



1880-06-03

## Letter from Jeanne C. Carr to John Muir & Louie Muir, 1880 Jun 3.

Jeanne C. Carr

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Pasadena June 3<sup>rd</sup> 1880.

My dear John & Louie.

I should hardly have waited a formal announcement of your wedded happiness before sending my blessing directly to you, under other circumstances; but now has my life been so involved and so little under my own control.

I think of you charming home as complete now, of the dear mother content to be still & get well with so excellent a strong letter always at command, of a certain comforting sense in the father's mind that somebody will care for his beloved ones when his time for rest arrives; more than all I hope and believe that this marriage was made in heaven, foreordained from the beginning. I could not have been more pleased if I had mixed the cup myself.

Dear John - Mrs. Moore is with us, she came very much broken, is better and paints diligently many hours every day. You remember

the ranch, well, she says she has never liked any place as much save that home in the Redwoods.

I have also two boarding pupils, all in the barn. The place is in fine order thanks to Ned, who turns out to be an excellent farmer. Allie is not able to do much hard work, & Dr Can is too lame to use 'shovel or hoe', We shall have a fine crop of grapes, & our orange are full fresh-tid, also cherries, currants & other things which one well assured would not live & bear fruit.

Come & see us when you can - I suppose the true bridal trip will be to the Yo Semite, of course at the summit of the season.

If you go, please take Louie to Mrs Black, I give her my love, and this message, "This is the only woman that I ever knew, who seemed a mate for John."

Dr Can & Ned send love and congratulations, and Mrs Moore intends to write here.

Most affectionately yours

Jeannie C. Carr.

Quince blossoms in bloom, under my Oregon cedar.