



1881-05-31

Letter from Anne W. Cheney to John Muir, 1881 May 31.

Anne W. Cheney

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Wished to leave at home.
Your wife is too indulgent
I should say, if she
consents to your wild
life, or perhaps she
shares in your en-
thusiasm, & forgets the
dangers. Do not let
your studies, or your
own ties crowd out
your old friends.
Your letters are more
to us than you
can imagine, & Uncle
John looks forward

01003

May 31, 1881

Greene.

My dear Mr. Miner.
I see by the
San Fran. papers that
you are going or have
gone to the North
Pole, but I am
going to write you
all the same, &
some time you
will find this
note waiting for

you -
Of course we were
surprised to hear
of your marriage, &
think as old friends,
you might have
told us of it before,
& even our man-like
you have only told
us of the fact, &
of your happiness
in your 'baby', can
you not give us
one word of the

other, soon, & often? We follow you
in the marriage from time to time,
& in the future, but a little from
forward, is worth all of these things
~~together~~ - I can imagine now
how happy you are among the
scepticals, but fancy their new
a few weeks (a new situation) &
fancy! for there you have been

in kindest regards
& best wishes for a
successful summer.
Our best wishes to
Mrs. Miner, we shall
hope some day to see
you all.

Yours sincerely
Anna D. Cheney
May 31 - 1881

01008

to their coming with
as much ² ~~Cheney~~ pleasure
as we do. I hope
we shall be fortunate
enough to be in
Cal^{if} next winter,
but we shall go
out by the Southern
Pacific & winter in
Santa Barbara or
thereabouts, going to
San Fran. in April
or May & coming
home by the Union

Pacific. We shall
miss you in our journey-
ings, for we are not
the mountaineers we
used to be, & cannot
go when we would
most wish to. Then
your teachings were
of a most perfect
kind, & Nature seemed
dearer, & more beautiful
under your instructions.
Those sojourns days
will never return.

it is a delight to recall them, &
remember their perfection; without
one cloud to darken the picture
for a moment. Your next letter
will be our very own January;
& if it should come to us during
our Texas weather it will be
doubtly welcome. All yours

May 31, 1881.

My dear Mr. Muir:

I see by the San Fran. papers that you are going or have gone to the North Pole, but I am going to write you all the same, and some time you will find this note waiting for you. Of course we were surprised to hear of your marriage, and think as old friends, you might have told us of it before. And even now man-like you have only told us of the fact, and of your happiness in your baby. Can you not give us one word of the who, how, and when? We follow you in the magazines from time to time, and in the papers, but a letter from yourself, is worth all of those things together. I can imagine now how happy you are among the ice fields, but fancy there were a few regrets (a new sensation, I fancy) for those you have been obliged to leave at home. Your wife is too indulgent, I should say, if she consents to your wild life, or perhaps she shares in your enthusiasms, and forgets the dangers. Do not let your studies, or your new ties crowd out your old friends. Your letters are more to us than you can imagine, and Uncle John looks forward to their coming with as much pleasure as we do. I hope we shall be fortunate enough to be in California next winter, but we shall go out by the Southern Pacific and winter in Santa Barbara or thereabout, going to San Fran. in April or May and coming home by the Union Pacific. We shall miss you in our journeyings, for we are not the mountaineers we used to be, and cannot go where we would most wish to. Then your teachings were of a most perfect kind, and nature seemed nearer, and more beautiful under your instructions. Those Yosemite days will never return, and it is a delight to recall them, and remember their perfection, without one cloud to darken the picture for a moment. Your next letter will be an icy one, I fancy, and if it should come to us during our torrid weather it will be doubly welcome. All join in kindest regards and best wishes for a successful summer. Our best wishes to Mrs. Muir, - we shall hope some day to see you all.

Yours sincerely,

Anne W. Cheney