

Westerwille, O. June 27 '97.

Mr. J. H. Harris
Athens, O.

My Darling Joe: - This afternoon brings up thoughts of one week ago and I could hardly do otherwise than write to you. I can just see you in your room this afternoon engaged in study. (If you have not gone home) and your thoughts wandering away off to Westerwille, to the Volunteer Band where we usually met at this hour. I know you are lonely, and what would I give to spend this afternoon with you. But as we can not be together I am trying to be content. Commencement is over and most of the students have gone home. Westerwille again looks like "the deserted village". I was not the only one who was caused to "suborn". I will not say anything about comm.

as I will send you the Regis
but I thought the class address
was just immense. It was
different in many ways from
the one in the Regis.

We had a great deal of company
all the time, and, as it was quite
warm it was pretty hard on my
eyes so they are not as well
& I wanted to see them by this
time, but they are improving
slowly. Mother and Lucy are
doing my sewing, and I am
just doing everything I can
think of so I can be able
to go to Geneva. I do not want
you to think I am sick for
I feel as well as when you
left but I am trying to feel
better. A great many people
offer their sympathies and tell
me I look like a widow.
Elder Baker said tell you he
was well & Mrs. Yates asked if
I had heard from her boys.

Mr. Redelay left Thur. evening
 but it seems impossible
 for Cunningham to say goodbye
 and he still haunts Park St.
 If it had been a few weeks later
 I should have looked for you
 on that Sunday excursion but as
 it was I hardly thought you
 would come. I think I shall
 have to scold you a little for
 working so hard. I know it
 is difficult to do otherwise but
 I hope you will do it. You must
 just imagine I am with you
 in the evenings to smooth your
 burning brow, and try to cheer
 you up in some way for
 indeed I am there in thought.
 Well what do you think that
 old philosopher Byrer did? On
 Thur. evening after Comm. he
 accompanied his lady, Rose Boyer,
 to her home near Chillisnothe

and ^{they} were married about midnight.
What do you think of that?
Eddie has gone home and Ethel
looks very sad. I have so much
I would like to write, but
perhaps I had better not write
more if nothing prevents I will
start to Geneva ^{Thurs.} July 1st.
I will leave Columbus about
6 P. M. I think and get to
Chicago the next morning
at 7. I have recd your permits
for half fare. I know you
still love me and pray for
me, and distance only increases
my love for, and interest in
you. May God keep us and
guide us each day.

Your own true one
Bertha E. Lambert.

Mon. Morning June 25 '97

Dear Joe; As I have had quite an experience since I finished my letter I will write a little more. Last night one of these bad teeth began aching very severely, I hunted all over town for a dentist but could not find any. I suffered all night with it and this morning let Dr. Custer have it. My eyes seem better this morning, and I think I will feel all right now as soon as I get a little rest. I brought those studies down from the depot. If you want them I will send them.

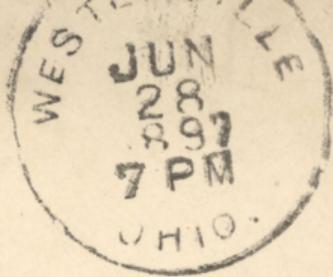
May God guide you and keep you safe.

Lovingly

Betha

If you do not get this today blame Don he forgot to take it to the office. Betha

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Ohio.