



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1878-06-20

Letter from John Muir to Mrs. [L.] Strentzel, 1878 Jun 20.

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

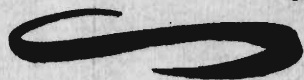
Muir, John, "Letter from John Muir to Mrs. [L.] Strentzel, 1878 Jun 20." (1878). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 428.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/428>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by 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.

1419 Taylor St
San Fran
June 20th 1878

Dear Mrs Stutzel;



Your kind note has just come to hand, I appreciate your motherly care, but what can a body do? If an explorer of Gods fine wildernesses should wait until every danger be removed then he would wait until the sun sets. The war country lies to the north of our line of work some two or three hundred miles. Some of the Pah Utes have gone north to join the Mormons & those left behind are not to be trusted, but we will be well armed, & they will not dare to attack a party like ours unless they mean to declare war, however gladly they might seize the opportunity of killing a lonely & unknown explorer. In any case we will never be more than two hundred miles from the seaboard. We are nearly ready & will set out in a day or two.

860 798

I arrived in the city the day before yesterday
from the headquarters of the north Middle
part of the American Winter. Camped in the
evening I had a fine refreshing time,
also found some new facts. The snow is
still from three to ten feet deep, down to
7000 feet. Saw thousands of Will's Sparrows
just beginning to rise from their long cold
sleep. Most of the forest birds are building
their nests. A few are already rich in
younglings - saw a brood of Grouse about
a day old - were with tufts of down. The
waterfalls are beginning - the Silver firs are
just putting out their new leaves, all the
evergreens look well, & give promise of
a beautiful crop of berries. Found three
new plants & a woodpecker.

Tell Louise that I put a better tail on that
Silver fir manuscript. also rewrite the
Will Sparrow. Fennell. John Merriam