

Chamney, O.
Aug. 2, '97

Darling Bertha: Not knowing when I might have a chance to write to you I will commence operations at once. The carpenter myself and another man are working here. I have been tearing off old plastering all day and feel as worn as when I used to study all the time. It is so warm and I sweat and get dirt all over me until I was black.

I am sitting in the store with a board on my knee as a desk and yet I enjoy it because I am talking to you. I may go to town tonight to arrange for the plastering, the train is due in about an hr. How my mind runs back to the

old mon. night when we got
our missionary ~~log~~ and Bible
lessons, saying nothing about
the other little lesson that would
creep in somehow. I thought
I appreciated those here and
I did but not so much as
I should have done. That
was a wonderful yr to me
and I can hardly think
about missing next yr because
of the benefit there is to be
derived from our association.

I never so much longed
for a home and safe retreat
as this summer and I
would not for all the world
think of retracing my steps
in our relations. You have
seemed so near to me all
the time that it really has
been a task for me to keep
patient, but as you say we
must be patient, as we have

often said we preferred to
make sacrifices now than
after a while. Carlos and I
were talking yesterday about
expensive girls [i.e.] he thought
they cost a good deal in
buggy-riding etc. I told him
I did not spend anything
in that way. He thought
you had too good judgment
to think that that was the
essential part.

Athens Aug 3, I came
in last night, saw S. W. and
he wants me to go back to
Chauncey this AM. and then
return here to commence
work on City Hall, am on
the train and wish I might
stay with it to Col. I think
I can work now, but it

seems like a long while
since July 7. I shall no
doubt get a letter from you
Tonight. Good morning,
your lover
J. H. Harris

Letter to Box 219
Athens, Ohio.



Miss Bertha E. Lambert

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Franklin Co.

Ohio.