

COPPER RANGE COMPANY,

L. L. HUBBARD, Manager.

Personal Correspondence.

Houghton, Mich., May 28, '99

My dearest Fannie:

Your letter from N.Y. has just come to hand. I heard of Julie's trials only yesterday, through Charlotte, and strange to say had written Julie a note on Friday. Perhaps telegraphy had something to do with it. Am very sorry to have disappointed you this week. I could have sent you a few lines but really didn't realize that my last note was written so long ago. Last Sunday I spent out on the location, and consequently "letter day" went by unnoticed. We have made some progress during the week. Not being satisfied with the north pit on our upper bed (which may be the Baltic) I ordered another trench dug across the formation between the two, and it shows up finely. We have taken out nuggets of copper near the surface for thirty feet or more across the bed, and big lumps are sticking out of the solid rock that can be gotten out only by drilling and blasting. To me it seems like a veritable bonanza, but as I have had no previous experience in opening up copper beds, I have nothing with which to compare it, and for fear of losing my reputation for conservatism am saying very little for publication. Mr. Chadbourne, whose conservatism you probably know, says without reserve that he never saw anything like our showing, in the Mohawk when it was being opened. Copper Range stock is a good investment, and if you want something sure (i.e., barring unforeseen calamities & the general market) you can put your money into it with comparative safety. I shall put the children's "homestead" money into it.

We are digging for the bed a quarter of a mile further south and nearly half a mile further north, and within a few days I hope to find it again. This is not the bed I found personally. That one is not ~~so~~ wide, but I "prognosticated" this bed, for I found a conglomerate just above my little bed, and told a companion that we should find the Baltic just where our bed bed is. How funny at my excitement ran ahead of my feet and dropped an "o". I suppose Patero says that is one on me. I was glad to get your three letters and shall try to reply to each before June 9. How happy I am to think that you are coming so soon! By the way. You never told me whether you needed "passage money" and never acknowledged receipt of my check. Mr. G. told me to-day that you will have to sail from Buffalo Thurs. June 22 on the Japan, if you expect to reach here ^{the day} before the wedding. You could better write early to Chas. E. Markham, Gen. Pass. ^{Anchor Line} ~~Dept.~~, Atlantic Dock, Buffalo and engage state rooms forward in ladies' cabin. Charlotte expects to move in in a week or ten days so that if the Roings will not have gone by the time of your arrival, you can share my present room for a time.

I forgot to tell you that Wyanot stock sold for $5\frac{1}{2}$ yesterday noon, but before the Board closed, it sold up to $9\frac{3}{4}$ on a report that they had found the lode. When I left there on Tuesday I thought they were likely to strike it at any time. I do hope there is a good lot of copper in it. Aunt Sibbie and all the girls and Mr. Wright bought W. stock, and Aunt S's last letter asked if they couldn't better sell out before it went any lower! How easily people lose their nerve when they begin to speculate on other people's advice! I hope to see the stock go up to 12 or even higher. If they find the bed as good as the Winona the stock out to be worth as much as Winona stock very soon.

Have been threatened with a slight attack of pleurisy the past few days but am feeling much better to-day & hope to go out to the location tomorrow. Weather continues pretty cool with a shower this afternoon. Mrs. G. & Kate returned today. I dined with them.

With love and kisses to you all, ever affec^y your husband
Lucius.