



University of Southern Maine
USM Digital Commons

[Life as a Student \(1890-1900\)](#)


[Letters](#)

Winter 2-17-1900

02-17-1900

Harriet Sweetser

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.usm.maine.edu/sweetser_student

 Part of the [Higher Education and Teaching Commons](#), [Other History Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Women's History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Sweetser, Harriet, "02-17-1900" (1900). *Life as a Student (1890-1900)*. 51.
https://digitalcommons.usm.maine.edu/sweetser_student/51

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Letters at USM Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Life as a Student (1890-1900) by an authorized administrator of USM Digital Commons. For more information, please contact jessica.c.hovey@maine.edu.

1215

Johann, Maine
February 17/1900

My dear Mamma:—

Here it is Saturday and you may like to hear from me.

Will to begin with I must tell you that next Thursday we are to have a colonial ball here. We are all supposed to dress in old fashioned dresses but I don't see how I can. They are going to have quite a time I guess. It is going to be as much like the Ball of Washington as possible. In the afternoon there are to be public exercises here in the school building. I have got to be in a hurry.

Charles went to Portland last night & attended the cadets ball. She came back this morning. Truette is coming out to night to spend Sunday. I have not heard from Eunice yet since I got back. Do you know when she

is coming back.

To tell the truth leaving rooming alone. Charles has begun her teaching. She is down at Miss Conduwaw school. The primary school. I begin my terribly quincshment at the Grammar school next Friday so don't worry if you should not hear from me again for the next three weeks.

Oh yesterday I found that my green skirt is about done for until it had some more patching done. I have worn a big hole through me hip. so today I have had to wear my red & black dress. I rather hated to put it on to wear to school but shall have to.

Nothing going on as usual so there is nothing more to write about.

Will close with love to all
Harriet.

Didn't we have a storm here last Tuesday? We had to go to school of course but it was almost impossible to get from the Hall to the school building. I guess it never blew harder. All the teachers but Mr. Courtney want only one session but he had one of his cranky fits and so we had to get it the storm

against us in the afternoon.