



# Cameron House,

C. COLEMAN Prop.

Athens, Ohio, Aug. 11, 1897

Darling Bertha: Once more this privilege comes which to me seems like a hallowed ho. I am well but, bricklayers fashion, am very busy.

During a storm last Wed. lightning struck a house here, tearing the chimney top off so I was repairing that today and will go back to the hall tomorrow.

I am reading "Ethics" of evenings so if I don't get into school there will be no time lost. I think we will finish work on the hall by the middle of next wk. Leonard and I are popping together so we have a chat every evening.

your letter made me feel  
that I truly have something  
to live for. I have believed  
for a long time that you  
truly loved me, but somehow  
a deeper vein has been  
revealed to me. I can heartily  
agree with you as to a friend  
that sticketh closer than  
a brother. I have sometimes  
thought that it would be  
impossible for you to think  
more of me than you do  
of your own brother, but  
I know you do.

Perhaps our separation  
will cause us to think more  
deeply than we otherwise would  
do and may bind us more  
closely together, but I am  
willing now to try it the other  
way & I be together. I think  
if I were to continue laying  
brick very long, that is on a  
steady job, I should have to have  
you with me, Perhaps I become



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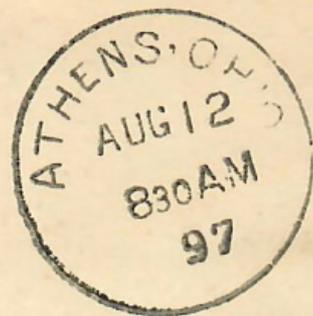
to, and time, since the nature  
of our work in view requires  
patience. I see that C. B. Magill  
and Miss Dadd are married  
recently. Your letter brought  
the thought that if it is possible  
you can be at home this  
Summer as it may be the  
last summer you will get  
to spend at home.

Of course you do not know  
yet about entering school. I  
wish I might be able to make  
those dear eyes well. They are  
loving and tender as they are  
and on my own account I  
could not ask them changed,  
but I know they pain and hinder  
you so, and that part of course  
makes me sad.

The fact that I can do nothing  
to help you now sometimes bothers  
me, but it will all come right  
in some way, because I feel that  
we are trying to do the best we  
can. I know you will excuse  
me for not writing more  
tonight. May the dear Lord  
help and protect us while  
we are thus separated.

your True Lover,  
J. A. Harris.

Return to Box 219  
Athens, Ohio.



Miss Partha Lambert,

Westerville, Ohio

"Franklin Co."