Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dear Mother:

Your last letter was awfully nice. I just like you and I always used to be, and haven't been quite so much lately. I hope it will keep on so, and I'm going to do all I can to make it do so. I don't know whether it's all my fault or not that it hasn't been. But I know a good deal of it is, and I'm sorry. I don't want it to happen again.

Is my health improved? Well, I should say yes. If I were as I was last year I couldn't have done anything like the amount of work I have. Right at the beginning of the year, I think I averaged as well as I used to last year, and I'm getting better all the time. I feel the need of active exercise and hope to be able to get it soon. But it's not quite time yet. I am
behind in my work because it is vastly harder here than it was last year. And although I have worked harder than last year, I think best not to start me at first too hard. I still think it was wise, but I'm just realizing how far behind I am and it's pretty discouraging. Tomorrow (Election Day) is a holiday, and I'm going to work hard all day. They take an inventory. It will be a bad time to face this situation after a hard day's work. But the situation won't be as bad as it would be tonight. I shall time myself also tomorrow. As I have been doing today, and so shall be able to figure on the question better. The encouraging factor in the situation is simply that entirely on account of the operation my capacity is largely increased. Perhaps, I doubt, it would be an exaggeration. I'm living in a more hygienic way here, and that makes some difference. Also the atmosphere of the place is favorable to study in. Rochester wasn't. Rochester had more of the trade union spirit. Knock off work when you had studied a certain amount, whether the job...
is anywhere near done or not. Here it’s like the head of the firm, who stays in the office until everything is done. There is far more work to do here than anybody else does it. That’s what I like about the place.

But making all allowance for these two things, the operation has done me a world of good. I think I would choose the operation, and the trip to Europe, but I think I would choose the operation. And you can see what that means.

Speaking of work. You remember the crying prevalence (one of them at least) at Rochester was that certain recitations were time wasted. We had to study for the recitation, and then the recitation was no good, and you were better off if you stayed at home and studied a little more. There is absolutely nothing of that in my courses this year. These are a few of the poorer courses where you can find traces of it. My courses are all lectures, and you do your work outside, in reading. You get valuable information every lecture; and you read for what you can get out of it. Instead of for a good appearance in class, I wouldn’t have believed anything so fine was possible for me. It is so much better than Rochester.
and I don't know how to say anything better about scholarship than that.

Last Saturday I went to Ellis Island and coming home I got pretty wet so I changed most every thing. It wasn't raining when I started. Neither was it raining after supper so I went down street to buy an umbrella and a book, a splendid bargain that I had seen in the afternoon. Just the umbrella. But the books store was closed. This noon I went down—but the book was gone. Well, all this time it wasn't raining, but the distances were long and I was in car. I thought I would stop and see Anna, and when I started home it was pleasant and only 13 blocks. So I thought I'd walk it. Well, it began to rain and in two blocks I was drenched. Raincoat, arctics and umbrella too. When it rains here it means business. I hope it won't rain last night I made my 3rd attempt to hear Elijah. Heard a good sermon, but the ordinary is next week. I'm afraid I'm going to have to do some reading on Elijah. For the it will save my writing to her about union etc. I haven't heard her think of them this was happening. Think of them. This was happening. November 4, 1907

Lovingly...
Dear Mother,

It is Sunday, and I am sitting before the fire, enjoying its cheerful blaze, while I write this letter. I have my sweater on the back of my chair where I keep it warm, and I am wearing my coat to feel the difference. We thought it was such a warm day that we wouldn't need any fire this evening, but we both agree that I'm glad we didn't.

And I told you how funny it seemed to be wearing so many clothes to keep warm, when there was so much protection against the wind at the same time. It seems as if we ought to save some of our protection for the summer but I'm not taking any chances with the rain yet.

This morning the Hong Kong boat was due to bring in some visitors and I was up early this morning that I would be glad to be along to meet them, if they didn't come in too early. They didn't, they got in just before the boat left. We had the honor of being the last to come in, and I was quite happy when I saw the little church at about 10. We couldn't see the church from the steamer, but I was happy when I saw the little church as we approached the harbor. It was a pretty little church and I thought it was a good idea to have one at the end of the channel. It was quite a long time before the boat started and we had to wait for the fog to clear. The boat didn't start for the harbor until we had the tide in the channel as it was very cold and we were too excited and didn't want to wait a lot of time. We were only a hundred or so yards away and when we were settled down on her moorings we were glad enough.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashmore were also there returning from the Hudson celebration at the Canadian line. One of the guests...
said she had crossed the ocean\n9 time, and last night was the worst\nwe got ashore so I decided to stop. We\ngot ashore so that I could steal over to\nher church and hear most of the sermon.\nwhich was fine. The rest of the day\nwas I, too, and a long walk\nwith milk and water.

This week has been the week of\nprayer. On Thursday we all crossed the\nshelving and had a union meeting with\nthe English, and on Friday they came\ngrenade and I happened to be due\nthe leaker. A thing which comes by\nregular rotation. I would just as\nsoon have been one of our union meetings\nrather than the one I which is quite I\nresponsible. It is really my parents\nand the two men always keep quiet in the\nunion meetings and I could say to them\nto have a man for a leader would\nhave created quite a sensation.

Saturday I cleaned up my car\nthat I couldn't do anything in it and\nput it all off to make a plaster wall\nthat I got, put up some curtains\nthat I had ordered, greased up my gas\nwith gasoline and threw some more. I\nwasn't doing much for a whole day.

We have been in a really\nslow week w some about 7:30 PM, that I had\nhardly keep awake to go to bed. I have a little\ntime show before I must go to class. There\nwas my little else to talk about during the\nweek. We were going to send this by the Congress\nand save a foot. But the local time table is\nchanged, and I don't know what it, will\ncatch that boat. I hope so. 110 & 28. No\nhas gained 4 lbs since she came here and\nnew weight 146. I have gained 13 1/2 but I have\nforbidden them to see. Her clothes are getting light.
Dear Mother,

It is Friday night, and I am writing to avoid that Saturday morning complication by writing to you now. There doesn't seem to be much thinking about the except the study of Chinese for I have been doing very little else lately.

A few days ago I got an idea. So I took that book that I had to study in Columbia. It dialect is Mandarin so practically every word has a different pronunciation from what we knew.

Perhaps I haven't been made it clear that a character such as 大 or ￥ has the same meaning all over China and to a large extent the ideoms of the language are the same. But every dialect gets a different pronunciation (or several of them) to the characters that form the written language. And our dialect, at least, (and I suppose it true of all of them) has large number of words for which no character exists. They are of course used by the common folk and the educated classes for they ignore the existence of such words. And so they never get into writing because a man who can write would not use elegant words.

I suppose you know that the Central Chinese Mission at Hangang is being closed by the Board. One of the young men, Clayton who has been teaching for work there, is to come to South China, and will be here in a few days.

Of course in the year and more that he has been in China, he has been studying a Mandarin dialect. When he comes here he will have to learn a new set of tones and a new pronunciation for all the characters.

Now the book that I studied in NY contains several hundred characters with Mandarin pronunciation and exercises based on them. Clayton have been going through the book and writing in our pronunciations whenever I couled, when Clayton comes here, if the language committee approves, I will lend him the book and then he will have about to gather the char-
after. The familiar pronunciation, and
the new pronunciation. And thinking it
will be a help to him in the transition period.
It has been lots of fun to do the work.
Also, many of the characters I knew, but
these were lots that I had to figure out. For
instance, "合理的" name, and happen
that it meant a surname. Well our word
for surname is "back," so I looked up that
word, and found that the character was
the same so that settled it. By the way that
is a good example of how little you can
accomplish by analyzing a Chinese word. That
word is composed of woman and lord. How
should it mean surname? You might trace out
the history, but ordinarily it's easier just to
take it as you find it. And try to remember
it instead of analyzing it. On the other hand,
I guess all our classes remember
the "weeble character" first
and by its pronunciation and meaning
second because we made so much
fun with it looking like a man with a big
head and a big bow tie. That doesn't
help make it easier to remember. But it
helps to make the study more interesting.
Last Saturday I didn't send the
letter because it would be quicker to catch
the Empress on Wed. and Mon. would be
soon enough. But one of the Compass boats
wasn't at all of for a few days and the boat
got on Feb. instead of Mon. That would
be too late to catch the Empress and instead
of sending via English mail save via
Chinese because they send mail down by
more steamers, and might happen to
send on Monday. I hope it caught the
Empress. If not, I directed it thru Siberia.
Guess I told you about going
down on Sun. to meet the boat on
which we were expecting some guests.
The daughter of the commissioner of
customs I was married here on Wed. east,
and a messenger's daughter from Canton
was Baptized with her mother came up for
the wedding, also a man who has been
at the garden fete last year. We are returning
now, were on the same
boat. I was careless enough to wear only my
amber glasses out on the work, and at present
I need both amber and smoked under the sun
is bright, but I expect to get over that as I get
accustomed. The reason is that I have a
little discomfort in the side of my face as
there has off and on since I have been
here, when I have in the strong a light, my
eyes don't usually feel bad. They pass along
the discomfort to the sensation nerves of the
side of the face. Until I get used to it I
shall have to be careful to wear my dark
glasses pretty constantly in the day time.

Those $1.50 smoked glasses that I got
in Boston have been worth all they cost.
I passed them on to the, and bought some
after ones about 1/2 inch in diameter circular
at $2.40 for $1.25. But so far since
we have been here Lotte hasn't felt much
need of them, and she has borrowed hers
and used both at once quite frequently.

We got to Homer at about 10.00 and
went over to the church, which begins
at 11.30 and got there just in time for the
sermon, which was well worth going for.

We had other guests on the company
another day. I heard that S.B. Olsen
of the Gaelic Board was stopping off on
his way to Fowchow, and was until now
Mr. Olsen. All the boats get in the
morning and leave back in the afternoon,
so it gives the passengers sometime
asleep. So I went over the call, and met
him and Miss L. and Miss E. and also Mr.
Strong of the same Board who was bishop
of some city or other. I was very glad to meet them
but might have got more out of it if our bishop
hadn't taken possession of me immediately
and kept me pretty well under their control.

The day before that Mr. Olsen was
enclosing the 32, and I went down to
the Bridge & Co. But the advice hadn't
come, so the men who in P.M. day that
it should stop at H.K. and be loaded
with books etc., called again in the few
days. Thank you for the many
calm figures in harvest spread i now.
A week from today conference begins. We must entertain the Adams family, they are English, and nice. I met them at student day also, they came up from N.Y. on the boat with us, they will be very enjoyable, but rather dreary. Having there is a lot of riding around the house. We are helping however that he will have constant enough care so that he won't do any damage.

