



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1894-09-25

**Letter from Mary M[erill] Graydon to John Muir, 1894 Sep 25.**

Mary Merrill Graydon

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at 2580 College Ave <sup>[31]</sup>  
Berkeley. Her work at  
Columbia is heavy - & she  
studies too hard. I  
am concerned about  
her. Will she "M" this  
is him. I wish she  
would go up to your  
Ranch for a few days.

How are the children  
can you not bring  
them. When you come?  
your friends, Miss & Liza  
my sisters, are even  
so far. Jane is better  
now, a bit better she is  
better. she is still in  
Philadelphia, Julia is <sup>[35]</sup>  
going on to see her soon.  
When you are in Cal-  
ifornia, go see that  
I can see you.  
Yours. Emily Mary M. Gray

My dear Mrs. Minn,  
<sup>Sept 25</sup>  
Sep 20<sup>th</sup> 94.

My dear Mrs. Minn,  
I address you  
with the certainty  
that you are alive,  
only, because, I have  
seen no obituary no-  
tice of you!

That soul in your  
letter to her, written  
after your return  
from Europe, & a  
note to, you write  
her, asking her up  
to the Ranch, that  
is all I have heard  
of you in months.  
In vain I look  
thro' the Century for  
01847

an Article: in <sup>the</sup> rain the other  
the book reviews for a notice of your  
book. — yes. I heard of you  
last eve. — a young man, from  
the book store, was here, had been  
East getting books — & called on  
Mr Johnson of the Century.  
who spoke as if he had something  
from you for the Magazine.  
I think the Century has run  
down. It is an old friend.

I wish you could write of us for  
it. Well, how are you all?  
& when are you coming again?  
May we not expect you toward  
Spring? Your visit, was a treat  
to me, & my children. I thank you  
over & over again for your kind  
time & advice, that night of my  
coming! I hate just laughed & laugh  
ed. He could & I suppose you are  
always so lucky & accommodating!!  
Well, none living enjoys your talk  
more than we do — There is now

[Marked "Indianapolis letters"]

Indianapolis,  
Sep. 25th, '94.

My dear Mr. Muir:

I address you with the certainty that you are alive only because I have seen no obituary notice of you! Kate sent in your letter to her, written after your return from Europe, and a note too, you wrote her, asking her up to the Ranch. That is all I have known of you in months. In vain I've looked through the Century for an article, in vain I've searched the book reviews for a notice of your book. Yes, I heard of you last eve -- a young man from the book-store was here. He'd been East getting books and called on Mr. [Johnson] (Johnston) of the Century, who spoke as if he had something from you for the Magazine. I think the Century has run down - it is an old friend, - I wish you could write again for it. Well, how are you all? And when are you coming again? May we not expect you toward Spring? Your visit was a treat to me and my children, and I thank you over and over again for your handsome conduct that night of my company! Kate just laughed and laughed, because I supposed you were always so lovely and accomodating!! Well, no one living enjoys your talk more than we do.

Kate is now at 2530 College Ave., Berkeley. Her work at Oakland is heavy, and she studies too hard. I am concerned about her, but Mr. McChesney is kind. I wish she would go up to your Ranch for a few days.

How are the children. Can you not bring them when you come? Your friends, Miss Eliza [Hendricks] and my sisters [Julia Merrill Moores and Catherine Merrill] are ever so feeble. Janet is better and worse. At present she is better. She is still in Philadelphia. Julia is going on to see her soon. When you are in Oakland go see Kate, and come soon and see us.

Yours truly,

Mary M[errill] Graydon