

Miss Lambert,

Ada, O. Oct. 15, 1895;

Westerville, Ohio.

My Darling Bertha: your low-inspiring message came to hand only a few hours ago and as this is the first day of the term I have only one recitation so I just want to get as close to you as this pen will allow. I imagine I see you trudging through the rain to the P.O. Such loving devotion surely must be rewarded. I should be more prompt in writing and have a regular time so you would not be disappointed and anxious. I know if I should fail to get your letters on Friday morning there would be one downcast person at Ada.

I have no doubt Elsie would smile for a whole wk. if she should read one of these letters, but I have no doubt the smile would be prompted by different motives from yours. What think you? I thought of you so much this wk. Surely there is something wonderful in truly loving and being loved especially when you are that loved one. I rest in perfect confidence in you. Your perfect character and virtuous life is and always has been a great wall of protection to me. Yes I think sometimes it is surprising to know what depths of beauty and love are discovered every time we meet. Could I but prove my love and devotion to you, but

that can be wrought out only in a perfect life
and devotion toward you as we shall try and try
walk hand in hand through life.

Yes "Dear" I think we may just go on through
life, loving each other more and more if we just
learn the secret of it and I think that secret is
pure love and may God forbid that anything
should occur in our lives that would hinder
that love from so developing. I felt like taking
the train Sat. morning, but thought best to
wait for the next Democratic rally. They torment
me quite a good deal about the "rally" at
Columbus, but I enjoyed the rally at W. more
than Col. A great many students are coming
in and the societies are warring, but not quite
so bitter as at some other times although one
of the Franks pulled his coat last night.

If you will allow me to tell you my troubles
I must say that I have been a little blue yesterday
and today. Mr. Reck (of Smith's school) is our Y. M. C. A.
Chorister, and a good chorister too, I had a long and difficult
task to find anyone, but thought now everything was
all right, when yesterday morning Prof. Lehi and Daist
came to me and demanded that Reck be put out and another
take his place. I told them we could get no one to take his
place that I knew of, but Prof. Daist said he would find
some one. So far he has found someone for the Sunday
meetings but not for Sat. I told Miss Dickinson about
it this morning and she was worse stirred about
it than I. The music business is pretty bitter here now.

I ^{shall} will have Trig. Latin, Greek and Literature perhaps
this term. It makes me glad to know that you are
enjoying your work so well. I can not help looking
forward to the time when we shall study together
and as I write the thought comes that tomorrow
as you hail your birthday. For twenty-three yrs.
angels have watched your pathway, fond parents
have looked upon you with tenderness and pleasure
and now another life is mingled and entwined
with yours to grow on and develop in one. It is
quite natural that one thus related should note the
anniversary of your birth and thank God
it occurred at such a time as to make our
ages congenial to uniting in one common interest.

My will is good to send you a birthday present
but the nature of the present is such that I dare not
trust sending it, so if you will accept it now and
take my word for taking it when you get it - all right
what do you say? It is a $\frac{2}{3}$ life size bust of Lincoln
made of plaster and I think makes a fine bust.
I got it of Prof. Morse as I wished to remember him
, but we can both remember him if you can have
it to view. I may go in some other direction before going
home again and can not carry it with me so if you
can give it room it will be quite an ornament to
your room, so if you do not object to receiving a present
so openly (but why should I say this to my sweetheart?) I will
bring it my next visit. I wondered at their stationing
your father where they did, if I know where it is
Is it over beyond Amherst, from our old home?
I don't remember ever seeing the minister on Plymouth.
It certainly will be a sacrifice to your father to go there.

I enclose a little book. I have two and of course will divide with you. We have a nice club of about 18 this term (two tables) They still honor me with the silver buttercup and napkin ring and head of the club. We have eight excellent young ladies. Nearly all of our club are Christians. Mr. Kraft rooms and boards here. He is bound to stay with me as closely as possible.

I have been reading Pierres new acts of the Apostles and it stirs me thoroughly. I hope you may read it when you get time to do so. A short chapter of that ^{read} each day would be a great impetus to one's work.

I assure you it would be much more pleasant to be with you in person, and when we cease writing I trust it will be for closer communion.

It pleases me to hear of your recovery. You must tell me about your medley. I must leave you for this time. Will you continue to be the same happy little girl and rest assured that you are dearly loved by the writer of these lines. May God lead us both and keep us very near to Him is the prayer of your devoted Son

J. H. Harris

You may send at 4¢ postage, but here it goes
JH



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Miss Bertha E. Lambert,
Westerville, Ohio.