

I returned those letters some time ago.

Copper Range Historical Society

KEWEENAW CLUB.

Houghton, Mich., Thursday Dec 8 1892

My very dear wife:

Thursday's mail usually brings me something from some of my dear absent ones, and to-night I am not disappointed. It seems a long long time since I last had a letter from you, but my patience has been rewarded at last, and I am doubly glad to hear that you are all well. Keeping busy is one of the greatest safeguards against ennui, and although it often makes one tired, the delicious feeling that comes over one when at night he throws himself into his bed, turns his head in the pillow, and slides easily into a sound and refreshing sleep, makes ample amends for the toil of the day. If my toil were rather more of the physical order, I could realize better than I now do the delights of going to bed and waking when I "got good and ready," but I suppose my body will soon accustom itself to the change in its environment, and with the wearing-off of my woods-apetite will come a better assimilation of food and less nightmare. Thus far, this week, I have been rather too dissipated. Monday evening, the air being mild, I called with Mr. Honnold (who was not here during your visit) on the Wrights (Chas. A.) and we played duplicate whist with them until

half past eleven. Mrs. Wright and her husband both desired to be remembered to you.

Last night a party of five or six of us drove up to the Franklin mine, took tea at the Seager's and played whist until well towards midnight. We returned in a heavy snow storm. I had a good partner, Mr. Cavan of the Atlantic mine, who, however, does not signal, and we came out a little ahead. I shall soon have to have a little party here, as soon as I can have my big curtains hung. Perhaps I would better wait until after the arrival of my box, which I hope will bring me some hard crackers, Dutch cheese and a bottle of cherry - also some Glengarry whiskey and some figs. Dear me! this reminds me of the list I made, as a boy, for Santa Claus, only it is decidedly more spirituous, and too much for the stomach. My wants out here are very few, fortunately, and there is little in the town to tempt me to extravagance. D. & M. took their time to get that Geol. Guide. I ordered it last June! Yes, please put it into the box. I can use it next summer.

Am very sorry to hear that Uncle Henry is so low. He has made a wonderful fight against disease. How well he will have earned the "Well done, good and faithful servant!" His life and Aunt Julia's are ^{notable instances} ~~strong examples~~ of the good that can be done unconsciously and unostentatiously by the force of their example. Tell C. I shall audit her soon, and hug dear Frances for me. Her "good resolutions" were very touching and show a fine character. I hope that first tooth will soon appear in the youngest's gum. Perhaps it will help her to say "Papa." I love to look at her sweet pictures. Kind remembrances to C. D. L. and Aunt L. Tell the latter I saw Mr. White in Marquette. He was very pleasant. Write soon of you to your absent Husband.