



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1902-01-09

Letter from Joanna M[uir] Brown to [John Muir], 1902 Jan 9.

Joanna Muir Brown

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Brown, Joanna Muir, "Letter from Joanna M[uir] Brown to [John Muir], 1902 Jan 9." (1902). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 4564.

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beautiful water is lashed
in fury and the anchored
boats are tempest tossed.
These winds are very cold
and penetrating and started
my neuralgia again, but
the balmy air and the
wondrous beauty when the
storms are past, covers a
multitude of tempests
and make us forget our
pains and our sorrows -

The good Lord has been
very kind to set us down
in this very lap of beauty
Love to you all -
Affectionately Joanna M. Brown

Port Norfolk Va.
} Jan. 9th 1902

Dear Brother John:-
I have been
long in acknowledging your
great kindness in sending
us two such fine Christmas
presents - The precious book,
and the money, by kindness
of Sarah; I thank you very
much for both.

Your new book - "Our National
Corks" was quite a surprise
as I did not know it was
published and so all the

greater pleasure. Part of it, of course we have read in the magazines, and part is new, but your writings always require a good many readings. So we began the new book with as much zest and relish as if it were all new. Last evening when we were reading it aloud Ethel enthusiastically exclaimed "Mamma! there is nothing I ever read that I enjoy like Uncle John's writings. They are perfectly 'inspiring'."

and we all enjoy them alike. I would like to know who Charles S. Sargent is - If you have not time to write please tell Sarah to tell me when she writes. I suppose I ought to know, but I have forgotten. I have had quite a sick spell, and am not yet recovered; I felt so much better after coming here that I forgot myself and worked too hard, and thus some times there are terrible mind storms ^{here} and our