



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1879-05-31

Letter from Joanna [Muir] to John Muir, 1879 May 31.

Joanna Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, Joanna, "Letter from Joanna [Muir] to John Muir, 1879 May 31." (1879). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 484.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/484>

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.

really forming them & acquaintance is concerned. They are so near us that I can enjoy their company even when I do not feel like walking & so.

I am moreover recovering some of my forgotten knowledge & of Botany. Mr. How the reading and I follow along as well as I care. If I ever have the full use of my eyes again I am determined to pursue this study for I love it more than ever. I must not omit mentioning the glorious waterfalls which I enjoy nearly every pleasant day. All is new for all and this change is doing me good

all and main
 rest upon my
 staying here
 until by one
 I think that
 is doubtful
 however. I
 see only all
 looking for
 ward to you
 home coming
 very eagerly
 fare well,
 Joanna

Phillips Wis.
 May 31, 79.

Dear John

Your good little letter with its dainty message was forwarded to me here, letters from you are always refreshing. I'm glad your cold feet disease is so nearly closed, I do not wonder that a great change from pure mountain air to heated rooms

does not agree with you.

I saw the little poem in Scribner, dedicated to you, and wondered if the lady was an acquaintance of yours or only an admirer of your writings. You are certainly becoming very famous, my brother and who can tell what future's fears shall unfold. I have not seen the Bee Garden yet but shall soon. I have been here with Henry and Willis more

than a month and am enjoying myself more than I had even anticipated, for I cannot tell you how precious these wild wood runblers, so prolific of darling little flowers which I have never seen in Iowa, of luxurious mosses and beautiful ferns, are to me, the noble old pines, the hemlock, and the graceful balsams and spruces, too, are all new to me so far as