



1890-07-12

Letter from Louie [Strentzel Muir] to [John Muir], 1890 Jul 12.

Louie Strentzel Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, Louie Strentzel, "Letter from Louie [Strentzel Muir] to [John Muir], 1890 Jul 12." (1890). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 1930.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/1930>

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.

this now and write again with
Wanda's letter tomorrow. ^{Linn.}
and wisps of hay were scattered
over the town as far as the Court
house and Blum's residence.

The "Bees" Wanda wrote you
about still "hold the fort here."
~~It seemed cruel to destroy them~~
and we have been trying to drive
them away by smoking, but
they are buzzing and darting
angrily about the yard & hedge
so the children dare not walk
there. At first when there
were plenty of flowers, we all
used to enjoy watching the bees
gathering honey, and Wanda
especially, was delighted in
studying their ways, but
after the spring flowers faded
the bees seemed to be cross all
the time, Poor Wanda suffered
most but even Ham was
severely stung on the eyelid.

Grandpa is ready to go to Harting, I will send

Martinez, California
July 12, 1891.

My dear husband,
Still no word
nor message from Glacier
Bay; and Alaska seems yet
more mist-shrouded and far
away than ever. Our papers
have not yet given any report
of the steamer Queen's arrival
at Victoria, though the "Puck"
reached San Francisco on Thursday
but no mention has been made
of news from the north, so
I hope the delay has been
for good reasons, not because
of storms. Yesterday and
norther blew here, 92°, but most
of the time, our winds have been
too cold. Many of the grape
vines had to be topped again

last week: they were breaking
 in pieces and flying off with
 the wind! The Alexander
 apples brought a dollar per 40 lbs
 a fine lot of them too. Pears
 are growing well. Eastern prices
 for fruit shipments very good.
 Only 4 chinamen at work, young
 and the others did not return.
 Edward and Coleman seem to be
 working faithfully, they have
 tried hard to overcome the older
 sowards, but these small
 beasts are powerful.

Mr. Swett comes each Sunday
 to see us, he looks handsome
 Emile and Frank report a
 delightful visit down south,
 visiting beautiful places
 with Mrs. Carr.

No more railroad news
 here at this date.

Mr. Scott the man who talks
 of buying the 12 acres of the
 Rodgers tract fronting yours,
 thinks the bluff would be a
 nice building place, provided
 you would sell him the
 narrow strip of land from
 creek to road between the two
 bridges. Mr. Smith thought
 Mr. Scott did not care for
 the barn, but was anxious to get
 the land. The road between
 Kacey's and Dr. Bragdon's has been
 sprinkled for several days, but
 is far from being smooth yet.

Blum's warehouses were all
 burned Wednesday night, but
 fortunately there was no wind.
 If there had been a norther
 such as blew last night there
 might be little left of Martinez,
 as it was, the blazing cinders and

Martinez, California,
July 12, 1890.

My dear husband:

Still no word nor message from Glacier Bay! and Alaska seems yet more mist-shrouded and far away than ever. Our papers have not yet given any report of the steamer Queen's arrival at Victoria, though the "Pueblo" reached San Francisco on Thursday but no mention has been made of news from the North, so I hope the delay has been for good reasons, not because of storms. Yesterday, a hot norther blew here, 92°, but most of the time our winds have been too cold. Many of the grape vines had to be topped again last week; they were breaking in pieces and flying off with the wind! The Alexander apples brought a dollar per 40 lbs. a fine lot of them too. Pears are growing well. Eastern prices for fruit shipments very good. Only 4 Chinamen at work, Joung and the others did not return. Edward and Coleman seem to be working faithfully, they have tried hard to overcome the older squirrels, but those small beasts are powerful.

Mr. Swett comes each Sunday to see us. He looks lonesome. Emily and Frank report a delightful visit down south, visiting beautiful places with Mrs. Carr.

No more railroad news here at this date. Mr. Scott, the man who talks of buying the 12 acres of the Rodgers tract fronting yours, thinks the bluff would be a nice building place, provided you would sell him the narrow strip of land from creek to road between the two bridges. Mr. Smith thought Mr. Scott did not care for the barn, but was anxious to get the land. The road between Hoey's and Dr. Bragdon's has been sprinkled for several days, but is far from being smooth yet. Blum's warehouses were all burned Wednesday night, but fortunately there was no wind. If there had been a norther such as blew last night there might be little left of Martinez. As it was, the blazing cinders and wisps of hay were scattered over the town as far as the Courthouse and Blum's residence.

The "Bees" Wanda wrote you about still "hold the fort" here. It seems cruel to destroy them, and we have been trying to drive them away by smoking, but they are buzzing and darting angrily about the yard and hedge so the children dare not walk there. At first when there were plenty of flowers, we all used to enjoy watching the bees gathering honey and Wanda especially was delighted in studying their ways, but after the spring flowers faded the bees seemed to be cross all the time. Poor Wanda suffered most, but even Kam was severely stung on the eyelid.

Grandpa is ready to go to Martinez, so I will send this now and write again with Wanda's letter tomorrow.

Louie [Muir]