



1882-09-26

Letter from Sarah [Muir Galloway] to John Muir, 1882 Sep 26.

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, 1882 Sep 26." (1882). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 717.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/717>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at 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.

the folks were all pretty well, except Mary, who had come to make a visit of a few weeks she was rather nervous, and not as well as usual. Wheeler has grown to be a fine boy, bright and intelligent, just the picture of Hillis. We are having exceedingly dry weather here, so that the dust is perfectly terrible, if we take a good ride, we look as though we might have been around a thrashing machine, there has been no rain for eight or nine weeks. I wrote to both you and Louie, in the spring I think, but do not know whether you received the letter. I had one of Anna's last photographs laid out to send you from here, but I find I have forgotten to bring it. Maggie says to send love to you all, and that she would be glad to hear from you, she will ^{write} bye and bye. When I heard from Joanne last, she said she was feeling better, than she had been for many a day. But I was so sorry to know that Father had become restless, and decided to go back to Hamilton, when he has so much need of home care. Now brother and sister write to me. Your letters will just do me good. With love to all. I am yours lovingly Sarah

Crest Neb.

Sept 26th / 82

My Dear Brother John

I am just occurring to receive a few lines from you once more, I hear from you so seldom now, and your letters always give me so much pleasure. You will see that I am a long way from home, and I suppose you will wonder, how I, who have usually staid so much at home, can have wandered so far, but you see, Maggie and I are the other twins, and as I am here, we are having a long pleasant visit together. Anna and I left home on the 1st of this month, we stayed at Lincoln before coming here, and visited Alan and his family they were all well. Alan has four pretty girls, bright and happy looking, the youngest is fourteen months old, every one of them have large brown eyes, like their Mother, as far as we know, they are the only brown eyed children in the family, for you know you have never told us whether your

little Handel, has brown eyes so blue, and you may be sure we want to know just how she looks and all about her, Oh, John I wonder if we ever will, have the pleasure of seeing yourself, your wife, and your little girl, but perhaps we may, for things happen very unexpectedly sometimes, I had little thought of being here, this fall, Harriet and I thought of coming, earlier in the season, but he gave it up, thinking it impossible, for him this season, I was quite sick in ^{the} early spring, and have not been strong, all summer, and he thought the visit, and change, would be good, so Anna and I came alone, Anna will go about two hundred miles further, to visit the Grady family, they are in Gallego County, perhaps you have not heard that Mrs Grady died last spring, it is a sad, sad, loss to her family. the oldest daughter is teaching, the next younger, is keeping house for her Father, and taking care of the younger children, George, the oldest, is in Idaho, John Reel seems to be getting along nicely here, he has a great deal of business on hand, and likes the Country real well, Mary's health, is about the same as in Wisconsin, she is getting to feel more content-

ed, and at home, but at first, she suffered greatly from homesickness, she did so ache for a sight of the home faces, that she had been accustomed to, so long. Anna, a dear good girl, is at home, and is such good help to her Mother, just lifting so much of the home cares from her shoulders, Jessie is twenty five, or thirty miles from home, teaching her first term of school, so we have not seen her, but she will be home in about two weeks, the other children are attending school, and getting along very nicely. While we are gone, Celia is keeping house, there is a woman goes to wash and mops, otherwise she manages nicely, and seems to enjoy being mistress of the house for awhile, you will remember she was just a little child when you were with us last, and yesterday was her seventeenth birthday. Mary's Anna and mine, have always been great friends, and you can guess what a grand visit they are having, Anna G, expects to teach the home school the coming winter, so we must be home in time to see to things a little, before school commences. When I left home