

GENMS10_Sweetser_03121899tr

Transcribed by Marti Chabot, 2/3/2017

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

[*Page 3*]

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