Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers
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Series: I. Correspondence
Box / folder: 3 / 35
Folder label: ESH to John and Kate Hildreth (parents), primarily from Chaochowfu, Kakchieh
Dates: 1917

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Scanning and computer output microfilm prepared by Conversion Service Associates LLC, Shelton, CT with financial support from The Center for Christian Studies, Shantou University, 243 Da Xue Road, Shantou, Guangdong, China 515063
Dear Mother:

Lottie and Jane off on a real country trip, the first one we have taken together, without any other foreigners. I had lots of fun. Some work too, when we went at first, we merely took along some food and a servant to board with the shores and Lottie with Miss Graves. Our servant worked under the instruction of both of them. But here we have to make all preparations for setting up housekeeping. Both to bring the camp lantern, oven, kettle, bowl to cook off boiled water in, etc. We count on buying rice, charcoal, sweet potatoes and eggs at the village where we go to but I have to use my canned milk. Here at Pagoda, the chickens have been dying off at a great rate lately. So eggs are very scarce. I maintain that the cold weather of the past few days has had an effect. The but the chickens don't take much stock in my thought. The lack of eggs is a real straw in a basket. Monday, 5 Friday, Thursday, Lottie devoted the whole day up to 2:30 getting for table and setting for food and kitchen things ready. I spent two hours of that time on packing it. We always keep an hour to get our things down on the boat which was uneventfully slow. We were only 3 carriers. We planned to start at 2: and get to Pagoda Pekong at 7, but instead we didn't get here till 5. At 4: a cold wind sprung up so we wished we had started at 2. It's a big shock of gase on the river, and low just below the Pagoda were sitting up and going off for the night a few days earlier. I could have been off a bit or so at them. Also because it was late, Lottie and I got busy and helped set up housekeeping, attending these ready 2 hours at it. I cleaned it lot of truck out of the kitchen, it made room to work, stocked the shelves and cleaned things out of the way; set up our country beds and
riggered up a way to fix the net. They rearranged the docks so that we could see two together for a dining receptacle, and most of the others at first thought so, so we were quite comfortable.

The Pagoda Rapids Breeder and the Bible woman had both been talking of coming down in our boat but neither of them did, and we assumed they had gone ahead. Neither one had arrived when we got there, and though we found they had taken the regular passenger boat which was five days behind they knew so that it was far after dark and very cold in the wind when they arrived with them came the man who is going to be the breeder here next year (the present one is to leave in a few days and go to another church). So today we had the retiring breeder, his successor, my teacher, the Bible woman, besides Brother no. 7. It made quite a crowd to go visiting. We got up at about 7, and Potte kept the boy for breakfast while I put things away in baskets for the day. Breakfast at 8:15 and just as we were about to leave the Chinese came and said that the day's schedule provided for our having lunch with one of the brethren, so we made some sandwiches and stuck some other stuff in a box filled a canister and told the boy to prepare dinner as ordered but to send it at dinner time. Potte says it is the quickest Chinese cook there is ever put up. We had lunch at one of a house where the mother and younger son are church members. The mother is very earnest, but she was on a visit. The older son is a backslider. He was out in the fields when we got to his village. So our Chinese asked his younger brother to arrange lunch for us and we waited at the house of an old Christian for the older brother to come back from the fields when we finally went over our lunch was ready for us all quite hot. The older brother had come in from the fields, eaten his lunch, and gone back without wanting to see us. So we ignored the discourtesy and gratefully ate the lunch. The
non-Christian younger brother provided for us.
The visiting girl yesterday was in a triangle
lunch at Lottie and the
Bible woman decided
that after lunch they
would go back to PR instead
of going over to the Tang house
that's about nearly three
miles. We then went to the
Tang house and got home a whole hour
before the women did, for they stopped at four
or five places to call.

This is one Christian woman, whom we
examined for baptism last summer. But
after they had voted to accept her, she said
she wanted to wait and that when her son
did, his son is a very bright boy, a pupil
in the school here. I have inquired several
times about them since, but as frequently
there was nothing doing, for she wanted to
wait till her son was ready and apparently
he wasn't interested. Yesterday when we
called, the preacher said nothing about the
matter and I hardly supposed

it was worth while to mention it; it might
be embarrassing too. But I decided to ask her
how the matter stood, and I found at once that
she was waiting simply for a convenient time
for the ceremony. Why didn't the preacher ask
her about it, and then he could have had
the credit for arranging for her to be
baptized. I gave her a hint and he talked
to this woman's son, and found that he was
ready and anxious to be baptized, so it was
arranged that he was to come to prayer
meeting that evening and be examined; that
if he passed he would be baptized on
Sunday A.M. His mother

