



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1912-11-05

Letter from Cornelius B. Bradley to John Muir, 1912 Nov 5.

Cornelius B. Bradley

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and friends of our youth, in Ohio and New York. These leaving her with our daughter, then at work in the Charities in New York city, I crossed the water, and spent four weeks in the British Museum, in a search - successful at last for the proximate source of the alphabet which Kām Kambēng used in reducing Sanscrit to writing. It was, with slight changes, the alphabet of the last inscription of the expiring powers of Cambodia, unearthed among the ruins of their temple-city of Angkor-Wat, which has recently been illustrated so finely in the National Geographic Magazine.

Then came my return, after a 3 day's holiday

2639 Durant Ave.

Berkeley, Calif. Nov. 5, 1912.

Dear Mr. Muir:-

I was delighted to get your kind note of Oct. 9th, a few days after my return to Berkeley. I had a memorable summer in the east, full of interesting surprises and adventures, the last being the greatest and best surprise of them all - the marriage of my daughter, whom I had quite given

of any special interest to you. He too was a Scot of the Scots, though like you reared in this country, - and like you a pioneer and explorer. But he stuck to the Colvinitic faith of his forebears, and was a missionary for 53 years in the wild frontier provinces of northern Canada. His life was full of labor, peril, and stirring incidents, with much of that quality which I recognize in you, - but with a purpose and aim so differently understood, that I feared you might not care for it. -

Then I went with Mr. Bradley on a round of visits among the few remaining relatives

to single life, but who encountered her fate in a Fourth of July speaker at Wood's Hole, the Assistant District Attorney of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Of the other experiences I may venture to speak of two early spring months, raw and bitter, spent in your old state, Wisconsin, with my son, now Professor in the University. I was hard at work all the time on my Brother-in-Law's Autobiography, which was then completed, and shortly afterward published. - I should have sent you a copy, had I thought it would be

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run, in North Wales. I was much in-
terested to see the striking resemblance
in ~~point~~ of glacial sculpture between
Snowdon and our own Sierra summit,
though Snowdon has no very slight
elevation.

On landing I rejoined Mrs. Bradley
and our daughter in Wood's Hole,
where also were our son and his
young family in the home of Mr.
Chas. K. Crane of Chicago, whose daughter
he married, ~~and~~ the one whom you
saw when Harold and I called upon
you the other year. Then came my
daughter's adventure, which delayed
us there ^{nearly two months} to witness its consummation.
Meanwhile we had a run among the

White Mountains, ^{C63} and lots of sailing in the
Diveyard Sound - a spot of which I am very fond.

Now we are at home again, still busy in com-
pleting our readjustment to our old quarters.

I am delighted to see that you are at work
upon the story of your life. That was a fine
slice of it Mrs. Bradley and I read together
night before last in the Atlantic. Thank you for
it, and pray do not fail to continue and com-
plete it.

I am sending you a bit of my musty
dry-as-dust studies, not for you to read, but just
to show you one of the queer fields in which I
seek adventures. - Now good by. Come to see me
Love to Wanda & Tom. As ever yours
Comelius B. Bradley.

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Berkeley, Calif., Nov. 5, 1912.

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As ever yours,

Cornelius B. Bradley

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