



1888-08-07

Letter from Annie Wanda Muir to [John Muir], 1888 Aug 7.

Annie Wanda Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Muir, Annie Wanda, "Letter from Annie Wanda Muir to [John Muir], 1888 Aug 7." (1888). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1775.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1775>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

Manda

August 7, 1888.

My dear Papa,
I hope you
are well now I was so sorry
you felt sick. we are well.
baby looks sweeter every
day and is ^{very well} she cried a good
deal at the musketos becous
we would not let her play
out in the garden and then
she wanted mamma all the
time.

Last sunday we were planing
how to go to the city and
Helen lay ~~is~~ still without
talking till we were thru then
she said "I dont want mamma
stay at any more folks"

09168

most of the time she wont
let Grandma put her to
sleep but wants mamma.

the musketos have come
agen and they are awful

Dear Papa your two
letters reached me safely
with the flowers and they
were so lovely. I was sorry
that the bear caught your
hand. How I wish I could
go with you and see the lovely
flowers and trees and climb
the mountains and see the
glaciers and drink the cold
pure glacier water.

O Papa please bring me some
of the bonny spiraea and
sweet wild roses.

did you eat many of those
rice berries? I wish could go
along and eat as many as I

want. we have fine big
peaches and Bartlett's here,
but no berries.

Those mountains must be
perfectly grand, but O Papa
dont climb too far if the
weather is stormy.

When are you coming home
dear Papa? I want to see you
so much and Helen says too
very often, "I want to see my
own dear Papa I goin write
tell him to come home and
stay with baby," and she
did look so sweet trying to write.
Aunt Annie reached Lincoln all
right and well, August 1.

I hope you will send me an-
other letter very soon, and some
bonny mosses and many ferns.
your loving little girl,
Annie Wanda Muir.