

Transcribed by Matthew Christoforo, 03/05/17

Frederick Robie Hall. Gorham, ME

October 20th, 1899.

My Dear Mamma:-

Will write you a little note

as I have some spare time. Grace and Charles are both going home to-night. Wasn't it funny that I did not see papa? I wish he had heard mine

- I know he would have enjoyed it very much. He would have also liked the bass singers also I think.

It is getting about time to on winter hats and so i think I shall have to come home before long to get mine. Eunice brought hers back with her last Saturday.

I found when I put on my blue shirt this morning that there's quite a large hole on the hip and when I was down stairs this noon I caught it in the door latch and tore a three cornered place in it.

It is a lonely day and think I shall go to walk after school.

This evening Eunice + I are invited to spend the evening in a girls

[Page 2]

room on the next floor. I don't know what we are going to do but I shouldn't be surprised if they made some candy.

I think Eunice saw the trees when they

looked a pretty as pretty as they do now from this hill.

Last Saturday night I saw some one who I think was Joe Smith. He was at the Casco Bay S.S. Landing and he helps about loading and unloading the freight on the Island Steamers I saw him Monday afternoon when I came up but was not quite sure it was - did not dare speak to him.

Miss White is having a class in drawing in this room and I don't know what I am writing about half of the time.

I have got a composition to write. It has got to be done next Tuesday evening and I have found my subject yet.

We have got to take some line of poetry for our subject and I have hunted all the week for one but Have not succeeded in finding anything yet.

[Page 3]

I have got an awful cold sore on my upper lip and it bothers me very much. I hope it will get better soon.

I heard that there had been an accident in N. Yarmouth. That M.L. Collins and a Dotten fellow ran into each other other and got "- -" what about it?

Do they still like Mr. Peacock?

You haven't said much about him.

Tell Ernest that I heard yesterday that Mr. Williams is teaching in Mass.

Well it is nearly time for me to go down to my Geography class and so can't stop to write much more.

When we go to Woodfords one new

way we take the electrics quite near
the Maine Syndicates so now I know
where it is. We like going on the
electrics as we are do not have as long a
time to wait at Woodfords and it costs
five cents less.

[*Page 4*]

Well I must stop now.
Tell the boys to write as I enjoy their letters.
Mr. Corthell says he wants part of all the
board bills paid up. So if papa wants
to send me some money it will be all
right. It makes no difference how much.
Lovingly. Harriet.

How are the twins?