

Mr. Jackson tells me he saw in some Boston paper a copy of resolutions recently passed by W. Ch. Temple -
mentary to Dr. S. Did you see them? You speak of Mr. Hill's chance for service last Sunday. Was that why?

Houghton, Thursday eve.
July 14. 1892.

"Betsy"

Your welcome letter of Sunday has just come, and as I shall be pretty busy for the next two or three days, I hasten to reply at once. My skat-party went off successfully night before last. The gentlemen enjoy that game as much as they do whist, if not better. There is greater variety in it, and it requires much less mental effort. We have a good many laughs over the results of many of the hands, and the beginners among us are rapidly acquiring proficiency in it. Last night I played whist down stairs, and went to bed about 2 o'clock. This is an off-night, and to-morrow I am to

dine with Dr. & Mrs. Jones. He is one of the prominent physicians here, and is so much given to exaggeration, that it has become a second nature with him not to tell the truth. Sat'y I expect to spend the day out at Calumet, packing the collection of which I wrote you recently.

Yesterday was a very exciting day for us at the school. Dr. W. came into our room (Geol. Survey) and read to us a correspondence he has been carrying on with a member of the State Geol. Board. The letters proved very interesting, and the climax was reached when Dr. W. announced that he should send in his resignation to-day, to the Governor, which he has since done. He is so overworked, and is so overcome by this episode and by a notice received yesterday to vacate his house Apr. 1st, that he left town this noon for two weeks, to recuperate and to keep out of the way of interviewers. We, of course,

are in a state of useful uncertainty as to the outcome of his action. I think it will prove a bombshell to the Gen. Board, especially to the Governor, who has recently become very unpopular, even with his own party (Democrat). Unless Dr. Lane should be put, temporarily at least, at the head of the Survey, Dr. W's retirement will throw back the work of the Survey several years. There will be a howl in the press, when the facts become known. Mrs. W. is now in a hospital in Chicago, slowly recovering from a painful operation. I am only afraid her husband will be unable to conceal from her the true causes of his anxiety, and that may retard her recovery. Such is life. Meanwhile we are going right ahead with our work, but whether we shall ever be paid for it is the question that now agitates us— to a very small extent, I must confess, for the seriousness of the main difficulty ^{lies} occupies the uppermost in our minds.

I am very glad to hear good news of you all, and hope

C's indisposition will not continue long. Is she working too hard, and not taking enough exercise? Frances's card came to-night. She ought not to write so fine: it isn't good for her eyes. She seems to be developing rapidly. It is high time there were another baby in the family, or you and I ~~would~~ grow prematurely old. Mrs. Read's note was very affectionate. You must enjoy your neighbors very much. Aunt Mary's photo. was very welcome. How good it is! And how much she must have resembled my father!

The weather here continues to be very cold and snowy. The mercury has been in the vicinity of zero for a good many days now, and I have taken to whiskey and glycerine for a bad cold. My room is very cosy - sometimes even too warm. Am glad to see to hear Mr. Fiske's lectures. Hutchinson's Hist. of Mass. in our library (two copies) may be of assistance to you. Have lately had several letters from Florence. Mamma talks of coming over here this summer for a few months. Well, there's good night. Embraces and kisses for you all, from "Pebble"