



1875-01-26

Letter from John Muir to Cecilia & George [Galloway], 1875 Jan 26.

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from John Muir to Cecilia & George [Galloway], 1875 Jan 26." (1875). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 308.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/308>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at 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.

[Original letter in possession of Sarah Muir Galloway]

Oakland, Feb. 26th, 1875.

My dear Cæcilia and George:

I have just been reading your letters, all about the spelling and frost and the Santa Claus presents, and I enjoyed it very much. I wish I could have been among you to give you some more presents. I was up in the wild high mountains among the grouse and squirrels and wild sheep and didn't enjoy much difference in the days.

When I was up in the m't'ns a man took me along a road in a buggy to show me some gold mines and then he told his sister that he brought a man to the house, a scientific gentleman, and she said, "What is his name?" And he answered, "John Muir," and she said, "Why I know John Muir and wouldn't miss seeing him for anything." And this lady turned out to be a friend of Merrill Moores' mother, and his aunts, and so I had a visit with her that was about as good as going to Indianapolis where I used to live.

I suppose you may think that some of the letters I write are rather short, but I have eighteen or twenty to write this afternoon, and I have to be brief. If I was near enough to talk to you I would tell you about squirrels and wild sheep and deer and bears that live in the mountains, and about trees 300 ft. high and 30 feet thick.

This is the first day for me in town, and I feel homesick for the mountains already. Goodbye to you both, Ceceilia and George. I hope you will always be good. Remember me to Anna and all your cousins. With much love, I remain,

Your uncle,

John Muir