

**STICKEEN.  
[BOSTON-1910]**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649712298

Stickeen. [Boston-1910] by John Muir

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Cover @ 2017

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**JOHN MUIR**

**STICKEEN.  
[BOSTON-1910]**



*STICKEEN*

# *STICKEEN*

BY

*JOHN MUIR*



*Boston & New York*  
*Houghton Mifflin Company*

1910

TO

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, loyal 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*

## *STICKEEN*

**I**N 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