

Gorham Maine  
Nov. 16<sup>th</sup> 1898.

Dear Papa:-

Saw Mr. Corthell about my board and he said it would be better for me to pay up to the Christmas vacation but it will not make much difference to him whether I do not so you can do as you want to. It will be just twenty one dollars and eighty two cent (\$21.82) up to Christmas. They take out five days that we are home at Thanksgiving time. I got my letter from mamma this morn but my throat is better. It is during study hours but I have no studying to do to night. It is the first study night that I have had no lessons to get since I have been here. One of the teachers had to leave on account of sickness in her family and she will not be back until after Thanksgiving if she is then. Charles Parsons takes her place in our Grammar Class so we have our lessons

just the same. We took a test in United States History this afternoon and this is what we had to do. Write an imaginary letter from a man who had been with Gen. Washington throughout the Revolutionary War. This letter was supposed to be written directly after the war and every battle in which Washington took part had to be described. It was a hard test and it took me all the afternoon. Last Monday night there was but one of the usual teachers in the building and she never says anything to anybody. Mr. Corbitt knew it and he thought we would act as bad as possible and not keep <sup>silent</sup> study hours so about quarter past seven we heard him come to the front door. We can tell his step anywhere. Pretty soon he came up on our floor and went the whole length of the corridor and he did the same on every floor then he went down stairs and went out the front door. We supposed he had gone so we commenced to talk but he did not go. He came in the back door, took off his boots

and went all over the house in his stocking  
feet he went so gently that ~~no~~ no one  
could hear him. He paced the corridors  
first on one floor and then on another  
for two hours. We did not know he was here  
but after the study bell rang at nine o'clock  
I went out of ~~the~~ our room into the girls and  
began to talk with Grace when I heard him  
coming. I ran for the closet and stayed  
there until he went up into the next floor and  
then I went back to my room. He went around  
and knocked on the different girls doors and  
told them he didn't want so much noise. He  
did not leave the building until after ten and  
every light was out when he left.

To day has been a lovely day and I went  
up toward Fort Hill to walk to-night.

We shall begin our written tests next Saturday  
I think because we have to have an examination  
in everything before Thanksgiving. We are  
going to have single beds put into our

room while we are home. I don't believe you can read this I can't myself.

I am growing awful poor. Mamma said I was fat when she saw me in Portland but I have lost nearly seven pounds since then. I do not weigh too much now as I did when I first came here.

Tell Herman I think he had ought to find time to write <sup>to me</sup> now that he does not go to school. I suppose the school exhibition comes off next Friday night. I should like to be home to go. How did Ernest get along in his Geometry test.

There are only six more days, twenty nine meals and four more study nights before we come home. It is about quarter past eight now but I am tired and want to go to bed early to night so must stop writing for to night. With love to all

Harriet.

It is a lovely morning and the breakfast bell has rung so I must go.