



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1912-08-29

**Letter from Katharine M. Graydon to John Muir, 1912 Aug 29.**

Katharine M. Graydon

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"I've got the best <sup>of</sup> thosecom in my head,  
and if I read Stickeen a few times  
more I'll be able to recite that.

There's a man for you, not to mention  
the dog! + + + Stickeen was only  
such a mile of a dog. But what a  
man he followed! I feel as if I  
should put on high-heeled slip-  
pers, and carry a fan, and a lace  
handkerchief, when I think of him,  
etc. etc. Evidently, you have  
more than one admiring Hossier  
friend!

I should like to know how things  
are in the Valley, and often wish  
I could look in to see you,  
and the girls and babies, and  
all the others. Never do I  
forget your kindness - never.

<sup>213</sup> Aug 29, 12  
303 Damney Avenue.  
Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Mr. Muir,  
I was grate-  
ful for your letter several  
weeks ago, as I am for each  
remembrance. Indeed,  
it was a disappointment - to  
us not to have you stop as  
you crossed the continent -  
but we are hoping you will  
be coming East again ere long.  
We are all as usual, tho' the  
elders grow feeble, the mid-  
dle-aged ones more busy, and  
the younger brood growing <sup>and</sup>

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like needs - a good handfol,  
I assure you. Our oldest-  
grandchild, Katharine Jameson,  
enters College next month, a  
beautiful, retiring, fifteen  
year old girl of seventeen. I sometimes  
wonder if Aunt Kate's type of  
mind is not her fine inheritance.

I still teach at Butler College  
holding the Chair in English  
Literature bearing in memory  
the name of Katharine Merrill.  
It is a beautiful work and  
I am constantly grateful for  
the opportunity it offers, and to  
have the opportunity lie at my

home door, <sup>where</sup> I may be at  
last united with my own.

What are you doing these days?  
Are you writing up last year's  
great trip? I hope so, and  
that you are using your notes,  
placing them in a form that  
we all may have. I know how  
you used to talk, but hope you  
look at things more seriously  
now.

This morning I picked  
up a story the girls had been  
reading, Gene Stratton-Potter's  
The Harvester, when I ran across  
a reference to Slicker and  
to you. Of course you've seen  
it, but, in case not, I'm going to copy:



3) and I want you to feel it  
your long talks, which  
opened my eyes and my soul,  
were of my richest pleasures,  
and are still often in my  
mind. I never fail to feel  
your goodness in bestowing  
such wealth upon such an  
ignoramus, and let me again  
thank you for it all.

With love to Wanda and Helen,  
I am ever

Your affectionate friend,  
Katharine M. Graydon

Aug. 29, 1911. 05265