There is some big conference at Sanin and they want to go along with the delegate. He doesn't know what he is to do. The Board wanted him to be a teacher in Union medical college (with the English Presbyterians) but at Chao Chow in the count seat. But the biggest need here is for a doctor to hospital. Salt Lake in the Hobaka county and the people have raised all the part of the money for the hospital already. Our reference committee unanimously voted for Newman to go there but the board told him before he sailed that they were opposed to offering any new medical work. One of the Hope missionaries came down to meet Newman and probably told them that he was going to bring Newman back with him. The Board had been heard from. They were waiting for Franklin to come back from Europe before they decided. So Newman went up to 100 to and made some negotiations with them and just when things were going along nicely the Board's rated gram came and quashed the Hope proposition. The other day the committee appointed by our mission and the Anglo Presby to consider a union medical college had a meeting and the sentiment of the & P's seemed to be that they didn't want a man about that time. Newman heard of that someone was going to Canton and he decided to go along, and people seem to think he is considering working into medical education there. He doesn't seem to want to do ordinary practice, he believes that the thing that will count is to train the Chinese to be their own doctors. Well you can see that he is pretty well in the air. He can't know just what he is going to do. Just a few
minutes after he had gone we heard from some of the F's that when & came home we were in Europe he had been with them Board and fished it all up to push the union medical school.

So up all in the air. In the meantime he is studying our dialect but I don't suppose he is putting forth so much strength as if he knew for sure that he was to work in it.

Since he has been gone I have taken his dog wherever I went for a walk. He evidently needs the exercise more than I do. When we are out in the hills I take off the leash. Yesterday I had just put it back when a dog across the ditch barked. He was right at a narrow bridge and I was a few feet back. Well he jumped at the dog till he came to the end of the leash and then as had a good breed, and was heavier than he, he came right back toward me and the first thing I knew he had a hold dangling about a foot above water level.

Well I guess I'll reel this up now I have been working on the notice all the morning & have lost, of course and it's getting pretty well settled now.

WVF lot of love

Ellison

Sat 1/15 PM
Dear Mother:

I might as well break the sad news at once that when I opened my suitcase there was no black shirt there. I debated quite a while whether I could afford to buy one. When I already have so many and see them as little, and I decided. I mean I didn't decide. Because I thought of it before we got to Detroit, and then I didn't think of it again till it was time to dress in the evening. Say about 6.15. Three miles out. And then there wasn't anything to do but wear the soft shirt. I quite agree with you that with a P.I. or a dress suit a stiff shirt is much better. But a great many ministers do wear a soft shirt and even one with a pattern. I haven't yet come to feel that a sack suit calls for a black shirt. However, last night it didn't matter much. When we were introduced by Mr. Haggard he said: "In a word, 'fiddling'" and when I protested he didn't know what the trouble was as he said to announce not yet. The same thing had happened once before that evening. But it seemed to me (probably on account of my position) that the merriment in our turn was much longer and heartier than the other time. Ernest Butler in the front row laughed longest and heartiest of all.

And at a time like that, one had time to stop and notice what sort of a shirt I had on. Anyway I was the only fellow in the crowd that wore a P.I. and so the was by far the best.
Dressed woman in the crowd. As I don't think you would have been ashamed of us even if you had been there.

I have seen just dozens of people that I know. Father of Barnum St. Waterbury will stand at almost all the board. Clarence Bachman, formerly pastor at Rock. Beaverson, Wory, Rogers, Hatheway, Nix, and two or three others. Of Rock, 25. 25. Year of 25 City Mission. All T. Smith

Dr. Proctor, T. K. and others of Simon and from East. The Foreign Board's representative, the principal of the 9.5. the pastor of the Jet.

Baptist Church of Oakland. Who is a special friend of mine, and a man from Petaluma whom I don't know and don't care about knowing. And of course there are quite a few from the last in that last class. Then my friend there is at the fore, and they don't seem to be interested. The only difficulty is right time to see all the folks that I want to.

This Oakland man approached me with a proposition to be the foreign pastor of his church. That means. I asked them, that they agree to be responsible to the Board for my support, and they are to be specially interested in this and we in them. I am quite pleased with the idea, and so is the other. This man Wm. B. Turner was chief speaker at the Association last fall and preached my ordination sermon.

And he and I took quite a shine to each other. He is a Rochester man, too. At that big end-off meeting from he was the one that gave me the indelible push. Anyway he seems quite interested in me. It would be a good thing for his church to have a missionary of their own. And as a California man partly.
would be more interested than in a stranger
and it would be a mighty nice thing for us to
speak about it today.

She made a splendid speech when
she was presented to the Convention, and
she certainly looked mighty swell. As I sat
beside her on the platform it certainly made
me feel more privy than for a long time
back. What it was going to mean if I have her
for my wife and not merely for a big sister
which is about what she had seemed to become.

I got up at 6:15 yesterday and about
the same time today. So that I got there
the only time before anyone else was up. I guess
I told you how we didn't get a chance at the
picks. Our train picked up 4 1st class sleepers
at Buffalo. They are only supposed to pick up
me and with the sleepers that come over the
Central that's enough, so the extra party
account for the congestion. Today we go
now. And I don't know whether it is
up. But I know I am all right.

Last night we called on a classmate of
hers and she served grape juice and cake
of which I consumed one glass and one
piece, the time being about 5:30. Then
as we went home & dress we decided to make
that do for supper which smelled was a
wise decision. But that was a long time
ago, and adds emphasis to the last
sentence in the preceding paragraph.

Our hostess has just been telling me
that she lost over 250 lbs of fruit last
year. One day she brought up fifty jars all
in good condition. One for exploded and painted the
finishing with raspberry juice. Wasn't that
lovely? well I must close for
Gene Loring son

Edison.
Dear Mother,

I am sorry I didn't get a letter to you before. But Sunday and Monday have been about as full as could be and I couldn't squeeze in the time. So go back a little. On Monday we planned to go to Coffin's Beach, but we had to go to town. No. I'm not sure of the dates and the week doesn't seem to figure out right, but the order is all right. Anyway when we got away from town it was 11/15. I had had to run all over town looking for an ear. Because I didn't feel equal to running all that way against the tide with those old heavy ones. And it looked stormy. So we put off the trip. The next day we went but started about 10/15 I guess and got there too late to go in watching before dinner. But we had a good dinner and after it to the depot and tried to a while and twerked on accounts. The wind blew a gale and pulled every thing full of sand especially my fountain pen. I have just had to stop and clean some sand out from between the nibs. Fortunately I was wise enough to wrap our watches in fluffy - when thickesses of everything must was loose and they came out all right. We started back about 5. I guess, and were devoured by midges all the way to Wolf Hill. On the way out the south wind helped us greatly. Sometimes it seemed stronger than the incoming tide...
Coming back it was dead calm. But I believe I would rather have had head wind as well as tide than the midges. Thought of eating lunch somewhere along the river. But there were no inducements and I rediscovered what I had forgotten about the delightful odor of the marshes. So we went home and got there just in time to see Sue and Carriewell and F. who had been there about a minute. Presently sent Sue and Nadek called. And we had a 9 o’clock supper after they were gone. The next night Frank and Felthe called and left some beautiful cigarettes. Monday. I guess. We were out on the river. It happened on Saturday before we were at Cockeypoint. That aunt Robin called and we were out. Thursday night of the had two classmates visit her, staying the after dinner Friday. Then we all called on the Furneys and they took train for D. Saturday Mr. & Mrs. Lake were minute. Staying for supper. That sounds pretty strenuous, but it wasn’t as bad as it sounds. and it didn’t seem to tire the much if any. Bette packed all the morning and we cleaned house all the afternoon. till 5:45. Then I took the 6:00 train and took the 6:31 train 15 min. late. While I took the 6:30 far to avoid the walk from the depot. If my train had been on time I should have been here as soon as the. Right next to me in the trolley was a young lady who asked the conductor about train to Boston. And he said “no connection.” I asked it up and found the
wanted the 6:25. and the next train was 8:51. running time from 6:25 &
the depot is 25 min. so it was close.
And we weren't making any fancy speed
either. We got to Remley's drug store stop
just as the train came in. And it only
waited about 10 seconds. She got up to
run for it. But she hadn't moved than
started before the train started. So she
went back to 6:5. Stay over night. She
told me she had been waiting 45 min
for that car. So if we had gone down
take the 5:17 as we vaguely hoped
we wouldn't have got to 7 any sooner
than on the 6. I had ten minutes
away. So of course my train had to be
late to give me a little more.

Most of the night Sunday. We went
to chapel at 8 again. The previous Sunday
they had told me they wanted to
preach some Sunday this summer. So
the first thing, the chairman of the
supply committee wanted to know if I
could come the middle Sunday in Aug.
I said I would be in H. But could come
down, if dinner I was. I turned it over
and decided it would be a mighty hard
trip and unless I came down a day or
so early (and I'd have to leave the office
as long) I couldn't hardly do justice to too
audience. And if the pay was $.10. I would
only make a couple of dollars. So decided
to call on the chairman that the same day
and see if I couldn't have another chance. If
I couldn't I had about decided to ask off
well after the dishes were washed.
I had just about got settled at the door
when Charlie and Stella Benson called.
And they stayed to supper. We were mighty
greet have them there. But then I got along without a letter writing and called. I went to church in the evening and found I could have Aug. 31. Instead, Mr. P. told me he wanted me Aug. 15. So I could call on me for Aug. 31 also. I thanked him and said that I would not vote that way for Aug. 15. I was afraid I'd do so poorly he wouldn't want me again. And last night I happened to tell the Rockport minister that I was to preach at Chapel at Aug. 31, and he said he had been intending to call on me for that Sunday. If we only knew how much better persons we could make.

Well, all of a sudden, several of Lottie's folks have announced their plans. And things are clearer. Father wants to know if I can take Miss Ryan's place. Aug. 11 to 25. I can and will, and I guess it will be fairly convenient too. Also, if there is enough business to make it worth while. I will come up to it as soon as I can. Maybe about ten days, and work in the registry three ten days. All days. If there are any I can put in packing.

Well, I must close this. Thought I might get time to write letter in the day but President of the school worked all day till 4 when she went. Fishing. I went till 5 30 when I went. In a tent camp. Found settled Lottie nearly so. We have the egg east on the east side. Rooms with two doors and two chairs. Close enough to be sociable but room for everything necessary.

Fondly yours.

[Signature]
Dear Mother:

I am mighty sorry I wasn't able to write you a good long letter before we sailed. But perhaps you'll tell you about some of it now. For instance, we left Boston Friday night by sleeper after the meeting. We had a few of mixups about bus etc. and finally loaded all our baggage, came 20 pieces or so with an auto, and another man and I rode the running board to see that it didn't fall out. The rest of the crowd went by trolley and when they got there, I had fixed it up with the porter assigned to the auto and got the baggage in there. They had to wait two or three minutes for me to finish. But then they could go directly to their berths and feel all fixed up. A great contrast to the previous night when we had to change to a sleeper at 10:30 and it was about 11:15 before things were moderately quiet and I could handle matters and the let me do it quite largely. I was very willing up to a certain point. I mustn't get so tired that I couldn't work effectively on the baggage problem the morning of sailing. But after that there was rest for me - and a campaign of state conventions for Mr. Rider. As it worked out, I didn't get too tired and I
I did take a great deal of that work on my hands, and enjoyed doing it. Well we woke up about 7.45 M. due to the fever at 7/10. and each was just about ready, but not a very generous margin for anyone. Someone had given me 10 lbs of choice figs in Fresko, to be divided among the missionaries. I took it to bed and left it in the morning, accidentally And it hadn't been opened. But I haven't heard any very loud expressions of regret. I'm sorry I left it, but don't feel much ashamed because it was covered up by several clothes at the foot of the bed which hadn't been made up. And that box was a big nuisance. I wished it had been about 2 lbs. I should have felt worse over losing it. After all, I have been able to find a that was my only break for the trip.

