

GENMS10\_Sweetser\_06201900

Transcribed by Alexis Porter-Fitzmorris

G.N.S.

Gorham, Me.

June 20/1900

My dear Mamma--

Here it is quarter of three & I am  
in school but have no recitations this  
afternoon and so I am going to take a  
few moments to write you.

I got my dress all right and think it  
is very pretty. I still dread to morrow  
but shall be all right after school I guess.

Carrie & Bess are coming over to reception  
& graduation & Floss Young is here with us  
know [*sic*] so we shall have to Sleep most  
any way Thursday night. Lots of the old  
girls are coming back and Helen Foster  
& some of Charles friends are coming  
so I guess we shall have a crowd  
here.

Now about graduation I probably shall  
not have a chance to see you until after  
the exercises because we shall  
march down together and I think  
we may have some things to do

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at the chapel before we get to the church.

If you wish to get a good seat where you  
can be cool and hear everything I think  
you can do no better than the body pews  
Of course there will be ushers & I don't know  
whether there will be any reserved seats for  
the relations if there is you will probably be  
shown to one.

Do not get into the gallery on the right of the  
church because you cannot see the  
singers or the graduates. If you should  
get there early I will try to plan some  
way for you to get a good seat. Bess &  
Carrie will be where I can't let them  
show you one I guess. There will probable [sic]  
be a great time over the seating there  
always is and if you want to keep cool  
you had better bring a your white fan.  
I have not done one mite of packing yet.  
and I guess there will be enough to  
do after graduation.

All I hope for now is a stormy day  
to-morrow and a pleasant one Friday.

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It does not seem possible that this is the  
last regular school day. I can't realize

that I am so near done here.

We have to work all of the time out  
of school hours. Rehearsal of the chorus  
every night at the Church.

Uncle Charlie Hinckley our old [*illegible*]  
teacher is coming here to play the  
march for us to march in by. He is  
going to play on the church organ.

There is to be no history or prophecy  
and possibly no poem but the ode & the  
song will be sung at the beginning &  
closing exercises.

You will find copies of book in the  
pews & if you get a copy please keep  
it.

Time for school to close so I  
must stop.

Hoping to see you Friday.

I remain Your loving daughter Harriet