

STICKEEN

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Stickeen by John Muir

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JOHN MUIR

STICKEEN

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BY

JOHN MUIR



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1913

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TO MY
ABDOLLA

TO

HELEN MUIR

*Lover of wildness
this icy storm-story
is affectionately
dedicated*



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TO MY DOG BLANCO

BY J. G. HOLLAND

My dear dumb friend, low lying there,
A willing vassal at my feet;
Glad partner of my home and fare,
My shadow in the street;

I look into your great brown eyes,
Where love and loyal homage shine,
And wonder where the difference lies
Between your soul and mine!

.

I scan the whole broad earth around
For that one heart which, leal and true,
Bears friendship without end or bound,
And find the prize in you.

.

Ah, Blanco! did I worship God
As truly as you worship me,
Or follow where my Master trod
With your humility:

**Did I sit fondly at His feet
As you, dear Blanco, sit at mine,
And watch Him with a love as sweet,
My life would grow divine!**

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