



1878-04-27

Letter from John Muir to [Strentzel family], [1878 Apr 27].

John Muir

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Apr 27, 1878

Friends three -

The wherry, a staid old slow-coach
Constance Equipped up to the wharf at
5 o'clock, & reached San Francisco at
5.40. The fine ferns & flowers you gave
me are distributed & doing beauty-duty
in a dozen homes.

The little white fringe petaled favorite of
yours is Telima.

With pleasant memories of your green hills
& flowery fruit home I am cordially yrs,

John Muir.

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^{and} until in spring & early summer when
the hot sunbeams are poured lavishly
down upon the snow fountains of the
alps, & the liberated waters sing jubilee,
then is the flood time of our songsters
melody, & the ^{his} richest strains come pour-
-ing from his breast like a river over-
-flowing its banks. But as to the in-
-fluence of the weather - dark days & sun-
-days seem all alike to him. The voices
of most songbirds suffer a long winter
eclipse, but I never knew an ouzel to
cease his singing ~~in~~ in any season,
or in any kind of weather; snowing,
blowing, cloudy, or clear, all the same
he sings, & never a note of sadness - no
need of spring sunshine to thaw his
song, for it never freezes, nothing wintery.