



1881-06-17

## Letter from [John Muir] to [Louie Strentzel Muir], 1881 Jun 17.

John Muir

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6 A.M. June 17, 1881.

Dear Louie. It's a cold cloudy morning.  
The tops of the water walls brist. in green  
& black & ice encumbers the water of  
the bay. But the crew of the Tan Paper  
are raising their anchors & moving  
amongst Hammerhead boats, & I can  
hardly keep my eyes dry. The Captain  
is coming from the vessel.

My hands are cold  
to all friends -

01013

[Plover Bay, Siberia],  
6 A.M., June 17, 1881,

Dear Louie;

It's a cold cloudy morning -- the tops of the mountain walls buried in gray and black, and ice encircling the water of the bay. But the crew of the Tom Pope are raising the anchor and merrily singing "Homeward Bound," and I can hardly keep my eyes dry. The Captain is coming for the mail. My hands are cold.

To all farewell.

[John Muir]