anyway. Another hint, and it
was arranged to have communion in the
afternoon. When the boy came to Pasadena
he told another friend that he wanted to be
baptized, and that other boy (the Bible
woman's son) decided to stay on. There was
no difficulty at all in any of this.
the preacher did all the work, receiving much help from me. Why didn't he do it without the help, and get the credit for being enterprising? That's one of the things a missionary can do that the Chinese can't. Give the Chinese a good one and the Chinese a poor one — that is to grasp the salient point of a situation, and then make suggestions, which when once made for the Chinese to recognize as obviously the thing to do (and I may wonder why they didn't think of those themselves). The boys were examined at the prayer meeting and reasonably sure that the first one would be examined, accepted, and baptized, along with his mother. I am a little doubtful about the other. His mother is a Bible woman, his grandfather is the boss of the church, one boy that draws is his mother and the other is engaged this winter, and several other members and his relatives so he is in a family that surrounds him with Christian influence.

If it were not for that, I haven't any idea as to where I would place a living article about this sticking fast. Thanks to the first boy, who with his mother (no father and no money) have got to live in a mission family, in a lan桂han village, they will make it all right without any doubt. I spoke about the geese flying around when we landed. It is an interesting sight and don't wonder if it around. They stick all around, but the geese aren't as easy to kill as some. I knew that it would be impossible to get with such amount of geese as heartless as those. Friday afternoon when it was pretty early I went to look for them, but they didn't seem around all day. They usually are in this morning as we went down the river in a boat on the way to the village we were to visit. We ran into a flock and I got two shots at them, but they were off so far off I was sure I wouldn't hit team or I was disappointed. They had been so much that they fly some time before one really gets into land.
Mon. P.M. A busy day yesterday. Up at 7. to have breakfast and keep the beds packed up and out of the way before morning service.

The church voted on both those boys, and accepted them, also the sister of the first boy. I baptized them at noon in the river which is rough and muddy. First the brother, then the sister, then the mother, then the other boy. It has been very cold and windy the first part of the week but it came on fairly warm the day we left Miapas, and on Sunday it was beautiful and warm and calm. Also for the people who were baptized at Miapas the previous Sunday when I suffered as from cold just sitting in a chair. It just had a north from the northeast, so the people in the country that was and nearly froze to death.

In the afternoon we had communion with every member present, including the people from a place three long miles away (most women) who had to hire a boat to come. It must have cost them 70 or 80. At about 4 we started for home in a big6 sailboat, expecting to get home at a little before 6. But alas! the wind wasn't good, and finally it died down. I think half an hour of good sailing would have taken us to the west of the bay. But by man power it took over an hour and a half. By the time we got home after 7, there was no fire and we had to put our beds to look after the house. So I helped the boys in the kitchen while I attended to the food. We ate sugarcane, and after supper we both worked both the job of not doing the work and arranging the bed. We had beef the next night, but at the time we had things settled in the kitchen a big home meal. Including a letter from brother, which I'll try to arrange in a day or so. But now I want to thank your people all again for the know things the letter this morning speaks of the national
Geographic. We thoroughly enjoy that magazine and practically can't do without it. Many everyone in our mission takes it especially if they have children. At the J. I. say that I didn't care for the Christian Work another year. I have no doubt that I shall enjoy reading it a great deal. They have a few men in the staff whose articles are always enjoyable. It is needless to say the money would be appreciated. We have decided to put it into the Bank for funds, as we have done with most of the money we have received so far from home. We shall then appreciate it all the more at funds time, when according to universal testimony everyone is hard up. We wish especial thanks for the money put into the mission work. The opportunities are so great, and the funds so few, that a help like that means a great deal. I think we mentioned Fannies pictures in a previous letter. In the thank you note from the mission, I am certain not forgotten. I make my best bow to both of you.

So to the same my statement about everybody taking the National Geographic needs mission. It certainly does if it gave the impression that we could see the magazine any time, anywhere. We seldom do ask it outside our house, but we know that quite a number of families take it. People suggested that they felt they ought to take it for the sake of the children. But since there is no children here, neither have the piggies woman. It certainly is a fascinating magazine. By the way, six families had their copies bound (a year to a volume) to give the children for New Year's present.

Must close now. Wishing you all a Happy New Year.

