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1912-05-24

Letter from Frances Williamson to John Muir, 1912 May 24.

Frances Williamson

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83 Paisley St. Guelph, Canada
May 24th 1912

John Muir Esq.

Dear Sir

In the Spring of one of the late seventies, you were on the train in Sonoma Co, California, between Fulton and Petaluma. You stopped to look at some wild flowers, a young girl was carrying back to San Francisco I did not know then - but I was afterwards told to whom the flowers had given pleasure - I soon after, went to Yosemite - need say no more - In 1899 I read your paper on the Valley, in a magazine - I tried to put some of the thoughts in concrete form - The coincidence of having put a few thoughts into rhyme on the same date, this year emboldens me to send them to

you. California is my "Italy" -

Yours very truly
Bertram Williamson

(Mrs) Bertram Williamson Richard Scrase

SPRING SONG.
It is the growing time: last night
The trees but whispered of their green,
But I awoke and saw the light
Sift softly in between their sheen.
It is the Wonder Hour of earth -
The fairies roam the country still!
A time of love and blossom-birth
Of balms that heal, of scents that thrill.
And O the clinging memory
That fills the robins' questioning call!
O sweet the South wind's melody,
And Nature's heart-beat measures all.
May 24 RICHARD SCRASE.

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