



1899-07-08

Letter from [John Muir] to Wanda, Helen [Louie], 1899 Jul 8.

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from [John Muir] to Wanda, Helen [Louie], 1899 Jul 8." (1899). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 2421.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/2421>

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.

To Wanda Muir

^Unalaska, July 8, 1899,

My dear Wanda and Helen and Mama:

We arrived here this cloudy, rainy, foggy morning after a glorious sail from Sand Harbor on Unge^a Island, one of the Shumagin group, all the way along the volcano-dotted coast of the Alaska Peninsula and Unimak Island. The volcanoes are about as thick as haycocks on our alfalfa field in a wet year, and the highest of them are smoking and steaming in grand style. ~~Sheshaiden~~ ^{Shishaldin} is the handsomest volcanic cone I ever saw and it looked like this last evening. [Drawing]. I'll show you a better sketch in my notebook when I get home. About 9,000 ft. h~~igh~~, snow and ice on its slopes, hot and bare at the top. A few miles from ~~Sheshaiden~~ ^{Shishaldin} there is a wild rugged old giant of a volcano that blew or burst its own head off a few years ago, and covered the sea with ashes and cinders and killed fish and raised a tidal wave that lashed the shores of San Francisco and even Martinez.

There is a ship, the Loredo, that is to sail in an hour, so I'm in a hurry, as usual. We are going to the Seal Islands and St. Lawrence Island from here, and a point or two on the Siberian Coast — then home. We are taking on coal, and will leave in three or four hours. I hope fondly that you are all well... [Give my love to Maggie. I hope May's baby is well.] I'll soon be back, my darlings. God bless you.

Goodbye.

[John Muir]