



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1887-01-01

Letter from Alice W. Rollins to [Louie] Muir, [ca. 1887].

Alice W. Rollins

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170 West 59th Street,
New York.

Occidental Hotel.
San Francisco.
Sunday.

Dear Mrs. Muir -

We gave the boxes of grapes for Miss Sidmore in charge of the express, but they were not delivered last night, and the clerk thinks they will not be till tomorrow. We found, however, to our great regret, that Miss Sidmore had already left for Los Angeles. We leave ourselves tonight for Salt Lake, & I have taken the liberty to ask

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[4]

P.S. Mr. & Mrs. Muir's sister has just called, & says that she has the grapes sent to the sister at Huntington, where the children can have a party with them; I feel sure you will approve.
A. W. R.

the clerk at the hotel to
 have the boxes, if delivered
 tomorrow, sent to Kate Higgins
 mother & sister, as it seemed
 too bad for them to be lost
 utterly. I cannot begin to
 tell you all the pleasant
 memories of yesterday that
 will have an abiding place
 in our hearts. We shall never
 forget drinking Tinfadel
 from its own purple bulb
 as well as from larger glasses,
 & the entire recollection
 will be one of sunshine
 only not too dazzling because

temperatures as much happy talk & recollections
 of Yosemite points & blankets given. We enjoyed
 greatly the little call upon your father &
 mother; the wonderful glass picture, the cool
 attractive room, that calm night market place &
 fireplace which looked as like a room & ice stacked
 with someone that we wondered whether it would
 not melt away if fire were ever lighted in
 it, & more than all, as the fitting spirit of the
 scene, your mother's sweet & peaceful face as
 fittingly framed in all that bright confusion,
 will be kept in our hearts as the large mirror
 one the heart of hearts. The room & the picture
 in its own heart of hearts. Joining your Alice W. Keller.