

Ada, O. Aug. 28, 1878.

6 P.M.

Miss Lambert,
Lberia, Ohio.

My Loving Bertha: Your letter rec'd this
noon soothed my fears as to your safety. If that
train ~~had~~ separated you from your source of
happiness what did it not do for me. I never
before felt so foulour. Miss Betz has been trying
to soothe me but of no avail. I pass Miss
Chandler's poem but it doesn't seem to have that
halo of light and inspiration that it had while
you were here. I must say that that was the
sweetest, and most charming visit to me we
have had. You seemed to open some of the
secret chambers of your character that made
you angelic to me. I realize more fully what a
wonderful treasure I have. I wish I might be
able to show and express my love for you as
you deserve, but you know that I love you more
than either tongue or actions can tell.

Mother Hello and Mr. Fisher gave me a grand
Fare. morning. Mrs. Hello thought our arrangements
were all made and seemed very much interested
in our welfare. The girls ^{here} are giving up all

hope, but seem^{to} think that I have something stronger
than hope. After leaving you I went to class, so I only
missed two classes and I wish I could miss two classes
often for those reasons. I studied until 10 and
as one of the boys disappointed me about staying with
Mr. Kraft I went at 1 o'clock and sat with him
until morning, studying in the meantime. You
can guess how I felt yesterday. We will likely
have vacation one day this wk. on account of
the fair. I will be on the stage Friday night,
so this wk. will find us both busy. My mind
goes to Africa in spite of my efforts to study.

I trust my expressions in our talk Mon. forenoon in
my room will not have undue weight in your decis-
ion as to your work this year. I confess I felt almost choked
with a sense of sympathy, love and admiration that welled
up as you revealed the beauty of your character in speaking
of your affliction. We stand together. My heart beats in
unison with yours in every trial and difficulty
you need not hesitate to speak of them to me. They are sacred
and it seems to me that ten thousand low tendrils that
have been reaching out to each other were united and
strongly cemented during this visit. The wounded are doing
nicely. I heard that one of the ladies at Bueyres
died. There were ten here that were marked in
some way. Fisher thought - you were brave as a lion.
Marius made me a short call today. The
Harald will have some excursion items this wk.
I will close for this time. May God keep my precious
one very safe. your Love, J. H. Harris.

48.



Miss Bertha E. Lambert,

Liberia,

"Morrow Co."

Ohio.