# STICKEEN. [BOSTON-1910]

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Stickeen. [Boston-1910] by John Muir

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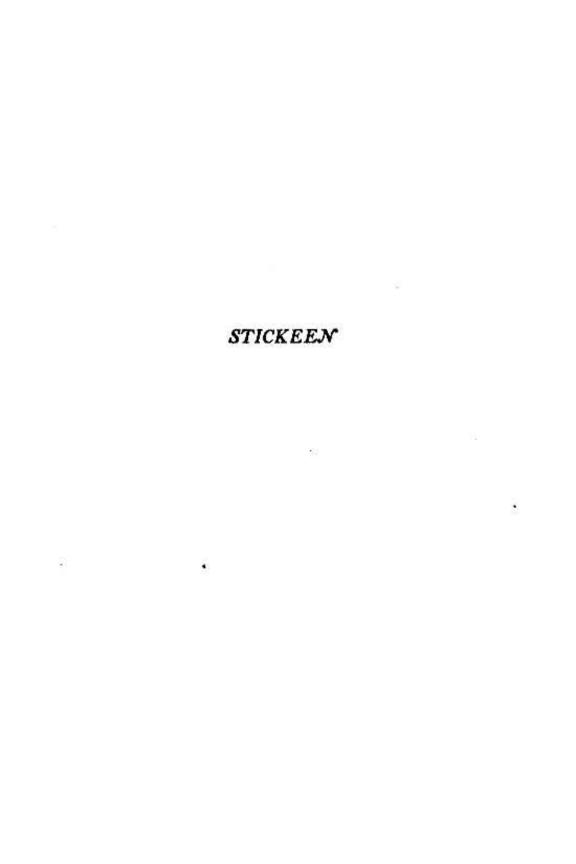
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### **JOHN MUIR**

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## **STICKEEN**

BY JOHN MUIR



Boston & New York Houghton Mifflin Company 1910

### HELEN MUIR

Lover of wildness this icy storm-story is affectionately dedicated



#### 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!



### STICKEEN

In the summer of 1880 I set out from Fort Wrangel in a canoe to continue the exploration of the icy region of southeastern Alaska, begun in the fall of 1879. After the necessary provisions, blankets, etc., had been collected and stowed away, and my Indian crew were in their places ready to start, while a crowd of their relatives and friends on the wharf were bidding them good-by and good-luck, my companion, the Rev. S. H. Young, for whom we were waiting, at last came aboard, followed by a little black dog, that