

Westerville O., Nov. 11. 1896.  
Mr. J. H. Harris.  
Ada O.

My Dear Joe: - I am  
very sorry that you will  
be disappointed tomorrow  
morning when you go  
to the post-office.

Of course I am willing to  
confess the whole story  
but must say I feel  
just a little guilty, &  
when I think it may  
possibly cause you some  
uneasiness. Last Sat.  
Mother had planned as a  
day to do some trading  
in Columbus, and desired

that Ira or I go with her.  
As it was too rainy for  
Ira I had the trip. We  
thought while there we  
would hunt up Ed Hopkins.  
After going about four miles  
we succeeded in finding  
the house (without any trouble)  
but no one at home.

We came back to the  
city finished our shopping  
and on arriving at home  
found that Becca with  
Chalk who was on his  
way to Iowa had been  
up to our house and  
spent the day. They had  
anticipated that. It should  
go home with them and  
spend the Sabbath with  
Chalk, so yesterday morning

I finally decided I would  
not be cheated out of a  
visit that way, and  
went back to Columbus.  
I enjoyed a fine visit  
with them all and returned  
this morning.

That is the reason  
why I am writing to you  
on Mon. evening instead  
of Sun. If that is not  
a justifiable reason  
pronounce the sentence  
and I will endure the  
consequence. I will  
surely try and not be  
so naughty any more  
if you will pardon me this  
time.

Chalk is going to Iowa  
for his health again.  
He says Alice Harris  
is no better and he  
fears she never will be.

My eyes endure my  
work not real well, but  
they will not let me  
do as much studying  
as I would like.

But I am so thankful  
they are so well and try  
to take the best care  
of them. I assure you I  
do not worry about them  
as I used to, and I  
surely appreciate your  
kind words of sympathy.  
I enjoy the study of  
Greek very well, but can  
not say I like it

as well as Latin. But  
think I would enjoy  
it more if it's <sup>more</sup> some  
connected line of thought  
instead of disconnected  
sentences, which is all  
we have had thus far.

Hoping you will not  
be badly disappointed  
I am still

Your Sweetheart  
Bertha Lambert

P.S. Christmas is coming.  
Bertha

5-5-



Mr. J. H. Harris,  
Ada, Ohio.