Your loving son,

E. H. Sonn
Feb. 3, 1917

Changchun via Suiyuan China

Dear Mother;

I sent you a postal yesterday giving a vague suggestion of what we have been trying lately to keep me out of mischief. The China Continuation Committee proposed last summer that all the Christians in China make a special effort evangelistically at the time of Christmas next year, and practically no business is done, and everyone has been busy almost everyone who heard of the plan of approval of it, and our two missionaries left here have made a serious effort to carry it out. The time is up to-morrow, I haven't heard reports of how the week passed out elsewhere but I know Swatow arranged to have services in the Baptist and the two Presbyterian chapels twice a day and they made a grand plunge about distributing holiday bills containing it. Details somewhat vague. The two Presbyterian had special services in their preaching hall. Assisted by one of my preachers who volunteered his services. I imagine I know they thought it was very good of him. We haven't had people available so that we could really undertake to have services with after night. With two speakers but they have and I'm glad they have. They concentrated their efforts on that. We put ours into spreading.

Our scheme was to divide the men and the women each into two bands. One band consisted of folks who live in the city or just outside the walls and the other band consisted of people who live here on the side of the river. We visited all the villages within 4 or 5 miles that we could reach, so far as I know we only omitted two for reasons.

The preacher was the leader of the band in the city, and there were several
I had been able to visit the Chinese New Year Day on Jan 23rd, and we had a service at the chapel according to the continuation of the service at the Chinese New Year. After that, we continued on with the same service and then began Sunday school in the evening of the 24th. We had a special service that day, and then we continued on with the same service until the evening. We had a special service that day, and then we continued on with the same service until the evening.
the full 7 days. The plan seems to have been wise in this case.

On Wed. 8th we went out and sold calendars and preached in the big village just at the end of the bridge. And in the afternoon we went again to another part of that village. The next few days, we had dinner at 11 or 11:30, and then went off to various villages, selling books and calendars and preaching, or conversing. Naturally we would go earlier and to bed later. Cat

lunch at some Chinese restaurant, but

just after New Year, even the restaurants

closed. The Chinese, of course, want to save if it can be helped.

Three days

we got home about 5 or 5:30. The last
day we left at 10 A.M. are real for

lunch and got home at 4 P.M.

The calendars are a most interesting thing on a big sheet. About 2 feet high

by 1½ wide. Containing the Chinese

and foreign calendars, still by side for

comparison, with Sundays marked in red.

Which one has to keep track of two sets of
dates and the Christian Sabbath, which has no

connection with the Chinese month, but comes

arbitrarily every 7 days. It is necessary, there

such a means, the brethren Chinese merely

kept track of the day of the month, and I

know that for instance on the 3, 6, 9

13, 16, 19, 23, 26, 29 of each month

there is a market day. For such people the

Christian calendar is a source of great
difficulty, and these calendars that we

sell, just go like hot cakes. They have

pictures, e.g., the Baptist. One this year

has run out and the present

President, and gospel stories. The pictures

help to sell them. The stories make them a

means of evangelism and the price of

12 cash (about 6 mills. A.S.) is not

prohibitive.

It was wise to send me to the country

because I haven't done much of that work

and shouldn't have much of a chance to,
if this year, so it gives me good exercise, I shall have plenty of visiting in the city this year. Then the city band makes a good appearance, and would get a good hearing by themselves. But in the village, the band themselves would have attracted much less attention and got much less hearing without me. And the fact that I was willing to go with them kept up an interest which would have waned somewhat if I had not.

Thank you so much for the comfort which came yesterday. We are greatly pleased with it. We put it right on the bed at once and got the enjoyment of it that night. I have already thanked you for the picture of Father, but the letter may not have reached you, so I'll thank you again. The picture is framed on the bedroom wall above my bureau, and it's mighty nice to see.

Your loving son
Ellison
Dear Mother:

Sunday was a big day for Lotte. The 21st is a day when the women go out for a lack, and I guess most of the women that were called on during the week of evangelism came here to call on Lotte. They began at 1 P.M. When I came she took three who were then down to the school to Sunday School. Others came while the service was going on, and crowded the place to overflowing. They came back with her and others came — a steady stream. When I got home from the city about 4:30 had just left and Lotte was busy giving household instructions. We sat down for tea and before we were halfway another lot came. They were bound but were the same earlier in the afternoon were more tidy. These who came whenever the time was all the while staying about an hour and a half. Leaving just before 6. That's about as heavy an afternoon for Lotte as one would want.

A week ago the chapel in the city was fairly well filled with women who came as a result of the work done by Lotte and Miss Randle during the week of evangelism. On this side not a soul came. They came yesterday instead and with a surprise. For people who wouldn't bother to go to church who made any mention that invitation would be glad to see the foreign house and sit in the fine hall and meditate. Some one stole the two oranges off one tree that we had been hopping about some day get ripe enough to eat.

