At Home, Aug. 29. '97.

My Darling Joe: - If you will allow me to write with a pencil, and I think you will, I shall talk with you a little. I am well and enjoying life. I was at church last S. S. I enjoyed the S. S. so much and felt that God was so near helping me in my work. Sometimes my class seems to worry me and I feel that I have no power with them. I find the only way is to make a great deal of preparation for the work, and spend sufficient time in prayer that I may have the presence of the Holy Spirit. Then I can mostly accomplish what is my desire. I trust it may help me to rely more fully on Christ

This brings to mind the Sabbath afternoons we used to spend together and I think we surely did not realize what a blessing it was to us. I think I would gladly sit in my chair if you were here to read to me, at least I would try very hard to keep awake. I have had my sleep so regular this summer that I believe I have all my "back work" in that line made up and perhaps some ahead. Every thing seems so quiet and holy today; there has been so much noise and wickedness during the fair, that it seems so good to have it quiet again. 6 000 persons attended the fair some days and most of them passed our house so Park St was almost equal to Rich St in Columbus.

I could not help looking for you a little last evening but you did not come and it is all right. The visit will be the sweeter when you do come.

I find the we are not the only ones who meet discouragements and disappointments. And as I look back and see how God has led us in the past and brought us through even darker places than this, I think we should surely trust Him now. I believe He is only trying us and "he will not tempt us beyond what we are able to bear." When I think how God loves us I think we should be willing to sacrifice

for His sake I went down
to see Bro. Sanders about
getting that money, but he
was not at home, I will
go again tomorrow. I expect
to go ahead and make
arrangements for school
trusting God for eye-sight
and I trust He will grant
it but may His will be done,
If I lack faith in that
direction please pray
that it may be strengthened.
I think I do not doubt
God's promises in the least
but I have felt that perhaps
it was for my own good
that I am thus afflicted
and I could not ask for it
to be otherwise unless it
was God's will. I feel that
God has been so good to me,
I have learned to know him

so much better of late and I feel that he watches over and controls every interest of my life.

Tuesday Morning:- Your welcome letter was received yesterday. It brought comfort and cheer as your letters always do. You see I wrote to you on Sun. but thought I would not send it until I heard from you. If you still have work do not think that I am dissatisfied in delaying your visit. Of course I want to see you but they say "Business before pleasure" and I suppose that applies to love affairs as well as any other pleasure.

I am washing today and Mother is quilting for me, as that is harder on my eyes. I hardly know how long I will let you stay when you come, just come and I'll take care of that part.

May God watch over you and keep you safe until we meet again.

Your own true sweetheart
Bertha E. Lambert.

Box 344
Westerville
O.

Mr. J. A. Harris
Box 219
Athens
Athens Co.
Ohio.