



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1869-02-27

Letter from [John Muir] to [Sarah Muir Galloway], [1869] Feb 27.

John Muir

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The eagle strikes them down with his iron
This hollow is one of the most beautiful
places of my range which is about 10 miles
It is surrounded by 20 hills. "Here
Simons first unfolded her robes"
but alas how little a letter contains

00988

North end of Twenty-five hollow
Feb 27
Dear Sir, The time goes swiftly by & I have
not heard from you since the last time, never
unless I write yet again! I was sitting upon one
of the dome hills at the South end of this hollow a
few hours ago looking at my sheep that were feeding
over the creek below me, when I was startled

by a sudden swoosh & the hearty troubled outcry
of my dog who was at my side, our fright was
caused by a Grey Eagle that dwells here. I suppose
it mistook Fannie for a Coy caught here, as she
lay partly concealed by the bow of the hill. The
here is beautiful animal & exceedingly swift. No

dog can compel them to enter a hole - but
as soon as they hear the beat of the eagle's wing
they dash for the nearest burrow for life.
I have seen an eagle standing within four feet of a
fox watching it at the mouth of its burrow like
a cat watching a mouse. The eagle looks pale
on the eagle's face calm in his capture.

for this glorious day is done
I used a paper from Sam & two
from mother But alas once
more my chest is full

00489

Cascade Creek Feb 27 68

Dear Sis Sarah, In with you once again
near one of the loveliest leaping cascading
streams that ever sparkled on these
plains The silent cups of the ever are

sculpting the mountains. The banks &
cross valleys or rock rises are in deep
shadow. This is a land of banks & trees
& Oh how grandly they are beated

In no one thing does California differ
from Wisconsin in natural beauty than in the
color & quality of her light
I must gather & carry my sheep

in the to loc Pe op est of Co riv an of Iro do- Va me T. me ans the linc abc ank sul let ex be pr av hill me X cart terr con and lath ind tra ave the gen meal Chi E? Sou to o uel. Sici and tons that rooy E (mm)