

Belpre, Ohio.

Nov. 15, 1894.

Miss Lambert
Chautauville, O.

Dear Bertha:

I am thankful
for the opportunity this
evening affords of thus
addressing you.

While my surround-
ings are not conducive to cen-
tralized thought, yet in
conversing with you

I shall be quite interested.

I might state, "much to your horror" that I have attended two dances this wk. that is I was in the same house; there is one going on now in the room below. Of course it is very unpleasant for us, but such is boarding-house life and we have to endure many such things.

The weather has been quite severe for brick-work and we have been somewhat delayed, but if the weather is moderately fair we will finish the work by the latter part of next wk. when I hope by your permission to see you

face to face. I can set no definite time when I shall come home, but presume you will be at Aba's.

My intentions are to get to Ada as soon as possible, but think best to tarry at home one day at least.

The U. B. are organizing a class here. I heard their minister preach last Sab. afternoon. We attend the M. E. S. S.

I believe you did not state when your winter school would commence. Your speaking of school work being so pleasant instead of monotonous brings to my mind very forcibly the thought - "that it is the purpose in view that gives to the act its nobility" - I believe we lose much of the sweetness of life by failing to act upon

this principles.

Was much pleased to learn
of the success of the Y. P. C. U.

There certainly is a vast field
open for its work.

Your letter arrives here
Wed. morning; if you feel
like writing so soon as Sunday
your letter will reach me ere we
are through with our work.

Please do not discommode
yourself in any arrangement you
may wish to make at the time.
I spoke of coming home.

It is now 11 o'clock and the
noise goes on. Our stay here is short
or we would seek another place.

I am convinced that there is
no freedom outside the consecrated
Christian life. To know that Jesus paves
to the uttermost is freedom.

As my fingers are so sore, they will
not talk plain & close by asking you
to remember me at a throne of grace.
May the Holy Spirit watch over us
and keep us safe is my prayer.
J. H. Harris.

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Miss Bertha Lambert,
Plantville
"Morgan Co." Ohio.