

Athens, Ohio
July 7, 1897.



Miss Lambert,

Lake Geneva, Wis.

My Loving Bertha

This evening finds
me at uncle's. I did not
have work today as I spent
the forenoon in study and
painted the kitchen inside
for aunt Mary this P.M.

I supposed I would be
idle tomorrow and thought
I would put in the forenoon
writing to you but this even-
ing I got word to go to Cham-
ney tomorrow morning as I
am agreeably surprised
and will write to you this
evening. The weather is
intensely hot, some of the
workmen have had to quit
on that account. I can

endure the heat first rates.

I have not been to the office since yesterday noon so there may be a letter there for me, but I will write now as I will have little opportunity to do so at Chauncey. It is a bad place to stay, but perhaps we may not be there more than one wk.

I expect to try to get back here Sunday morning. Of course you are having a nice time and you certainly deserve it.

I hope it may be health to you both spiritually and physically. I would love to look into those tender eyes, they are everything to me.

I miss you so much even in the little things that come up which we have been accustomed to consult each other about.

O. P. The box & made mention of so far concerning furniture. All your letters are those which are my trunk and not of a little note or some other. I think you should be sure to send them to me. I think you should be sure to send them to me. I think you should be sure to send them to me.

Charley, Mattie and Bliss all have "prints". Mattie's fellow is working here and they seem quite devoted (I don't blame them, do you?)

I think it will be a rare opportunity for you to visit your relatives in Chicago.

Just get all the good time and blessings out of your trip you can. Do not worry about me. I am well and brown as a "Johnny cake". I got a fine sunburn and am now peeling off, so they make fun of me. I guess they are afraid of me as no one attempts to tease me. Some of them are looking for a phy wedding.

My trunk is at Athens, some of my clothes and books are here. My mind is at Geneva, school work at Westerville, permanent

address, Planteville, and my
brick-work at Chauney. I try
to keep busy all the time and
keep looking forward hopefully
to our own home. Our missionary
work is constantly in mind
and I believe all will come out
well if we just trust. My work
at present is quite broken yet
I don't see that I can do better
now. It seems to me that God's
hand led me here and that I did
right in leaving commencement
although I really disliked to do so.

Let us keep good courage and
trust in God. I will come to see
you at the first opportunity. You
are kind to tell me just how you
are, I like to have you do so.

Continue to pray for me each
day. Stay until you get your
right out and get as fat as a pig
if you can. may God bless and
keep my love. All is well,
your love J. H. H. H.

P. S. The box I made mention of is in my trunk and with it a little note concerning finance. All your letters are there except two which are in my pocket. There are some books also outside which belong to you. J. H. Harris, Athens, Ohio.