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Letter from Louie [Strentzel Muir] to John Muir, 1885 Aug 28.

Louie Strentzel Muir

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Martinez, Cal.
August 28, 1885.

Dear John,

Your first letter from Yellowstone Park reached me the day before yesterday, and I have felt much comforted ever since, thinking of your being so much stronger, and that you are at last camping out on the mountains. O, if only you could feel unhurried, and able to rest with no thought of the morrow, next week or next month, nor of any vineyards and Chinamen!

Since reading about the Eastern frost and snow and a general coolness even down to the land of Penn. I worry no more about Wisconsin sunstrokes: and

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Love from us all to your dear mother and sisters, and all the little ones.

The spray of fibocedrus bears baby's kisses and many more loving thoughts than you dream of, dear Papa. She says to ask for a "bonnie" letter all to baby's own little self. God bless you, and bring you safely home to your faithful wife, and loving baby.

1184

I am sure that beyond the grounds of Mammoth Springs Hotel, up among the lakes and fountains of the great rivers, there must be the charm and healing balm of your own high wilderness.

So long as I can feel that you are getting better, and having a happy visit with your dear mother and sisters, I shall not fret overmuch about the affairs of the ranch, or the work that I can not do just now.

Little Wanda is well, and bright as a little bird. She still goes to sleep kissing your "bonny letters," and is trying hard to learn to read them. The cedar and wild rose bear many many kisses from "Papa's own baby."

Your faithful wife, Louise