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Letter from John Muir to [Charles Sprague] Sargent, 1898 Jun 31.

John Muir

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Martinez June 31, 1898

My dear Prof Sargent.

I'm glad to learn you got the magnificent flowers it was all that was needed to complete the job. I went to the Tahoe woods because Miss Eastwood had been gone a week without sending me a word. & I sent the telegram knowing you would be anxious when the flowering-time of these trees would soon be over.

As for Thanks I was glad of an excuse to leave my confounded scribbling.

I hope your faulm puzzles will soon be solved. Anyhow you get no pity - from me on account of the trips to the Florida tangles required.

Nothing more delightful than the lonely days spent on the Florida Keys did I find on my long Southern ramble thirty years ago.

Soon the last vol. of your grand book will be done. Put in your best likes on it.

I greatly admire those who with every incitement & temptation to intellectual sloth amid the so-called

pleasures of the world, buckle down wisely
to real work. In the prime of your life
unwavering unswayed You have tramped
on through Gods woods with the
force & steadiness of an intellectual
mastadon, & now nearing the
end of your colossal job, You
may henceforth saunter beneath the arms
of the trees listening to their blessings
with a shining face round & smooth
& tranquil as the moon.

I see nothing in the way of our
Atlantic trip & I thank You for
planning it. If Canby goes the thing
must be perfect. A continuation of
of last years.

I sent a second box of fls after learning
that Miss Eastwood & Mr Clark & Sonne
had been unlucky.
Ever Yrs John Muir