

Box 219, Athens O.
Sept. 1, 1897.

My Darling Bertha: I arrived
safe last night 12:15, the
train being almost one hr
late. Pres. Sanders lectured
me from W. to Col. It was
a grand treat to me. It's
now going to Marion, Ind.

My train left Col. 9:40
instead of 8:45. I read
forty pages of "Secret Prayer"
and then slept like a
"kitten" for some little time.

Of course it was sad
to leave you, but I just
looked into your face and
loving eyes so earnestly that
I now have in mind a
perfect vision of you.

I could leave you so much more contented in that way.

I must say that as I reflected on our visit, I was so happy and such a calm peace and satisfaction came over me that I felt like praising our Heavenly Father for such a wonderful gift and blessing.

I know that, although you were over this morning, you are feeling about the same way. It is now 7:30 and I have not been to breakfast. I expected to write a note last night and mail it so you would get it at noon, but I did not have an envelope.

L. P. was proving again I came in. I will look about some after a while and then

will write you again. What
you are anxious to know is that
I got through safe. I spent
some time this morning in prayer
and the thought came "the
silver and gold belong to
Lord we are His, the work
is His and surely if we make
an honest endeavor why will
the means not be furnished?
I believe we may boldly
ask Him expecting to receive."

It seems too little to say
that I love you. I don't
know how to express it but
I guess it is something like
you were yesterday afternoon
on the "Fair grounds."

Of course I would like to
say much more, but will
leave that until I find
out whether I can enter school.

I wish I might have
learned if Mr. Snyder or
any one else expected to go
to Winland's. A room even
at 50¢ means \$20 and
counting fuel and washing
it means 35 or 40 dollars.

If in a hidden way
you have an opportunity to
find out I would be pleased
to learn how that is as it
means almost your expenses
for the yr. Please address me
at Athens. May God bless
and keep you is the prayer
of your true and devoted Son
J. H. Harris.

Return to no 219
Athens, O.



Miss Bertha Lamber
Westerville
Ohio.

"Franklin Co."