



1878-10-20

Letter from Anne W. Cheney to John Muir, 1878 Oct 20.

Anne W. Cheney

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[Oct. 30, 1878]

Port. Write you as often as
I ought, but life grows
more real every year, &
the cares are so great &
so many, I hope with
the whole ocean between
us & home, we may find
rest. Our address is
Care Brown Shipley & Co.
London E. C.

All join me in kind
affairs.

Yours sincerely

Amos A. Cherry

Oct. 20th 1878

00820

My dear Mr. Gerrit.

I had rather
expected to write you
today that we would
be in Oakland in about
a week, but the fatal, has
killed it otherwise, &
we leave our home to-
morrow for New York, where
we shall take steamer
for Europe on the 23rd,
to be gone till we
are ready to come

home, six months or two
year. Of course we are
all glad that father
has found courage
enough to cross the
water, & as some of the
family have been before
except father & self, they
are in a great state
of excitement. Our
poor home looks
desolate enough
stripped of everything,
pictures books, ornaments,

except carpets & everything, & we shall be
glad to get out of it tomorrow. I am
sorry not to see Col^l & you all this
winter, & I had almost not any
thought upon it, but it is out to be
done soon, I suppose soon they will
be christened, at least I hope
so, & I wish the vessel came
out & met it there. I do

Oct. 20th, 1878.

My dear Mr. Muir:

I had rather expected to write you to-day that we could be in Oakland in about a week, but The Fates have willed it otherwise, and we leave our home tomorrow for New York, where we shall take steamer for Europe on the 23rd to be gone till we are ready to come home, six months or two years. Of course we are all glad that father has found courage enough to cross the water, and as none of the family have been before except father and self, they are in a great state of excitement. Our pretty home looks desolate enough stripped of everything - pictures, books, ornaments, rugs, carpets, everything - and we shall be glad to get out of it tomorrow. I am sorry not to see California and you all this winter, and I had almost set my heart upon it, but it is not to be this time. I suppose Mrs. Day will be disappointed, at least I hope so, and I wish she would come out and meet us there. I do not write you as often as I ought, but life grows more real every year, and the cares are so great and so many. I hope with the whole ocean between us and home we may find rest. Our address is Care Brown Shipley & Co., London, E.C.

All join me in kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

Anne W. Cheney