

Westerville O., Jan. 1. 1896.
Mr. J. A. Harris
Ada O.

My Darling Joe:

~~Happy New Year!~~

Can it be possible
that today finds us in a
new era of life, that '96
is registered by the hand of
time. It seems only a
short time since we
hailed '93 with joy, and
now "Poor Old Year" has
been pushed aside even
into the grave to give

place to the happy New Year.
So the next generation will
push us aside anxious
to fill our place, thinking
how much better they
can fill the place.

Your letter was received
last evening. I was glad
to know you got back to
your place of abode all
right. I am pleased to know
that so many are interested
in me. It seemed that
I had moved into a different
world when I came back
home. everything looked
lonely, I went from room
to room but nothing that

satisfied my longing.

Ottobine goes away tomorrow
and then we will be left
alone again. This was
surely the happiest holiday
season I ever spent.

I am glad to know that
I have been able to bring
some happiness to at least
one life, and only hope
I may be able to make
it more happy in the future.
I have hardly been out any
place since you left
presume I will hear some

compliments, when I do.
I presume you are in
school now.

As Ira is going to
the office I will close,
and write more the
next time.

Lovingly
Bertha Lambert.



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Mr. J. H. Harris,
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