

Westerly, O, Aug. 17. '97

My Darling Love: — I am all alone this afternoon and know of no happier ^{way} ~~time~~ to spend the ~~time~~ ^{time} than in writing to you. This is Fair week the fair and all the rest have gone to the grounds. I thought I would rather spend the time with you. Today is Ladies' Day and I am admitted free of charge so I may go out a little while after supper. Father and Mother came home yesterday and now home seems more natural. What is home without a Mother? I think I can realize more fully now why you to you seem unnatural like a stranger than I hope

I may be able to sympathize
more fully with you in
being deprived of that sweet
treasure, a mother, and hope
I may be able to help make
you happy in another home.
I ~~was~~ rec'd your letter this
morning and it just made
me feel good all over. I am
glad you are having good
work and hope you will find
more for I know that is
just what you want, for
I hope you may continue
to tell me all your "fortunes
and reverses", and I will try
to do the same with you. I
think it draws us nearer
together by doing so. I am glad
to know you are still thinking
of the medical work. Missionaries
everywhere seem to think it.

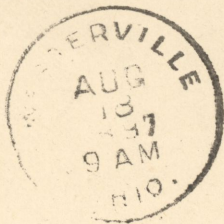
is the most successful way
 of reaching the people. I think
 you will have pretty good
 practice at home the way I
 complain! I am not feeling
 very good again today, but
 it is nothing serious, I guess.
 Father and Mother brought
 so many good things home
 with them. My eyes seem
 real well; I have been letting
 them rest just all I could
 hoping that they would get
 strong. It seemed to hurt them
 when I tried to study so
 I have not made up my
 work yet, but want to try
 it again soon. They do not
 trouble me at all unless
 I try to study or read constantly.
 I am hoping that this will
 be well enough for school.

I would enjoy taking music
real well if I can not-
take other work, and possibly
could do that, I would like
very much to cook for another
student if that one were you
but do not have any great
fancy to cook for any other.

Mother had a nice visit at
your home. Do not tell any body
but Chalk Lambert is to be
married soon. He promised to
invite me to his wedding and
if he does not I shall remind
him of it. I think you are
right in telling Leonard of
our plans, and I hope you
may tell your father soon
and I would rather this would
know what is delaying our
marriage.

I need not tell you I would
 be glad to have you come and
 see us; I expect I would
 hardly know what to do
 with myself. I too wonder
 why I did not appreciate
 you more when you were here -
 and I know that I love you
 more dearly than I ever did
 before, but I can not express
 it on paper as you can.
 But if you don't believe it
 just come up and I believe
 I can assure you of the fact.
 It is supper time and I must
 get it so good bye

Your own true Sweetheart,
 Bertha Lambert,



Mr. J. H. Harris,
Box 219, Athens
Athens Co, Ohio.