Our boys school opened on Friday with 56 pupils. Last year there were between 30 and 35. I guess I have told you that the school is now managed by the Chinese. The invited two teachers instead of one; burned some old lumber off of the one plane etc from a roof that
fell in) and bought some new; made a platform desk and a lot of signs. That is, they had a carpenter make them, but they did all the painting. Ileased my personal teacher for a week to help in this work. I was glad to do it, for I didn't need him. I gave his papers away some day for the school. Now the school is fixed up fine, and there are so many scholars that I am going down every Thursday to talk to the Committee about plans for enlarging the school to a grammar school. According to our Mission's policy, every station where missionaries live should have a grammar school, and all do except that of London, which was not started last year. Last year they started the boys' primary school. Now it has about twice as many students as a year ago, and a fair prospect of more. Several grammar grade students had to be turned away because it is still only primary grade. Next year I believe we shall have at least half as many student grade students as this year. I am going to talk to the Committee about plans for it with the Committee. Miss Snelman and Miss Lehman are coming up to-morrow, and Mr. James is coming over for the day. I have tried her best to arrange these two visits for different times, but alas, finally frustrated.

We have had a little rain lately, not much more than a heavy dew, but it certainly has been a great deal of water. But previous to this we have had practically no rain since last summer and our street was dry long ago. The two ponds below the house are nearly dry, the wind is about as low as it can get. Today is bright and sunny, but we expect the beginning of rain will later be followed by something worse. I would give my thanks for the comfort if it were now. We certainly appreciated it.
April 4, 1917

Dear Mother:

Life now a days is just one trip to Scotland after another. Since Feb 20 I have been three times on committee business, twice to see about persecutions at Maple Creek, once to give the Tweedsmuir some plans to carry to the board, once on a meet to meet a YMCA man and confer about the evangelistic campaign this fall, and once for the summer trip to combination of others a flat, and getting speakers through for mission we, and getting ticket books to send home to him. 100 or the trips ago I was pretty late of the red railroad, and now all the more so. But I got back from the last trip last night, and tomorrow have to take the old train again and go to one of the war to Scotland to inspect one of my stations. And two days later I take a 2-hour ride to bicycle down to Pocata Rapids to see construction. So today I thought it would just take a day's rest and see what pleased. Jean finished an exciting novel called "Greenmantle" about the war, then I did a piece of work that seems being narrative of some of my friend that and paper's, and now the drum can write it. He will be here to his 2 days. Maybe his father and made to start.

We have been having quite a bit of trouble with the persecution at Maple Creek. Perhaps I have mentioned it already. The chief victim is a Christian named Paul Adam. That is a funny name; I don't think it is real, and you will notice that the second character name is a bit a twin. One is a wood and perhaps it might be translated "thick forest" or his chief "forest." And the trouble rose because the chief forest refused to worship his mother.
Image after she died, and also refused to have a Buddhist feast in connection with the funeral. He got a place living at Kep and spent most of his time there, and the young brother who is now suffering so greatly about the opening of the local church. He has already been beaten once, and threatened several times. The police won't touch the matter; the village elders back up the barbarian rather than his older brother who is somewhat of a gentleman——because the barbarian is in line with village customs (heathen). In opposition to them, the village elders would be glad to see the end of that trouble; one chap is whose members refuse to contribute to heathen festivals, theaters, etc.

What shall one do about it? Well, fortunate or otherwise the US had a treaty with China which provides that converts to Christianity shall not be persecuted on account of their faith, so that "thoughtful" sides are also crimes, and they shall be arrested and punished for them. It is up to the missionary on the field to satisfy himself that this is a genuine case of religious persecution, and then he goes to see the cause. If the cause agrees that it is religious persecution, then he should write a note on it to the mandarin and ultimately the matter is settled. But the difficulty is to make sure that this isn't some heathen feudal masquerading as persecution. That is where my responsibility comes in. The case has to be treated with care, for it may be fictitious persecution. But if I have been mistaken, the truth will come out sooner or later with several unfortunate results.
The package containing my shoes and coat came safely this week. The shoes are very nice and fit snugly. I try and get just the right width. They come to my two toes, but don't make little difference. Thank you so much for getting them.

