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.

One of the flag wallops was the same as those brought with them when they came over from England. There was an old cheese dish the flag embo a tall clock and lots of other old things in the attic. Among these was a pair of lace audrins. She showed me a rug which they found one day when they were ploughing. On the outside is said, "You are the rose & clove." She said that Elijah Kellogg said that it
June we saw raspberries at this
time of the year before. Last
Wednesday after school we girls
Emma, Edna, Charlie and I went
down to the old McLellan house
and the lady took us all
ever the house. There was an
old lady there who was third
and she said that Yeugh
McLellan was her grandfather
and that he built the house
1773. It was the first brick
house built in the state of
Maryland and it is made with
brick about two feet thick and
it is not lathed but the plaster
is on the bricks. There was
once four large chimneys in
the house but they have been
torn down and two small
ones built instead. This is
the milder sic the house
which has the upper milder
each sic it that was put there
when the house was built. It
was very thick and it looked
queer. The milder have
very wide centers there because
the walls are so thick, in my
opinion. The chimney was an old
fashioned rack tube with
blue figures on it and the
furniture was 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 evening
wheels and flag wheels.
I hope it will be a good picture I have taken two other picture since. One of the old Academy and me at the Ball, dearies them all down to Mr. Marshalls and he said he would have them ready for me tomorrow.

Last night we had our reception. There were about one hundred of the scholars here and Mr. Hendley and his wife, Mr. Robie and his brother, both ministers and they all had their misses with them. All of the teachers and some more Gorham people should not know. During the evening we had some music. Miss Gordon and Miss Gordon gave us a piano and violin duett.

Gordon played a piano solo and another girl sang a solo. Coffee, cocoa and fancy crackers were served in the dining hall. After every one bit Mr. Hendley and his wife had gone the scholars had a dance. The big trip who belong to the school did not seem inclined to go home to Miss White got one of the girls to go up into the fourths floor and ring the retiring bell. The trip wanted to know if there was a fire and one of the girls told that they would be fired if they did not hear very soon. They did not
Play until 11 o'clock. We were told to go to bed but we 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 made much better than any reception they ever had here before.

Miss White told us this morning that she thought we could have a couple here once a month if we wanted to. I left this letter here to go to supper.

Miss Lane was the quietest 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 stood in front of the house are nearly a hundred years old. We all made ourselves up 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 20 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 today and our apple is decaying. If you have any way to send me anything by anyone just send some more Macantoches.

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. Bacon to be married. Perhaps you have not heard of it.

Charlie have been here today and she stayed over in 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 worded certificates my employers, if when I was at home so I shall have to get along without them for a while.

If you send anything to me by letters write a letter at the same time and let us know about it because they do not let anyone know about them.
I have been to the prayer meeting at 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.

Ernie 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 how far it was and one told me a mile and another told me two miles and...