

One of the flay wheels was the  
one the McLeane brought  
with them when they came  
over from England. There  
was an old cheese press the  
flay comb a tall clock  
and lots of other old things  
in the attic. Among them  
was a pair of brass andirons.  
She showed us a ring which  
they found one day when  
they were ploughing. On the  
inside is said, "You are the  
rose I chose." She said that  
Elijah Keeney said that it

Enham Maine  
October 9<sup>th</sup> 1898

Dear Mamma:-

It is Sunday  
afternoon. I have just returned  
from a long walk. Grace, Emma  
Charlie and I have been to the  
top of Fort Hill. It is the highest  
point of land around here.  
and the view from there is just  
lovely. The old Fort that is  
spoken of in Good Old Times  
used to be on the top of this  
hill. On our way back we  
found a place where the  
raspberries were very thick



I never saw raspberries at this  
 time of the year before. Last  
 Wednesday after school we girls,  
 Eunice, Grace, Charlie & I, went  
 down to the old McLellan house  
 and the lady took us all  
 over the house. There was an  
 old lady there who was blind  
 and she said that Hugh  
 McLellan was her grandfather  
 and that he built the house  
 1773. It was the first brick  
 house built in the state of  
 Maine and it is made with  
 brick about two feet thick and  
 it is not lathed but the plastering  
 is on the bricks. There were  
 once four large chimneys in  
 the house but they have been

torn down and two small  
 ones built instead. There is  
 one window in the house  
 which has the same window  
 sash in it that was put there  
 when the house was built. It  
 was very thick and it looked  
 queer. The windows have  
 very wide seats in them because  
 the walls are so thick. In one  
 of the chambers was an old  
 fashioned wash bowl with  
 blue figures on it and the  
 furniture in the room was  
 all old fashioned. The bureau  
 was mahogany and it had  
 a swell front to it. Up in  
 the attic was the old spinning  
 wheels and flax wheels.



I hope it will be a good picture. I have taken two other pictures since. One of the old Academy and one of the Hall. I carried them all down to Mr. Marshall and he said he would have them ready for me to-morrow.

Last night we had our reception. There were about one hundred of the scholars here and Mr. Henkle and his wife, Gov. Robie and his brother, both ministers and they all had their wives with them. all of the teachers and some more Gorham people whom I did not know. During the evening we had some music Miss Gordon and Miss. Gordon gave us a piano and violin duet. Miss

Gordon played a piano solo and another girl sang a solo. Coffee, cocoa and fancy crackers were served in the dining hall. After supper one but Mr. Henkle and his wife had gone the scholars had a dance. The six boys who belong in the school did not seem inclined to go home so Miss White got one of the girls to go up into the fourth floor and ring the retiring bell. The boys wanted to know if there was a fire and one of the girls told that they would be fired if they did not leave very soon. They did not



stay much longer. He was told to go to bed but he did not. I have not been up so late before since last summer. We had a real good time. All of the girls said that it was much better than any reception they ever had here before. Miss White told us this morning that she thought we could have a sociable here once a month if we wanted to. I left this letter here to go to supper

was the ring that Joseph gave Mary when he went away to sea. The old blind lady told us a lot of interesting things about the house and we saw the old spring. The Lombardy poplars which stand in front of the house are nearly a hundred years old. We all wrote our names in an Album which they have all the visitors put their names in. Last Saturday morning I went down and took a picture of the house



a half so we do not have the least idea how far it is. There is a queer old fashioned house at the top of the hill and I guess it is very old.

We ate the last of that cake to day and our store of apples is decreasing. If you have any way to send over anything by anyone just send some more Macintoshes.

Eunice had a letter from home the other day and they said they had had a Milford paper in which was announced the engagement of Marcia E. Bastin to Edwin L. perhaps you have not heard of it.

Charlie has been here to-day

she staid over on account of the reception.

How did you succeed in getting those things in Portland?

Have they gathered the apples yet? There have been several frosts lately but they were not heavy enough to hurt the flowers over in front of the school building.

I forgot to get any worsted to make my slippers of when I was a home so I shall have to get along without them for a while.

If you send anything to me by express write a letter at the same time and let me know about it because they do not let anyone know about them



until they have laid around in  
the office two or three days.  
It is time for all lamps to be  
out so I must stop writing. I  
guess this letter is long enough  
but this is not much in  
it. Tell Ernest to let me  
know when they are going to have  
that drama he is in.  
When are they going to have  
the Country Store.

I must close now

With much love  
Harriet.

I have been to the prayer  
meeting at <sup>the</sup> M.E. Church and  
we went there this morning.  
They have a very large attendance  
at their evening meetings and  
they do not keep them as long  
as they do at the Congregational.  
Emmie and I have been  
fighting over the distance  
between here and the top of  
Fort Hill. She thinks it is two  
miles and I do not. We have  
asked several <sup>people</sup> how far it was  
and one told me a mile  
and another two miles and