

Cotterstone Academy
Aug 7 1822

Dear Father,

I am so unhappy, that I thought I must write to you. I am despit to come home, every night I wake up and think of you, and every morning I wake up and think to myself what are the big boys going to do to me, I cried when I wrote this letter. I hate the food we have black bread, like lumps of chocole, soup with maggots in. When we go to bed, we share one bed with 4 or 5 peple in one with it cross with cross, its so lumpy. So when you get this letter please send an answer.

Your dear son

John.

P.S Please let me come home.

Victorian Schools.

In the ^{early} 1800's schools were divided into two categories, schools for the rich and schools for the poor (well not quite schools). The schools for the rich were usually boarding schools. None of the children at the school enjoyed them for many reasons. (I will give you an example of some), it is bad, because you are whipped for any small thing you do, the food is horrible, you can't write an honest letter to your parents because the house master always reads the letters you write and you have to sleep in a bed full of chaff.