



1883-07-09

Letter from [Margaret Muir Reid] to Louie [Muir], 1883 Jul 9.

Margaret Muir Reid

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Black work very near

The girls were, and last week we had a Kinel of a Sunday school Association at the Chautauqua Island. Had some good lectures from Chicago Boston & other places they held 4 sessions daily for over a week. and excursion train came in daily. I think from all around. Cate is getting to be quite a popular little place, as a summer resort. They have just launched a new Steamboat on the Blue.

Had a letter from Sarah lately. They were having a busy time among strawberries, had picked five or six hundred quarts and they still seemed about as plenty as ever. I think I would enjoy being among them a while. Sarah is pretty well, but too busy to fear but as she says, it is not easy to keep from doing too much when one sees so much to do. My health is better this summer. Thanks to you all for the pleasant change, & good visit. That brought it about. With much love to you all & long

Wish Wanda for her
wondering & tell you
of much from the two.
And that she
blowing maybe
with you ever
is my best
wish for forever
for you all.
Maggie

Cate. Nels. July 9th 1883.

Dear Sister Lottie

I have been thinking of writing to you, from week to week for a long time but having failed have made up my mind that the best thing to do is to begin first thing this Monday morning.

I would like very much to hear from you, and think it is surely time we were hearing from you, and that I promised visit. Every thing is looking its prettiest now and we would be so glad to welcome you here.

I hope you are all well and happy. I know little Wanda is happy if she is well. I would like to hear her call the birds.

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What a narrow escape they had when that cyclone spent its fury about four blocks from them. I suppose everything around you looks very beautiful now. John in his last letter spoke of the little trees he planted about the time we left you, as looking well & ornamental. How I would enjoy taking a walk among them in your company, and little Wanda toddling & rattling away, as when we were with you. How is your Father & Mother? I hope they are well. Give them my love.

by their scientific names.

she is a cute wee lassie.

I wonder if she remembers her Aunties yet. her Auntie will not forget her. I suppose you have heard about Mary's boy, &c.

she had written to Dan a short time before the news came that she thought of coming to Beloit. We saw her soon when we heard of the baby. Dan sent Mary word that he expected her along in the course of a week or two now.

I had a letter from Frances lately. she says her Ethel is a "precious little Bumpkin". Walter too is quite proud of his baby. after reading over J's letter to me, he said "that she might just as well throw it in the fire, for there was not enough of Ethel in it". Father has not been so well lately, but he has had a touch of his old cough.

What a narrow escape they had

when that cyclone spent its fury about four blocks from them.

I suppose everything around you looks very beautiful now.

John in his last letter spoke of the little trees he planted about the time we left you, as looking well & ornamental. How I would enjoy taking a walk among them in your company, and little Wanda toddling & rattling away, as when we were with you. How is your Father & Mother? I hope they are well. Give them my love.

We are all pretty well here, and have just had a very busy 2 weeks. week before last was College Commencement here, and there was a good deal going on, and although I was not out much

Crete, Neb., July 9, 1883.

Dear sister Louie:

I have been thinking of writing to you from week to week for a long time, and having failed have made up my mind that the best thing to do is to begin first thing this Monday morning.

I would like very much to hear from you, and think it is surely time we were hearing from you anent that promised visit. Everything is looking its prettiest now, and we would be so glad to welcome you here. I hope you are well and happy. I know little Wanda is happy if she is well. I would like to hear her call the birds by their scientific names. She is a cute wee lassie. I wonder if she remembers her aunties yet. Her aunties will not forget her.

I suppose you have heard about Mary's boy No. 2. She had written to Dan a short time before the news came that she thought of coming to Neb. to see us soon. When we heard of the baby Dan sent Mary word "that he expected her along in the course of a week or two now."

I had a letter from Joanna lately. She says her Ethel is a "precious little comfort." Walter, too, is quite proud of his baby. After reading over J's letter to me he said "that she might just as well throw it in the fire, for there was not enough of Ethel in it."

Father has not been so well lately. He has had a twitch of his old complaint. What a narrow escape they had when that cyclone spent its fury about four blocks from them.

I suppose everything around you looks very beautiful now. John in his last letter spoke of the little trees he planted about the time we left you as looking well and ornamental. How I would enjoy taking a walk among them in your company and little Wanda toddling and prattling away as when we were with you.

How are your father and mother. I hope they are well. Give them my love. We are all pretty well here, and have just had a very busy 2 weeks. Week before last was College Commencement here, and there was a good deal going on, and although I was not out much the girls were, and last week we had a kind of a Sunday School Association on the Chatauqua plan -- had some good lecturers from Chicago, Boston, and other cities. They held four sessions daily for over a week and excursion trains came in daily, I think, from all around. Crete is getting to be quite a popular little place as a summer resort. They have just launched a wee steamboat on the Blue.

Had a letter from Sarah lately. They were having a hurrying time among strawberries, had picked five or six hundred quarts and they still seemed about as plentiful as ever. I think I would enjoy being among them a while. Sarah is pretty well, but too busy, I fear. But as she says, it is not easy to keep from doing too much when one sees so much to do.

My health is better this summer, thanks to you all for the pleasant change and good visit that brought it about. With much love to you all, I close. Kiss Wanda for her auntie, and tell John I send him one too. And that God's blessing may be with you ever is my best wish and prayer for you all.

Maggie [Margaret Muir Reid]

Shortly after getting home from Cal. a Miss Barker, a maiden lady who is a neighbor of our called. In talking about my visit she happened to talk of John Swett of San F. She comes from the same place East and is well acquainted with his mother, who used to tell her a good deal about John after he left. She did not seem to dream I might have met him. Remember me to Mr. Magee's family when you see them, also Mr. Swett's folks. Please write soon.

Maggie