



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1900-01-02

Undated Eliza S Hendricks to JM p1

Eliza S. Hendricks

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Hendricks, Eliza S., "Undated Eliza S Hendricks to JM p1" (1900). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 4893.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/4893>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

Thanks for the lovely
Rocky Mountain
vacation remembrance
enclosed in your last
letter. Please

write when
you have
time. Tell
me how
fares it with
you forth -
coming book.

Very sincerely
and cordially
your friend
Eriza S. Hendrick
611 W. Meridian St.

I was much pleased to receive your brief letter, written before starting for far-away Alaska; and at this late day I am writing a few lines in acknowledgment. Of course I could not answer with any promptness, for Alaska is a vast region, and my friend John Muir was uncertain quantity - one day here another day yonder. I only know that you escaped the dangers of travel and the perils of mountain-climbing through the letter.

wrote to our Moores, Braden friends.
Yesterday Charles Moore's bride had her
first post-nuptial reception which I
attended. She is a very sweet-faced and
agreeable person. I think Charles made a
very happy choice. The Merrills, Hetchams
and Graydons were very much in evidence.
Mrs. Moore looked sweet and happy, but
thin and pale. Janet the same. They are
much in love with their new relative.

We all look back with much pleasure to your
all-too-short visit here last summer. When
are you coming again? As well ask the

winds, when they are coming your reply. I am
glad you made some new acquaintances
among the ^{Alaskan} trees, and that they made you
happy, as your letter to Mrs. Graydon revealed.
Nature has been a sweet mother to you, and
right loyal have you ever been to her. I
saw her image reflected from your soul
as I took those pleasant Sierra rambles with
you in the long ago. But I must end the
rambles of my pen. A man who has time to
write letters of friendship only one page long,
presumably, has no time for reading long-
-winded letters. We are all very glad however

to receive your breezy snatchy epistles. They
assure us you are still in the land of the
living, and that is much — and more is to
be learned than that (to be honest) for you
have the gift of packing away a good deal
of thought in a few words, and in your
stingy compass you manage to give us all
full assurance that we hold a warm place
in your regard. We are all well here. The
"lovely lily grandmother" as you gracefully style
her, is stronger than when you saw her last, and
she remembers you with warm regard, as do my
brother Victor and his wife, and all. Next time
you come we would like to have you come
directly to our home, and visit your other friends
located at 411 W. Michigan Street.

2003.11