

Planterville, O

Miss Lambert, Dec. 26, 1898.

Westerville O.

My Darling Bertha I send
a few lines this morning to
say that all is well and that
we are having plenty of water
and mud. I spent Christmas
at home, Frank, John, Huffman
and with Alice. Old Santa didn't
find me at all. I doubt if he
looked for me. We expected to go
to town today to get a group
taken, but as it is raining
we cannot go. Alice looks
better than I expected to see her
but it seems to me that death
is written quite plainly in
her actions, voice etc. I shall
try to see her again. Charley
and I expect to visit Walter
Emble tomorrow. I am having

a nice time, but am anxious
to see you. I suppose you have
considerable company now and
are looking for more. I thought
some of calling on you Friday
evening, but will give you a
little rest and wait until
Sat. and then you may keep
me as long as you like until
Jan. 11. If I come Sat. it
will be near night before reaching
you. I hope you are having
a nice time. Doubtless you
got my letter, written from Calos
and perhaps there is a letter
at the office for me if I can
find a boat to row over there
after a while. Oh my I have a
good one on you, perhaps you
have heard it ere this, but
it makes me smile to think
of it. I felt rather disappointed

because no one congratulated me
nor did they inquire about
my sweetheart much [i.e.]
in that sense. They seem
to be afraid of me, but you
are a brave little girl since
our Lake Erie experience. I gathered
some posies yesterday. My visit
is about out now and I begin
to feel that I am in the people's
way, they want to use me too well.
I have ^{been} busy about all the
time and there are many other
places I would delight very much
to go but time forbids. It seems
so strange to come on the ridge
and you not here. I believe you
must come with me the next
time. As I can talk better when
looking into your living eyes you
will please pardon this short letter.

Your Love
J. H. Harris.

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Miss Bertha Lambert,

Westerville, Ohio.
Franklin Co.