

in the corridors & as  
 Auntie White has  
 rapped at me once  
 to night for laughing  
 sitting I had better  
 go to bed immediately  
 So will close  
 With love to all  
 Harriet.

My dear Mamma: -  
 I have  
 written four letters to-  
 day but I guess I will  
 write you a few lines.  
 Last night Charles & I  
 had a fall when we  
 were dancing & Charles  
 wrenched her knee &  
 fainted away she had  
 to go to bed and stay  
 there all the rest of  
 the evening. She had  
 to stay in today so  
 Grace and I have  
 not been out to day.  
 She is all right now  
 only her knee is a  
 little sore. I did

It is snowing this morning  
 My cold is much  
 better than it was  
 Do you care if I go  
 in Portland Friday  
 afternoon?  
 There are several  
 us that want to go  
 in & go to the Jefferson

the of course  
 in the



not hurt my self at all for a wonder. 315

There is a good deal of sickness in the Hall. Seven or eight girls have gone home and some more are going to-morrow. Three of the teachers are sick and I don't know how many of the girls but Mr. Cothell is bound to keep the school going.

I wish he would let us all go home to-morrow.

I wrote to Matty Blanchard to day.

We had a storm here Friday now you better believe. It was awful. To day is awful cold and the streets & fields are just a glare of ice. We went to walk down street Saturday night after school and it was awful.

Well the clock is striking ten & I must not stop to write any more for if I do my light will not be out at quarter past. We had a lecture at the foot of the stairs this on that subject & noise