

KEWEENAW CLUB.

Houghton, Mich., Jan'y 7th 1893.

My dearest Fannie:

Your's of Christmas night came a few days ago, preceded by the two parcels, and followed, to-day, by the long missing box of "goodies" from Peerce. Many thanks for them all. The crackers and cheese will be duly appreciated by my fellow skat-players in the house, and the older whist players, Mr. Sturgis and others, will smack their lips over the whiskey. They did so over the remains of my last jigs, and I should not be surprised if Peerce were called upon to send them some of it. The pretty dinner cards you sent me are entirely too "small" for any entertainment I may give, here, and I shall treasure them up for some other occasion. Your other remembrances were very appropriate, except that the umbrella will not be called into requisition for some time to come.

During last week I spent nearly all of my time in the chem. lab. We are not much nearer a solution of our problem than when I last wrote you. Of two analyses begun by Dr. Koenig, both came to an untimely end, with only one determination of the lime in our mineral. I have prepared some tungstic and molybdic acid to experiment on, but as these bodies are imperfectly under-

stood and difficult to separate, we have not yet been able to decide upon a method that promises success. The remaining days of this week might bring us something definite. I have at last unpacked my "show specimens," and they and little Julia are fitting objects to be associated together, she, of course, being "on top." Capt. Vivian asks after you frequently, and I fear I should have sent you her silver nugget long ere this, for he evidently expects some message. I will send it this week, with your present which was to be ready on Saty', but I could not go for it then, nor to-day either, for the wind has been howling to the accompaniment of a 7° above zero temperature - too much for a two mile walk against it. Saturday evening I spent at the Judkins's, where about twenty people saw the old year out, in a very proper and decorous manner. Miss Judkins expects to go to Boston with her aunt in about a fortnight, and will, I suppose, acquaint you of her whereabouts. Nothing noteworthy has happened of late in this quiet town. There have been several dances, but I am not one of the giddy ones this winter. By the way. Do you remember that tall, thin Mrs. Reese? She, too, has a daughter. I knew nothing about it, until the other evening when she spoke of "my baby," and I had hard work to conceal my surprise. To-day a very pleasant letter came from Miss Bilderbeck. I hope to reply to it this week, and shall then send it to you. Saty' Uncle Alce telegraphed me the news of Uncle Henry's death. It is hard to realize it. I shall write Aunt Sibbe tonight. Give Grandpa my love and many good wishes for the new year - to each of the checks a hug, and a big love for your dear self. Write soon to your

Lucius.