



1914-12-04

## Letter from Cecilia Galloway to [John Muir], 1914 Dec 4.

Cecilia Galloway

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<sup>C37</sup>  
think about anything but my  
work. But I am with nice  
people, and like my work.

With my love, and best wishes  
for the approaching Christmas  
season, and all the New Year,  
I remain,

Yours affectionate niece,

Cecilia Galloway.

C12  
Metropolitan Hotel,  
Fort Worth, Texas,  
Dec. 4, 1914.

Dear Uncle John, -

I am sending you  
under separate cover a little  
picture I came across when  
I was in Denver. It is a  
picture of the dear little  
"mind flowers" I remember  
so well when I was a child  
in Wisconsin. I have never  
seen them anywhere else,  
and they looked so natural  
that I could almost smell

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their delicate fragrance<sup>(2)</sup>. My memory of them is that they were the very earliest of all the spring flowers, and I was delighted when I found my first mindflower, every spring.

They may not be so much of a treat to you, as perhaps you have found them growing in other localities; but I know you are fond of them, for I notice you mention them especially in your book about your boyhood in Wisconsin.

Wisconsin is a lovely state, and I remember many beautiful flowers that were familiar to me in my childhood, that I have never seen anywhere else.

I hear of you, and Wanda and Helen, and all your grandsons, from mother, and am glad to know you are all well.

I am working very hard, and haven't much time to



Metropolitan Hotel,  
Fort Worth, Texas,  
Dec. 4, 1914.

Dear Uncle John:

I am sending you under separate cover a little picture I came across when I was in Denver. It is a picture of the dear little "wind flowers" I remember so well when I was a child in Wisconsin. I have never seen them anywhere else, and they looked so natural that I could almost smell their delicate fragrance. My memory of them is that they were the very earliest of all the spring flowers, and I was delighted when I found my first wind flower, every spring.

They may not be so much of a treat to you, as perhaps you have found them growing in other localities, but I know you are fond of them, for I notice you mention them specially in your book about your boyhood in Wisconsin.

Wisconsin is a lovely state, and I remember many beautiful flowers that were familiar to me in my childhood, that I have never seen anywhere else.

I hear of you, and Wanda and Helen, and all your grandsons, from Mother, and am glad to know you are all well.

I am working very hard, and haven't much time to think about anything but my work. But I am with nice people, and like my work.

With my love, and best wishes for the approaching Christmas season, and all the New Year, I remain,

Your affectionate niece,

Cecilia Galloway