

4^o below zero

Bartlett O. Jan. 12, 1895
Mr. J. H. Harris
Ada O.

Dear Joe: — Once more
I am permitted to enjoy
this now pleasant task.

I say pleasant now because
your life seems so changed
to me. I must confess
I never knew you until
your last visit, and since
that your life has been a sweet
inspiration to me!

I do not wish you to understand
that I did not enjoy your
letters and friendship before
that, but I do enjoy it in
a vastly different sense now.
It now seems strange that
I should have known you

all my life and yet not as I
now do.

My school began again last
Mon. and everything has gone
uncommonly smooth, but
this has surely been the longest
week I have witnessed for
some time. I guess the trouble
has been that while I was
here in body my mind
was not. But I am going
to do better next week, and
I presume if I were compelled
to leave this vicinity in two
months I would shed "copious
gushing tears." Why can we
not learn to appreciate our
position in life until it
is lost?

I was very sorry you were
not here to receive a part
of the congratulations.

I believe we should thank
the people of this vicinity for
being so deeply interested in
our welfare.

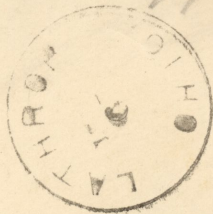
I have felt somewhat out
of the world since I moved
to "Saw Hollow" where we
only hear from the post office
once a week, and no one
ever passes.

However Sam does not give
me time to get lonely.
He has had great curiosity
to know who lives at the
Pittsburg & Chicago R.R. as
that was the post mark on your
letters. Yes I have rec'd both
your letters and must say
they brought many pleasant
thoughts.

I have been reading "East Lynne" this week and while it is very sad, it has learned me many a lesson which I hope experience will not have to teach.

I hear that Ada has made quite a change in Leonard. I forgot to tell you to thank Prof. Smith for his kindness in thinking of me, and give him my kindest regards.

I can't not tell how about the reunion, but, fear I can be there. I fear there will not be room for me. Asking God's guiding hand to lead us in out every thought and action and, trusting that His loving eye may watch over us while separated, I hope to remain your true friend.
Bertha —



Mr. J. H. Harris,
Ada, Ohio
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