

By the way I hear
you have a new
scholar in school
Dean McQuillan. How
do you like him?
I guess he likes to
have his new way
don't he? Ain't he
quite a dude?

There is a girl here
who knows him
very well and she
told me some
funny things about
him. He is not a
very good scholar
is he?

Does he teach the
book-keeping class?

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My dear Ernest:-

Why in
the world don't you write
to me? I am going
to write to you to
remind you of what
I want for a Christmas
present. You don't
have the slightest idea
how much fun I
could have with
a pair of snow shoes
Grace and I could
go out to walk every
night there and it
would be lovely.

We could go in places we
were never in before and as
there are other girls here who
use snow shoes we could have
an awful good time. Now you
see it is really necessary that
I should have something of
the sort for without them I
should stay in doors most of
the winter on account of the
bad walking in the streets.

Having thus set forth my arguments
I will leave you to decide for
yourself ~~that~~ hoping that "a
word to the wise" will be sufficient.

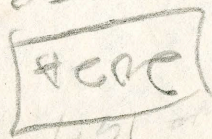
Have you seen Carrie since
she came over here? Did she
have a good time? I am so
afraid she did not.

I have got a miserable cold in
my head and I snuff almost as
bad as Cliff Blanchard.

Ernest Osgood Sweetser.

Ernest Osgood Sweetser

Dec 15 (C) 1899



I heard that he was
going to.
I am going into school
when I am home
next time if he does
to get a few points
about teaching that
subject.

What is going on at
home? What will
they be next Saturday
or Friday night?

Probably they will
be nothing to go to
while I am at home

How do you get
along with the Prof.
I say did you know

that that red headed fellow
that was home with Percy S.
Thanks giving time went to
school with Mr. Miller? He is not
a real minister but he preached
at a M. E. Church at one time.
Didn't I tell you he acted just like
an old Methodist minister.

There is a girl here who knows
him and she told us all
about him. I guess he was
a queer duck.

I have just finished dinner & I
am nearly dead I have eaten so
much. We had oyster stew &
cream pie for dinner.

Well I think I can't stop to write
any more this time.

What are you going to give
for Christmas? I don't know what
to give him. If you know of something
let me know Harriet.