

## Michigan Mining School.

Houghton, Michigan,

Sunday Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1891

Don't forget to put some nice fogs into my  
 box. Can't think of any other  
 else at present! When the  
 wind blows - think of me  
 and send good night. I want  
 so - low. Its my letter. My  
 the checks for me, my tightly.  
 Ever your  
 husband.

Meeime:

A caller has just gone, and the decks are  
 all cleaned for action, i.e. books are laid away, pen, ink and paper drawn  
 out, and at my little table I am prepared to tell you that little has  
 happened to me during the past week worthy of narration. But my  
 little table, turn it as I will, persists in rocking. It seems to say  
 "rock a bye baby" in such a determined way, that I suppose I must  
 submit to the inevitable. If you were here, I dare say you would en-  
 courage it, even to the extent of helping it to rock. I might not be as  
 patient as I was that time in Bonn, but, well, put me to the test as  
 you may, I shall try to deserve your commendation. I was very glad to  
 get your last nice long letter - a month ago, it almost seems. For  
 nearly a week we had "soft" weather, which ended rather abruptly on  
 Friday by a cold snap, followed yesterday by a blizzard. To-day has been  
 serene and lovely, and I took a walk, this P.M., to Ripley on the other  
 side of the lake, to see an old man - a mineral fiend like myself.  
 He made me happy with a coveted specimen, so that the load I gave  
 him on the jig was bread upon the water. This was not exactly a case of  
 asking for bread, but I got the "stone" all the same (i.e. copper specimen).



For the past ten days I've had quite a cold, and had to decline an invitation to a church sociable, which all say was very enjoyable. Have played whist several times with the venerable Capt Houghton, after whose brother this town was named. He is in charge over at Isle Royal, about seventy miles from here — "in the tree top" — there it goes again. Isle Royal is said to be very pretty, and if you have nothing else to do next summer, and come out here, we'll go over there, and I know he will make our visit pleasant. He knows a good deal about Indian place names hereabouts, and I have already pumped him, in the subject, to a considerable extent. Yesterday afternoon I braced the storm and went to Calumet, to look at a fine min. coll. for sale. I fear it is beyond my slender means, at present, but should like to be its proud possessor, as it contains many good things from this region.

Charlotte's welcome letter of the 1<sup>st</sup> came to night. You seem to be the dissipated member of the family at present. How was the Shakespeare Club? Perhaps you may come across our missing volume. By the way. You never answered my question about the Longfellow books. Bad girl! I can't give you but two "Kitties", instead of six. Perhaps you are glad, for I'm raising a beard! Tell me what you think of our Cinti. visit. I enclose Mary's letter. The Spalding edition of the Transcript was very interesting. That gent's ideas of propriety were very odd. I think we ought to take steps at once to go back to Ut. Ch., and as soon as I hear of your willingness to do so, I shall write Mr. Lawrence on the subject. Hope Fr's birthday party was a success. I meant to write her before this. Will send chck. for Duvey's bill, when my next pay comes

in, in about a week. He Mining School's share was \$3.00 — freight & boat. Did I tell you to send my box via Can. Pac.?