



1875-01-19

## Letter from [John Muir] to [Jeanne C.] Carr, 1875 Jan 19.

John Muir

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# 23

Brownsville Yuba Co  
Jan 19<sup>th</sup> 1873

My dear Mrs Mother  
Care Here are some  
of the dearest & looniest  
of our father Cairns - the  
little ones that so few  
care to see. I never saw  
such enthusiasm in  
the care & breeding of  
mosses as Nature manifests  
among these northern  
Sierras.

I have studied a big  
fruitful week among the  
canons & ridges of the Sierras  
& another among the  
Yuba Rivers living & dead.  
I have seen a dead  
river. A sight worth going

00707

How are the birds & the  
I wish the birds had been with  
me these Cheate & Feather  
War days  
I have found a thousand  
got more than I hoped  
Heaven send you right  
The snow & blossoms of wildness  
I saw the rains & the  
I have the pines bare & gray

Emily & Mrs. Knox  
Send love - -

round the world to see -  
the dead rivers & dead  
gravel wherein lie the  
gold form magnificent  
problems & I feel wild  
& unmanageable with the  
intense interest they excite  
but I will choke myself  
off & finish my glacial  
work & that little book  
of studies. I have been  
spending a few fine  
social days with Emily  
but now work.  
How gloriously it stuns  
the pines are in ecstasy  
& I feel it & must  
go back to them -  
I must borrow a big  
coat & wangle in the  
storm & make some  
studies. Far well. Love  
to all



[Original letter in mounted set of letters to Mrs. Carr: #23]

To Mrs. Ezra S. Carr

Brownsville, Yuba Co.,

Jan. 19th, 1875.

My dear Mrs. Mother Carr:

Here are some of the dearest and bonniest of our Father's bairns - the little ones that so few care to see. I never saw such enthusiasm in the care and breeding of mosses as Nature manifests among these northern Sierras.)

I have studied a big fruitful week among the cañons and ridges of the Feather and another among the Yuba rivers, living and dead.

H I have seen a dead river - a sight worth going round the world to see. The dead rivers and dead gravels wherein lies the gold form magnificent problems, and I feel wild and unmanageable with the intense interest they excite, but I will choke myself off and finish my glacial work and that little book of studies. I have been spending a few fine social days with Emily [Pelton] [Wilson], but now work.

How gloriously it storms. The pines are in ecstasy, and I feel it and must go out to them. I must borrow a big coat and mingle in the storm and make some studies. Farewell. Love to all.

M. [John Muir]

P.S. How are Ned and Keith? I wish Keith had been with me these Shasta and Feather River days. I have gained a thousand fold more than I hoped. Heaven send you Light and the good blessings of wildness. How the rains plash and roar, and how the pines wave and pray.

omit [Emily and Mrs. Knox send love.]