

Iberia O. July 14. '95.

Mr. J. H. Harris

Ada Ohio.

My Dear Joe: One
more we begin a new
edition to that list of
letters that have been
flying over vale and
hill for the last year.
I recd your letter last
evening. We were out
in the country again
yesterday and did not get
the morning mail

so they both came together.
I was glad to know
you got through all
right and felt so happy
after your visit.

I also feel happy but
I felt that that freight
and passenger combined
carried away a great
source of happiness
to me.

I am very thankful
for plenty of work
to do. I had four lessons
Fri. and one Sat. evening.
so I have not been idle
long, since you left.

But I surely could go

at my work with new
zeal and energy after
such an inspiration
as I rec'd last Wed. ev.

Your invitation was
almost too much for
me, I must confess.
But I do not feel, that
it would be for the best
under the present
circumstances. I would
have to get some one
to teach the classes on
Tues. and I fear it
would make a change
in the interest. "Business
first and pleasure next"
has been my rule for
some time, but I feel that

it is hardly right in
this case. I thank you
for the invitations and
kindness offered, just
as much as if I had
been there. I hope you
will not feel that it
is through ^{any} selfish spirit that
I have declined the invitation
but rather through a sense
of duty to my work.
I hope you will have
a pleasant time
and may God bless
you and make you
useful in his cause
Affectionately
Bertha Lambert

P. S. I had intended to
send a small birthday
token but could get of
nothing here so I send
the enclosed card
Thank you for
the programs. Bertha



St. Louis, July 14, 1898.

Wm. H. Harris

Ada Ohio.

My Dear Joe: I take great

pleasure in honoring this
great day. I rejoice to think
that a quarter of a century ago
nature first smiled on one who
was destined to live, grow
and become a man in every

^{sense.}
way. A man possessed with
that choicest quality of character, which
not only humanity adores, but
to which angels bow with
reverence.

I am proud today for the
relation which I sustain
with that character and for that
reason I favor this occasion
in this manner.

You doubtless wonder
what the great future will
unfold to your life. What a

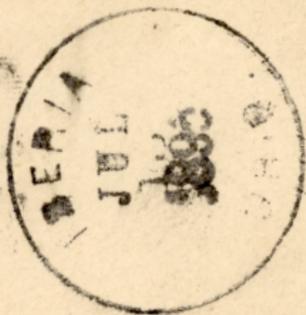
Blessing to your mother that this
is a sealed book.

"Mom's life is a book of history
The leaves thereof are days,
The letters, mercies closely joined,
The title is God's promise."

May your book be composed
of many leaves, may the letters
be like the stars in number,
and the title as constant
as the everlasting time.

Then "Count life by virtues,
These will last
When life's vain foiled race is over
And these, when earthly joys
are past,
Shall cheer us on a brighter shore."

Your own true one,
Bertha E. Lambert.



37.

Mr. J. H. Harris
Lock Box 28 Ada, Ohio