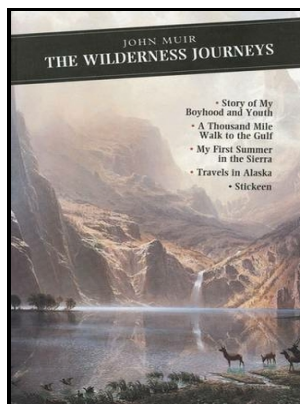


My first summer in the Sierra

Houghton Mifflin - My First Summer in the Sierra [3.32 MB]



Description: -

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China -- History -- 20th century.

Sierra Nevada (Calif. and Nev.)

Muir, John, -- 1838-1914, My first summer in the Sierra

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A De Capo paperback

Library of American civilization -- LAC 16620. My first summer in the Sierra

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Tags: #My #First #Summer #in #the #Sierra, #John #Muir #Outdoor #Adventure #Audiobook #7 #Audio #CDs

Capital City Reads: My First Summer in the Sierra

The slates in many places rise abruptly through the tawny grass in sharp lichen-covered slabs like tombstones in deserted burying-grounds. The flock of sheep here photographed were feeding near Alger Lake on the slope of Blacktop Mountain, at an altitude of about 10,000 feet and just beyond the eastern boundary of the Park.

The Project Gutenberg eBook of My First Summer in the Sierra, by John Muir

Would that I could command the time to study them! On June 14th, Muir found an ancient flood boulder, regarded as the most romantic spot by him, located in the middle of a stream channel. I watched his gestures and tried to make the most of my opportunity to learn what I could about him, fearing he would catch sight of me and run away. Sometimes it wades about in shallow places, thrusting its head under from time to time in a jerking, nodding, frisky way that is sure to attract attention.

JOHN MUIR'S CALIFORNIA COLLECTION: My First Summer in the Sierra, Picturesque California, The Mountains of California, The Yosemite & Our National Parks (Illustrated) on Apple Books

The camp was astir at daybreak; coffee, bacon, and beans formed the breakfast, followed by quick dish-washing and packing.

Through the Foothills with a Flock of Sheep, Chapter 1, 'My First Summer in the Sierra' by John Muir (1911)

Having had but little grass since they left the plains, they are starving, and so eat anything green they can get. This would be only fair play anyhow, for we eat them, but nobody hereabout has been used for bear grub that I know of.

My First Summer in the Sierra: Illustrated Edition by John Muir, Paperback

They were attracted in the first place by the white hunter whom they had learned to respect, and to whom they looked for guidance and protection against their enemies the Pah Utes, who sometimes made raids across from the east side of the Range to plunder the stores of the comparatively feeble Diggers and steal their wives. See the seller's listing for full details. On through the forest ever higher we go, a cloud of dust dimming the way, thousands of feet trampling leaves and flowers, but in this mighty wilderness they seem but a feeble band, and a thousand gardens will escape

their blighting touch.

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