

Text

# DOUGLASS HOUSE,

WM. CULLYFORD, PROPRIETOR.

Doughton, Mich., Nov 17<sup>th</sup> 1891

I left to write you a more satisfactory letter. There is a good deal of trouble here in the hotel office. You not get used to an atmosphere in miserably. The wife: I shall prob begin soon.

With love to Mrs. Lane,  
 ever your husband  
 Wm.

The Eastern papers may have told you of our plight out here, more than a foot of snow on the ground, and all day to-day a blizzard blowing. Dr. Lane and I came in from the field last night. We were driven in, and did not quite finish the work for which we were sent out. For a week we tramped through the woods, with the mercury between 15° and 20°, tearing our clothes and scratching our faces, and had not the consolation of finding anything very new or interesting. Winter seems really to have come, to stay. Five months of it will be a pretty big dose, but we might as well grin and bear it. I learned this morning that my furniture and the boxes I sent from C. have arrived, and to-morrow I hope to unpack the former, and move into permanent winter quarters. At some future time I shall tell you about my purchases. I was taken to the store by Uncle Henry

to know whether it is what is called the Riverside Edition, or a special one. After I get with

but he left me there, and I consumed an hour or more in making my selections. Sibbie and Katie seemed quite well, and all were cheerful and pleasant. Aunt S. inquired specially for you, and said she had not heard from you for a long time.

Our clubhouse is progressing but slowly, owing to the coldness of the weather. Designs for mantels have come from Irving Masson, and I think we may take two from them and one from a firm in Detroit. The dining room will have an open fire place, and the other two rooms grates, in which we can burn either coal or wood. If we take the Boston mantels I may send the designs to you, and ask you to suggest suitable tiles.

I found your dear letter awaiting me last night, and wished I could fly to Cambridge for an evening chat by the cheerful fire in the sitting room. Perhaps you think I don't often long to enjoy the children, and help them on in their trials and struggles. Francis's spelling was very amusing and original, especially "pyaso" and — one other word that I cannot possibly reproduce without reference to the orig. doc. Shall return it later. Kiss the dear ones and hug them tight for Papale. By the way, please send me the publisher's title of our set of Longfellow's works. I want