



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1912-12-01

**Letter from Charlotte [H. Kellogg] to [John Muir], [ca. 1912 Dec].**

Charlotte H. Kellogg

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- if cold - Do keep a <sup>C43</sup> big fire  
in your room.

I am so disappointed to  
send you the handkerchiefs  
without the case I had  
ordered for them. When  
it was delivered Friday  
it was so small that  
you would have had  
to lose your temper (if  
you could) every time  
you tried to get them  
in ~~and~~ Vernon and I  
both threw it aside  
in disgust. That comes of  
living in the country! We  
hope to be in the little house

February early February perhaps. The  
your foolishly keeping resolutions & how you break  
the cherry after  
the side of the  
Carmel of Sunday  
to you  
I wish you were here!  
Jean and I came down  
last night to make  
the cabin ready for  
Vernon, whom we hope  
to see tomorrow night.  
On the train yesterday  
after I had seated  
Jean and me, she  
looked all about and  
05/27



Said in her <sup>[2]</sup> clear little  
way. "now where will  
Uncle John sit?" Whatever  
was in her head, I don't  
know, but she was  
certainly thinking of you  
and wishing you there.

She is sleeping now  
after having been much  
bathed and oiled, for  
while we were out  
trying to find some  
green things to make the  
Cabin gay with, she slipped

down a bank <sup>[73]</sup> (fortunately  
a sand bank) into a  
tangle of bramble. Poor  
little mite, it must  
have seemed like a  
frightful precipice - her  
first one!

She will hang up her  
stocking, and thank heaven,  
expect Santa Claus! I  
understand that I am way  
behind the times in letting  
her believe in his jovial  
existence.

I hope it is not so freezing  
in the morning at Harting  
as it is here, but anyway  
it is bright and glorious