

2 n.d.

9 orham Maine

My dear Mamma:-

Charles &

Faulett have invited me to go down and spend Sunday with them. Grace & Emile are both going home and so I would like to go very much if you don't care.

I can go down to the Island back for seventy five cents.

If you will let me go I shall have to have a little money to go with. We are having to study quilt hand now.

Miss White has been sick for the last two days so has not been out to school. She has the lumbago.

Mr. Corthell is awful cranky

just now. ^{Last night} ~~This morning~~
our table did not finish
~~breakfast~~ ^{supper.} quite as soon as
the other two and Mr C—
got mad and came over
and asked why we did
not get up when the other
tables did. and Miss Walker
the teacher at the head of
the table told him that
they had not finished. He
went off mad and
mumbling to himself.

This morning it happened
that we did not get through
our breakfast at the same
time the others did and Mr.
Cortheef came over and said
"What you waiting for go up
stairs the girls want to clear
away the tables" Miss Walker
said "Mr. Cortheef I have always
been in the habit of eating
as long as I want and if
I can't here I will go where

I can." He got mad and swore at her. He sent us all up stairs and those girls who had not finished their breakfast had to leave it.

I had just finished ~~it~~ mine so I did not care very much but we had not been in the dining room half an hour.

Miss Walker was not here at dinner she has gone down to the Hotel to board.

Several of the girls are going to board outside if he does not let them have time to finish their meals.

Miss Ficket has been sick again but is better to day. Several of the girls have bad colds.

One of the boys who entered

in my class has come
back to-day but he will
go into another class I
think.

Well I can't stop to write
any more this time. Let
me know as soon as possible
about going down with
Charles Saturday night.

This has been a lovely
day and Miss Gale and I
are going out to take a
little walk. I have not been
out to walk a night since
last Friday so think I had
better go now.

With love to all Harriet,

Wednesday

4-30 P.M.

Sept. 1899

My dear Ernest:-

Here are those plates which I had developed. The photographer said that they were all nicely exposed. I don't know whether they will be good or not but hope they will. I was awful glad to get a letter from you and want you to write to me again. I have very little time to write letters now except Sundays and then I don't feel much like writing. If I go to Peak tomorrow I shan't have any chance to write again for a few days.

We are going to have a reception next Monday

2
night for the evening
class. I have got to rush
so shall have to get back
Monday night on the six
o'clock train.

It looks very much as if
we were going to have
a stormy day to morrow
but I hope not for I don't
know what I shall do if
it does.

How is every thing prospering
at home. I suppose you
had a great time at the
Fair did n't you?

When I come home next
time I am going to bring
some new toning solution
that which we have is not
very good. This kind is some
the photographer here makes
and he calls it the black
and white toning solution
He made some for Charles
and she and I tried it
to-night on some pictures

of hers and we like it
very much. You have to
use a hypo bath after you
take it out of the tanning
solution and when you
put your picture in it, it
turns black and white.
I like it very much.

I guess you will scold
about this writing but
I have not much time
to write so am hurrying.
I want to get to bed early
and have still some
studying to do.

The wind is more than
howling around this old
Hall. It sounds dreadful.

You ought to have seen
me in eloquent to day.

Mr. Robertson was here
and he came into our class.

The piece we are working
on now is the Eulogy on

-4-

Wendell Phillips and we
have to learn parts of it.

In our music class we
all have to sing the scale
alone every day we have
a lesson. I guess you
would laugh to hear
Emmie and Grace.

Grace and I set together
and she tries to sing
all the hymns we sing
in school and I cannot
keep from laughing
sometimes.

Well I must stop writing
now for it is getting late,
I shall probably write a
letter to mamma to-morrow
if I can get the time.
Answer this letter soon
won't you?

With love to all
Harriet.