March 12, 1899

My dear Herman:-

You said

that I never wrote to you

so will try to write to you

a little this afternoon.

I suppose that your

vacation is nearly over

Do you know who you

are going to have as

a teacher next term?

How did Ernest get along

at the Exhibition the

other night? I would

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like to hear something

about it.

We have got some

apple blossoms started

in our room we

just got some little

branches off of a wild
apple tree and put them in water. The buds have begun to show the pink all ready so I think they will be blossomed out before long. Angelo made two snow images one of Eunise [sic] and the other of Charles. This rain has melted them so they look very funny. Those apples that we found down cellar in that box are real good. better than the Baldwins. You try them and see if they are not. It is growing dark early tonight and
I shall not be able

to write much

longer.

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Young Sampson

is coming up over

the hill. It is awful

walking and he

is having a hard

time to pick his

way along.

It is nearly supper

time the clock is

striking five so

I must close and

get ready for

supper.

Write to me oftener

than you have.

Good bye. Harriet.

[Sideways along upper border on page 1]

We had some

real frosted

cake to night [sic]
for supper it
is the first I
have seen since
I have been here. It is
raining awful
hard. It is now nine o’clock and I must go to bed so good night. Harriet