Fellow-missionaries all that I have been good-natured, and it doesn't improve their opinion of my judgment. 2. The Chinese Christians ask that I can be looked into taking up a profoundly respected non-Christian to be a Christian. 3. The missionaries have enough pressure to bear on the mandarin to get action and a verdict — and then they want to join the church and get some of that strength to use in their own movements. This is a disastrous thing for it kills the church with a bundle of hypocrites who are in the church for what they can get out of the missionary, a thing far worse than clinging to a "nice Christian" so that it keeps no light matter for me to agree to take the matter to the mandarin. It only took some 15 minutes for the complainant to keep my case and agree to take it up. But I had put seven o'clock hours on it. As far as he was willing to go to him, the mandarin hasn't been very willing to take up the matter. He was pleased it was a long time before he did anything and then he merely sent a message to the local police station. "At Shama Creek there is a Christian named Chink Forest who has had a fight with his brother, you go and let the man make peace." Of course, the Forest asks nothing better than peace, and his brother won't pay any attention to anything short of an arrest so it becomes necessary to tell the police and ask him to bring pressure on the mandarin. There is practically no limit to the amount of pressure that the consular can bring. But last Monday nothing important had been accomplished and as the consular was to have changed hands during the previous week I was afraid the matter might be pushed again on Tuesday. But I found that the
newseum immediately on arrival had got to telegram tell him to send elsewhere so the red eneuee will still be in office and all were going well. The train gets to Spencer at 10.25 M to arrive at 3. And in that time I walked at the Panaenam compound for a package marked a package at the Japanese post. A lengthy process, then at the restaurant and postal at the arsenal went to the contractors and the photographer and to various called on on the scene arranged with the Tan for to make some Japanese around the cemetery went to the arsenal house to see how much furnitures toys etc there were got a book from the Seminary library called on a gladdie went to 4 foreign houses calling of notes and 3 45 got dinner called again on the centra hotel (but both times I bought a book called at the Japanese bank and arranged about clearing my account and got to the station about 2.30 (just a few moments after the train got in from befan) but of course found the contractor in the street and there would have been less hurry. I felt quite impressed with the length of the list but about 15 of them took on average of about a minute each and none of them were long. After the dinner but it is strange that such a mass of affairs can accumulate between Friday (they were very sw in the end) and Tuesday. Lotte here thanked for the shoes necktie and call as. I want to add for the thanks too, also for the dresses pajamas. And candy. I think I have spoken of all of them already. But just want to thank you again. The candy is all gone but the other things are still with us. And Lotte is greatly enjoying her place. I suppose we want to let you that we are going to kitch in for the sport instead of Kiby. And we didn't have a great deal of shares in the matter but were pretty well satisfied. We are to live in the Attum house and that is why I want to investigate it.
Dear Mother:

This week, I preached yesterday at the English service to an audience of about 40. None of the missionaries were noticeably above me in age, and this made it hard for me to feel comfortable speaking to them because they knew so much more than we younger ones. It feels funny preaching to them.

I had a copious amount of material to work with that I expected to preach on, and gave most of that up to decide on a different subject. I intended to write out most of the sermon, but after the introduction the rest wouldn't come at all, and I had to choose a different subject, and preach somewhat ad hoc.

Mrs. Frayser has a guest - her roommate on the steamer when she came out. She is a Mrs. 1902, and a Westfield girl, and married in Fairmont 1909. She and her baby died at about the same time and now she is traveling trying to get over it, staying several weeks in a place. We chatted her up yesterday. She is quite interesting, the weather is warmer now, and I am wearing whites which I had made in Hong Kong. I have grown so that they are uncomfortable. So I told the tailor to make me a pair of trousers, and if he makes a success of it, I'll let him do the other three. But only after he has finished the four others that I ordered for me needs at least eight suits in case of bad luck in getting them dirty and rain which prevents washing them promptly.
Your letter enclosing clippings about Wellcoda fire etc. We are very glad to send you these wedding gift pictures a little while ago, as we set these apart as duplicates, and didn't know whom it would be good to send them to. We thought you had copies. The first one of the Chinese pictures is an interesting one. They get coal dust from somewhere, wet it and make mud pies and they bake them in the sun. If you had been there you would have appreciated the baking quality. These children remind me that I saw a kid the other day whose only garbage was one piece the exact shape of a P.B. catcher's breast plate. It was the back of his coat. Consists of merely the stump with which it was tied on. The other was down on the ground. W.P. = waterfront where a man had spilled a double basket load of vegetables and was piling them up. The standard way of carrying things is on a pole over the shoulder.

Mail time lots of love

Ellen
Dear Brother,

This has been a somewhat exciting week. For instance on Sunday I went down to a well-head chapel and found a small sized nest going on. And there was about two feet high was nesting for hawks because two men nearly 80 years of age each, were going as "been him to death," which merely means they live him a serious beating.

