

KEWEENAW CLUB.

Houghton, Mich.,.....Feb. 13th 1893

My dearest Fan:

Your letter of last Sunday with its budget of news about you all and your recent doings was very welcome. I hope my last to you has been understood and my motives appreciated. Several days ago we had a little episode here that almost made me go directly to Dr. W. and tell him point blank that under no circumstances would I consent to accept a place that would bring me into more intimate personal relations with himself than those I now have. I have, however, held my peace, to see whether subsequent events will exonerate him from the charge

of bad faith. The circumstances were briefly
as follows: ~~Ever~~ Since the last corrected proof
sheets of the geol. report were returned to the
printer, I have asked the Dr. several times
whether he had ^{yet} received copies of the ^{published} report.
He sits next to me at the table, and thus
has at least three opportunities daily to com-
municate with me. He had already told me
that he feared the Geol. Board were going to
cut him down to ten copies of the report. Last
Monday he, ^{as State Geologist,} received the ten copies. Without
mentioning the fact to anyone, he sends off,
by noon of Tuesday, nine copies, keeping one for
himself. Some time on Tuesday he shows that
copy to Mr. Seaman, telling him that he had
sent the others away to prominent scientific
men. Wednesday morning, when I reached the
breakfast table, the conversation was on the
subject of the arrival of the ten copies, and
I, who had been informed by Mr. Seaman, the

night before, just how matters stood, remarked that I supposed we assistants should now each receive a copy. The Dr. said in reply, that we should have to go to Jas. D. Dana, Van Hise (the man he had sent copies to) or, to get them, whereupon I replied with some bitterness, that after all the proof-reading I had done, it would be pretty "tough" if I did not get even one copy. He said that he supposed we, too, would receive copies from the Board. I asked him if he thought it was natural that his copies, and ours (if we were to have any apart from those sent to him as the head of the Survey) would be sent in two different lots, at different times. Then I suggested that it was rather strange, that he should keep the receipt of the reports quiet for two days, unless he had placed it beyond his power to give us any. He said he had been so busy those two days, that he had forgotten to mention the matter, or hadn't had time to do so - I forget which - and almost in the same breath

added that in receipt of the reports he had written personal letters to the diff. men to whom he had sent them, and thought that by sending them at once he had benefitted the Survey, and each of us individually. Then he asked me pointedly, if I did not agree with him, to which I flatly said "No!", and told him I thought it strange that he had had time to write all those letters, but not to mention the arrival of the reports, especially as he knew that I had repeatedly shown my interest in them, by asking if they had come. My blunt questions upset him considerably, and Mr. Seaman also gave him a piece of his mind. Yesterday Mr. S. wrote to the Board, asking for copies for the assistants, telling the former that we had none, that they had all been sent away. This disturbed the Do. more than anything, and I strongly suspect that he fears an exposure of double-dealing or something worse. He admits now that he has made a mistake, and that the views of S. and myself are quite correct, but this will not mend the matter, if we

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find that he had good reason to know that some of these copies were meant for us.

I was prepared to make a good many sacrifices for the sake of doing what I considered my duty, but I do not care to be the "right hand" man of a person who will trample on my rights, if he thinks it to his advantage to do so. What would not such a man do when large interests were at stake, if he stoops to such a mean act in so trivial an affair as this? It makes me indignant when I go over this affair, even now. In church to day we had the epistle on charity, and I resolved to subdue my feelings, but you see, my dear one, how weak I am. However, I shall give the Dr. every opportunity to explain or justify

his course before I have any further negotiations on the subject of next year's plans.

I should very much like to carry out my original intention of doing some exploratory work, next summer, in Minn., with a view of getting parties interested in the purchase of mineral and timber-lands up there. If successful in it, I should probably be able to spend the winter in Cambridge profitably, until, at least, some desirable opening in some university should have offered itself.

I am afraid I shall not be able to be present at your fair, for the term here does not end until the middle of April, and my mineralogical duties will keep me fully occupied until then. As I don't drink tea, I am afraid I should not be a very good customer, anyhow. Mr. King seems to be

my successful in his work. Has Mr. Foster "come around" any yet?

I go to church about half the time, but some of Mr. Cross's practices are distasteful to me still. He returned my call a fortnight ago, but I was out. To-day we have had a slight thaw (40°), the first in three months! Nearly all the fences on our street are out of sight, and we are good for at least two months more of snow. The Judkins's fence is invisible, and the snow on their porch is level with the bottom of the top window pane. How is that for enterprise? By the way, Miss J. is at #40 Williams St. Roxbury, and will be happy to see you. I have hunted all over our cellar for a box to put yours —, and the baby's silver brick is, but can't find one suitable. Shall try again to-morrow at the school. I hear this morn. that Capt. V. has been at home for several days with a cold shall run over to see him soon. Kiss the dear ones for me, and with love to you all, —
Lucius.