



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1871-05-01

Letter from Jeanne[C.] Carr to John Muir, 1871 May 1.

Jeanne C. Carr

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May 1st [1871]

Dear John:

May 5
I think you have another letter from me than the February one to which this is an answer -- but never mind --- they are all alike stupid and soulless. Thanks for yours. I am feeling as glad for you as possible since Mr. Emerson will be in the valley in a few days -- and in your hands I hope and trust, the dear old singer in the places where we have sung his song. I have not seen him yet, but shall after his return. Have been so driven with work and company no spiritual influence could be felt. Else I could have gone straight to him with my eyes shut.

There are doctors enough in S. F. this week to physic the universe, and my particular doctor is lost in them. So lost that although he is going 'forinst' Diablo this week to lecture -- won't take me with him.

Dry, windy, dusty -- your moonlight letter was a beam from the upper sky -- I take it out into the cool dewy moonlights -- where the large oaks are locking their beautifullest and sitting down upon a root think it over! I suppose if you had gone over the fall, John, some button or rag would have told the story, but I should have felt that you were safe and always to be found in those parts -- I wish the Government would make you Life Guardian of the Valley, and perhaps they will when Galen Clark dies.

Oh, we have a delightful letter from Ned -- dear fellow, the expedition went pretty much to pieces before they reached Manaos, but Jack Turner and the pluckiest ones go on and are in sight of the Andes. We shall go, I am sure of it. Last Sunday I had a visit from Prof. Esmark, the Scandinavian Agassiz, a dear old naturalist at home with snakes and tarantulas. Mrs. T. with five children in her flossy mud house was making preparations for a trip to Christiania. Are you in the mill? I shall send Mr. Emerson a note to you -- or about you. Am off to San Mateo this P.M. where I have a class in Botany. I find when I get up the cañons where Aquilegia is, that I feel Vermonty and comforted. My love to Mrs. Hutchings and the children. And I am always,

Your friend,

Jeanne Carr

[Year 1871 supplied because of Emerson's visit to Valley]