



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1890-06-25

Letter from Annie Wanda Muir to [John Muir], 1890 Jun 25.

Annie Wanda Muir

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Much braver, he stands up on the steps and barks at all the strange men and dogs, just as if he felt big enough to take care of all this big house.

Dear Papa when do you think that you can come home? it seems a long time since you went away.

Baby is writing you a little letter too, and asks mama if you can read that kind of writing and we think that you can.

Please write to me soon my dear Papa. Good night.
Your loving little girl,
Annie Wanda Muir.

June 25. 1890

My Dear Papa I doo hope you are well. I have been very well since you saw me last, but Mama and Helen had awful colds, they are well now, except Mama has the tooth ake. Grandpa and Grandma are very happy to have us here, they both look much better now. We drove over to our own home this morning ~~every~~ every thing looked very pleasant. the windmill is mended and the tank is full of nice water. Mr. Coe says "they have pancakes every day and they are good ones too and plenty of fried rabbit"

None of the Chinamen wanted to chop wood and all went off to the city except Jimmie King and Leoy. We took a box of nice ripe peaches next the fig tree. The little chickens are all rite, and yesterday 8 more little chickens came out from the pampas grass, they are all black. The wind blew just awfully for several days, but Jimmie says the grapevines are "all lite, heap good!"

Yesterday we went to Mrs. Hayward's and saw the little sweet baby boy, he is five weeks ~~old~~, but he was not afraid and went to sleep in my arms. Mama is so scared about the diphtheria that she does not let us go near Martiney.

We were all troubled about the accident to the steamer Queen in the dark night. O dear Papa how glad we are that no one was hurt. I want you to come home as soon as you can Papa, I am very lonesome without you. I wonder if you saw the moon and the planet Venus night before last, they shone so bright and looked nearly touching each other in the sky.

Yesterday the census man came here and asked us how old we were and how much land we had and what our names were and many other things.

Mr. Kye the railroad man ran away and no body knows where he is.

Little Fido behaves very well since he came over here and is

Bob