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Letter from Annie Wanda Muir to [John Muir], 1890 Jul 17.

Annie Wanda Muir

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The days are very warm here now, the North wind blew today and broght some bad mosquitos and they are trying to come in thru the window.

Grandpa and Grandma are not very well, they seem so tired every day, but they are glad to have us here and want us to stay all the time. Dear Papa I want you to come home, and so does Helen. Mama wants you to come home very very much.

Good bye,
Your loving little girl
Annie Wanda Muir.

Martinez, California
July 17, 1890

My Dear Dear Papa,

I do hope you are well now, and your throat does not hurt any more, and that the sun is still shining bright and that you had a glorious Fourth of July. The beautiful letters you wrote to us came day before Yesterday, and O. how glad we all were to hear from you, it seemed such a long time since your letter from Victoria.

Oh Papa how I wish I could be with you to see that great blue Glacier, and the lovely colors of the icebergs, but not to stay too long in any cold wind and fog.

The dear little flowers you sent me are so lovely. Papa, how strange it must be to see them growing close by the ice, maybe you can find some ripe seeds of that beautiful *Epilobium* to bring when you come.

Helen said this morning, "I do not want to climb any Glaciers, they are too cold. I just want my Papa to come home and stay with me!"

We are so glad that party of men are going to camp near you, it will not be so lonesome. Helen is well now, but had toothache in the night and Dr. Moore came and pulled it out, she cried, but we had a nice little

Maltese kitten here to quiet her, and it is very pretty and mama almost likes it.

our own cat is well and has got gentle so Helen and I can catch him when we want to, but when mama comes near, he runs away.

Carlo and I were playing near the apple tree, and a big rat looked out from the vines I said sikem, and Carlo jumped and caught it.

Edward says, they still like pancakes.

I have six little fishes & four polywogs in a bowl for pets, & they are just as cunning as can be. One of the polywogs has 4 feet and climbs out of the water on my finger, The Bees are here yet.