

Box 219 Athens, Ohio
June 24, 1897.

Miss Lambert
Westerville, Ohio.

Darling Bertha: Your message came to hand last evening and proved quite a solace to me. I expected to write last night, but honestly I never before was so nearly fagged out as last night.

The weather was hot, the water strange, and the work hard so I crawled off to my room and lay there all evening, but I was ready for work again this morning and stood today very nicely. Perhaps I should not have mentioned this, but you must not worry at all. I am glad for the work and trust it may continue all summer. I could not

help thinking last night
though of what effect your
hand would have on my
furning brow. you would
scarcely know your for now
he is getting so burnt and
brown. you ought to see
me. I wear white trousers
with bib, white cotton hat.

I room in Third story
on west side of the house
so my room is intensely
warm and ill furnished.

Board. is not so good as
it was in the club.

my fingers work through to
bleeding the first half day I
worked. I have at least three
tradelasts for you. there is
an excursion to Col. Sunday
round trip 4. When do you
start for Geneva. I believe I
like Westerville better than
I thought. I hardly realized

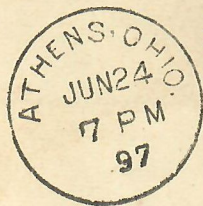
what a difference there is in the
sentiments of the people. I studied
two evenings this wk. and when
I get more accustomed to the
work I shall improve my
time better. One of the college
graduates here put off his
down last wk. and is wheeling
brick on the college at \$1.25
per day. They are putting up
quite a large building.

I saw Laura Monday. She
seems quite cheerful.
I don't know when I shall
go home. This brick man
has a job at Ligon and is
figuring on another, so I
may get a little nearer
you. Carlos had a room-
mate so I am alone.
The days seem very long
indeed we work from 6:30
to 5:30 with fifty min. noon

I hope you have had a nice
time today with commencement
I should have enjoyed being
with you, but under the
circumstances perhaps in
one sense I am better contented
here as you have already heard
me express my thought in
this regard. I trust the time
may come when I may have
the opportunity of looking
at such things differently.

I am so pleased to hear of
your eyes doing so nicely
but please do not make that
an excuse for going to work.
By all means act the lady
this summer and think that
you owe it to your work to
do so even though it is
difficult to do. Somehow I can't
write much tonight, but will
sum up by saying that I
love you and nothing else would
afford me so much pleasure
as to spend the evening with you.
Your devoted son
J. H. Harris

Return to
Box 219,
Athens, O.



Miss Bertha Lambert,
Box 344
Westerville,
Franklin Co., Ohio.