



1883-11-16

## Letter from Joanna [Muir Brown] to [John Muir & Louie Strentzel Muir], 1883 Nov 16.

Joanna Muir Brown

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unhappily he could cheer  
that up in a few months.  
I sincerely hope that he  
will come and spend  
a few months with us  
for exchange.

Sarah wrote me not long  
ago that Mother was well  
but was becoming quite  
deaf which annoyed her  
very much. I think Mother  
holds her grounds wonderfully  
with old age; we could  
hardly have hoped that she  
would be so strong and  
well at seventy, but I wish  
she was with some of us now.

I will close wishing  
you all many good wishes,  
a happy new year included  
and hoping to hear from you  
soon.  
Affectionately Joanna

Please address  
No 2-7-3 Tracy Ave.  
as it is sometimes  
more convenient  
than to have my  
mail go to the  
office.

Kansas City Mo.  
Nov. 16. 1883

Dear Brother and Sister :-

How long it  
is since we heard anything from  
you, direct; I am becoming  
hungry for tidings of you  
and how I would like to  
see that little girl with the  
pretty curls and sweet face.

I came across an old  
letter the other day of your  
John, written to me while  
I was sick in Racine, describ-  
ing some of the winter scenes  
in the mountains, and the  
richness of your life in  
the enjoyment of pure

mature, and as I read and  
re-read it I was stirred with  
my old longing to see, and  
see, and see for myself,  
I wonder if my eyes will  
ever be satisfied. Do you  
find time now to write  
for publication? Surely  
you will never give up your  
glorious work.

We are all well here. Father  
is very well but quite weak.  
He spends most of his time  
lying down, reading and  
thinking. He looks as fresh  
and healthy as ten years ago  
and seems happy and con-  
tented all of the time now.  
He takes a great deal of  
pleasure in Ethel and never  
gets weary of watching her  
little performance and  
listening to her baby talk.

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She is a year old now, a happy  
round faced little Scotch girl  
and is truly a little "Lovelight",  
for us all, a little of Heaven's  
sunshine to help us over the  
rough places and dark places.

I believe these little ones  
do far more for us than we  
can possibly do for them.  
although it is usually reckoned  
the other way.

I suppose you will have heard  
of sister Annie's sickness.  
She is at Crote at present  
for change of climate and  
to consult Dr. Sam, I wrote  
to him asking him about  
her and in reply he said  
that her case was quite  
serious as she had a  
hepatized lung besides  
a throat difficulty but he  
thought if all went



Kansas City, Mo.,  
Nov. 16, 1883.

Dear brother and sister:

How long it is since we heard anything from you, direct. I am becoming hungry for tidings of you, and how I would like to see that little girl with the pretty curls and sweet face.

I came across an old letter the other day of yours, John, written to me while I was sick in Racine, describing some of the winter scenes in the mountains, and the richness of your life in the enjoyment of pure nature, and as I read and reread it, I was stirred with my old longing to see and see and see for myself. I wonder if my eyes will ever be satisfied. Do you find time now to write for publication? Surely you will never give up your glorious work.

We are all well here. Father is very well, but quite weak. He spends most of his time lying down reading and thinking. He looks as fleshy and healthy as ten years ago, and seems happy and contented all of the time now. He takes a great deal of pleasure in Ethel, and never gets weary of watching her little performances and listening to her baby talk. She is a year old now, a happy, round faced little Scotch girl, and is truly a little "love light" for us all, a little of Heaven's sunshine to help us over the rough places and dark places. I believe these little ones do far more for us than we can possibly do for them, although it is usually reckoned the other way.

I suppose you will have heard of sister Annie's sickness. She is at Crete at present for change of climate and to consult Dan. I write to him asking him about her, and in reply he said that her case was quite serious, as she had a hepatized lung besides a throat difficulty, but he thought if all went favorably he could clear that up in a few months. I sincerely hope that he can help her. She thinks she will come and spend a few months with us for a change.

Sarah wrote me not long ago that Mother was well, but was becoming quite deaf, which annoyed her very much. I think mother holds her grounds wonderfully with old age. We could hardly have hoped that she would have been so strong and well at seventy, but I wish she was with some of us now.

I will close, wishing you all many good wishes, a happy new year included, and hoping to hear from you soon,

Affectionately,

Joanna [Muir Brown]