About that time, I found out another place where I might have done better. The shipping clerk at Boston handed the baggage checks to me; he should have sent them to the Union Transfer Co. & I would have stored them a few days free, and wouldn't have charged over 30 of a piece maximum. As it was, the Chicago baggage had a storage charge of 85 & the Boston baggage of 85 & the higher charge of 60 a piece. If I had thought to speak to Mr. Rice about it, part of that might have been saved. But if the treasurer's office had told me about it.
of it could have been saved.

We ate our breakfast on the ferry boat
went to the hotel with our baggage, and
then all the other wives went down to the
S.S. office. It was short and sweet there.

The tickets were all made out for us and
only a few blanks needed to be filled in.

While there George about my freight
Charlie Frost had sent the invoice of
it to Mr. Rider, and by telephone we
found that it was in the hands of the
transfer Co. All O.K. I had some money
to pay and had to go back from them to get
my final papers. The freight had to
be cleared thru the Custom House but
that can be done by a broker for an
extra charge of $.1, and it was worth it.

In the meantime one of the men
went & see about our baggage and
it wasn't there. The Boston baggage
man had been too lazy to indicate the
route from St. to S.F. So he sent
out a tracer. It turned up in due
time in the hands of the S.F. Our
ticket were on the Santa Fe. But
they might have sent it up by boat
or they might have held it in S.F. for
instruction. Sure we got partial
assurance that the baggage had
arrived. On noon the 10th they told me
that he had seen 5 pieces (all but my
steamer trunk) and on my way to
all was O.K. Frosting is the man that
Mr. Rider got to help us off because he himself had to go north to State Convocation Monday night.

It was about dinner time then. After dinner we went to see Made who was in the hospital after quite a severe operation, then we went out to the Cliff House by that wonderful trolley line that runs in a groove along the cliff that constitutes one side of the Golden Gate. We hoped to stop at Sausalito, but didn't have time. After supper we did not unwind and went to look up baggage. Both a bed and both felt mighty good.

Next morning right after breakfast we made a start at the last East Point and they had adopted us as their missionaries. The previous prayer meeting and supposed to introduce us to the S.S. It was Graduation Day to us. Each of us made a little speech. After I set on the platform, Joe Taylor of West Texas was the preacher. We were hoping to be entertained and given a chance to stay all the afternoon but it didn't so occur. So we took lunch at cafeteria with Mr. Rider. Then went to a concert in the Greek Theatre at the University to get a place to sit down. Whatever space time I had there was put on account. Then we went to call on Mrs. Brininstool who is convalescing from a severe operation and out toward the Golden Gate.
Three days later the sun set would have been right in the State. Then we went back to Oakland for supper. Then in from the Martell's church. Then was a fully and fully tried. I had known how little she had been there. If she was fully there in the evening, I would have taken her home after lunch and left her there.

Monday after breakfast I went shopping. I bought gum, ammunition, sicker, carbide, chisel. I had already bought gum. Nevertheless, she then I got a woman from the hotel and took her down to exchange her order for a ticket. The Shanghai people have to change at Nagasaki. She got a ticket from S.F. to N. and an order on the agent at N. for a ticket from N. to Shanghai. She was going to come away and be happy with that ticket to Nagasaki. While I called her attention to that fact.

Then I went back to the hotel hoping to find to the who was going to write a $100 check for me to cash. But she had got away without my knowing of it. And she stayed down town for lunch. So I had to make other arrangements. I went over to Oakland to see Mr. Reed hanging on my way to see that place bustle, and sitting my lunch on the
ferry boat very comfortable. The Board didn’t give us any like new money enough for our traveling expenses and Mr. Rider advanced what we needed. He paid all our hotel, car fare etc on all the Southern Basin itinerary, which is right, rather than traveling expenses to the Orient, and then asked him for $60 for traveling expenses and wouldn’t have dared risk it on $100. By the way he simply drew that him the check in the evening when.

But I can assure you I had a lot of gold when got there. I think I had about $450 almost all in gold and you may be sure the first thing I did when got back was to distribute it to its various owners and take their receipts. I was at the 70 about 20 min and from 2 to 4 30 I spent all the rest of the time either helping Mr. Rider making out the checks, banking them or was one cut off. I hope you received that package from the Ways. Please keep it for future reference, got the notification that it was at Oakland registered supposed to be deliverable. On Saturday night
They had to open it at the P.O. and  
it had to be sent to the Custom  
house at 5 & assessed, and we  
would have to call there, pay the  
duty and get it. There wasn't  
time before the boat sailed.  
So I had to send it to you. I  
have written to thank the ships  
for it, and said nothing about  
that difficulty.

After supper L & I went to  
call on Mr. Hand's mother. Hand's  
mother was home from the hospital on  
Sun. but seemed weak.  

The next morning we had to  
pack. We were supposed to  
have baggage ready for the  
express train by 9:30. Start at  
10. I got my baggage down in  
the hall by 9:30 by the 10. But  
everyone had to get claim checks  
made out and it was 10:10 before  
the train started. We started  
too. By trolley and got to the dock.  
Found our trunks claimed them  
from the transfer co. relabeled  
them and got them on board  
before the hand baggage on the  
wagon arrived. Then we sorted  
it our and had it carried to our  
state rooms and got settled in  
place by 11:15 or 11:30. The
Boat sailed at 11.20; we were ready soon enough to avoid any delay, but had plenty to occupy our attention in the meantime. For instance I had to chase up to the 2500 officer that registered my letter that had already been delivered on the steamer.

Sun. 1st.

We are due in Honolulu tomorrow, so I must bring this to a close. Took two doses of medicine the first two days, and one dose each day since and have felt pretty good. My tummy has felt a little funny a few times, but that may perhaps be attributed to various causes, and I have had a little headache occasionally. But I think it might be correct to say that the worst I felt on those four trips between Guernseytown and USA is not too good as the worst on this trip. I bang in the dining room at each meal. Could I say more than that.

Now I haven't said anything about the boat or the trip from San Diego to S.F. but I'm afraid they will have to wait for the next edition. So this is having the time of my life, and I'm enjoying the trip very much. Sort of a second honeymoon.

Lots of love.

Ellison.
Dear Father,

I want to ask you to do two or three financial matters for me. I hope they won't be too much trouble.

1. Please mail the enclosed letters to the Mechanics Savings Bank and People's Bank.
2. Please draw from the People's Savings Bank. Three hundred and sixty-three dollars and thirty-seven cents ($363.37) and send it in a check to F. A. Schilling, Bloomfield Trust Co., Bloomfield, N. J., for deposit only to the credit of Lothe R. Kildreh.
3. While you are drawing that you might draw 9 12 more and deposit it to my account at the Home National. Please notify me that makes my balance equal to $10. If I make it out my balance is $9.08 and I dated ahead a check to Mrs. Jane for $10. If you see fit you might take the home. Not that if my account appears overdrawn. Phone you and you will make it up — that is if you are willing to take that responsibility. But as that check will exhaust my account and I don't intend to draw any more checks I don't think there is much danger. It's merely a question of having my credit protected.

Lovingly, Ellison
Dear Mother,

I feel as blamed to think that I haven't written sooner. We have been exceedingly busy and I have been very languid, though the reasons. Remember when we were in Hong Kong one morning the morning we left we went out after breakfast and did the hands which involved perhaps 10 minutes walk and when I came back I suppose you frequently time after time as the lady had long to hard days work and ought to be in bed now don't get moved. It was a very hot day for this season of the year and Hong Kong is a lot hotter than Karachi, it won't be anywhere nearly as hot as that there the next Rihanna and we'll get used to it gradually. But remember to the post man that she was and the other two girls left their soda and biscuits and I know I did, since we got home it has been cool and the rest seems to have gone over it didn't haven't I feel pretty good but don't have very much ambition.

It's a funny thing, I go to classes, take exercise etc. simply because the time has come to do those things I can play tennis with enthusiasm and much more skill than I expected seeing I haven't played for years. I can put my mind on the language work and don't seem to have any difficulty in learning. A simple amount of this that when I have to do a thing on purpose such as making up accounts, writing a letter, playing the violin etc. it takes a remarkable amount of effort for me to get myself started. Then too they are very sleepy and very hungry those two I am tired and very unused things with new people and the advice is to yield to them. They all you can and eat all you can without stuffing in fact about 2 hours this afternoon yesterday afternoon I lay on a bed of woven straw (choke out cane chairs at home) right near where a man was having a
very lively discussion with a deaf woman.

and went to sleep. We go to bed as early as we can, and it takes us about 15 min. to wake up enough to get up in the morning. So much for myself. It isn’t anything to be alarmed about. It’s simply the fact that for not having written any sooner.

I believe the last letter was from Hong Kong while there I had four suits of white clothes made up. They are all like an ordinary coat. (to wear with white and collar) The others with a standing collar, attached to the coat. Sometimes like Surgeons wear (and players in brass bands, only theirs are usually black.) To wear with undershirt and trousers.

It has been very enough for city life. Clothes all the time we have been here. But I got so sick of my gray suit that I have worn the white suit since I got here. I have worn the same suit since Sat. about 11. I must now change the suit cost in Hong Kong 3.50. Each without buttons and 1/4 of buttons 50c. They are nice dark and very new. My is about half as badable as 1.54 gold. You can see they have a very expensive. I understand that last about a season and a half.

The boat from Hong Kong was advertised to sail at 11. or 12. but she didn’t get away till 2.45. It is almost always a rough trip up here, but this time we sat out on the deck at the stern all the evening. During the night, however, it blew. And in the morning there were some waves.

I woke me up at 6. to inquire where the three black handbags belonging to her and the other two girls were. They three had taken one, Newman and I, and they took it to the police. They only had 1. 1/2 hand bag, the other 2 had one. The three were missing and theoden bag didn’t know where they were.
as I sent for "No. 1 Boy" and talked "Then
piece of newspaper, number 8, half lost in
fist, black handbag, "You find 'em."
"I talked with the steward. "So they talked
shamee a while, and then the No. 2 Boy
led me to the ladies' toilet, and there
the three bags were also. But when I asked him why they were
there, I didn't get any satisfactory answer.
We all said we were British boys, and
asked him if all his stuff was there.
While she was looking, she succeeded
in persuading me to send the bags
for the other boy, and of them was
but from end to end; and because they
weren't found it easy to explain. But none
of them had lost anything. When
the thieves were looking for money,
soon there was a gaffle over the drawers which were
tried to be as far as normal. When I showed them
to him he got out of bed, put on his
and went to the bathroom and took his
handbag. The first thing he
looked for was his automatic pistol.
for they were very valuable to a Chinese
right now. Of course it was missing,
but nothing else was. Except that he
had put a dollar and a half of one
kept money on the wash stand, and that
had got that (value $3.50) right with
them was a piece of cotton money and a
piece of if they had but they didn't touch
them—about $3 because there was
be too incriminating if found on them.
they got my purse with the $3.50. And
me in it. I wish they had left me the purse,
but they took it away for com-
complaint, and then they did it only good
for profit. That's all I lost, and when
ten men got there they found his automatic
pistol in his trunk instead of his hand
bag. A sure loss was $3.01 fed. + the
Sorry to hear of Mary's illness. That it is much better.

damage to Miss Northcott's bag, which can be repaired for us. But the beauty is
ruined forever. We talked to the captain
and perhaps he did the best he could.

