



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

---

1879-02-16

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

Sarah Muir Galloway

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

---

**Recommended Citation**

Galloway, Sarah Muir, "Letter from [Sarah Muir Galloway] to John Muir, 1879 Feb 16." (1879). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 466.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/466>

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](mailto:mgibney@pacific.edu).

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 view and dash of the waters was delightful, then as far as the eye could reach

00832

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 thru giving me 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 too of your articles in Scribner lately, why John I should think that by this time you would have forgotten all about Praxis and Bonnie Moon, I do not wonder the Squirrel sat still to listen

I don't 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 rice 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 Hendrick  
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 analy-  
zing 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