

Curry Hotel,

H. NELSON, PROPRIETOR.

Ironwood, Mich., May 17 1892

My dear Sam:

Agreeably to programme I reached here Friday evening and found Mr. Denton at the station. We are pleasantly located at the hotel here, where the table is much better than that of the Doylars House. The students are scattered through the town in various boarding houses. There are seventeen of the former in the party, and they seem to be enjoying their work, which just now is not very severe, as they are visiting the different mines, studying the methods of mining. This district, called the Gogebic Range, is an iron country, and like all iron districts shows its character in the color of the roads and brooks - a bright red. After being in a mine, and getting some of the dust, which is very dirty, on one's hands and clothes it is an endless task to become clean again. The iron gives one's skin and clothes a bronze hue, and after four successive washings and renewed applications of soap one becomes resigned to looking like an Indian.

On Saturday Mr. Denton took me down the Norrie Mine, one of the largest producers up here. It took out over a million tons of ore last year! The deposit was discovered only seven years ago, at which time this place was a howling wilderness. To-day there are 10,000 people on this town, and half a dozen good mines. An electric road connects Ironwood with Hurley, just over the Montreal River in Wisconsin. The latter place has about 1000 inhabitants and ninety-five saloons.

Yesterday we visited the Brotherton Mine at Wakefield, about ten miles east of here, and to-day the Newport Mine - a mile and a half from the hotel. The iron mines are only from 300 to 700 ft. deep - as against 2000 to 4000 ft. for the copper mines - so we go down and up entirely by ladder, with candles in our hats.

There are some very pleasant men here, in charge of the mines, surveyors &c, but they are nearly all unmarried. Very few would care, I dare say, to bring their brides to live in a place as forlorn as this. The drinking water is quite green - so different from our Houghton beverage. I expect to leave on Friday for Antonogon, and go thence to Ishpeming on Monday, and back to Houghton the following Friday. Hope you are all well and chipper. It won't be long before I shall turn my face eastwards. Love to you all and 'kisses'.

L. C.