Till now the crew had been awake
and one of the passengers being awake
had seen a man coming out of the woman's
stateroom, but couldn't identify him when
seen. The steward was the only man who
was there in the state room. He didn't move unless
asked. At all events money happened to be
not in the hand bag. I had $500 in gold
and 2 Waltham watches and passed my
trust in a sort of Muslin bag as they didn't
get them. And that was it. It is that
Newman's bulldog was in the room
with us when it happened. The first thing
before I went to bed, "Newman, if
anyone comes in here, shout up to mention
it." And Newman said, "I will call you every
night." But he has been fed by Newman and all the men
from 3 and is pretty friendly with them now.

The only other feature of note is that a
young man was bringing up a watch for his
prospective mother-in-law, and it was
stolen. They put up a new watch case and
get it too. That was what the watch case
belonged to that was found with the Newman
travels, and he didn't know he had they
snatched till I was looking for an owner to
the case. He suffered nothing than the
rest of us put in order.

Everybody says that a novel
experience, I must as well tell that pirates
would kill the captain and just hold up
and not the vessel. But the pirates are all
shanghaied now, or at least they haven't
troubled anything bigger than a native
boat for years, and probably never will
again. It was nice of them to arrange
a special meeting for us after their
well, about this time I got sick.
Nov. 13 - 1913

We had taken a dose of Mather's pills as soon as I got up so I made my contributions and then went back to bed and stayed there till we were almost at the mooring. A boatful of missionaries came out to meet us. I think it was Mr. and Mrs. Stillman, Mr. Baker and Mr. Pierce. I don't know if they saw about our baggage, and had it collected in one place. Then they lowered the hard bag by the rope to a boat - a relieving boat. All the baggage was there, except mine. I expected my bag to be at the bottom of the boat so I carried it down myself. It was going to weight it some day. I really would have avoided as much as I could carry conveniently. Then they sent me down to count the baggage and see that it was all there except mine and we all got a warm reception from those who didn't go to the boat. We went right to the house opposite Ashmore's where we were to stay a few days. I suppose the less said about that the better. Then we stayed there till Tuesday when we moved into a vacant house right next door to the Wakes' house where we took our meals now. We were to be entertained there from the start. But the Adams family came on the same boat with us and the Ashmores didn't feel equal to leaving their children around so they fixed it that the first night we were to go to Water and we went to the American Club. But the Ashmores were not staying there. The Friday after we came on we got and we as residents were asked to sleep here at East Field which belonged to the Wakes. Of course we took our meals at the Wakes' house and after the Thanksgiving party we stayed 10 days or so. We take our meals at the Wakes' house but
we may possibly decide to stay here and continue the present arrangement. for the rest of the time till early in December when Mr. Page goes home on furlough and we are to take over his house. so we have already packed all our freight and one trunk are at present still unpacked. We have here a big wardrobe, a chippendale and two bookcases. We have unpacked the big trunks, steamer, grand, side table, corner suite, table, and the handbag and stored away the contents quite clumsily. the two big boxes that went over have arrived and 7 or 8 boxes brought that for 75c. got into a very stuffy house, the house, their way of carrying is to be roped around the articles, and there stuck a pole into the rope, and a man at each end. But this should remedy the pole. the boxes that went via Montgomery Ward because I wanted them to be sent as fast as you in good season, and some folks had paid dearly on that stuff. Those goods haven't arrived. But they didn't start for France for about a week after the others and man have had it unpacked around the other end and hold a while. If they reach here in two weeks or three, I shall be satisfied. We don't want to open my freight till we move into Page's house, so we're not settled here. We were camping out. But we're not living in a hotel and don't have to be ready to move when the boat arrives, and that's a great comfort.

We have a language class of five at present, but it may change. Mr. Northcott is expected to get to Pittsburg to help Mrs. Edy. The B's are in New York. B's are anxious to have her come to the station now except an elderly.
Nov. 13, 1913

My wife is in the States and that makes it lonely for me. I took Mrs. Noreicket up with her for a week end trip, and I am afraid she will perhaps be able to keep her there. She needs the company. But the larger our class.

At present, all five of us have a church married woman for a teacher from 9 to 11:30. Mrs. Noreicket teaches Miss Scott and Miss Noricket white at Newman. I have another married woman. I like the arrangement. Both are Christian women, and very pleasant and never get cross when we don't do things right. The morning lady is extra gooey about being that our pronunciation is exactly right; the afternoon lady is more interested, and does us more material for conversation. Each is a good and strong teacher. We haven't learned the language yet however.
I've just learned of Aunt Mary's birthday on Oct 18. Aunt Mary I did not know before. But she's ten miles for the New Year now.
Dear Mother,

Rakeeveh Nov 24, 1915

From the last letter and this gap between the last letter and this, giving to our being too smart, we were led to believe that the good mail steamer would be at Rakeeveh closed for refit and so we decided to take trains. Letter was a bit late to you on the following set, and I was a bit late over tele, the following set, then we found our information had been inadequate. You know there was a steamer schedule, known. You also know there was a gap then too slow steamers and then an extra fast one which doesn't leave Hong Kong for 6 days. I hadn't caught the one about a week or so ago. The letter may have neglected you a day or so before this, but that mail was closed before I found out.

Well now, if you want to know when to mail letters to me, it may be that stalks place has a beautiful schedule. 7.00 mail via Borneo Pacific, Pacific Mail, Ceylon, Kowloon, and Siberian Railway, which would be glad to carry for you. It may be you can find some news paper which every day announces the closing of mails for China. If so try all means take advantage of it. But I'll tell you what, I can't tell you about the Siberian route except that we are led that if a letter from here to the Asiatic coast of the States goes by Siberia it sometimes saves time. But that is not very definite. Expresses multiply, 2 or 3 times a week on the Siberian railways and the question of connect ions is important.

But in regard to the other three lines. The following facts are established
That the Canadian Pacific "Empress" boats can make the trip from the East to the Orient a week quicker than other good boats due to a shorter route, the shortest way from S.F. to Yokohama is much longer than the S.S. route from Vancouver to Yokohama, and the S.S. boats go a long way out of their course to call at Nagasaki.

An Empress boat leaves every two weeks approximately and if you address letters to Vancouver, Empress of —— and find out accurately how long it takes from Vancouver to Yokohama you can make fast time. It often pays to mail a letter via S.F. and send letters via Vancouver which is what I am doing now. The "Montreal" is not so good as the Empress boats but that too I think is quicker than the S.S. boats.

That the boys from Canada and the people mail from S.F. have two classes of boat, the "other" being known as intermediate boats. The Nils and the Persia of the Pacific mail and the Hong Kong mail of the S.S. which are slower than the others.

I have only their last bound schedules. I think if Father will call at the 3 & 4 Fifty ticket office on the south side of Main St. in S.F. he can get sailing lists of the Canadian Pacific boat mail, and 97 Y. I will send a postcard to Thos. Booth & Son, Y. and they will come by return mail. Then study the schedule and find out from those charts how many days your mail ought to allow to be sure of connecting at S.F. and at Vancouver. You can jot down your dates on the chart when the mail reaches at 18.6.R. St. for these respective boats, I am doing the same at this time.

Well, that's a lot about mail, and very little news. Just Thanksgiving Day, and I have been telling people "Kamick jilt. To

Mun" jilt. at Kam's chic jilt" which means that
Today in America is Thanksgiving. Many Americans feel grateful, or feelings of gratitude, and is the Christian expression for "Thank you."

We are all going to have dinner tonight with Anna Scott. The old veteran whose son and daughter came out with me. Everyone on the committee will be there except a man and wife who have sickness in the family and Kattle and I will be the only man with the rest of the party will be Dr. Scott, Raytown, Mr. Scott, maid, Miss Heflin, Mrs. Northcote, Mr. Page, Mr. Foster, whose wives are in the States, Miss Waters whose husband is in Central China on mission business. The porter working the rowman loaded the other two couldn't be there to make it.

Tomorrow at 11, we are going inland with Mr. Foster. Miss Northcote goes with us as far as Mt. Zion to visit the old Bible teacher with whom she worked by and by. 

Friday

It is threatening to rain but I guess when we get inland it will be fine and we will be able to write more. But things worked out yesterday afternoon so that I couldn't. We had a brief time at the dinner, soup, turkey, cranberry, asparagus, mince pie, pumpkin pie, fruit then we played charades etc.
Dear Mother;

I had another trip to the country this week. I intended to go out with Dr. Foster the last week end, but before that time came I was invited to go and address an association meeting, and decided that I would do better to go there. So last Wednesday Dr. Foster and I left Swatow on the noon launch and went up the river about two hours, where we left the launch and took a native boat which one of our servants had already hired for us. It was propelled by two rowers who stand up, one in the bow, the other in the stern, and push forward on a long oar. So we traveled up the river for (a little branch) for about two hours more, then walked about half an hour to the village of Lao Kng. We went direct to the chapel, where we ate tea for a few minutes, then hunted up Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat, and then went back to the chapel for a feast. It was much like the previous one at SuaHou, except that I could understand much more of the conversation. On the way to the chapel, however, we saw a fight, which means something in China. Two heirs of an entailed property were disputing about the division of the revenue. When the crop is harvested, the ancestor worship constitutes a fixed charge on the estate, and the remained is divided among the heirs. One of these was a storekeeper and a man of influence, the other a neer-do-weel. The storekeeper may have been grafting, as the other charged him with doing; the other was drunk at the time. When I saw them first they were pulling each other's pigtails in a lively fashion, and one or two Christians were trying to separate them. Presently one of them, so I am told, cut himself and began rolling around like a man who has been hit on the head and is trying to get on his feet, but can't keep his balance. But I didn't know that, and so the apparent situation was this. That the other man stooped down to pick up a stone, and then I began to get out of the way. When I looked back the other man was streaming with blood, and trying to get to his
feet to get at the enemy. It was really quite distressing to look at. But really the bleeding man was "saving his face". He cut himself in this way, and then carried on to indicate that he had been put out of business by his enemy, and in his "dying agonies" he managed to overturn a basket of rice and do other small miscellaneous damage, and finally he lay there "unconscious". Really he had then quite an apparent grievance against the other man. But I guess the natives sized up the situation all right, for they knew those old tricks. But it might be mentioned that while he was rolling about in those "dying agonies", the other man grabbed a club six feet long, and about two by three inches, and began to bang him with it, until some of the Christians took it away.

