



1888-02-03

## Letter from Sarah [Muir Galloway] to John Muir, 1888 Feb 3.

Sarah Muir Galloway

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

---

### Recommended Citation

Galloway, Sarah Muir, "Letter from Sarah [Muir Galloway] to John Muir, 1888 Feb 3." (1888). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1743.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1743>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at 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).

Portage Wis.

Feb 3<sup>rd</sup> / 88

Dear brother John

Your kind letter and beautiful cards reached us safely and were fully appreciated, with my California poppies brought with them the remembrance of our first ride with you from Martiney to the home among the hills when the first flowers I remember of seeing were masses of those same golden blossoms growing wild. There are many pleasant associations connected with these little flowers, we had so many of them growing at our first home. Fountain Lake, and the children enjoyed

C23

them so much. The old house, when we, as an unbroken family spent so many of our first years in this country, and afterwards David and I with our band of little folks made our home so long, of all this, for us, there are only memories left. Another of the old neighbors has passed away, Mrs McRath, died this winter after a short illness. she went about as usual until about a week before her death, she was eighty four years old. what a surprisingly long life, for such a feeble looking woman.

We were very glad to know that your health is improving, even under such a weight of work as you are carrying along.

Since writing the above the sad intelligence has reached us of the death of Joanna's little boy. Alas! how much of sorrow there is in this world, and each have their share. Walter and Joanna will feel as if their cups was full. My heart aches for them both. How many hopes would be built up in him even in the few days he was with them. Poor little J -

We are all pretty well here. Mother has been rather under the weather for more than a week but is feeling better again. It is always trying for her to be obliged to stay in the house, and we have had so much severe cold, and snow that she has not been able to take her usual

walks, it seems <sup>C43</sup> as if all the  
rain that was withheld in  
the summer has been coming  
down in snow this winter.  
but perhaps we will have  
pleasant weather soon.  
My own health has been better  
for some time, so that I can  
get about my work more  
comfortably. The girls were  
home for a little while last  
week. Their winter schools will  
close in five or six weeks when  
they will be home for a little  
while again... David's folks  
are all well. I hope your own  
health will keep improving,  
that must be a large volume  
you are engaged in writing.  
Give my love to Louie, tell her I  
will write to her some day.

With love to all. I am as ever  
Your affectionate sister  
Sarah.

01291