

9-24-1899 - 1 -

Yorktown Maine.

My dear Mamma -

This is an awful cold day. I am up in Miss Gale's room and we are writing letters. This has been quite a busy week for me as Miss White came back last Monday night.

We have had two more studies this week and have not taken drawing at all yet. Two days in the week we recite every period and I get awful tired. When we shall begin drawing we shall recite all the time four days out of the five. That will make it awful hard because we have to do all of our studying



2.  
out of school.

Grace has gone to Woodford  
to spend Sunday and  
Charles has gone home.

Emmie thinks some of  
coming home next Saturday  
night. I wish we could  
ride home. It would be  
a lovely time of year  
to do it I think.

Emmie and I have got it  
all planned how we can  
do. Emmie can take me  
four horses and her carriage  
and come over after us  
some Saturday. We can  
start from here at half  
past three so you see we  
would get home before  
supper. Then Emmie  
thought that her mother



would take us down to  
Westbrook when we got  
ready to come back  
Monday. Wouldn't that  
be fine?

We are having a great  
deal better ford this year  
than we did last. Having  
Mr. Cothrell here to meals  
makes all the difference  
in the world.

I suppose this week is  
Fair week at home & wish  
I were going to be there  
to go.

Miss Gale has got to stay  
here at the Hall <sup>next</sup> vacating  
or least she told me she  
expected to. I would like  
to ask her to come home  
with us there if you don't  
care. Of course this is



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quite a while yet before  
I am giving but I thought  
I would say something about  
it now so you could tell  
me what you thought  
about it.

I think she would be awful  
lonesome if she had to  
stay here because there will  
be very few of the girls here  
there.

This day has been awful  
short. It is four o'clock now  
and it seems a very short  
time since I got up.

It seems awful funny  
but I can't think of anything  
to write about. There is  
nothing to write about.

Mr. Conthelf called for  
the insurance fees yesterday  
so I paid them and haven't



got just eighteen cents  
left to come home on.

You see I bought a five  
ride ticket on the M. C. R. R.  
and so did not have  
as much left as I expected  
to have. I shall not have  
to spend any more money  
before I come home except  
for a Geog. Note book and  
my P. R. R. R. ticket. I don't  
believe I shall get that  
rhetoric.

We have decided that  
we will make some  
pewants for our room.

One with G. I. in it and  
another with G. N. S. We  
thought we would get our  
red sheer cloth sashes and  
make the letters of white.

I finished my trunk



coming last Saturday night,  
a week ago last night, and  
I think it makes the room  
look much better. We  
have our book case on  
top of our table this year  
and we like it real well.

It looks as if it were  
going to storm to-morrow.  
It has been cloudy all day.

We have ~~been~~ <sup>had</sup> funny  
weather in the last few days  
anyway. It would be all  
pleasant when we went  
to school but just as likely  
as not it would rain  
pouring when we got ready  
to go home.

Well I guess must close  
now.

With love to all

Harriet.

Sunday Sept 24 99.