



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1872-10-02

Letter from Jeanne C. Carr to John Muir, [1872] Oct 2 .

Jeanne C. Carr

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Oakland, Oct. 2 [1872].

My dear Muir,

When you know Mr. Irwin and Mr. Keith to whom this will introduce you, do not accuse me of intentionally keeping the best wine of kindred and related spirits till the last of your season's feast.

You will know them by their coming so late, as of the order of the autumn leaves, and feed them with the year's ripe fruit; perhaps with an appetizer of snow and ice. Melt and fuse your spirits in the great Nature baptism in which all Art and Science inspirations are born and replenished. Eyes that can see are not too common, even in your Himmelslande.

The Agassizs, God bless them, go to-day, taking some of your glacierest letters and the slip from N.Y. Tribune containing 'A Glacier's Death' for reading on the way. I send a package Dr. Grey sent you with his love. I had two lovely little letters from him, and what do you think, thirty species of living sempervirens from every uplifted land, Alps, Pyrenees, Ural -- some not larger than a shirt button. When I am rich you shall have a set for studs. Mrs. Moore is bettering, sends love to you, Mr. M also. Ned has come, has come. By and by I shall know if Ned is here. I fancy I see the spell of those great solitudes upon him. He does not talk much, but with appreciation of the land so far away when I think of his returning to it.

I commission Mr. Irwin to sketch you in your hay rope suspenders, etc., against the day when you are famous, and carry all the letters of the alphabet as a tail to your literary kites. Goodbye. Love these good and true souls, and artists as well, as does your

Friend,

Jeanne C. Carr

The second vol. of Lyell has come. Shall I send it?