

This is the first Sunday
I have stayed in this
term. Grace went but
came home about
blown in pieces.

Yesterday was very warm.
Melted all day.

Friday night five teachers
of the two Grammar Schools
went down to Mr. Sturtevant.
He lives about a mile
and a half out of the
village, and so sent
two sleigh teams to
take us down. We

had a real good time
and the ride was the
best part of it.

(221)

2-3-1907

Dear Mamma, - I have
nothing much to do
so shall write a short
letter before supper.

To-day has been a very
uncomfortable day as it
is cold and the wind
blows a gale. The sun
has just set and I
wish that the wind
would go down. I
did not go out to church
as my nose needs too
much attention just now.

There were two big teams.
One for the Dover teachers and
the other for Foxcroft. Got home
about half past seven. Yesterday
afternoon we had a teachers'
meeting so of course had
to go to that.

Just thinks only three weeks
more of school and the winter
term will be over.

I don't seem possible. I wish
we had fourteen weeks instead.
Our school is pretty well
broken up now by these
dreadful colds. The children
cough so that it is enough
to drive anyone crazy.

Grace and I have decided
that we had better go out
West and teach school. Just
see how Suey has done.
She is going to be married
you know.

You mustn't worry about my
going snowshoeing for I don't
have anytime for it now at all

Don't get home from school any night before five o'clock! So much extra work to do.

This coming week we have two invitations out. One Tuesday evening for supper and evening an other for Saturday evening. Today has seemed quite like a little vacation for I did most of my school work yesterday so have been reading some. Growing dark so will close

With love
Harriet

Mon. Feb 3/07