Saving one's face is all important to a Chinaman. If this fellow had withdrawn from the fight as a coward, he would have lost face, lost his dignity as a man, wouldn't have been able to show his face in the community for shame and taunts. Often a chinaman will lie to you, to save his face, when he knows that you know he is lying, and (in West China, at least) the most gracious thing is to accept his statement and drop the matter. When Brooks Clark was coming down the river, the country was at that time full of robbers, and one night some of them were heard around the boat. Clark called to them to ask what they were after, and they answered that they had come to see about the custom duties. Clark said "We'll see about the customs at Shanghai", and they said all right, and went off. As soon as they were discovered, they had no further intention of robbing, but by that lie they saved their face. Often when a man can't get his grievance against another he will commit suicide on the other's doorstep, thus avoiding loss of face (and loss of life is preferable to serious loss of face) and at the same time involving the other in serious difficulties.

Also fights are serious things in China. As we walked away Mr. Foster said, that for less that that they would start a clan fight that would last for years and spend thousands of dollars and kill dozens
dozens of men. In fact in that very village they have a very noteworthy
clan fight which started over a few cash (a cash is one-tenth of a cent)
and already over a hundred men have been killed; the cost I have been
told but I can't remember whether it was several tens of thousands of
dollars or several hundreds of thousands. But when you figure that
a church contribution of $1 Mex or fifty U.S. cents is equivalent to
$10 at home, either figure makes a very impressive cost for a clan fight.
The money is spent partly in guns and ammunition, partly in hiring
fighters, but mostly in bribing the magistrates to release prisoners,
when someone was arrested for murder.

Then there was a little more excitement the next morning. An ex-
magistrate was murdered up there somewhere recently, and some private
detectives had been investigating. They had made their report, and the
soldiers went in to make arrests. When such a thing happens everybody
stays inside and locks his door, for the soldiers will nab anyone that
is out, and innocent or not, it costs him a lot to get loose; at least
that was the way under the old regime, and things are not entirely
altered by the republic. But one of our Christians, the one that had
been most active in separating the fighters, was out on the way to
Association meeting, and they nabbed him and took him along with the rest
down to Swatow. But when they got him down there, he told his story
and they turned him loose, a most unusual thing, and one that the
natives regard as a miracle worked by a divine Providence, I guess.
He left there early in the morning, and it is more than half a day's
journey to Swatow, and he was turned loose in time to attend Swatow
chapel that evening. The next day that he went back to Lau King, and I
bet people there were glad.

Lau King means "Willow Ridge", and there isn't any vowel in the
second vowel. The station that the Board calls Ungkung, is really
spelled Ng King, but because that would bother the Europeans, they put
in the u as the most inoffensive vowel available. If you just try to say Ng, you will get it right, and then put a k in front of it for the second syllable; only the Tie Chiu k is about as much like a g as like an American k. But that is a thing that can't be explained by mail.

I made the address of the evening, and Dr. Foster interpreted for me. We slept in the chapel, and took breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat. Then Dr. Foster made his address and we walked an hour to a different place where we took the same native boat back to the steamer. It started to rain just as we reached the boat, so we lay or reclined under a bamboo covering that was lower than the one on the boat to Sua Ou if anything. We talked and head, and he slept, then we ate lunch and finished just as the steamer began to approach. We were glad to see Dr. Edythe Bacon on the boat, and that helped to make our trip down quite enjoyable in spite of the rain. And the boat got in so early that we got to Kakchieh in time for tea, which pleased me quite a bit.

On this trip I used Mr. Waters' country bed, because he had the house boat bed, but he was going to one of the stations on the way back for this weekend, so I left the bed on the house boat and he left it at the chapel on his way down. When he goes in today he won't have to bother with carrying his bed. Also that made it possible to get along with only one carrier for our luggage. To that laudable end, I put my notebooks on one of Dr. Foster's baskets, and my razor, etc. in the other. Alas, early the next day (Friday) Dr. Foster went in to Kityang, and evidently never opened the second basket at all, figuring that it contained nothing but his, bed, and that my notebooks were all that I had with him. So that I have got to get along with what I can scare up till Monday afternoon.

Well I must close. Mr. Age leaves today and the carpenters are already repairing the house to be ready for us. We didn't intend to have them till after he was gone, but we made the bargain two or three days ago and impressed on them the need of doing it so efficiently that they shall be able to work on it as well as I. I am crazy with excitement, I
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I had another trip to the country this week. I intended to go out with Dr. Foster the last week end, but before that time came I was invited to go and address an association meeting, and decided that I would do better to go there. So last Wednesday Dr. Foster and I left Swatow on the noon launch and went up the river about two hours, where we left the launch and took a native boat which one of our servants had already hired for us. It was propelled by two rowers who stand up, one in the bow, the other in the stern, and push forward on a long oar. So we traveled up the river for (a little branch) for about two hours more, then walked about half an hour to the village of Lau Kng. We went direct to the chapel, where we ate tea for a few minutes, then hunted up Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat, and then went back to the chapel for a feast. It was much like the previous one at Suau-Cu, except that I could understand much more of the conversation. On the way to the chapel, however, we saw a fight, which means something in China. Two heirs of an entailed property were disputing about the division of the revenue. When the crop is harvested, the ancestor worship constitutes a fixed charge on the estate, and the remained is divided among the heirs. One of these was a storekeeper and a man of influence, the other a near-do-weel. The storekeeper may have been grafting, as the other charged him with doing; the other was drunk at the time. When I saw them first they were pulling each other's pigtails in a lively fashion, and one or two Christians were trying to separate them. Presently one of them, so I am told, cut himself and began rolling around like a man who has been hit on the head and is trying to get on his feet, but can't keep his balance. But I didn't know that, and so the apparent situation was this. That the other man stooped down to pick up a stone, and then I began to get out of the way. When I looked back the other man was streaming with blood, and trying to get to his
But really the bleeding man was "saving his face". He cut himself in this way, and then carried on to indicate that he had been put out of business by his enemy, and in his "dying agonies" he managed to overturn a basket of rice and do other small miscellaneous damage, and finally he lay there "unconscious". Really he had then quite an apparent grievance against the other man. But I guess the natives sized up the situation all right, for they know those old tricks. But it might be mentioned that while he was rolling about in those "dying agonies", the other man grabbed a club six feet long, and about two by three inches, and began to bang him with it, until some of the Christians took it away.

Saving one's face is an important to a Chinaman. If this fellow had withdrawn from the fight as a coward, he would have lost face, lost his dignity as a man, wouldn't have been able to show his face in the community for shame and taunts. Often a Chinaman will lie to you, to save his face, when he knows that you know he is lying, and (in West China, at least) the most gracious thing is to accept his statement and drop the matter. When Brooke Clark Clark was coming down the river, the country was at that time full of robbers, and one night some of them were heard around the boat. Clark called to them to ask what they were after, and they answered that they had come to see about the customs duties. Clark said "We'll see about the customs at Shanghai", and they said all right, and went off. As soon as they were discovered, they had no further intention of robbing, but by that lie they saved their face. Often when a man can't get his grievance against another he will commit suicide on the other's doorstep, thus avoiding loss of face (and loss of life is preferable to serious loss of face) and at the same time involving the other in serious difficulties.

Also fights are serious things in China. As we walked away Dr. Foster said, that for less that that they would start a clan fight that would last for years and spend thousands of dollars and kill dozens.
dozens of men. In fact in that very village they have a very noteworthy clan fight which started over a few cash (a cash is one-tenth of a cent) and already over a hundred men have been killed; the cost I have been told but I can't remember whether it was several tens of thousands of dollars or several hundreds of thousands. But when you figure that a church contribution of $1. Mex or fifty U.S. cents is equivalent to $10 at home, either figure makes a very impressive cost for a clan fight. The money is spent partly in guns and ammunition, partly in hiring fighters, but mostly in bribing the magistrates to release prisoners, when someone was arrested for murder.

Then there was a little more excitement the next morning. An ex-magistrate was murdered up there somewhere recently, and some private detectives had been investigating. They had made their report, and the soldiers went in to make arrests. When such a thing happens everybody stays inside and locks his door, for the soldiers will nab anyone that is out, and innocent or not, it costs him a lot to get loose; at least that was the way under the old regime, and things are not entirely altered by the republic. But one of our Christians, the one that had been most active in separating the fighters, was out on the way to Association meeting, and they nabbed him and took him along with the rest down to Swatow. But when they got him down there, he told his story and they turned him loose, a most unusual thing, and one that the natives regard as a miracle worked by a divine Providence, I guess. He left there early in the morning, and it is more than half a day's journey to Swatow, and he was turned loose in time to attend Swatow chapel that evening. The next day he went back to Lau Kng, and I bet people there were glad.

Lau Kng means "Willow Ridge", and there isn't any vowel in the second vowel. The station that the Board calls Ungkung, is really spelled Ng Kng, but because that would bother the Europeans, they put in the u as the most harmless swell we have
in the u as the most inoffensive vowel available. If you just try to say Ng, you will get it right, and then put a k in front of it for the second syllable; only the Tie Oniu k is about as much like a g as like an American k. But that is a thing that can't be explained by mail.

I made the address of the evening, and Dr. Foster interpreted for me. We slept in the chapel, and took breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat. Then Dr. Foster made his address and we walked an hour to a different place where we took the same native boat back to the steamer. It started to rain just as we reached the boat, so we lay or reclined under a bamboo covering that was lower than the one on the boat to Sua Cu if anything. We talked and head, and he slept, then we ate lunch and finished just as the steamer began to approach. We were glad to see Dr. Edythe Bacon on the boat, and that helped to make our trip down quite enjoyable in spite of the rain. And the boat got in so early that we got to Kakchich in time for tea, which pleased me quite a bit.

On this trip I used Mr. Waters' country bed, because he had the house boat bed, but he was going to one of the stations on the way back for this week end, so I left the bed on the house boat and he left it at the chapel on his way down. When he goes in today he won't have to bother with carrying his bed. Also that made it possible to get along with only one carrier for our luggage. To that laudable end, I put my notebooks in one of Dr. Foster's baskets, and my razor, etc. in the other. Alas, early the next day (Friday) Dr. Foster went in to Kityang, and evidently never opened the second basket at all, figuring that it contained nothing but his, bed, and that my notebooks were all that I had with him. So that I have got to get along with what I can scrape up till Monday afternoon.

Well I must close. Mr. Age leaves today and the carpenters are already repairing the house to be ready for us. We didn't intend to have them till after he was gone, but we made the bargain two or three
Dear Mother,

Sawyer
Dec 19, 1913

By this time I have been having the
cleanest type of day, opening boxes, and
we hope to be living in our new home
next week — to the ayes of Saturday. All this
week I have been taking my exercise in
Pulling nails. Have only played tennis
Five days (I believe) and to that ends Friday.
Mr. Page sailed for Hong Kong last Saturday, and we had to wait to be
was gone before we could even start on the
necessary repairs. There was a lot to do; a
good deal of painting and whitewashing
some plastered cracks to be filled; some
rotten boards and some slats by white
and to be replaced, and the house had
to be cleaned. Mr. Page went to the
states, over a year ago, I guess, and Mr.
Page has been keeping bachelor quarters
with the cook and that boy; and the boy
wouldn't the slightest overwork himself at it
You can imagine there was some cleaning
to do.

