Quiham, Maine

My dear Mamma:

Charles and I would like to go down and spend Sunday with them. Grace and Ennie 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 quite hard now.

Miss White has been sick for the last two days as has not been out to school. She has the flu too.

Mrs. Courthief is awful cranky.
just now. This morning our table did not finish breakfast quite as soon as the other two and Mr. E-- 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 madd 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. Conshelf came over and said "What you waiting for go up stairs the girls want to clean away the tables." Miss Walker said "Mr. Conshelf I have always been in the habit of eating as long as I want and if I can't have I will go elsewhere"
I can." He got mad and swore at her. He sent us all upstairs and those girls who had not finished their breakfast had to leave it. I had just finished 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 Hitchett has been sick again but is better today. 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 sleep to write any more this time so let me know as soon as possible about going down next Saturday night.
This has been a lonely day and Miss Sally 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 shall better go now.

With love to all Harriet.

Wednesday
4-30 P.M.
My dear Ernest:

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

We are going to have a reception next Monday.
night for the evening class. I have got to usher 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 or tomorrow but I hope not for I don't know what I shall do if it does.

How is everything proceeding at home? I suppose you had a great time at the fair didn't you?

When I come home next week I am going to bring some new copper solutions that which we have is not very good. This kind is some the photographer here makes and he calls it the black and white copper solution. He made some for Charles and he 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 toning
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 the elevator today!

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

The prize we are working
on now is the Eulogy for
Wendall Philips and me have to learn parts of it.

In our music class we will have to sing the scale alone every day we have a lesson. I guess you would laugh to hear it.

Grace and I get together and she tries to sing all the higher we sing in school and if I can't keep from laughing sometimes.

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

With love to all,
Harriet.