

**Transcript by Jordyn Jewett**

**1898/11/13**

Dear Mamma:-

It was a lovely morning but it cloudy now and looks as though it might storm to -  
morrow. I got a lovely box of pincls (SIC - pencils) from Uncle Frank. We did not have a very good day for the Convention but there were a great many people here and we had a good time. I could not go in the evening but I guess it was very nice from what I have heard. I was one of the ushers and had to wear my white dress. There was a great crowd here at the reception and they all had to be introduced to the ones who received and of course we

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who entered at the door had to do this. We were kept there for a while and after they had all been presented we had to help about ushering to the dining room Sandwiches, olives and coffee were served at one table, fancy crackers, Russian tea and plain tea with cream at another and punch at the third. You should have seen the dining room it looked lovely and after everyone else was served the ushers had their turn and we drank coffee, Russian tea and punch until we could hardly see. I did not get to bed that night until nearly twelve and I was awful tired the next morning.

In the morning before it was time for the Convention one of

the Teachers lost her diamond

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engagements ring out of the window.  
The ground was covered with snow  
and she hunted for a long while  
and did not find it. A good many  
of the girls tried to find it but could.  
At last the girls went to the Convention  
and left her hunting for it. About  
the middle of the fore-noon she  
came into the school room and I  
knew that she must have found  
it. Mr. Corthell went up to her and  
said, "Oh here is the girl that lost  
her engagement ring. Where is  
it?" She held it up so he could see  
it and her laughed. I guess the  
people who stood near wondered  
what the matter was. She found  
it by crawling over the ground  
on her hands and knees and  
crushing all the lumps of snow  
on her hands as she went. She  
had been over the ground several

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times and at last found it in the  
middle of a ball of snow. I saw  
one of the girls that graduated  
from here in Carrie Hamiltons  
class and she told me that Carrie  
was sick with typhoid fever and  
had gone home from Fryeburg. Did  
you know about it?  
I have got an awful funny feeling  
that and I wish the next time  
you write you would read some  
of that cliff you spoke of that day  
in Portland. I believe it was Charles  
of Potash or powdered borax.  
That letter that Ernest wrote me  
did not get as soon as I should

have if there had been a staple  
in it. There may have been one on  
it but it stated but there was  
not when I got it. You had better  
use a little more spit next time.

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I went to see Mr. Corthell last  
night about my board and he  
said he wanted me to pay up  
to Christmas before we go home  
Thanksgiving so I will paid out  
just how much it will be  
tomorrow and papa can send  
me a check for the exact amount.  
I have got some awful hard  
lessons for Tuesday and I  
am getting quite tired so I shall  
be glad the when Thanksgiving  
comes. The head teacher had to  
leave suddenly yesterday for N.H.  
She had a telegram saying that  
her mother was very sick so we  
shall not have a drawing lesson  
Tuesday but we may have one  
coming just the same because  
one of the scholars will take the  
class. There is only one teacher

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here now and last night we talked  
about as we were a mind to  
It seems to nice that your letters  
are rather short and far between.  
Eunice and I bought a white  
chrisautheimum (I guess that the way to  
spell it), for our room. It has thirteen  
large blossoms on it and a great  
many buds. It only cost twenty five  
cents. I think it is lovely the  
blossoms where full in bloom are  
nearly five inches in diameter.  
Are Ezra and Howard going

any where to school or have they  
given it up entirely?  
Did you have much snow down  
Home? It has not all melted here  
yet. A year ago to day was the day  
before I went to Boston was 'nt it?  
The first snow last year was while  
I was in Boston so you see it is

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A little earlier this year. The  
Mountains have been carved with  
sun for make and they look very  
pretty on a clear day.  
Last night I went down to the  
Football Field and saw a game  
between the Gorhams and the  
Yarmouth's. The Yarmouth's were  
badly beaten. When I left the  
score stood 40 to 0 in favor of the  
Gorham.  
I think perhaps I was going to have  
some kind of sick in my head  
my ear aches awfully at times  
and my throats feels funny.  
I am awful tired and I shall  
go to bed early to night and  
see if I can't get aleted (sp?) I have  
been lying down a little while  
but could not get to sleep.  
I cannot leave this letter for a while  
and mail to Uncle Frank and  
thank him for three packs

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Eunice's mother sent her some  
cake by Mrs. Harris and we  
have just been trying it. I have  
started to write to Uncle Frank  
and Aunt Ida [*illegible words*]  
and it takes so long that I  
don't know when I shall get it  
finished. It is getting dark so

I think I had better stop writing  
until a lamp is lighted.

I have not seen Mr. Corthell yet  
but will write as soon as I do.  
It is a lovely day the sun is  
shining bright. It was cloudy  
when I got up this morning but it  
is really warm now and I cannot  
close this letter that it will  
go on the morning noon mail. Eunice  
is waiting for me so I must  
close with love to all Harriet.