



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1895-01-17

Letter from A[lexander] W. Drake to [Louie Strentzel] Muir, 1895
Jan 17.

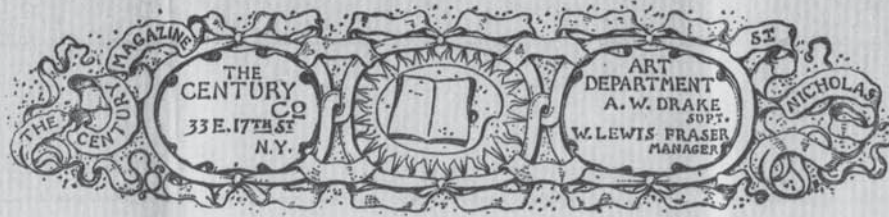
Alexander W. Drake

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January 17, 1895.

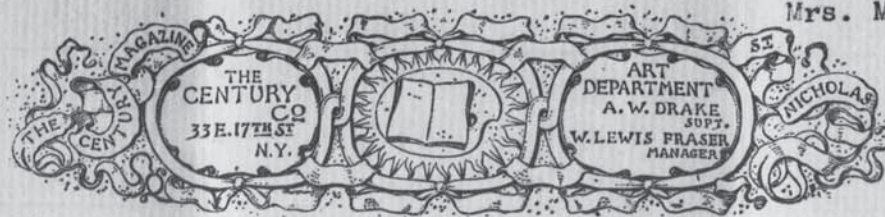
Mrs. John Muir,
Martinez, Cal.

My dear Mrs. Muir,

As I am confined at home by illness, I thought possibly you would pardon this letter by dictation, for I know it will be some time before I am able to write with my own hand, and I want to send you a copy of my Paderewski poem which I promised you, and which you see I have not forgotten. I enclose also a copy of a little poem called "Kensal Green" which is really a dirge that I wrote shortly after I buried my boy in London.

I also want to tell you about the delightful opera season we are having in New York this winter. We have a wealth of talent - Nordica, Melba, Sybil Sanderson, Eames, the de Rezkes, Plançon and Maurel. We have heard the Huguenots, Faust, Don Giovanni, - in fact, we have had a splendid selection. I know how fond of music you are, and how much pleasure it would have given you. Perhaps one of these days you will come here in the winter and enjoy it all.

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I hope you are having a pleasant season in Martinez. I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed the day in your home, and the kind hospitality of you and Mr. Muir. I hope the young ladies are well. My daughters are in school and very busy.

I came home from the west with a renewed stock of health and have been very well indeed until two or three weeks ago when I caught this wretched cold which has made me very ill indeed.

Did you see the fine things said of Mr. Muir's book in the New York newspapers? The "Evening Post" had a charming notice of it.

I am sending you herewith one of our publications, called "P'tit Matinic Monotones" which is such a pretty bit of book making I thought you might care for it.

With kind remembrance to all the members of your household, believe me to be, my dear Mrs. Muir,

Yours very sincerely,

A. W. Drake