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1883-02-01

**Letter from Jeanne C. Carr to [John and Louisiana] Strentzel, 1883
Feb 1.**

Jeanne C. Carr

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me knew intimately in Wisconsin
 I saw him off with his regiment
 in '62; his wife was probably one
 of the most beautiful women in the
 land. When he married, she was
 reputed the most beautiful. Her
 mother, Mrs. Norton had been the
 most famous beauty of Ohio. The
 Col, afterwards Judge Sarabee was
 a man of versatile talents. his
 wife's sudden death had quite broken
 his heart & hopes, but he found some
 comfort in gardening. I was resolved
 to get us out to Crafton where he
 had his home of old age. And there
 was no way to identify his poor. Just
 but by the filling of a tooth:

When we got the news, Dr. Carr
 sat down aghast, and the tears rolled
 down his cheeks as I men saw
 them before. "Poor Sarabee 'poor old
 boy'; was all he could say. And
 he was, with many weaknesses

Pasadena Feb 1st 83

Dear Doctor & Mrs Strutzel,
 We are
 shivering with cold and after having
 our tender things frozen have put
 them into blankets - it seems too
 cold to snow. For two months it
 was hot and dry, now it is cold
 and driv. I not a bud or bloom
 upon the oranges yet. Plenty of
 fruit which registers the drought
 of last year to some extent, and
 is acid. A person tells me that
 he is paying as high as five dollars
 a box for the choicest Wash. brand
 of Riverside.

I have been waiting for
 a soaking rain to send up some

06380

a man who had kept a child's
 heart. Mrs Downey was as much
 like Mrs Strutzel in temperament
 (and not unlike in repression) a
 Spanish lady, loving everything
 beautiful. She had complemented
 her early disadvantages, by letting
 all lovely things and thoughts into
 her soul. On many accounts it was
 a black day, long to be remembered.

It was kind of you to ask
 me to choose some cuttings, if
 it rained I may have courage
 to do so.

I have orders for more than
 half of mine conditioned upon the
 rain - Gary asks \$30 per cbb for
 Sultana cuttings from Fresno; and
 \$12 for Muscats. I hope yours are
 profitable.

With no end of love to

Cherokee roses, or cuttings, I thought they would be more likely to thrive after a rain.

And so

You have not moved yet, neither have we, our castle looms up beautifully but has neither doors nor windows, and Dr. Can having set his heart on a dear old fashioned garnet, so we have one nearly as large as yours, but not as high, well floored with space enough to dry some tons of fruit.

And of Verandah - almost as much as of floors. Windows many, not expensive in quality of glass or finish, and no paint except on the exterior.

We have not laid our real floors yet, put down rough floors, and when all the plastering & other work is completed, the real floors, of nice selected pine will be the last

work. And I want you all to come & make it dear to us, as soon as the beds are made and the moss cleared away.

"That Wanda" - yes I see her "bonny mow" & violet eyes, I can fancy how the little busy feet will patter about in the coming summer days. I think there is light enough in that little star to brighten two homes.

And how does John Swett like it as far as he has got?

And is the anti-Granger getting restless with the motion of spring in his trunk and limbs?

We were horrified when the Schachipa disaster swallowed up our two first California friends - Mrs Downey & Col Larrabee. The Downeys have been especially kind to my husband since his first visit here in '68, and Larrabee

Sonie & John, and that nice sprite Wanda

Yours ever gratefully,
Jeannel Carr.