By the way, the understanding was
that we were to take the Page servants with
the house and when the Page's came back
we were to return the servants with the
house, unless they preferred to stay with us.
But Mr. Newman made a few private
arrangements to the boy, and it all ended in
the boy's going with him while we took
on a new boy who was looking for work
just then. And we are surely pleased.
The more we see of the boy the less the
quarreling we are that we lost him. And our
boy is doing splendid work. I might say
that the boy wants us to take. does the
chamber work yet.

Well, we had to wait for Mr. Page
to leave. Before we could have the carpenters
in, but we made a bargain with the con-
tractor to a few days before and he set his
men to work at once to Mr. Page's
traction, and my uncle says it was
wonderfully short time the work was
nearly done, the boy and the cook went to cleaning house and packing boxes (only box
had a top) and three of them had a very
double with ten paper between the layers
were all split at last night that
hadn't been used all day and last night and
we didn't expect to do all of the tomorrow
and the servants needed more flags, and we had
two in one of the boxes so we opened that
in the morning of the flag, and then we got
at them and I was to empty it and check
up the contents, that was a big job it
contained all my carpenter tools, and all
the iron, enamal, etc. for the bath, so
we divided the plumber, catered over it
and tackled it all, and then we were
sent for class of course, in fact it was
alike recitation, so we worked around
around, and then went over for the
end of the morning class,
we got that so well that after
class we unlocked another before dinner,
that contained rocking chairs, some
denim, books and paper goods, etc. for me
and some pans etc. for the kitchen. We went
to the house in the horse and after
the dinner went back and attended another
that was the most exciting of all. Our
cook didn't go to do woodwork, as
we were expected to do woodwork, as
but we helped on him to day and
got him straightened out and in good hum
and when he watched that to me it was
made them feel better yet. Just by con
vene him among his chairs and a few of my
things but it chiefly contained land and
and we were crooked, and they talked him
reminiscence, two of the family had green
shades, and one was a great big glass
lamp. And the spin got really pretty and
such a contrast to what he had been
using that made him feel good. He
helped me a lot, and it made my face feel
lovely. I take all pieces of China. We took some
shade
over 2 dozen chimney's and some other thing
and not a thing was broken. In fact, all
of it was from front one in and the one
article damaged at all was a can of
peaches that had had a nail driven into
it, and we decided that that wouldn't
be good to eat, while we were un-
packing the third box the afternoon
teacher came and we let the watch
tell to each other in Chinese, and talk
to us in English - for each understands
a little English. We had a fine day un-
packing things to 11 a.m., and then after
4 o'clock, we finished it, and
opened the box of canned goods. They were
stocked in sand dust, which I learned it to
require for 2 am planning to make a
refrigerator with sand dust lining, and
that is just what I want.

Tomorrow we are going down next
after breakfast, and expect to get a lot
done. I hope we can move in on Tues., as
coffee plans, but if we don't have
the Christmas night's dinner shout too
unbearably his all decided. First washer, and
we are going to have a joint Christmas dinner. I
failed to find that our canned goods
contained 2 cans of cranberries and
we know what to do with them. I was
ordered some. But when we unpacked them
we found 4 cans about 1/2 in high
and 6 in diameter. I look forward to some
good feast out of them.

Another pleasant surprise was a
swan cowhild that I ordered without
saying anything to the. It has the
clearest, loudest tone and she was del-
ighted with it. She has been wondering
what she would do for a dinner bell.

And I have seen thinking how nice it would
be to unpack my books, to the first times
have ever had anything resembling a
complete set — and all mine, of course,
you had fairly forgotten.
what surprised me, and it was just like unpacking
a Christmas stocking this week.

I ordered a suit of clothes this week
from a Chinese tailor. My old suit is in poor
shape. The lining is badly worn, and the pant
bottoms are going, and one pair is
at the seat, and they are close at
Frederick's doesn't look any better. I can't
wear it to church and anywhere else. It is an
embarrassing choice between a town suit and
Prince Albert. I talked to everyone my thin
reach, and finally sent for third tailor to
come at one of these certain times, but he
came at another time when I had no time
to talk and no interpreter. I wrote to send
again and ordered a
suit and trousers. I took them on yesterday
and the suit to be done tomorrow. I think
they are to be done tomorrow. I think
get them and put on and wear them for
Christmas. He bought the suit with no
lining, only one piece and the collar
with blue lining but no blue ears — just
enough to see how they looked. He had the
trousers, about two long, the sleeves
about three in, and the coat about an inch.
He must have been the reverse of the tailor
who said that a coat was too short it would
replace it, but if it was too long he didn't
allow what he could do.

This suggests that next year if
you happen to send us any Christmas
presents you might send them along
with the Christmas family presents, and
we may ask for a box to put
present in. She thinks when you are at
very sick would be a good time,
for it's bed time and we got some-
thing to do tomorrow. Also on Sunday
ain't at Mass at the Universal Church, but
maintained by the English Presby-
terian church in Stratford. But the church in
on one side of the Bay. After Mass Sunday
Church of England service and Protestant
service. But it is a good church.

Please send to Bridgewater always unless
it is a personal letter or unless you say
something special about not sending it.
Dear Mother:

I have been unpacking quite a bit this day and have just stopped to write a little note to get this off my chest. Almost all the freight is unpacked now. The dining room tables and the beds and the rocking chairs are all set up. The food is put away and the glasses were all unpacked and trimmed, and everything is quite all right. I have already put away a few books, but there is a great deal of satisfaction in packing the glass from a medium size package. And the dishes were fine and the two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already. Of all the things that I have packed only one was broken, and that was broken only once. I was broken the glass from a medium size package, and the dishes were fine. And two glass jars I am keeping as I think I have had a great deal of satisfaction from them already.
We certainly are proud of our brass bed and round table, and the new runner and sisal look fine. Our china is of a very attractive pattern and the crockery looks fine now that it is down.

This page all a good deal of his furniture got up so nice. I am writing on one of his tables in the study and to this on a similar one in the dining room. My filing cases etc. just on his old dining table in the study, and I'm sitting by one of the 2 dining room chairs that he left (one on the other). At present the study contains just the two tables with their contents, and the chair.

He want put to draw a plan of the house, but I can't draw a better one and catch this mail. I give a fair idea of the house, but the proportions aren't good, the parts are not a fixed up at all. The floor is just a few squares in size and the great room has a sort of Brock latticened about the verandah is a nice, of the present. The morning and haven't cleared up yet. But after a little work it'll look quite well.

This nearly time to stop, but just say we had a most delightful time. The weather and the people here gave a joint party to which we invited all our friends and a lot of ladies. We invited a lot of grass widows to whom we wrote all in the States, but none of them could come. We had a lot of grass widows who come, and at the table saved a turkey, a piece of the table saved a turkey piece. We had a lot of grass widows who come, and at the table saved a turkey piece. We all had the same food.

May you and the same.

Your loving son
Dear Mother:

Jan 3, 1913

Swatow.

The principal event of this week is the visit that I had with four missionaries. Baker of Takinghi, Rev. Chang-chow Fan and Grosbeck of Chao Yang. By the way, Chao is pronounced the same as in Chao Yang and Pit-ya is not like Yankee. But they are more like that in half. I was pronouncing Rank chiel as it looked like a near as you can get by correspondense. Someone asked me to if it meant Baptist mission. Not by a jiffle. It means a stone corner, and was the name of a village less than a mile from here. Long before missionaries were introduced. They now call the village "Big Nak-chiel", and the compound "Nak-chiel Holy". It's hardly necessary to say that we are across the bay from Swatow city—another case of Brooklyn.

Well, Baker and I left Nak-chiel at different times. We met Grosbeck in Swatow, and I met them both at the station. I had a lot of things to do and the last one delayed me so badly that I nearly missed the train. I had to wait for the country bed that I was borrowing. So I arrived late. Then I bought some gumare in case we were forced to get into malaria county, which we didn't. and had a long wait for change. Then I went for a watch crystal. I have been wearing the same watch that gave me a dray crystal some time ago. On Dec 23, I had a new one put in, but it didn't fit and fell out. I was anxious to have it fixed, but I expected to have my own watch repaired. I sent a few dozen of clothing. They had to send out for another crystal and it
took so long that our "boy" (with the baggage) and I had to hustle to catch the train. In fact, if the others hadn't been there with my ticket and knowing how to fix the baggage I doubt if I should have caught the train. We went up to the show in 2 boats and went down the river. Thursday we hunted, and stacked back that night for Satur by. But Altho it was only about 30 miles we didn't arrive till about 10 a.m. Thursday. You can't go straight ahead. On one side we went. We'd have to go to town on the other side. So that we could cross some place. Furthermore, we were in plain sight of thousands of ducks and geese. And the boat was just starting to get some of them. But the men went out in the mud where we couldn't travel at all and they were so much that after a nature boat came any where near they were off at once. I cut out straight away from to the last thing I night. I don't know any satisfaction in being away the other things, but you can't cut across country help in South Blaine as you can at home, and that certainly did me a lot of good since the chase have been tempo. But we have been out both evenings. The first to eat up the ducks and the geese. And we held the other invitation. I almost forget I say that when I came back I could talk on certain subjects that were discussed on the trip, with considerable ease. And the aimed is a mass of words without effort this month. I put together, we of our many room chairs that came to be horseback down. One of a bed, then it instead for the room might go which seems OK. Also hung pictures in parlor and dining room. I did made a resolution that next week I will put out of my home the next All Saturday. But I said, I go back from the hunt, it has been an all day and hot all evening that time and must close with love of love.

Ellerson
We had a very enjoyable trip down there. We left Los Angeles at 3 P.M. Sunday and got to San Diego at 6:30. I was able to get to the railroad from that day and the meat of July while I was gone. July is her best month at Mt. Hope. Julia Prindle, who is married to a very successful young doctor, Williams O., hailing from Angeles. When we got to San Diego we found that there had been a misunderstanding and they were expecting us to come on an earlier train and speak at the young people's meeting. They have just built a magnificent new church house and were dedicating it that day, and it was a big occasion. The young people's service was from 6:30 to 7:30 and they had nothing by the program because they were expecting us so after consultation the rest went and got supper and I went and talked against time to the young people for 30 min or so. Then I got supper and went back to speak at the evening service. There were perhaps two thousand at young people's meeting and we spoke a hundred at evening service. It was a big occasion indeed.

The next day I got up early and had a haircut before breakfast. I had been trying all the way from Boston to get a shave and then too busy. I received a letter from Boston to San Diego. After breakfast I bought a filmstrip to watch. But I got my little camera and saw that I should want to take some pictures there. I had to carry it by hand to see but it turned out to be practically no bother, and quite a comfort. Then we went around the church. It was some but interesting. It certainly is filled beautifully, in every way that I can think of. The acoustics are wonderful. We stood in the back of the gallery and the last person to stand on the platform relaying a psalm in a monotonous tone. We walked from end to end and faced ourselves. We walked into the front corner of the choir. On one side the pulpit and man beyond the baptismal (on the other side) facing ourself, and took to us, and we could hear him equally well. Then we got our cars and rode around the head of San Diego Bay and Point Loma and the Theosophist headquarters.
New in the way at a land out.

