

Dunkirk, O. Mar. 30, 1896.

Miss Lambert,

Westerville, Ohio.

My Loving Sweetheart: I send a few lines to say that all is well so far and I shall send this letter from Ada in a few moments after arriving so you will not need to be anxious long. Had I known it I need not have rushed off so hurriedly this morning as after arriving at Col. I found it better to come via Dunkirk. I went to see that clerk at the grocery again. He said he saw the man and said he thought I would have no trouble in getting work there in a few wks. I had to stand up all the way down from W. to Col. My hat is my desk.

I find my mind continually dwelling on the halo of the past few days. I felt rather lonesome.

running around Col. all alone
after having such a loving com-
panion on Sat. Mr. Newcomer, an
Ada student is waiting here with me
I feel like I could go to work now
with lots more energy and feel
that I have a purpose in view
than which nothing can be loftier.

I imagine you are sleepy today
and your eyes probably hurting
you as I was rather inconsiderate
in keeping you up until mid-
night. I hope you will not under-
take too much work this term.

I presume it will be rather
difficult for me to come down
to Ada fast after partaking
of such hospitalities at your
home. I forgot to say that I
spent half an hr. in the R.R.
Y.M.C.A. reading room at Col.
this morning. I read the Telescope

so I had good company then,
I think this would be a nice
time for maple 'lasses.

I never had a nicer time
at your home than on this visit
, perhaps & stayed long enough to
become thoroughly acquainted with
everybody. I wish again to thank
you all for your kindness and
the pleasure enjoyed while with you.
I wish you all a good term of
school and good health with
it. I would like the opportunity
of reading to you one here at least
here wk. I consider that a great
'treat'. Let us continue to ask
God to open the way to what He
would have us do this summer.

I realize more than ever now what
a treasure is placed in my hand and
I shall ask God to help me to so
fit myself that you may have the

best opportunities possible to be useful
to the master and to make your life
happy. your life is so filled with sun-
shine that it is a sweet inspiration to
be in your presence. So much so did
I feel this on this visit that I felt lost
whenever you were not in my presence.

3:27 Pm, at Ada, safe and
sound, have not seen any of the
folks yet. Hope this may find
you the same loving little creature.
Kind regards to those who may inquire.
Your True Son
J. H. Harris.

86.

Miss Bertha E. Lambert,
Westerville,

"Franklin Co."

Ohio.