

Box 219, Athens, Ohio.
2:30 P.M. Aug. 15, 1897.

Darling Bertha; your message found a warm place in my bosom as somehow there was a deep undercurrent of sympathy and love in it. Your letters always bring so much cheer and gladness, because I know that you mean just what you say.

I have often thought of how much sweetness and light that same chord in your life would give to a home of our own.

I knew nearly ten years ago that a little girl like

you could keep home
and I have had no
uneasiness about that part
since. I am perfectly
willing to try you for life.
The first trial, and somehow
I feel that you will not have
to be an old maid more than
one yr.. you are not very
old, only "sweet 24" and you
look to be only eighteen.

Sat. evenings and Sun.
afternoons are my most lone-
some times. I did not leave
my room last night at all.

I worked six days last wk.
at \$3 per. day. I would like
to work one yr at that rate.

Some might think it
foolish in me telling you
such things, but the first
thought that comes about

anything that comes up
 like that is to tell "Bertha"
 about it, so if you will
 listen (and I know you are
 delighted to do so) I will tell
 you all the way long
 both fortune and reverse,
 as it seems so natural
 to do so. I think we will
 finish the "hall work" by
 Thure, and then it seems
 rather indefinite about other
 work. Unless I decide fully
 to enter school ^{at Otterburn} I shall
 visit you the first lay off
 in our work. I want to
 visit you; first because I
 love you, second because I want

a whole day and night
talk with you about
everything. I will let you
know if possible before coming.

I hope you are feeling
well now and putting in
the time profitably.

I certainly admire your
courage and patience, but
I never expect to have so
long a separation again
while we are so near and
so little to hinder as there
has been this time.

I feel sure of one thing
however, and that is I have
been made to think more
truly of what you are to
me and that I was not so
thankful last year as I
should have been for such
a blessing. How deep in

my soul & truly love
you even more dearly
than ever before.

I attended M. E. S. S. this
a.m. and as I passed
the Pres. church they just
commenced singing
"Take my life" etc. It brought
last yr. back to me vividly
and made me forget bricklaying.

I heard a sermon I find ^{4:17}
just after dinner Carol
, Leonard and I took a walk
up to the new public
school building and then
to the college. If I were a
plasterer Carol would give
me work up till Christmas.

I don't like our boarding
place very well as there
are some very bad char-
acters in connection with
it, but that part does not
hurt me any. If we pay
attention to our own business
there will not be much
trouble. I think that
song will strike a chord
in my life also, and of
course you will sing it
to me when I come.

you did not say how
your eyes were. I always
miss that item when you
fail to mention it. If you
cannot take college work
this yr. what do you think
of music of some kind?
I find that a course in
medicine does not cost so

much as we thought.

I become more and more infatuated with the idea of school work so I expect if we get any finance I will want to be spending it in school work.

How do you think it would suit you to keep house for one student and you also, turn student part of the time at least? but we can build that castle later. Mon. morning. I am feeling well and will commence work at noon as we have to wait for foists. Leonard and I took a walk last evening.

and I could not help thinking
of those silent walks we used
to take when it seemed that
feeling was too deep for utterance.

For some time our walk
seemed that way last night
~~and~~, but finally things turned
about in such a way that I
did what I never before did.

I disclosed to Leonard our plans
I knew it would be sacred to him
and will go no farther. I have
a nice "trade last" for you now.
I feel prouder of my "sweet-
heart" now than ever.

I hope this may be a pleasant
note to you in every respect.

Take good care of my
sister until I come.

Blessings upon thee "Love"

your Love, not so sad
as ten years ago this day. J. H. Harris.

Return to Box 219
Athens, O.



Miss Bertha Lambert,

Westerville,

Ohio

"Franklin Co."