Sagamore Beach
is a long sand
 spit and
most of San
diego Bay
is west of
it.

All around
Point Casino
are
extensive salt
beds, and roads
from it
have to skirt
around them
making
quite a lot
of
whether.

From
from to

The
Bay is probably
half a mile

and they have to take two miles or more to make it.

But they have just discovered that these salt beds
formers were a nuisance are a source of
wealth because they are an unworkable source
of potash for fertilizers and make demand for
potash, which have been used by the German government
to milk the American farmer. They arrange to cut
the salt out of the root. They would wash
it around, and it is then ready to extract the
potash. We'll be able to talk of the famous
beauties of the view from Point Pines, but

Glanzsteiger Harbor is pretty
and the sunlight is so gray that I had to
wear my amber glasses all the time, which
has a tendency of man one's enjoyment. But

took them off and took a good long look from
Point Pines. It is spectacular. Sagamore is
where I have marked the x. It is a beautiful long curved beach. Back of
San Diego and all
the long drive is San Diego Bay. The
mountains are
in white. And the bay is a beautiful line.
But Coffin's Beach with three fine houses at the foot of the hill and the sand dunes and Rohn Island, and Leeward Bay appeal more strongly to my sense of beauty. Southern California lacks the far famed lakes of Killarney we well advertised. But there's a difference between dazzling sunlight and the Mid-Mist.

Well, they started us so late that we really didn't have time to get dinner. It's hardly worth while to talk about the mix-up, but what it amounted to was that no food was on the baggage at the station and after we had got off the train on board I went to a lunch room and got some sandwiches to eat on the train. I would rather do that than eat in haste. But we did eat in haste at another time for we invited Julie and her husband to take supper with us. We came late, we had to go some distance to find a suitable place to eat and we had to get a reception at 8. Thanks to the doctor's auto we made it all right.

At 8 a reception was at Branch's Church. We all had to make a speech too. And when it was our branch to it, they that he had just heard in a conference that all the we had one they married a little while, Mrs. Redditch wasn't going to have me any longer because I was long enough already. The next morning, Julie and her husband took us in the auto down to Venice and we went as near the shore as they could to catch glimpses of the beach at each block to Santa Monica. We went back via Beverly Hills, stopping at a magnesium hotel. Or maybe, I missed on making him to the who paid for the dinner because I know that if I had offered to pay I should be prevailed upon once. But he won't be he had the $4 to pay.

Well that afternoon we had to go to Pasadena, by train. and there were given a big auto ride all around. In fact Losa & P. O. Pomona were the only places where the car was driven all around by auto. There was no home at Pomona, and no central place to go at the other places. Pasadena strange to say is a very pretty place and has some magnificent residents. They had so many auto full of people who wanted...
to entertain a missionary that afternoon and we were separated all the afternoon. It was supper, after the we were not for a part we were the guests of different people, and were separated. The next day we left LA for Riverside at 3.30 a.m. It was a trip to meet a party of some 15 with about 20 pieces of baggage. But we took plenty of time, had a bus to the station, a red cabs, played with a truck, and made it quite comfortable at Riverside. Having it was quick work to get all the baggage off. I had heard at Pomona that Mr. Hodge was flat at Riverside so I gave up and suggested that he assign there, but they said he had especially asked for another man whose former wife had been a former Parishioner of his; so I backed away and wished that I had kept my mouth shut. But that night when Mr. Hodge found that he hadn’t known how in the party and wanted us to lunch the next day felt better about it.

Well we were entertained at private houses at Riverside, the only place on the trip and it was a mighty pleasant change for me, for I was beginning to get a little homesick for the inside of a home. But if we had been entertained at private homes the way we should have been simply worn out. We were taken to this nice home in an auto. for supper, and I don’t remember setting up at the dinner so I suppose they let us go it. But the going out little eating supper in some house, with domestic arrangements, rushing back to the church after dressing in haste, and then waiting around after the reception was all over, while the family washed dishes then getting up in the morning and being entertained continuously the next day, which was practically what happened to us, is a big strain. As the continuance of that counts.

We were taken out riding up to the breakfast ending up with a long afternoon quite a remarkable ride. Full of relics of the old Spanish mission and the pictures in the house with our mistress and her boy in a tower full of bills from all
...part of the world. Then we walked over to 

Van Nuys just in time for lunch, and after

which we were taken at once in an auto to the station

where the crowd gathered shortly.

Mr. Peters had found it necessary to make

calls on someone who needed to get rid of

some money but probably didn't realize

the need to be went to Redlands byauto

during the party in my charge. Had to buy

5 tickets and see about getting the suitcases

on board. Of course the other men in the

party did their share of the work. It seemed

mighty funny for me the youngest man in the

party, to be in charge. But I had got

the habit of the way out and Mr. Redd

saw fit to turn a lot of it over to me.

Well of course we got on all right. It was

quick work with the suitcases. But no one

was getting on or of the rear end. So we

rolled the whole bunch up there and threw

them in the vestibule. Fixing them up after

the traveling started. We had to change, but

the other train was right close. And we dumped

every one onto the ground and handed them up again.

5 min's to do it. And we only took about 90.

Three of our party missed the train, and of

course I half their tickets, so they were out

the price of the trip by itself. That is to

be charged up to entertainment in private

houses. If we had been in a hotel. I think

we have rounded up the crowd before starting

for the station; but this way I had to hope

that each person would arrive on time.

At Redlands we were first taken

on a long auto ride. Redlands is the only

place we saw that is as beautiful as

northern California, and we saw the choicest

parts of southern Calif. It's well advertised.

When we got to the place where we

were to take another auto was a mistake, and we were to go through fields

so the auto host took us over. We found that

was a mistake. But then made no matter and

we were glad to. The fact is that someone

made the time we got out fall straight and

then a lot of folks went to tinkering with it.
Mr Field is the president of Univ. of Redlands and really the made the school up and his wife are most delightful people. I rather wish to take a specially good seat in the conversation because the "already" guests were friends of the Field's but we rarely enjoyed listening. They had a little rain storm on the way to the ch. after supper, but a most unusual thing in Southern Calif. but it didn't do any special harm.

At that place we didn't have any reception after the speeches. We got 9 1/2 for the railroad station. Took the 9 50 for the junction where we were due at 10 23 and the train for the north by 10 30. We had them made ahead to hold the train and when we and our baggage were all aboard, it was 10 37. I had quite an argument with the Pullman conductor as to the admission of my giant suitcase but when the woman of the party turned on him he hastily said it was all right. That was the only night I had any difficulty in stowing it away because the berth in that car had clawed felt that just previously getting it in nicely. And made it necessary to stick it straight in crosswise the car. The end and checking out Sun or Dm into the aisle. All the other nights I was able to get it under both seats. The machine of the car. The next night the same claw felt were there but it was an observation car and the porter just put it back there. That was the last night on the train. And up to date I have been consistent in my judgment that from Cockspur to Boston would be the worst Northern part of the trip for handling the suitcase. Just I sighted two stowaway (or parasites) carried it on aboard the train with much shouting and mutiny for more than the two who carried the stowaway trunks. At 5:0 we took out the violin and guitar and made the space for guns and coats and other perquisites
we carried the instruments around by hand and that's all we did carry except for our Kodak and Lotte's handbag. We set the suitcases and trunks (of any) in the seat by a cooperator and we all went in comfort very well.

Well, when we got out there the ticket that night I began to pass along the giving to each the ticket for his trunk, and they were just getting nicely started shifting baggage when the Pullman man came and said to Mr. A. Taylor, if you'll give me up all those tickets, as he ran for the switch up the. Then there was a confusion. When he got all that done, I started in again assigning garbages and things to get baggage out of. It was 11:35 all the way before 1 I actually begain to think of bed.

It's why I made a remark which has come over since. He was out in the post-bellum and said, "Well, I like the in there fixing up about the hotels and baggage, and I'm going to let him do it. Don't want all that now. Woman, you'll get it."

So it was there also that I gave the bag for woman. I had assigned Mrs. A. the new'comer to No. 8, at the first try and Mrs. Newcomer seemed to proceed to go to bed. The second round I assigned them the 

and Lotte and me to 8. Presently the fact turned up that it was too late for her to move by 8 o'clock, & whom I had given our tickets to get them out of the house tried to swap with the Newcomer but only succeeded in trading lover. That left her in lover 9 and Mr. Newcomer in lover 9, and she couldn't get to his head she never did either. Before she got it settled that's better than the time dead with him about his truck anyway.

Well, we woke up at 7 & had to make the summit of the divide that separates northern from southern Calif. right at the top, so I went down at once & called on Lotte and admired the scenery. It was certainly beautiful, and it looked especially good to me because it was that Krist northern breezy scenery that I had seen. Breakfast at the lunch room.
at Bakersfield. About 25 min. that's
not like 15 min at Greenfield. You have
beautifully cooked food in a light and
attractive room. Prompt service. A
comfortable chair with a back to it, and
you don't realize that you're at a country
She's all quiet and nice. Mr. Ruddick
part of the crowd to the breakfast room
where you eat all you can eat. I cut it
and I ordered the other items, and we
had banana & cereal, hot cream
muffin, and I forget what else, I think
we couldn't ask anything more and
the bill was $5 for two. Several others
who went with us expressed themselves
well pleased. The trouble with a dining
car is that it is a constant source
of loss to the company, and they have
an overcharge in order to make it possible
at all. I believe these Fred Harvey lunch
rooms on the Santa Fe are a wonderful
proposition, and I have never heard of
anything but praise of them from travelers.
It is a fine system. If the train ran
on time.

Well we got to leave about 10:30
and had to be whisked away in auto
at once. I was mad. I didn't want
the show. So we had to
be in the midst of that Friday
San Francisco while it was famous
for that. In an open auto & it was fully hit
by the engine stopped and I got out to
crank it; it kicked backed, and pulled
me down so that I bashed up my upper lip
on the hood & had a nose bleed that lasted
my nose full of clotted blood for about
every day, and worse yet. I jumped back as
it happened, caught my coat on a piece
of wiring wire that he had used to
rebuild his auto in the shipboard
California fashion, and it a tear.

too wide at each side and the fellow
that pretended to mind it didn't do the fastest
job I ever saw. I couldn't do better myself but
I ought to be thankful because all the spots were a long time associated with it at any time. And ought to be still more thankful because I had two pairs of our brass and I might have got hit in the eye just as well as on the arm.

Well, that shows us into a big standing bakery and that was interesting! But I wouldn't give one cent for all the rest of what we have. I just have bits of things to do in Greece, and I wanted to get all them and that sure trip them everything as far as we didn't even put our clothes together in a corner but most of the things done but not quite in the case and comfort that would have been possible if we could have got to work at once. But maybe some of the others enjoy the automatic thing.

The principal thing in Greece was to get a pair of glasses. On the way out I had realized that it was going to be dependent on my glasses so I just myself to be now I bought a pair of glasses. I consulted Mr. Eden and found that at times was a splendid opportunity to get a pair. Mr. Eden took me down and I got a pair without much trouble. There was daylight and he closed at 6. If I could have gone before dinner it would have given him ample time. That way it was a huge job, and I had been there getting stuff of all sorts when I was needed at the hotel to keep about getting ready to leave. I got a part of the response sold for 13 cents.

