

bridge is 200 ft. long. We'll  
send a photo of it  
later. Dr. Cochrane  
lives near the river  
just after you cross  
the bridge. He is an  
old gentleman who  
graduated from Bowdoin  
in '61 and ~~was~~ knew Addison  
Blanchard. Mrs. Cochrane  
knew Helen Blanchard.  
They attended Gorham Sem  
together. She knew Margaret  
Loring too.

Left there at half past  
six and Carrie came  
back as far as Baptist Ch  
where she has to sing

219 [Jan 15, 1906]  
My dear Mamma, - This  
letter will have to be  
short I am afraid  
for I have many papers  
to correct before I can  
go to bed and here it  
is seven o'clock.

Went to church this  
morning and after  
church walked over to  
the Baptist church to  
meet Carrie. We were  
invited out to dinner  
at Dr. Cochrane's so  
went on down across  
the second bridge. This



to-night & I came home  
About a <sup>mile and a quarter</sup>~~quarter of a mile~~  
I'm getting so that I can  
walk with anyone. My  
mile walk every morning  
& night keeps me limber.

Tuesday night in Town  
teachers were entertained  
by Misses Elliot & Chandler  
who have the first three  
grades. Played whist  
and I came out ahead.  
Had a magazine contest  
which was very good.

Alt. told stories etc until  
eleven o'clock. Perhaps it  
wasn't cold going up  
Main St that night(?). Then  
you get over on the Foxcroft  
side it runs northeast &  
reminds one of Blanchard  
road, when the wind blows.

Worked late every evening  
after that. Friday night I  
decided I must at least darn  
some stockings so I mended  
nine pairs. Hows that?  
Took me all the evening  
but shall not do it again until



just a slip of the pen.  
Don't see why you  
folks can't write  
more than twice  
a week. You don't have  
anything else to do  
when it comes  
evening but to read  
the papers & sleep (?)  
I don't even have  
time to sleep, and as  
for newspapers have  
forgotten what they  
look like.

Next week Miss Laugel  
principal of our school

I come home. Shall have  
every stitch of the sewing  
I brought with me to do  
after I come home.

Last night went up to  
Lardys and played,  
hearts all the evening.

Had some awful  
good Mod-heads first  
ones I have had since  
I came up here. Guess  
they <sup>are the</sup> first apples I  
have eaten anyway.

If I keep on making  
mistakes you'll think  
I'm getting foolish.  
Didn't intend to put  
that hyphen in Modhead



has invited us to any  
except supper at her house.  
Just the teachers in Dover School  
Miss Johnson - 6<sup>th</sup> & 7<sup>th</sup> Grades  
Miss 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> Grades Miss Elliott  
2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Grades and Miss  
Chandler 1<sup>st</sup> Grade & Carrie Soucie  
Blanchard Supervisor of Music.  
Miss Langer of course has the  
eighth & ninth grades.

Friday night the Academy  
concert comes off. Of <sup>course</sup> Carrie  
has a good deal of work to  
do between now & then. She  
will have to conduct the  
chorus. About a hundred voices  
all of the Academy scholars.  
Had any cold weather yet?

Wednesday morning 'twas 23° below  
when I went to school, and  
about the same the morning  
before. I guess when we came  
home from Miss Elliotts that night  
it was about 40° below. Felt  
that way at least. Those  
horrid papers now so much  
close with love  
Sunday night. W. Harriet.



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HSS

1906



Mrs. F. R. Sweetser  
Cumberland Ctr.  
Maine

