

Westerlyville, O Aug. 20, '97.

Mr. J. B. Harris

Athens O.

My Darling Joe: - Your good letter was rec'd this morning. I do not know why I never get your letters the same day they are mailed unless some of the trains are taken off during the strike. I am feeling much better than when I wrote last. I guess I did have a slight attack of malaria fever but I have been taking quinine and am almost well again. Yesterday afternoon I went to the Fair with D. C. He reports to the Ohio State Journal and goes out two or three times per day; he has the words "and Lady" ~~and~~ on his pass and so I acted the "Lady." One of the chief events of the afternoon was a public wedding.

It seemed almost sacrilegious
to have such a sacred event
in such a public place
and before so many curious
people. They were given an
entire kitchen set, and received
the applause of thousands
of people, but I would want
more than that if I were
married in such a place.

When we came home from
the Fair, Estlin Southard was
here. As Ira was busy with
his paper, Elsie and I had
to entertain him, take him
to the college etc. He insisted
that I go to the park with
him and attend the Theater
but I declined the invitation.
Perhaps I ought - for friendship
sake to have gone but I could
not see it that way and knew
I could not enjoy it.

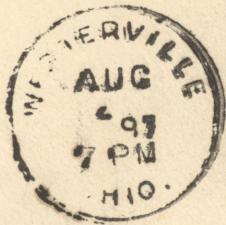
2,

If it had been you I would
hardly have refused going any
place to spend the evening
for the sake of being with you
but I have no desire for ~~your~~
company and did not think
it was out of place to refuse
I have been sewing some this
week and my eyes still
seem well. I must try study
in a few days. I want
me to go with him to
Columbus some time soon
and sing some. I hope
you may still have good work
although I would not care
if you had a rest for a few
days, long enough to come
to Westerville, but people
try to encourage me by telling
me that school will open
before long.

I have begun to count-
the weeks and trust that we
may both be permitted to
be in school. Let us take
the matter to God in prayer
very earnestly and I believe
that He will help us, if
not in our way in His way.

May the Holy Spirit ~~and~~
with you and comfort you
each day.

I will write no more as
Elsie is going to the office.
Your true Sweetheart
Bertha E. Lambert.



Mr. J. H. Harris
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