

Transcribed by Matthew Christoforo, 02/15/2017

Gorham, Maine

September 24th, 1899.

My Dear Mamma:-

This is
an awful cold day. I am
up in Miss Gales room
and we are writing
letters. This has been
quite a busy week for
me as Miss White came
back last Monday night.
We have had two more
studies this week and have
not taken drawing at all
yet. Two days in the week
we recite every period and I
get awful tired. When we
~~sh~~ begin drawing we
shall recite all the time
four days out of the five.
That will make it awful
hard because we have to
do all of our studying

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out of school.

Grace has gone to Woodford
to spend Sunday and

Charles has gone home.
Eunice thinks some of
coming home next Saturday
night. I wish we could
ride home. It would be
a lovely time of year
to do it I think.
Eunice and I have got it
all planned how we can
do. - can take me
if our horses and her carriage
and come over after us
some Saturday. We can
start from here at
half past three so you see we
would get home before
supper. Then Eunice
thought that her mother

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would take me down to
Westbrook when we got
Ready to come back
Monday. Wouldn't that
be fine?
We are having a great
deal better - this year
that we did last. Having
Mr. Corthell here to meals
makes all the difference
in the world.
I suppose this week is
Fair week at home I wish
I were going to be there
to go.
Miss Gale has got to stay
here at the hall next vacation
or least she told me she

expected to. I would like
to ask her to come home
with me there if you don't
care. Of course their is

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quite a while yet before
Thanksgiving but I thought
I would say something about
it now so you could tell
me what you thought
about it.

I think she would be awful
lonesome if she had to
stay here because they will
be very few of the girls here
then.

This day has been awful
short. It is four o'clock now
and it seem a very short
time since I got up.

It seems awful funny
but I can't think of anything
to write about. There is
nothing to write about.
Mr. Corthell called for
the - fees yesterday
so I paid - and have

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got just eighteen cents
left to come home on.
You see I bought a five
ticket on the M.C.R.R.
and so did not have
as much left as I expected
to have. I shall not have

to spend anymore money
before I come home except
for a Geog. Notebook and
my P.R.R.R. ticket. I don't
believe I shall get that
rhetoric.

We have decided that
we will make some
penants for our room.
One with G.I. in it and
another with G.N.S. We
thought we would get our
red chesse cloth sashes
and make the letters of white.
I finished my trunk

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covering last Saturday night,
a week ago last night, and
I think it makes the room
look much better. We
have our bookcase on
top of our table this year
and we like it real well.
It looks as if it were
going to storm tomorrow.
It has been cloudy all day.
We have had funny
weather for the last few days
anyway. It would be all
pleasant when we went
to school but just as likely
as not it would rain
pouring when we got ready
to go home.
Well I guess I must close
Now..
With love to all

Harriet.

Saturday Sept 24, 99