



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1914-04-14

**Letter from Carrie B. Jump to John Muir, 1914 Apr 14.**

Carrie B. Jump

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Apr 14 1914

Dear Mr. Muir,

We have lived our many times the pleasant hours spent with you last Thursday. Four pairs of ears listen eagerly to the reading of Yosemite every evening after dinner - charmed with the wonderful pictures painted by a master. We will be early at the book sellers for the new book on Alaska, and hope the Memoirs will follow soon. On our way to the R. R. station Karolina said "I wish John Muir's father were living now and could see his lonely face, he would have to appreciate him." She gathered from Boyhood and Youth that the stern parent failed to penetrate the future. We older ones know he laid

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the foundation <sup>on a rock</sup> for a glorious and useful life ~~on a rock~~. A life that lived apart in the desert, and was called like Moses to the mountain top, to learn the great things of God face to face with Him. Truly there is one God in Nature and John Muir is his prophet - Lubbock saw men as trees walking - Thoreau has a sword running with him like a shadow, dear Burroughs has limitations; none of them have walked and talked with the great things in nature by going to and fro in the earth, and walking up and down in it. And when Thero. Roosevelt writes it is like the noise of a Country brass band out of time, I wish <sup>he</sup> ~~he~~ would stop.

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I've written so long and only intended to tell you that among all who love you and your work, there are none more sincere than the four jumps in Fruit Vale.

Believe me,

Most Cordially

Apr 14 - 1914

Carrie Osborn -

3340 Fruit Vale Ave,

Calland.

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