

913A

Johann, Maine.  
March 7<sup>th</sup>, 1900.

My dear Mamma:-

I have a spare period of the morning which I did not expect to have and I am therefore not prepared to study. I have just heard that Prof. F. S. Harvey of Orono had committed suicide. You have probably seen an account of it in the paper. He is the man who came to see grandpa about that "try pelet-pow-wi-la" boy. wasn't he?

Well I have very exciting times over at the Gardiner School. Oh it is awful especially in Music. This morning it took the critic teacher (Miss Walker) and myself to drive anything into their brains. He stood in front of them beating time giving off my orders and she stood at one side counting as loud

as possible. The kids tried their best to catch me in History. Such things as they will tell ~~to~~ ask questions enough to drive a saint wild.

They will flourish their hands around and almost hit me in the head if I am not careful to keep at a good distance from them. I hope that this will not last very long.

I shall change my History for something else before long I think. I shall teach there until the fifteenth of March and then the primary school will come next. I have to study awful hard now. I set up until eleven o'clock and then have to study all the morning before school time. I am getting awful tired.

Pamela Helen was out and we had a real good time with her. She is going out to Cumberland to spend next Sunday with Carrie. Grace is

going home Saturday night & so is Charles and all John and some of the other girls who have most intimate with have the measles and no one is allowed near them. I guess I shall have a pretty lonesome time on Sunday.

Some of the girls have been awful sick with the <sup>germs</sup> measles this week and John was taken with them yesterday.

How is Eunice getting along. I suppose she will not be back again for several weeks if the doctor lets her come at all.

While I am teaching I lose my Botany as it recites the same period that I teach. We have just begun to study and I have lost it all so far & I have to get all the work from the other girls. That makes it rather hard for me.

I don't care to ask anyone over

to spend Sunday with me now that there is so much sickness in the Hall. I am afraid that Helen was exposed to the measles but I hope she will not have them.

Well it is time for my Algebra class so I must close.

With love to all. I await. Let me have a letter from you soon.

I did not mail this letter at noon & so will add a few lines.

Who were elected for the selectmen? I am very anxious to know. How did it happen that the Rep. should nominate Edmund & Mr. Dyer? Aren't they both Democrats?

I had a letter from Carrie <sup>today</sup> but it was written Monday so she did not tell me anything

about Town meeting. She said she was going to wait on tables if you would let her help you. Did she? Mr. Connel was not here to day and so we had a picnic in our Pedagogy class. We all took a hand at teaching.

Emily does not condescend to write to us girls but she has written to her dear Miss Fickett. We have heard nothing at all about her except what Mrs. Merrill wrote Grace Monday.

Will Will True is getting to be quite a business man isn't he? What will he do <sup>where will he</sup> next?

Last Monday was town meeting day here and all the men folks were out. There was a line going & coming from the town house all day.

Sunday most of the girls will be gone except those that are sick

and I hardly know what I shall do  
with myself. I guess it will be rather  
lonesome.

Well I must send this letter down  
by some of the girls so will have  
to close.

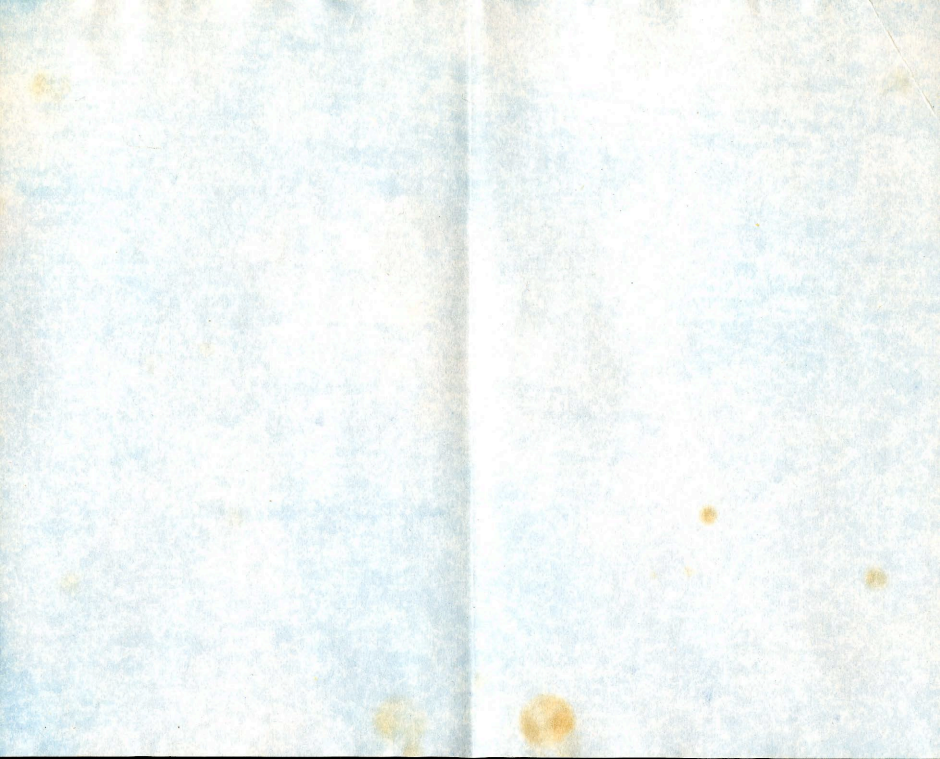
With love to all

Harnet.

Here is a picture of the schoolhouse,  
but not a very good one as the  
paper was poor. and I dropped  
some thing on it.

This is a front view of the school building







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Mrs. Frederic R. Sweetser,  
Cumberland Center,  
Maine.

