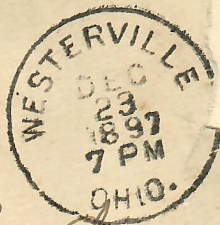


4:30 P. M. Dec 23, 1897

Westerly, O.

Dearest Bertha: I cannot come
out tonight. Have had it pretty
rough since yesterday afternoon.
Could not sleep much last
night. Do not worry, I think
I shall soon be better. Do not
allow this to mar your
visit in the least. Have a
good visit as this may
be the last Christmas you
will be permitted to spend
in this way for sometime
at least. Don't think too
much about me. It is rather
unpleasant, but might be worse.
I hope you can find a "point"
for tomorrow night.

Wishing you a merry Xmas &
remain your devoted lover. J. H. Harris.
Mr. Hendrickson does my errands and chores.



Miss Bertha E. Lambert,

Box 344

City