

Houghton, Sunday eve.  
Mch. 20. '92

My dearest Sam:

This is not to be a letter  
but rather a note, to tell you I am well,  
and that your dear letter came yesterday.  
Since I last wrote, I have not done much  
studying in the evening. Monday Mr. Sturgeon  
asked me to come to tea, and six other "gam-  
blers" also put in an appearance with the  
result that we did not go home till morning,  
which means, in this case, after two o'clock!!  
Don't be shocked. Played whist, and enjoyed  
it very much, altho' beaten four games. Met  
another mine capt'n, who said he hoped I would  
come out to see him — also a Dr. Pomeroy  
of Calumet, who is a fine player. Well,  
Tuesday I went to bed right early — ditto Wed

wednesday. Thursday I read some, and wrote  
a lot of letters. Friday played whist at  
Mr. Sharplees's room, and Saty was up at  
5:30 A. M. At 6:30 I joined Mr. Denton  
and a party of twenty-one students, and went  
by special train to Ascola, and spent the  
morning in the mine, principally <sup>in</sup> climbing.  
Nunc illae lacrimae!! My legs are so sore,  
I can hardly move them. To-day I drove  
with Mr. Denton sixteen miles, to Portage  
Entry, and reached home at 7:30 to night.  
The air was cold and very bracing, but the drive  
was very successful, and I really enjoyed  
it. Thought of you continually, and wished you  
could be along too. The road was smooth, ~~and~~  
and a bright sun cheered us all day long.  
There are several sandstone quarries down  
there, and I brought back some very interesting  
specimens of ripple marks.

Mr. Denton has a bad cold, and he decides

that the best cure would be found at my room between nine and ten  
 to-night, after which we would lie us to our down couches, and sleep  
 the sleep of the just. Mr. D. has just come in, and is amusing himself  
 with "The Nation". I have given him your message, and he wishes me to  
 convey to you <sup>his respects</sup> in return. Dr. Keller left here very suddenly yesterday  
 for Phil<sup>a</sup> for a two weeks absence. Mrs. Jones invited me to join  
 in a surprise party to her husband last evening, on the anniversary of his birth-  
 day, but as the hour of meeting was six, and my train did not get in till  
 6:30, I declined. At the station I was met by Mrs. Reese's brother with a  
 message from Mrs. J., asking me to come right up to dinner, but as I was in  
 my old clo', I had to be off. Well, Mamma, you know all the news.  
 Some time I shall write a descrip. of going down a mine. Next Saty. I  
 may go down the Tamarack. Love to the kids, and with much for your self. and your