

Chesterville, Q. May 19, '96.
Mr. J. A. Harris,
Ada, Q.

My Darling Joe: Is it possible that this may be my last letter to Ada? I fear the postmaster will not have much to do after you leave, but possibly there are other "lovers" in school.

Time is passing very rapidly and I am counting the days until 'Sat. night.' I am glad to know you are succeeding so nicely with your work.

He had some very interesting
company this evening; Frank
Edwards, the boy from Africa
whom Miss Gornedyke is
educating, also Mr. Woodward
from Morgan Co.

Prof. Schmitt visited our school
last week, but I did not
know he was here until
he was gone. You spoke
about agents for the Bible
studies here in D. V. Fra
says there was an agent
here and worked the school
some time ago. I have heard
nothing definite concerning
a position in Columbus
but I am not worrying about it.

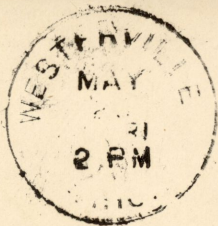
I wish you were a Choctaw.
I am having such a time
securing a representative
for our society for com.
and if you were only a
Cho. I would give you the
honors. The junior banquet
has played out entirely
and for the first time in
many years the poor seniors
will receive no banquet.

I listened to three excellent
addresses last Sun. by Dr
Rev. Carter, the organizer of
our work in the South.

In the last year and a half he
has been the means of increas-
ing our church in that part
of the country from nothing
to about ²⁰⁰ fifty ministers
and one thousand members.

I could not think of asking
you to leave your work before
you are through for the sake
of a visit with me, but
I hope you may be able
to come on Sat evening as
you have planned.

I will write no more
this time. Your true one,
Bertha Lambert.



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Mr. J. A. Harris,
Ada,
Lock Box 28, Ohio,