



1877-07-23

## Letter from John Muir to [Jeanne C.] Carr, [1877] Jul 23.

John Muir

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Swiss Home July 23<sup>d</sup>

Dear Mrs. Carr, I made only a short dash into the dear old Highlands above Yosemite, but all was so full of everything I love every day seemed a measureless period. I never enjoyed the Indian Catechu so much, Coming out of the sun lands, the gray salt deserts of Utah, these wild waters sang themselves into my soul more enthusiastically than ever, & the forests breathe was sweeter, & clearer fairer than in all my first fresh contacts, But I'm not going to tell it here, I only write now to say that next-Saturday I will sail to Los Angeles & spend a few weeks in getting some general views of the adjacent region, then work northward & begin a careful study of the Redwood. I will at least have time this season for the lower portion of the belt, that is for all South of here. If you have any messages, you may have time to write me I sail at 10 A.M. Or if not you may direct to Los Angeles

#34.

I hope to see Canyon, & also the spot  
you have elected for home. I wish  
you could be there in your grown fruitful  
groves all rooted & grounded in the fine  
gardening work that I know you will  
make. It must be a great consolation  
in the midst of the fires you are compassed  
with to look forward to a tranquil seclusion  
in the south of wh you are so fond.

John says he may not move to Berkeley,  
& if not I may be here this winter, though  
I still feel some tendency towards another  
winter in some mountain den.

It is long indeed since I had anything  
like a quiet talk with you, you have been  
going like an avalanche for many a year,  
& I sometimes fear you will not be able  
to settle into rest even in the orange groves.

I'm glad to know that the doctor is so  
well. You must be pained by the shameful  
attacks made upon your tried friend  
La Grange.

Sincerely & cordially  
John Muir