



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1908-07-13

Letter from John Muir to Helen [Muir], 1908 Jul 13.

John Muir

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strang did not like to
take so long & hard & hurried
a walk. So am taking my
ease in mine parlor
under the Kern Cottonwood
& pines, 6600 feet above
the yellow tourist plains
of San Joaquin, looking
at the trees & lilies etc &
drinking snow water & its
music. Oh the glorious
crystal floods how they
clash & surge & chant
on their bouldery way
through the wilderness.
I've been listening & talking
tongue sounding on about
as ceaselessly as the passing
water, but tomorrow I think
I'll steal out of camp for
a quiet day alone as of yore

Funston ^{Camp} Meadows, July, 13, 1908

Darling Helen

It's just 2 weeks since I
started for the Sierra, my old home
& I find it hard to leave, am
feeling so much better, almost like
myself. I intended to leave the party
at the soda springs above the upper
Kern Lake & return by the giant
forest & Visalia, but couldn't help
coming up higher. I've just returned
from a trip to the basin of the Grand
Arroyo near the Kahar. I had
grand times. July 15th Failed to
get this letter into the mail. Expect
it will go tomorrow. Haven't
yet heard from you but expect
a letter by next mail. My
address, as given in other letters
is | C/o Sierra Club,

Mineral King, Cal.

About 114 set out yesterday
for Mt Whitney. I intended to
go also, but my horse was
required by a party going to
Mineral King & the getting

I am always turning to you wishing you
ever well enough to be here. But the
air the fine is not so downright
delicious at daybreak as it is on
the Mohave or Arizona Plateau.
Never mind, my darling, we will with
God's grace have many a glorious
trip together.
I suppose I'll be back home in
about a week, & then if you

need me I'll make haste to
the desert & tell you this
Kinn Mountain story -

Remember me to all the kind
Van Dykes & Funks, & soon
Keep you safely my darling
& may you ever feel me
near however high the mountain
& broad the plains between us
Your friend Father & Cousin
John Meier

Funston Camp, July 13, 1908

Darling Helen.

Its just 2 weeks since I started for the Sierra, my old home & I find it hard to leave. Am feeling so much better, almost like myself. I intended to leave the party at the soda springs above the Upper Kern Lake & return by the giant forest & Visalia, but couldn't help coming up higher. We just returned from a trip to the basin of the Grand Arroya near the Kahn & had grand time. July 15th. Failed to get this letter into the mail. Expect it will go tomorrow. Have not yet heard from you but expect a letter by next mail. My address, as given in other letters is c/o Sierra Club,
Mineral King, Cal.

about 114 set out yesterday for Mt. Whitney & I intended to go also, but my horse was required by a party going to Mineral King & the getting strong did not like to take so long & hard & hurried a walk. So am taking my ease in mine parlor under the Kern Cottonwoods & pines, 6600 footies above the yellow torrid plains of San Joaquin, looking at the trees & lilies etc. & drinking snow water & its music. Oh the glorious crystal floods how they clash & surge & chant on their bouldery way through the wilderness.

I've been lecturing & talking, tongue sounding on about as ceaselessly as the passing waters, but tomorrow I think I'll steal out of camp for a quiet day along as of yore.

I am always turning to you wishing you were well enough to be here. But the air the fine is not so downright delicious at daybreak as it is on the Mohave or Arizona plateaus. Never mind, my darling, we will with God's grace have many a glorious trip together. X X

I suppose I'll be back home in about a week, & then if you need me I'll make haste to the desert & tell you this Kern Mountain story.

Remember me to all the kind Van Dykes & Funks. Heaven keep you safely my darling & may you ever feel me near however high the mountains & broad the plains between us.

Your friend, father & lover

John Muir