, monosyllabic
Englishman of tradition - but
of course we would be sure

and fall ¹⁸⁵³ in Europe, where
he was presumably attending
zoological congresses, the
where his interest undoubtedly
was in working at the
great question of International
Peace, Arbitration, etc.

He is so full of this subject
that everything he begins leads
him somehow back to it.
Now he has gone East again
for some scientific meetings.
Don't you think it fitting -

04895

that I should ^{C63} be reading
Salisbury's "Parenthood and
Race Culture" ? It happens
in spite of its title to be
a most interesting book.

But I don't read much —
there are other things better.

When are you coming
to see us ? And won't you
tell us of some place in
the mountains — real
mountains — and yet

near enough ^{C73} a train to take
the baby there comfortably
next summer?

I shall send this shortly
because I do not know
Mrs. Horker's address.

Do let us hear from
you soon and see
you, if that is possible.

Warmest greetings from
Mr. Kellogg and Miss
Charlotte Jean Kellogg
(She will be called Jean)
You can't but approve of that!
E. H. Kellogg