

Sam Hollister

Feb. 9, 1893.

Mr. Harris,

Ada, Ohio.

Dear Joe: - One more week has passed, and I find myself at my accustomed place, and feeling a little more like writing, than I did one week ago. My gripper did not grovel by as short duration as I had predicted. I went to school on Mon. although I did not feel any better, and that night I was ready for a D.

He pronounced it tonsillitis, (is that spelled right?) which was quite painful until Sat. noon, and has been getting

better ever since. The Dr. said
I could begin my school
again by Tues. if it was
necessary, but do not
think it will begin that
soon.

Alva taught two days for
me but thought he could
teach no longer so closed
the school.

I felt very sorry on account
of the school but could not
prevent it then.

The meeting closed one
week ago, and although
many of the young people
are not yet satisfied, I feel
that it has marked a
change in their lives which
will have its influence
through life. I do not
know whether I told you

of all that were converted.
Burgess Armstrong, Cecil
Burns & Ella P. & Ida Pickering
were among others.

Mother is still here, do
not know when she will
go home. Ira writes that
they are keeping fat as figs
(lean figs). He is carrying
six studies, too much
for any one I think.

Another one has passed
away from the trials of
this life, but left that vacant
place in the home which
none other can fill.

John Faircett's wife.

She was buried yesterday
at Bethel.

I recd. the papers from Newark, they were quite an inspiration indeed. Thank you for being so thoughtful. I presume you were well paid for the time spent, although it made it very hard after you came back.

Please do not reflect on your decision for this year, for I am inclined to think it is all for the best.

Alva brought your letter down on Thur. They seemed to think it did her much good.

You may send my letters to Plantville unless I state otherwise.

No more now.

Yours Lovingly
Bertha E. Lambert

18



Mr. J. H. Harris,

Ada,
Ohio.

Box 479.