

Miss Elizabeth (?)
Westerville Ohio.

Ada, O Feb. 25, 1896

My Dear Sweetheart: Your inspiring message came to hand and gave its message at the usual time. I went to the office and of course expected your letter but my face paled to lengthen considerably when I found that neither of the letters in the box were from you, however I happened to notice that they were just ready to distribute the mails, so I took courage and in a short time I was sitting by your side. I always look forward to Tuesday with much interest and it seems to me I could not get along at all without that weekly visit. Yes I was at the con. and doubtless while you were writing I was sitting with Ira in the choir looking out upon a sea of faces and listening to inspiring words and songs, but however busy I may have been in thought, my mind was not so busy as to forget that there was at W. a charming little sweetheart who was thinking of me. I know you would enjoy such a gathering so much and I think it is now time to make a little change and let you enjoy some of these feasts. They do not cost so very much my entire expense at this time was \$2.34, and I purely

received great inspiration from it. I was much disappointed in not getting to talk with Ira, I believe I scarcely asked how the folks were. We were nicely entertained in a lawyer's home. He is quite wealthy and has a practice worth \$20,000 per year. Their home is royally furnished and we were made welcome.

I could not help wondering how it would seem to see you the queen of such a mansion, but could not think of it ever being brought about with a lawyer's money. I intended to send the con. reports to you by mail, but Ira said he was going to get the papers, so I sent to another address. I certainly would like to spend an evening year two or three with you. I have thought of coming to you next wk., but I would like to see about that work at Col. on the same trip and it is a little early to tell much about that yet. I know you never complain, and that is one reason I think sometimes perhaps I impose on my sweetheart if I could only read her heart, but I assure you that my mind lingers much about you when not too busily engaged in work and I look forward yet with fond

hope to the future. Next Sunday close my y. m. c. a.
work here and as to the rub and its effects upon me I
leave it ~~to~~ speak of it when we are closer together.

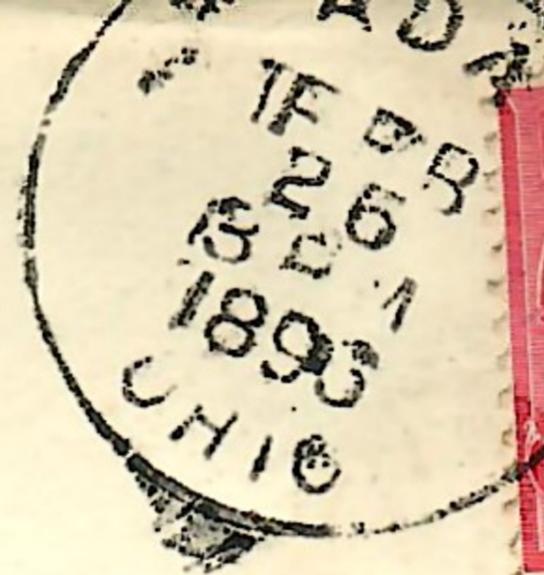
Ara of course will tell you all about the convention.
A card from Howard states that he left Jerde's last Friday
for the West. He ~~did~~^{not} know just where he would land
but I think he has Cal. in view. I would enjoy
the trip and yet I don't care to travel much until
I get better school training. He said he would keep
me posted as to his whereabouts. Seth writes an
encouraging letter from Berea and sends a catalogue.
I was much surprised at the completeness of their
work there, I think Mr. Barr must have forgotten about
his Greek as he spent 2 weeks on the first term and then
did not pass. Mr. Fisher has been telling me that
I could room with Mr. Barr when I go to W. so I
suppose my hopes are shattered. I may be like Barr
myself when I go to another school. Wed Noon Feb. 21,
Mr. Fisher has the measles, so I will have the
opportunity to do some missionary work. They tell
me this is a new kind of measles so perhaps I

may have another dose myself. I want to find out as
soon as possible where I shall spend my summer.

No doubt you could spend a very pleasant
summer at Ibraia again, but I hope you will
not go far away. Everything is moving along here about
as usual. As it is about mail time I will say
no more this time. I trust this may find my
Lord one enjoying herself well and singing a
joyous song. May the Holy Spirit continue to guide
us in all things.

Your devoted Love
J. B. Harris.

80,



Miss Bertha E. Lambert,

Westerville

Ohio.

"Franklin Co."