



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1897-10-11

Letter from C[harles] S[prague] S[argent] to John Muir, 1897 Oct
11.

Charles Sprague Sargent

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ARNOLD ARBORETUM,
HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Jamaica Plain, Mass., October 11, 1897.

My dear Muir:

Since I wrote you last I have buried poor Stiles and seen my daughter very near death. This was a week ago when a third operation was performed. She almost succumbed after it but rallied in thirty-six hours and is now doing as well as possible. The doctors feel that she is quite out of danger, and I hope in ten days more that she will be sitting up.

Stiles's death is a serious matter for me and I shall never get another man to help me who combines so many good and great qualities.

I saw Mr. Page the other day and had a long talk with him about you and the series of articles on Alaska which we are all anxious that you should contribute to *The Atlantic* and then make into a book. You can do it better than anybody else, and, if I did not want to bore you with platitudes, I would get off a lot of stuff about duty, etc., etc. You have the information and ability to make a good book, however, and you ought to do it and do it now. Book-making is mighty hard work, but that is the sort of thing we seem to be made for.

I believe I have not had a word from you since we separated, and it occurs to me that it is about time that you should send me a line and let me know if you are in the land of the living.

Faithfully yours,

C.S.S.

Yours truly,
C.S.S.

Comby, W. M. Wilmington, Del.

02347