I knew when I went down that there was a grave in the church, but had not expected to find it so bad. The difficulty is about a field that "Uncle Number Ten," is a claim that it is still under this control and he lets his nephew do the rent. The son of his third cousin which is a very distant nephew cultivate it. The other side claims that the land was given to the church and the nephew ought to rent the land from the church. It is a tailor amount as one person says, about enough to keep a man about with tobacco for a year and in better tobacco is very little. In the year and a half full is a miscellaneous quantity. But number ten is about the most rantaheres, fellow that ever lived — for worse than old Brother Lum and the others may not be entirely blameless, so they had made a great effort of it.

Well, I shot each person for one say, and with great difficulty kept the rest quiet, so that his say was more or less uninterrupted, and I made everybody sit down, you never saw such a job. It was about like driving hogs, you got the lot down and others have bolted up. But we finally announced a hymn and I asked the leader of one side to pray, another him and the leader of the other side prayed, then I preached from the text, "Put your light under a bushel," and we sang a good deal of the hymns during these two hymns but I had lots of practice in such things at home.
So I warned my dad that I wanted a picture of the heathen noticing how remarkable a change Christianity produced in the men and being attracted thereby; how as a result the early church grew in spite of terrible persecutions; how he then said "How these two live like one another!" Our church warned that the heathen might as well go to work and grow rich. But anyone who went by and heard the not much money would say it was best not to worship God if Christianity produced such results. Now this ceremony was a very small affair but the face of the church was a great one. For the time being they should forbear to discuss right and wrong and debate their respective getting reconciled with each other. After the service kept constant among them that it must be in the church that we were all sitting around talking quietly, so suggested at least that had not occurred to me. That gave them something new to think about for it was different from anything that either side had contended for. Good they scattered for lunch. Most of them came back for the service and made quiet. That was the number one to get them into the right attitude for the settling of the affair.

To-day the heathen preacher, the well-ground pastor, and many others to settle it the pastor is also pastor of the Baptist church. And was called in the church the details of settling the case and told that if this case were settled, the case is settled now, and you may be sure your read. It may work out again in one of two directions. We have two people who have been in the world, the 20th century and the 19th century, who are probably half sufficient to safeguard
against the other. We hope so.

Yesterday I went into the chapel
to see about some boys' se back matters.
The committee had asked me to help them
stay for some chores that they needed and
had finally agreed to do so. I went in
with the money and immediately had a
dispute as to whether the money was
included in the fixed subsidy they promised
them for the year or was extra. If it
really ought to be considered
as in the subsidy, but they were bound to
have it extra, so we had it back for the
hot and heavy for a long while. I had the
more reasonable arguments I think
but in addition to them I had the
unanswerable argument that I hadn't
given over the money and wouldn't till
the matter was settled right. Finally I
suggested that the difficulty was that the
members of the church hadn't got
understood as they ought and that usually
when the church and treasurer made a
subscription to. Of course that is a per-
sonal matter with me. Whereas the
subsidy is mission money and I agreed to run the school on that amount
of mission money so I wouldn't give them
all back more. You may not find it easy
to see the distinction but it is a genuine
one and I made it in two other matters
that came after dinner. I also sug-
gested an arrangement by which they
immediately need to many desks and they
finally decided they could manage their
ashes and by bringing thefather
ashes, if my memory was considered inside
the subsidy or all was well. So this
considered the whole scheme was a "raid on
the treasure" and it tickled to pieces that
I started that off. I look at it there as a
"laying out the next missioning."

Business run off this AM. Getting home about
the day, leaving off 6:30 PM.
5 P.M. and spending some 47 hours in travel.
It was over 1 hour nearly 6 today then I devote myself to helping get ready
for the to go to Ranchi which will be
June 10. I plan to go there to help her get settled.
But to be up here most of the time till
June 1.

We are preparing a little wedding
present. To the & picked out a lot of
things on the bed and picked out this
brush and comb case of the one I
thought you would like best. I hope you
will like it. We are also sending a
little handkerchief and hope they
will reach you in time for the day
which we hope will be a most
enjoyable one. With love we send be
with good wishes and love with much
your comp. 2009

[Signature]
Dear Mother,

You doubtless got our cablegram a good while ago saying that we had had another flare-up of dysentery. I am glad to say that Mother has stood it very well indeed; much better than before. You see she was the other time she had a long wait after her expected date, with very little to do, so that she found this very trying. Her labor was long and painful and she had to be used this time. The "last date" was July 10th or perhaps earlier and the event happened May 28th. The time she was in Rockchich she was very busy. And labor was very short indeed.

