

We have not very many teachers
just now.

Sunday night after supper
Rhoda and I took a long
walk up back of the school-
buildings to a pond where I
had never been before.

The girls were not allowed
to go to that entertainment last
Saturday night and they did
not go to Sebago Monday so
you see we did not do
very much but stay in
the house and hale our-
selves. I expect to morrow night
you will have a great time
how I wish I was going

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Gorham Maine
May 11, 1899

My dear Mamma:-

I have been
studying for nearly an hour
and now will write a little
to get rested. I have been
rather lonesome this week
as I have been alone all
of the time. To-night one
of the girls is going to stay
with me her name is
Joan Gale. I do not know
as I have ever spoken to you
of her before. She comes
from North Conway and

She went to school with Grace at
Fryeburg. To night after school I
played tennis for two hours
steady and am rather tired to night
I never saw anything grow as fast as
the leaves and grass do. It is nearly
as green here as it will be at all. The
birches have all leaved out. The cherries
are in blossom and several of the
shrubs over on the school grounds are in
blossom. We went out after butterflies last
Tuesday night after school and we found
apple trees just red with buds. It is

raining now so it will not be long
before the apple trees will be all in
blossom. Gorham is quite a different
looking place now than it was in the
winter. They are fixing the street up
through here to day. The grounds will
be handsome in June.

Mr. Corthell has gone to Calais and I don't
know when he will be back. Miss Fickett
~~she~~ went home this noon to be gone
until the first of next week so you see

Chemistry Tuesday. Tell Herman ¹⁷⁹¹
to catch all the butterflies he
can. Mr. Russell says we
ought to get a collection but
we cannot very well as there
is no good way to get the home.
We catch them and find out
what they are and let them go.
We have to keep a record of
all we catch and a little description
of each. Now is a fair time to
catch them. I believe I have some
somewhere at home have I not?
Well it is nearly nine so I
must close. Good night

With love to all Harvest.
This is an elegant morning

to be there. You must write ¹⁷⁹¹
and tell me all about it.

I still think we shall not have
Decoration Day. Won't it be
terrible if we don't? We shall
not have any school but Mr.
Lenthall says we can have
exercises here just as well as
to go home. Grace says she
is not going there anyway as
she wants to go home to
Marcia's reception which
will be a week later. I am
rather provoked now that I
did not go last Saturday with

Grace. It has been so cold that I have not
taken off my winter clothes yet - and have
worn a shirt waist just one afternoon
and that was that hot Monday. I wish
I might have the waist to my graduating
dress let out before June. It is awful tight
and uncomfortable. The lace in the
neck is awful dirty. I dread graduating
time. We shall have two days of it com-
ing about the 16th of June. Next Saturday
morning I have got to conduct a lesson

in oral spelling. The school is divided into
six divisions and I have one. They have
to spell the old fashioned way, by syllables.
I know I shall laugh it sounds so funny
I never had to spell that way before I
came here so haven't got used to it yet.

Well I have some drawing to do so can't
stop to write much more. Tell Herman
I will write to him soon and tell
Ernest to write. Now school is
done he surely ought to find time
to write. I look an examination in

Monday Morning.
Grace has decided not
to go home so I shall not
send my valise.

This is an elegant morning.
Miss Gale stayed with me
last night. She and I
went to walk last night
and we found blue berry
blossoms beside the road.
I did not know that it was

may for them yet.

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There goes the breakfast
till so I can't stop so
will say more if I
want any of the back
so will close

With love to all

Harriet.