



1912-08-06

Letter from D. W. Dimers to John Muir, 1912 Aug 6.

D. W. Dimers

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Dimers, D. W., "Letter from D. W. Dimers to John Muir, 1912 Aug 6." (1912). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 6321.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/6321>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

213 P. O. Box 609,

Manaos, Brazil, 6th August 1912.

My dear Professor,

I was, indeed, charmed to receive, a few days ago, your long and interesting letter of the 20th June and was quite astonished to hear that you had penetrated into the very heart of the dark continent.

I knew you were going to the Zambesi, but the source of the Nile must have proved a later inspiration.

How I should have liked to have been with you!

Why did you not sweep me away from the Amazon and let me accompany you as a devoted secretary and auxiliary? Probably, you knew better!

Well, I did not go to Africa with you, but stayed onⁱⁿ this steamy valley, where, I am glad to say, I have prospered in business and kept well in

in health.

I am looking forward to getting your book on the Yosemite. I enjoyed the others, especially "Stieken".

Whenever I can obtain really suitable photos, I shall send them with pleasure. Would you, however, like me to sketch a few ^{trees} for you?

Have you spoken yet to Mrs. Harriman about putting a few scratches of a pen in my favour in her Will? I really must arrange a windfall somehow in order to arrange that little farm in California. (Not very Scotch this!)

If all goes well, I expect to be in New York for a couple of weeks in October, as I have to go there on business on my way to Bonnie Scotland, where I shall spend two months holiday.

Old Mr. Duff has left Sará and is now retired
in Inverness. Mr. Ross of the Bank is now
on leave in Edinburgh. Mr. Cole is still in Sará.

Well, enough about ourselves! I am so
glad to hear you have got safely back. What
a fund of glorious information you must have
this time!! If I had you on a steamer for a
few days, I would extract it in all its fullness.
How fondly I look back to those three days,
going down river, when I had you all to myself
and heard all about the 'wooden clock' and
your nocturnal rising in order to escape your
father's sternness, filled all the time with
a series of smaller anxieties, lest the paternal
wrath should descend upon your handiwork

and bring about the destruction of what, I am
 sure, was the expression of genius in mechanics.
 I simply loved to hear all those stories, so
 full of Scottish sentiment and character. If
 only I could have backed longer in the sunshine
 of your great companionship! I may not see
 you again, Professor, but I will never forget
 you. Often I reproach myself with the
 thought that I did not do enough for you down
 here, but I feel sure that, in your kindly wisdom,
 you made allowances for the shortcomings of
 a boy, whose head was full of business in the
 straining after the firm establishing of his career.
 Not being able to afford to be a Water-colourist,
 I have to stifle my artistic tendencies and do
 my next-best in Commerce, trying all the

time to be as smart as the best and smarter
 than the rest. This getting of our daily bread
 is a more serious thing than the words of
 the well known prayer would lead many to
 imagine.

Now, dear Professor, I close, sending you my
 kindest remembrances and regards,

Yours very sincerely,
 J. M. Muir

John Muir Esq.
 Martinez,
 California.