



1859-05-02

Letter from E. Slaltan to Unidentified, 1859 May 2, and May 5

E. Slaltan

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Recommended Citation

Slaltan, E., "Letter from E. Slaltan to Unidentified, 1859 May 2, and May 5" (1859). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 6707.

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Cache, Creek, May 2nd. 1859

My Dear Friend,

Your kind letter came to hand
& was sorry to learn, that you had been sick
but happy to hear, that your usual health
had returned, it has been extremely dry here
this season, on matter during the spring
untill to day, there has been quite a rain
& also, great, preparations, have been made
for may day, as the schools, were all to meet
near, Cache Vile, to have a picnic
but though many were disapointed, the rain
is, much better, as the grass was nearly
dry, & also the grain very short,
some thing of moving away, as this has been
the third dry season, some say that we
are, neither just, or unjust, as it rains
all around. Sophia, is at Nevada
she was very well, we expect her home
in a few weeks, we had a letter
from Emma, some days ago, they were
all well, they say Etta can almost say
quang Ma, & runs all round, & gets many
presents; Mr. Read wrote to me, that
Emma, would thank Etta, & then
said, that he did believe that she was
the sweetest child, that ever was born
how easy it is to see the faults of others
but to look at our own is not so easy
it is much easier, to see the beam
than to pick out the mote
Emma, says they will have fruit this
season, I want to see them if possible

I wish you could make us a visit
I would love to see you very much
& converse with you, & to learn your
feelings, during your Illness
I have often thought of your feelings last
Summer, & have wondered if your feelings
was the same, during your sickness
I know, strongly, the Mind differs
to some, it is so delightful,
& to others, have very solemn the
thought, to be Unshred in the unknown
World, & how strange & Mysterious
that, so many commit suicide
& rush into the presence of the Creator
unprepared & uncalled.
there is a Lady living on was a short
time ago, that has been confined
to her bed a great many years
her Sisters, & Parents Died & left
her, helpless, on the bed, & she
suffers, very much, it said
all the time, & when asked if she
was not tired of life, she said
not, it was sweet to her...
her Narrative is truly interesting
many have become so interested
in her, that they are going to visit
her, how very much I would
love to see her, if those flying
Machines, was in use, that Mr Brin
was speaking of, I think I could use three

May 4th 5

I again, presume, my pen to write
they had, the May pants yesterday
but I, was not there, as it was 9 miles from
here. I presume, you had one then
I think, Miss Laurisa, is very Matron
for one so young. her letter was very
interesting; she gains knowledge, very
rapidly, if she uses it wisely, she will
be very useful, when I look back to
her age, it seems to me, I knew
scarcely Nottingham, but if the opportunity
had been, as good as now,
it would have been very different
there was a Lady out here from the
City, a few days ago, she had a little
girl with her about 2 years, also
a lovely, sweet child, her Mother
Died, a short time ago, she was only
22, years of age, & had every thing
they could wish, the child seems to have
a sad look; but is very beautiful
but I must bring this to a close
hoping you are all well
& doing good, & have the Mind
that was in Christ, May his
Choice, Blessing, rest upon you all
much love to all; hoping to hear
from you soon. excuse the Mistakes

your Aff. friend & Sister
G. Stott