

Marietta Ohio.

June 8, 1896.

Miss Bertha Lambert,
Westerville, Ohio.

Darling Bertha: Arrived here this evening and went direct from the train to Y. M. C. A. meeting where they used me very kindly, from there I came to the Central house and at once proceeded to say that I still love you and am well but quite lonesome. Leonard came to Athens this morning so I had quite a visit with him. I do not know what I can do here, but will do my best at any rate. I have thought of you so much today. I hope you are having a nice time at Commencement. I think it will be nice when we can attend such things together.

Of course you have a great deal of company and thus you are busy but I hope you may get to rest some soon.

A flood of memories came back to me as I came in this evening on the train, just to think here is where I began my career as a journeyman bricklayer, here I started my mustache

and it affords me pleasure to know that you
were the one to get the last kiss before allowing the
mustache to grow. I wonder many times that
I spent that summer as well as I did and
that I was not led into temptation of some kind.

I feel that I owe very much to you in this
respect. You were in Ohio I was in Va. most of the
time, but ^{you} influenced me just the same and many
a time whether alone or not, somehow a sweet
dream of love flitted through my mind and I
saw you as my loving bride and companion
for future years. I am thankful that I no
longer need worry about that part.

However loving you may have been then you
are many fold more so now and I know you
will continue so. I think you may address me here
I do not know specific directions but think it
will be all right to simply address Marietta,
placing your Box on envelope for return.

I will write more when I get settled.
Sweet dreams to you, Love,

your devoted Son,

J. H. Harrie,
Marietta, Ohio,

98



Miss Bertha E Lambert,
Westerville,
"Franklin Co.," Ohio.