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1893-04-15

## Letter from James [Davie] Butler to John Muir, 1893 Apr 15.

James Davie Butler

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### Recommended Citation

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ROOMS OF 518  
THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF WISCONSIN, <sup>AW</sup>  
MADISON. April 15 '93

REUBEN G. THWAITES, SECRETARY.  
DANIEL S. DURRIE, LIBRARIAN.  
ISAAC S. BRADLEY, ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

My John Muir.

My dear Friend. You will no doubt see Chicago, and I want you to see me and mine.

Am sorry you have told me nothing of your late adventures. Can it be that you, like me, have turned your walking-sick into a stake? I have supped full of travel, and now seem to be seated with going toward fro in the earth.

So journey over to St. Louis to address a club on Phases of witicism. My girls, - long broken down after their Mother's death, at last found in Chicago a mighty healer. - For three months I have now rejoiced over their recuperation.

A new book is sent - one every month for review by The Nation. So I am pulled into the present. But - Looking backward to see where the present came from is my passion.

The Greek chronicles that have so long walked hand in hand with time are my food, and feast as well. -

But - old correspondents it - is my grief that - so few of them can write any more. Especially do I lack them in the home of my childhood. - for others as well as I ran away from the native nest. -

You will see nature here as it - was - but - art - has added what it - could.

Henry put-s in a day here about once a month,

with memories and hopes

James D. Butler.