Monday noon, I got a telegram at Belford, came on the lunch train. Heard that catch the noon train, but decided to stay the whole day. I packed my baggage all night, settled the house, and got on the evening train by a lucky margin. Leaving the house 3 hr. after the receipt of the telegram and getting to the boxcar at 7:15. I was none too soon. She had been having a little pain during the day. They had sent us by the noon boat to return for all the children by the noon train on Wednesday. A special delivery to me which I did not get; the telegram was really an extra precaution. The doctor thought labor would take place on Thursday. I went over with her to supper, leaving the kids at the Palace Hotel. To eat the supper they brought in. At supper we talked and I talked things over. We could not get her to sleep. Now, labor probably would not happen till then, but if it did happen, we were going to have a doctor. So we agreed that after supper we would make an examination. If there seemed any chance of anything happening during the night we would take a note to the community doctor asking him if he would be able to come if called during the night. If he would not then she would have to ask an English doctor to come and stay there. If not, take chances of having only one doctor. When we
were just about to start the supper. The boy came over 
with a hurry-up call from Lottie. When I got 
there she was having pains that were frequent 
and severe. We tried to get sterile, and we 
had all the sterile water, cloths & all ready. 
But the amal was long, too, and Mrs. Gothen 
but the two nurses didn’t get there till after 
the child was born; the birth happened while 
garbage was in the kitchen getting instrument 
got. She doctor said, will try to make it 
therehe, but I am sure there is no hope. From 
Gothen and one nurse tried to work on the baby 
while Mr. Leach and the other nurse and I 
looked out for Lottie. In spite of Mr. Leach’s 
effort to hold back the head, the whole 
child was born in a very short time, about 
an hour after we got there.

We sent for the community doctor as soon 
as we found how things were, but Lottie was all 
in clean clothes and transferred to her 
permanent bed before he got here. He pro-
nounced every thing going fine. He is the man 
in charge if the forest cemetery here, so it 
saved some brother in arrangements to have him 
up here. The baby is to be buried in the 
same grave as the other one whose stone we 
finally succeeded in getting into place just a 
few months ago. The funeral is to be held to 30 
Sunday (9 mos.) and Shade asked Mrs. Gothen to take 
attend charge. He and Mrs. Gothen wrote so helpful 
last night. They not only did all that 
could be done—while things were going on, but 
aftwards they did all about arranging every 
white coffin—a work that the neighbors 
are always glad to do. The great relief of the 
family affected. The Groothicks did it for 
his before. I must not forget—it was a girl. 
I must come back. The three in合一 
more to write about. We know how sorry you 
will be.

Your lovingly

Ellen

P.S. About a dozen interruptions have made 
this little interment but hope you can 
understand. Let the baby is named

Charlotte Lane ff
Dear Mother:

So the weather continues to get along quite nicely, and that is the most important thing. The next is the weather which is warm and sunny, but not too very hot. The freshly rained-at often makes one feel quite comfortable. Yesterday, just as I had a start from my house in Belnum, it came down in a glorious downpour. The kind that makes you feel good to think you can stay indoors and help dry the clothes. I couldn't, for it was time to start for the train. I waited till the worst of the rain was over, but there was no chance to wait for the water in the street to clean; and that made another sure top in several places.

Another important thing is that I have to preach at the pulpit service on Sunday, and I'm not very well prepared. Another is that tonight I'm going to the Kachicshin Church and examining candidates for baptism, and they have been making a campaign in all the schools which we have been result in a good many being baptized. Another is that an officer on the Kachicshin gunboat in the harbor, who is a Congregationalist, has been convinced of the necessity of immersion, and they sent him a special canoe, and baptized him on Wednesday, instead of letting him wait and join with the rest. His gunboat was likely to be ordered off for service, so he wanted to have his immersion in advance. This seems to be a sort of politics, a sort of politics, in the worst type of political, the worst type of politics, between Russia's relation to Germany as a threat to ever...
than the party in power and install themselves, and willing to imitate civil war to save their soul. Such lack of real patriotism is rather strange among us. There is no excitement here, and we wouldn't know there was anything going on, except for the talk we hear, and the fact that our checks are discounted a little more heavily than usual.

The East China missionaries, cashing their checks at Shanghai, get about $1.61 for every $1 gold instead of $2, which is as far as anywhere from $2.15 to $2.12 or so as we used to get. Our salaries are about the amount of about the same but in a different name. We get more Hongkong dollars for $1,000. Since the East China people do. But, when we get cash a check and get the silver dollars for it, the check is discounted about 6.70 or 7.70 so that in the end on our salaries we got just about $1.61/Max for $1,00.50. But it is different on our mission appropriation. We spend the money in HK, but the board gives it to us in HK%, and we have to stand the discount ourselves.

I have the smallest appropriation in the sent China Mission and my discount is only about 5%. Sometimes it is an advantage to have a small appropriation. I don't know what that is.