For $6.30 -- special to missionaries not ministers, he is amiable. Anyway they are not very fine. And he fixed up my other ones of the fit not better. They had been very much dressed with the way they fitted. No reserve in case the new ones are broken. When wear the only glasses, however, I wear the old glasses to avoid nothing the new.
I want to tell you about the trip that I took this last week end with Dr. J. M. Foster. We left here at eleven on Friday, arrive at the bay to Swatow in a small boat and took the launch for Kityang. It goes by the name of Launch here, but it is really quite a sizeable steamboat, at least some 3 feet long. It is a mile to Kityang, and the trip takes from twelve till 3:45 and costs the enormous sum of 20 cents, Mexican, or one American dime. Two of the ladies from the station here were going up to Kityang to visit Dr. Edith Bacon who is there alone in charge of the Women's Hospital. I say alone because, although Dr. Foster is supposed to be in residence there, he is away visiting the stations on the field practically all the time, and Mrs. Foster is in the States with the children who are in school.

At present Dr. Foster is at Swatow, taking the work of teaching in the Theological Seminary which Dr. Ashmore regularly does, while Dr. Ashmore is in Burma representing this mission at the Judson Centennial, so that Dr. Bacon is alone a great deal of the time. But Miss Northcott, who came out with us, is expected to go to Kityang to help her, being a trained nurse, and she was one of the ladies who went up with us to have lunch together, and then Dr. Foster taking pains not to forget to say grace beforehand, because that is one of the great marks that distinguish between Christian and a heathen! Then Dr. Foster and I went around selling some of the literature that the new China Baptist Publication Society is getting.

That was one of the most interesting experiences that I have had for a long time! He had a big calendar, printed in Chinese on a sheet of paper about the size of the picture rolls that they have in Sunday School at home; in the middle was a picture of some Chinese Pheasants (not pheasants) that was to attract the eye, then a calendar with the dates printed in old Chinese style, and according to the old Chinese way, and according to the European way, side by side; that was for a starting point, to sell the calendar; the rest of the calendar was filled with little pictures and teaching, Then he had a little sheet with a colored picture, and some Christian teaching on it, and some pamphlets. He kept up a constant stream of Chi kai si (This one is), which prefaced not only the much reiterated description of the literature, but also the much vaunted low price, varied occasionally by "long tsong, ji tsap si" (everything two tens four) meaning that the whole could be had for the small sum of twenty four cash, or two and four tenths cents. I simply stood by and held the surplus supply, and took it all in. He sold twenty sets, which means a good deal of scattering of gospel teaching, and I noticed that those who had invested went right to work getting their money's worth of literature. One of the pamphlets was written by a Chinaman telling of his conversion and he had letters from two hundred, telling how they were converted by the reading of the pamphlet. It is a good thing to scatter that kind of seed.

We got to Kityang about four o'clock, and Dr. Foster was full of business, seeing people from the school, the churches, and everywhere. We took dinner with Dr. Bacon, and had a most enjoyable time. The chief dish was roast goose. Doesn't that sound expensive. It happens however that the geese live here all winter, and this goose was a present from some Chinamen who had been smart enough to catch one. About ten o'clock that night we got into a native boat and started up the river on the incoming tide. I wish you could see the boat. Extremly it is modeled exactly on the lines of a duck, so that it goes smoothly thru the water and like the old Mississippi River steamers, will almost sail on a heavy dew. It is rough and unpainted, but it built for service. Over the middle of the boat is a rounding canopy of woven bamboo straw, on bamboo frames. Under that the boy had spread our mattresses and bed clothing, side by side, crosswise of the boat, and we went to sleep while the boatmen rowed along. A thin mattress on a piece of matting, on some boards is not the softest thing in the world but we put in a good night's rest. When I work up in the morning the boat was tied up by the bank in a sheltered place; evidently the boatmen had gone along to the head of tide water, and then tied up and gone to bed. Presently they began to put forth strength
as the Chinese say, the boat began to move, and we began to notice a change in the weather. Under the lee of the bank it was beautifully sheltered; when we got out into the stream we noticed that a sharp north wind had sprung up, and the longer we went the more we noticed it! When the boatmen tied up to eat their breakfast, we took advantage of the lull to get up and dress, and put on everything in the way of clothes that we could find. I had a heavy oilskin slicker and a heavy suit under it, and there is very seldom enough wind to pierce thro this slicker, but there was on Saturday, and I just saw how much better it was. Dr. Foster. After breakfast we went to bed again till lunch, and after lunch we went to bed again till we got to Mountain Lake village our destination. That is spelled sun and the little n is a hint that the first syllable is pronounced "thru" the nose. Perhaps the English of it would be awakening and the Chinese of it is conversation and sleeping, and we made

When we arrived at Mountain Lake, the pastor was down at the river bank to meet us, but I mustn't forget to tell about the boat journey. At first the boatmen rowed standing up, one at the bow, the other at the stern, pushing forward on a long oar, and the one at the stern holding the rudder with his left hand; that was while we were going with the tide. But when we started out the next morning, we had to go up river against the current, and they poled the boat. Just aft of our little cabin there was a deep space about ten feet long, and each man would go to the forward end, stick his pole in the mud and walk aft pushing as he went. If the pushing was hard, they walked togetherness and as they walked forward again, the boat lost a little; if easy pushing they did it alternately, and kept her moving all the time. Occasionally it was so shallow that this would not work and the man in the bow would step overboard and pull the boat along till the going got setter that is part of his work, as much as steering is part of the other's. To one used to boats with keel, and rough hard mud this seems very strange. But Chinaman boats are made so that the can slide easily, and this mud that we have here is so soft and slippery, that if the boat gets on a sand bar they think nothing of it they simply pull her off. This morning I watched three men with poles work a boat thirty or forty feet long over the mud a hundred feet or so, and they seemed to have very little difficulty.

Well, as I said, the pastor was there to meet us, and we started up toward the chapel leaving all the baggage for the "boy" to look out for and see that it was brought up. When we got part way there we were met by a cavalcade of boys led by a Chinese teacher. Obviously they had come down to meet us, and after we had passed them they turned and escorted us all the way back to the chapel. I found that the church has a school with over a hundred boys in it, and most of them are direct from heathen homes. They gathered at the sound of a whistle blown by the principal, and sang half a dozen Christian hymns for our entertainment. I won't say that they sang them well; but that I could recognize the tune was remarkable. They have no musical instrument to go by; nothing except the tune a sung for them by the leader whose voice was probably one too true, and his ear none too keen to catch the exact tune; and the lusty way in which the high voices of the small boys ring out, is enough to drown any attempts anyone may make to get them on the key. Nothing but a cornet will really hold the Chinese on the tune, and I wish I knew how to play one. These same heathen boys gave us another exhibition Sunday morning, when they sat from about 9:45 to 1:30 with just a fifteen minute recess, and they wriggled mighty little too; less than adults would have done, in the states.

Presently the entertainment was over, and some old men came up and talked to Dr. Foster. One of them used to be Mrs. Waters' teacher. He is over seventy, but he is as spry as a man of fifty five. And he used to be a confirmed drunkard and opium smoker at that. Then we went out for a walk thro the fields and had a little difficulty in getting back in the dark, but we got home all right, and then sat around and talked and wondered (at least I did) why the "boy" didn't come and announce supper, but after I was good and cold and hungry I found out the reason; the Chinese had been preparing a feast for us. I wish you could see a Chinese feast. Dr. Foster and I sat side by side at a square table, with two Chinese at each side but one, where sat the men who poured the tea, and as he was a busy individual, he needed more room than the rest of us,
First, Dr. Foster asked the blessing. Then

The chief guest, or host, who sat opposite me picked up a pair of chop sticks and adjusted them for use, and we all followed suit. Then he said "Chihia" pronounced in that same nasal manner, which means invite, or please, and we all tried to see what we could get out of the dish. I had been initiated into mysteries of chop sticks once before, and got on pretty well, but those chop sticks were square at the upper end, to keep them from turning in your grasp; those were rounded, and when I got hold of a morsel, would turn just enough to let it get away; so that it took me two or three courses to get so that I was reasonably sure of getting something at every try. It really isn't difficult to eat with chop sticks; the food is all cut and in the right shape to be easy to grasp, and when you know how to take hold of the chop sticks it is pretty easy. To eat peas or even salad with a fork is a much more difficult feat.

Well we all took one morsel and ate it, and then laid down the chop sticks and talked at least the rest of them did. Then the tea man filled our cups, the host said Chihia again and we drank the tea, and talked some more. The cup was without a handle, and a little bigger than an individual communion cup. In fact at the communion service the next day they used exactly the same kind of cup, and it really more appropriate than our American individual cup, the like of which never was used for real drinking, but is only an arbitrary symbol. Well any way, then we were invited to take another morsel with the chop sticks, laid them down and talked, had the cups refilled, then Chihia again and drank the tea, and so on indefinitely. A Chinese feast is emphatically a course dinner. I suppose we ate six or eight mouthfuls of each course except one, which chews like India rubber and tastes like dead fish. Fortunately if you get a bone or a ristle or anything that you don't like, you simply throw it on the floor, which is of tile, and isn't injured by the process, and usually that means a feast for the dogs. That's why I was careful to say Chihia and not anything, because what is on the floor, too. That's one of the things that remind me of Bible customs. If you eat tea gets too strong, or full of leaves, or anything, you throw it out on the floor, too! But that one dish was the only one that I didn't like, at the dinner, all of them were different from anything that I had ever tasted, even in a Chicago restaurant. One of the dishes was fish cooked with sugar, another was something like sweet potatoes cooked in brown sugar, only the flavor was entirely different. One contained beef and onion, two or three had chicken, and all were copiously outfitted with gravy. Part of the etiquette consisted in eating gravy with a porcelain spoon that is flat on the bottom so that it will stay firm when you set it down. There were about eight courses, ending with rice. By the time they had reached the rice, I had eaten a good supper, and I only ate a few mouthfuls. But the Chinese each ate a good bowlful of rice, with samples of the last course for dressing and some went back for more. Then we adjourned to the pastor's room where we drank tea and talked for some time, and then we turned in.

Sleeping in a chapel is a regular part of a missionary's routine. If the chapel is clean and well ventilated, and free from smells, as this was, it is very pleasant we had cots, consisting of canvas stretched between poles, resting on "saw horses". A small but efficient mattress is laid on the canvas, and the bed is made up, and we have several ways and you are fenced in with mosquito netting. For evident reasons, I spread my blanket over the bedclothes as an additional protection against the wind, and the next thing that I knew was Dr. Foster calling me to get up. You can imagine that I was glad to find the sun shining, and no wind blowing.

Skipping over the intermediate details, in due time the second service was begun and I was the preacher. It is quite an experience to preach thru an interpreter, and my biggest difficulty was not to lose my thread of thought in listening for familiar words and trying to figure out how he was putting my sentences. Almost always the interpreter has to go around Robin Hood's barn in order to be able to express the thought in Chinese at all, and the Judson party was here, one of the men in and address gave several sentences that simply could not be expressed in Chinese at all. Dr.