



1874-12-09

Letter from John Muir to [Jeanne C.] Carr, 1874 Dec 9.

John Muir

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Sierran Station
Dec 9th 1872

Dear Mrs Carr

Coming in for a
sleep & rest I was glad to
receive your card.

I seem to be more than
wornied to Deep Shasta

One yellow mellow morning
six days ago when Shastas
snows were looming & blooming
I stepped outside the barroom door
to gaze, & was instantly drawn
up over the meadows, over the
forests to the main Shasta glacier
in one rushing cometic whizz
then swooping to Shasta Valley
whirled off around the base
like a satellite of the grand
icy Sun. I have just completed
my first revolution Length of
orbit 100 miles - Time one Shasta day

For two days & a half I had
nothing in the way of food
Yet suffered nothing & was
finely nerved for the most
delicate work of mountaineering
both among crevasses & bare
cliffs. Now I am sleeping
& eating I found some
geological facts that are
perfectly glorious & botanical
ones too.

I wish I could make the
public be kind to Keith &
his paint

& so you can contemplate vines &
oranges among the warm
California ~~angels~~ ^{angels}, I wish
you would all go a grazing
among oranges & bananas
& all such blazing red hot fruits
for you are a species of kindoo
sun fruit yourself. For me
I like better the buckberries &
cool glacial bogs, & acid currants

The benignant rosy beaming apples
 & Common Indian summer pump
 = Kins.

I wish you could see the
 holy morning alpenglow
 of Skasta

Farewell, I'll be
 down into Gray Oakland
 some time

I am glad you are so
 essentially independent of
 those commonplace plotters
 that have so marred your peace
 Eat oranges & hear the larks
 & wait on the sun

Ever cordially
 John Muir

Love to all

The letter you sent here is also
 received. Emily, I will
 get by & bye
 Love to Color Keith

#97.

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