



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1872-07-31

Letter from Jessie Reid to John Muir, 1872 Jul 31.

Jessie Reid

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LIVE OAK

Paraguay City Wis July 31 1872

My dear uncle John I think you are
very kind for allowing us to have a
book each mine is a very nice story
It is a fount to girls living in a cave
four years I got it as a Christmas
present and I got a beautiful picture
me in my Sunday school teacher gave it
to me her name Wardlies Beard aunt
Joanna is our Sunday school teacher now
I like her very much here is a flower
I called a lilly I do not know what
kind of a lilly it is perhaps you can
tell what the name is and here is a
wild honey suckle and here is another
little flower called large her Annie will
be 11 years old the nineteenth of Novem
ber and I will be 10 the 29 of January
and Harry will be 2 years old
the second of next month
We have still our little place

horse named Billy and he will eat
sugar or any thing he eats candy too
and Harry is so fond of him
that he will hardly keep a
way from him he can drive
him already it is now vacation
and he Bin for nearly two months
and I am sure had been out
most all the time please excuse
my blots this time I will try to
do better the next time Write to
me soon your affection wife

Jessie A Reid

00605

Portage City, Wis.,
July 31, 1872.

My dear Uncle John:

I think you are very kind for allowing us to have a book each. Mine is a very nice story. It is about two girls living in a cave four years. I got it as a Christmas present, and I got a beautiful pin cushion. My Sunday school teacher gave it to me. Her name was Miss Beard, and Joanna is our Sunday school teacher now. I like her very much. Here is a flower called a lily. I do not know what kind of a lily it is - perhaps you can tell what the name is: and here is a wild honeysuckle and here is one other little flower called larkspur.

Annie will be 11 years old the nineteenth of November, and I will be 10 the 29th of January, and Harry will be 2 years old the second of next month. We have still our little black horse named Billie, and he will eat sugar or anything; he eats candy too, and Harry is so fond of him that he will hardly keep away from him. He can drive him already. It is now vacation and has been for nearly two months, and Annie has been out most all the time. Please excuse my blots. I will try to do better the next time. Write to me soon.

Your affectionate niece,

Jessie Reid