

183



Mrs. Fred R. Sweeten,  
Cumberland Cr.,  
great picture of personal Maine.  
relationships at School

100- No 33

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to meeting.

The maillon said that Mr. Corthell was rather cross this morning. He came up early and the first thing he tried to do was to build a fire in the fire place and as the wood was not right it would not burn and it filled the parlor and library with smoke.

She told him that the girls were tired Sunday mornings and if they did not want to come down to breakfast she was not going to make them

other night  
and solid  
that we  
had got  
to stop it  
She told us  
at the table  
one morning  
she made  
all those  
who  
did not  
keep  
silent  
study  
hours  
stand.  
I guess  
that  
there

Corham Main  
March 12/99.

My dear mamma -

It is raining hard. It began only a few moments ago and it seems like an April shower.

This morning Eunice and I both overslept. We did not wake up until the girls began to go down to breakfast so we knew it would do no good to get up then and did not get up.

Grace thought we must



be sick so she brought us both up a  
cup of coffee. As she was coming  
from the dining room with it she  
met Mr. Corthell and he wanted  
to know who she was feeding and  
she said two girls on the second  
floor. He made her tell their  
names and said she must remember  
that if the girls were too lazy to get  
up they could go without their  
breakfast. She came up and told  
us we had got to make believe we  
were sick if we wanted any breakfast.  
We told her that we were so tired  
that we over slept and said we  
were going to get up but we wanted  
the coffee. Grace hadn't more than  
got out of the door when we heard  
another knock and the maid  
walked in. She said Mr. Corthell  
sent me up to see if you were sick.  
We told her we were not but that  
we were very tired. She said that was  
all right and said we could have  
our coffee if we wanted it.  
We did not know what would  
come next so we staid abed until  
Mr. Corthell wrote then we got up  
but it was nearly ten o'clock so  
I did not get dressed in time to go



their return to Italy next fall.  
He wanted Charles to go back  
to Italy with him. We plagued  
the life about out of her about  
it.

We went down to the station  
with her last night and when  
we were coming back I looked  
around and saw Angelo  
coming as far as he could  
run. He had chased us  
up the street just to tell us  
that when we came to  
Italy he wanted us to come  
and see him.

Still it rains and the snow  
is disappearing fast.  
I got the money you sent me  
all right and have paid my  
board. We are compelled to keep  
silent study hours. Miss White  
heard some of the girls talking the

were  
about six  
sitting  
down  
and  
there  
supper  
alone  
so they  
could  
talk  
if they  
want to.  
Well  
I must  
close  
with  
love to  
all  
your  
loving  
daughter  
Harriet

go without any breakfast.

Well as I said when I  
was home we did not  
have very good food. In  
some thing so complaint  
was made and Mr. Corbett  
ordered better food and  
more of it. So last week  
we found very well. One  
day Mr. Corbett ordered  
apple pie for dinner. We  
got some thing I suppose  
they were meant to be  
apple turnovers but they  
was no apple. When Mr. C.



heard of it there was a grand  
rumpus especially in the kitchen  
which resulted in the pastry cook's  
departure yesterday. Now the  
vegetable cook does all the cooking  
and I believe she is going to finish  
now on. The other cook told the girls  
that she was going where she  
wouldn't have so many bosses.

Yesterday noon we had some  
mince pie that had crust on it  
an inch thick and as tough as  
leather. Miss Fickett tried her best  
to cut heris and at last she  
said "I guess our cook has left  
us and some one else is trying  
to learn the trade."

This noon we had a lovely oyster  
stew and I guess we shall get along  
all right when the cook gets  
broken in.

So far I have talked about the food  
so I guess I will change the subject  
We began chemistry yesterday and  
I know I shall like it much better  
than I did Physics as I always did.  
Yesterday Angelo Ciccarelli left us  
he is going West for a while and