January 26, 1899.

My dear Mamma:

Today has been a horrid day. The girls met this noon and I left you as it was a pretty heavy time. Mr. Cathelflet me off at eleven o'clock in the morning and told us we could go and rest until time for school in the afternoon. We went down to the train to see the girls off, but we talked and when we were coming home from the station since one asked me if anyone was dead. It is awful lonesome and
I am very glad I shall be home next Sunday, for I could never stand it to stay here. The graduation and reception meet if all right, only I got awful tired. I did not see many of the people to learn with them in and had to stay all the evening and had to stand all of the time. After every one had gone we had to go and say goodbye to one of the girls who has to leave at quarter before six. We met the morning so we did not get to bed until nearly twelve o'clock.

My little I feel I guess she had a good time. There were about twenty were here all day Wednesday day at the reception and the evening. They were the Educational Committee and a few Secretaries and Representatives. The Governor made to here. Exors. Robie, Ed. Bumma, Senator Blanchard, Dr. Peacey, Senator Burrus, Supt. Stetson and Mr. Othelfy made speeches in the afternoon after the diplomas had been presented and some others but I don't remember their names.

I got my suits all right but have not had a
Dear Herman:

I was very glad to get a letter from you but I should like to know who Teddy Travers is. Do there any skating around home?
There is a very long steep hill here and the boys slide on it one night Grace and I had a slide with them. There is another smaller hill in front of the school house where they slide. Some of the boys slide on
a queer little thing
they call a spider.
It has a small
seat and four legs
and runners. They
look queer coming
down a hill toward
you. Have you
ever seen one?
If you want to get me a Christmas present a box of toilet soap would come in handy. What do you want? I guess you have not had very many paths to shovel or very many cold mornings to build your fires lately.
I am going to stay with Charles to night and Grace is going to have my room. The lamp is going out so I must go to bed.

Good night

Harriet.
It is a lovely morning and I am going to take this letter down to the P.O. now. We have just had one of our lectures at the foot of the stairs. Hoping to see you Friday. True your loving sister

Harriet