

KEWEENAW CLUB.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 15th 1892

My dear Fannie:

Your of last Sunday came last night — one day ahead of time — together with one from Charlotte, to whom I wrote a few days ago. I sat right down and penned a note to Uncle Ave, asking him to come up here, and I would share my bed with him. If he, an old bachelor, can stand sleeping double, I suppose I can, although I fear I am becoming spoiled in that respect since my advent here. I have no doubt the copper industry would interest him, and I can probably find time, after Xmas, to show him around. I am making plans to do some exploration up in Minnesota, next summer, with Mr. Honnold, with a view of tracing the iron formation in the Vermillion Range, and if Uncle Ave wants to find some channel for activity, perhaps he can join a syndicate to buy some land up there. I already have one man ready to invest \$5,000., and am preparing to write to others in the subject. If I can find men enough to subscribe \$50,000. to the enterprise, it will be remunerative to me, for I shall get a one-sixth interest as pay for my part of the work, and this interest will be a nest-egg. As the time draws near for the next meeting of the Mich. legislature, Survey matters are being stirred up again, and it is not impossible that the present organ-

ization may be broken up. If my enterprise is successful, I shall be assured of work, and a salary equal to what I now get, during the greater part of the summer— even if it goes no further than a mere exploration. This will give me plenty of out-door life, for which I pine, and may prove an opening to greater usefulness and an increase of income, which would be quite convenient when I again make Cambridge my headquarters.

I note what you say about expenses, but cannot suggest any plan of retrenchment, as I am not familiar with the details. I should not part with Kettie, for with the uncertainty of my movements I hope you will plan to spend the summer at Oxford, and a good, safe horse will be indispensable to you.

I don't know just what to say about Charlotte's dancing class. It is virtually the same thing as "going into society," I fear, and may demoralize her studying, unless she is very conscientious and does not participate too much in other gaiety. You must be the judge of that.

How much I should like to look in upon the "cherub," this very minute! Her sweet smiling face looks down upon me, as I write, and I can imagine a little chuckle issuing from her parted lips for "Papa."

I have come to the conclusion that I can do without a sofa, so I hope you will do nothing about getting one for me. I rarely have time to lie down, and when I do, I can use my bed.

Kiss, or hug, the children for me, and with "lots" of love to you all,

Affectionately your husband
Lucius.