



1868-03-17

Letter from Sarah Muir Galloway to John Muir, 1868 Mar 17

Sarah Muir Galloway

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at work on the Farm last fall he has got all the stumps on the broken land pulled except a very few he is busy to stay dressing them into a fence. Mary is still staying with Maggie she has been out of school part of the time this winter but she keeps steady at her music lessons. her teacher told me that she was getting along very well. & that she was away ahead of others of her scholars she was so steady. Annie's school was out last Saturday but I have not seen her since she got through. Joanne feels pretty lonesome this winter she went to school part of the time but could not go steady on account of the roads.

Maggie is about her usual & John is in the old place. David has moved into another house I suppose that is about the only change I had a letter from Isabella Sanderson a short time ago. David was at Demascus head-head small Pot. but had recovered - it affected his eyes very much so that he was blind for a time like Paul. he was led into the city. not seeing. and if he was not lodged in the street called straight it was not far from it. now I must again say Goodbye My Dear Brother. write me if it were only two or three lines to let me know if you are well and where you are. Affectionately Sarah

Mount Hill March 17th /68

My Dear Brother John

I cannot tell you how thankful I am to have heard once more of your whereabouts. David brought home your last letter to D. G. on Saturday. how anxiously I heard it read over but my heart almost sank when I heard of your going to start for California. I had expected to see you home this Spring but now that you have gone there there is no saying where you will stop. I presume you will think something about it when you cannot get any further. I have been very anxious about you since I heard of your sickness in Florida. away among entire strangers it must have been very hard to bear. but I believe you would be kindly watched over even there. you make friends wherever you go. and then there is One who would care for the stranger more lovingly

than Mother or sister. how thankful
should we be for this comfort.

I was over at Mother's a short time ago
she seemed almost helpless about you
she was wearying very much for word from
you. her last word was that you were
sick in Florida but that you were getting
well and would soon start. and so thought
if she wrote you would be gone before it got
there. Mother wrote to Dan - once or twice
to send her every word of news about you
she gave me a letter to post for you five
or six weeks ago but I have been waiting
all this time for your address I shall
^{send} it off at once now. I looked over your
parade of Florida plants. and exceedingly
admired your pens. what a splendid
variety ~~variety~~ you have ^{got}. your Cuban ones
had not arrived the last time Daniel
was in postage I have not been in
Town lately and so have not seen
your shells but I have heard of them
I expect long interesting chats with

you when you come home. about the
different countries you have visited
I presume every plant flower or shell
will take you back to the place
you found them and all the scenery
or beauties of their native home
will come back to your memory.
Barbara was telling me about a
new book on photography she had
got. it explained how the dried
specimens could be used as negatives
and a perfect picture produced
it also mentioned the advantage
this would give to Botanists.
you know you could have a large
book and the picture of one of your
pets on every page with their
description. according as they came
in order. Daniel has been very
busy this winter he has ^{got} about
all of the lumber hauled for his
little Barn and has let the job
he had a strapping specimen