



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

---

1872-10-08

**Letter from John Muir to Sarah [Muir Galloway], [1872] Oct 8.**

John Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

---

**Recommended Citation**

Muir, John, "Letter from John Muir to Sarah [Muir Galloway], [1872] Oct 8." (1872). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1487.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1487>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact [mgibney@pacific.edu](mailto:mgibney@pacific.edu).

I will work always as I  
do now. I have great toil  
& greater rewards

I would like to  
to spend a week or two among  
you all & as I will when  
the right time arrives,

It seems as though  
I was living more apart from  
you than formerly. I suppose  
on account of the difference of our  
pursuits.

The yellow days of Oct  
are full of that infinite calm  
& repose, that so inspires  
every receptive soul, whether  
in the Indian summer of Wisconsin  
or in the untrodden gardens of California  
Mtns - I am with love  
to David & all the youngsters.  
Ever affectionately,  
John Muir

C 13 Yosemite Oct 8<sup>th</sup> 1872

Dear Sister Sarah [1872]

Your big woolly socks are  
safe in my possession  
& of course I am already  
thankful in all of my ten  
toes that tangled with anticipated  
comfort at the sight of so much  
warm wool.

I got down last eve  
from the high Sierras - was  
out eleven days & in that time  
pushed through the hitherto un-  
explored Tiolumne Canon -  
Climbed three times to the top  
of Mt Hoffman & once to Mt  
Lyell. The Tiolumne Canon  
is a gorge twenty one miles  
long & from two to more than  
five thousand feet in depth  
& full of the very grandest of rock  
forms & waterfalls & cascades  
of endless variety & size, it is  
in all respects a Yosemite!

The Yosemite poem you send I read in the authors manuscript  
The poem was hatched here last summer  
John Muir

I have abundance of work of a kind that I like. & I you see my life work;

I am at work now as I presume you know, on the structure. I am constantly in the outside mtns excepting the one day in a dozen or so that I come to Yosemite for provisions.

I have met a good many of the noted men of Science but am disappointed in not seeing Prof. Agassiz. He wrote me a very kind letter & very flattering.

He said to one of my friends in San Francisco that "Muir was studying to greater purpose & with greater results than any one else had done"

I find a great many friends & all seem to

expect so much that I must needs accomplish something if for them alone.

I will set out again in a day or two for the summit & will deposit some provisions in a central place where I can harbor in case of a big snow storm. Then I will come here & hie in a garret until Spring, writing up field notes etc.

I can do so little in a letter that I never try to give you any definite idea of the kind of aims & probable results that receive my attention, but I will write something that may be published & thus you will understand my life better.

There is no rest for me