

2027

Gorham, Maine.

My dear Mamma:-

I wrote a little note to Ernest last night but think I will write you a little letter. I have sent two shirt waists home by Grace and if you can do them up I should be very much pleased. I tried to get a chance to do one of them here last Monday but it almost impossible to do anything of the kind here as there is no good place to iron. The laundry is an awful dirty place and there are but two places to iron and about forty girls wash Monday. I did my washing all but my shirt waist last Monday but very few of my clothes saw very much of an iron. I ironed a few things last Thursday night by getting on the good side of the cook and ~~letting~~ she let me heat some irons on the kitchen stove.

If you send back my shirt waists by ~~any~~ Ernest or Grace will you put with them

Don't do my shirt waists if it is too much
of a bother.

that red chess cloth sack which I had in
the broom drill.

We are going to have a reception here
next Monday evening and I have to
go to it as I have got to usher.

I thought last night that it was going
to storm to day but was very much
surprised to find it pleasant when I got
up this morning.

Did you have a good time at the Fair?
Miss Hillis is not in my class but she
rooms on the same floor that I do at the
Hall. You must tell the boys to write
to me again soon. I know I have ~~two~~
not answered Hermans but don't let that
make any difference. Have got to go
to my drawing class now so must close
with love to all. Harriet.

Kindness of course.

Mrs. F. R. O'Connell.