



1879-02-16

## Letter from [Sarah Muir Galloway] to John Muir, 1879 Feb 16.

Sarah Muir Galloway

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telling what little I knew and gave your San Francisco address so you may hear from some of them. How do you think I am getting to be quite a traveler. I was actually at Racine in the fall, Sister Annie was going so I had company. Alan and Emma showed us around the City and did every thing to make our visit as pleasant as possible. They have a very pleasant home in the most beautiful street of the City, the greatest attraction about the place for me was the Lake the roar and dash of the waters was delightful. Then as far as the eye could reach

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Port Hope Feb. 16<sup>th</sup> 1879

My Dear Brother John

I feel that I must write to you to-day, I am so anxious to hear from you. Your last letter I find is dated thanked giving me 1877 just after your honeymoon days among the Mountains, Anna and I have written at different times since then, but perhaps you have not received them our letters. I recall two of your articles in Scribner lately, why John I should think that by this time you would have forgotten all about Raige Lee and Bonnie Moon, I do not wonder the Squirrel sat still to listen

I dare say it never heard anything  
so Scotch in all its life, that wind  
storm must have be terribly grand  
You must have clung to that tree  
like a vine or you would have gone  
the way of the leaves. I had a letter  
from Isabella Sanderson five or  
six weeks ago, she was anxious that  
I should write all I knew of your  
doings and wanderings for the last  
year or two, she says your friends  
in Indiana are anxious to hear of  
or from you, she refers to Mrs -  
Moore and family also Miss Hendrie  
who has a most grateful remembrance  
of your kindness to her while in Cal  
John Gray and family were

spending some time at Mackinac  
last summer where he met Miss  
H. and another lady who also knew  
you, while talking about and analyzing  
the flowers around them  
Miss H. mentioned something  
which she said a friend of hers  
a Naturalist in Cal told her,  
John immediately asked if his  
name was John Quin and was  
delighted to find it was, they were  
friends directly, Miss H. has  
relatives in Detroit and has since  
spent most of a week with John  
Gray's folks, she was anxious  
that Isabella should write to me  
to find out all about you, I wrote