Saw on my trip to Beijing yesterday, but will save that for another letter. I go back to the most important subject. She is doing very nicely, and while I don't suppose she will enjoy the heat, she seems to far better than I had anticipated. We both send love of all. I got in vision out the other night and I had a nice dream and when I got it back I forgot it at the other place. Of course the story was broken as I just read the other things and it was locked in with the rest, and the whole even. Thank God for that.
Dear Mother,

The good news that Lottie continues to improve. She can sit up most of the time now, and this morning the doctor tried her to walk from the bed to the chair. This hasn't been a very exciting week, but there has been a lot of hard work. On Sunday, I preached at the English service in Kachchh. I had had the appointment for a month or so, and had put things off working on my sermon in fact had the whole thing lined up. So a day or so before Sunday, I took a new subject which would include the material I had already prepared—and several other subject I had originally prepared—but wrote a long introduction on a different line and treated the matter from the point of view of the introduction. By doing this, I got more interest in the subject, and so was able to make a sermon out of it.

In preaching, I wrote an outline and then preached using the words I had written as far as they came convenient. But I can't say it was a great success as a sermon. Everyone needs a little practice and hadn't preached since last July 20th, and only had two or three prayer meetings. From now on, I have got to begin to think about a sermon for the future.

Monday I went to Bahawalpur. I had been up the previous Thursday and found everything at peace and surmise. My pet school was in an uproar. The teacher threatening to resign on account of the interference with their independence. The people insist that they were running the school. I heard both sides and had no time to do anything about it. For I had to be in the town one of my county schools was in a serious condition. Apparently, the
teacher wanted to resign both the teaching and the preaching jobs, and then I authorized my principal teacher to go down and see what he could do. And then had been thieves at my house who had stolen a few things worth of stuff. I went right to the chief of police about that, and I think he is handling the matter as right. He may not be able to get the stuff back, but the important thing is to make a very fine over it, so that people won't dare try it again. If one handles the matter, they get better and better. The chief of police is a new man who has just been in office a few days, and he wants to be a new breed. So I think he will do all that is needed.

Well, when I went up Monday I expected to have a time over that school affair. But to my surprise and pleasure I found it held all down over, and everything was quiet. So had a pleasant trip, and in fact had some pleasure for I had allowed a lot of time to the school of fair, and could use it instead for conversation.

During the rest of the week I spent my time in Kobe and had some meetings of the Project Building Committee. I put in a lot of time at the new site library, which I volunteered to catalog. It is some job, but I enjoy it. One afternoon the compound gave a tea to the commune, who is leaving, but he was so pleasant I wanted to come in. On Saturday morning before breakfast I got an invitation to preach at the Chinese mission in Kobe and chapel the next day. That is the most august Chinese church, and one needs to know at least a little Chinese to dare to undertake to preach there. The sermon went fairly well. There were 33 Baptists, immediately following the sermon—but one can't credit the sermon with any of them for they were all voted on some day ago.
Dear Aunt Maud:

We had a big mail last week when Mr. Bogan came up and to the east and I got letters of sympathy from nearly everyone in the mission families. We did appreciate them so much. It was a long time of friendship, you probably know this. But that was so early that we thought we would wait a week or so till the expected time, and then it would be a short interval between cable and letter.

We could have waited till a little longer but a mission cable was going to come and by putting in my message I could save part of the cost of the address. Unfortunately, we cannot use the mission code. It just now, except for certain specified ones. The exceptions include all the business code and a lot of the message in insignificant ones that no one ever heard of. But the mission code is not included. Refrain from comment in this case.

The information given is far less than the code would have given. One word of the code would say Mrs. Stafford's daughter (Tang) dead. Mother doing well. Without the code I needed two words, because one for the fact and one for the name.

We were greatly interested in Mr. Montgomery's story of how Mrs. Stafford had to go to America in order to have all living children born. We suppose this is Mrs. Stafford's story, and she is writing up it last evening to send out about it. I thought at first it was a migrant to Stafford and was puzzled for some time. I, had even been to foreign missionary. We hear a lot about that, but Mrs. Stafford is not such a familiar name.

Thank you very much for the birthday present of the new magazine.
has not yet come, but I am glad to know it is on its way and shall look forward to seeing it and its accompanying book, which I can bring you for information about. Some of the things advertised in the sample numbers I’'ve seen (did you ever know me to do such a thing?) and I was so impressed by Fred's stories of the war that I went to buy a whole lot of things. I would buy a whole lot of things, but I haven't bought anything yet. She was especially impressed with a thing in the catalog of this little house, and I thought it would be the one thing I would buy if I could. But I haven't bought any thing yet. The one thing I would buy if I could is a catalog to put in the house, and I'm considering buying it. It will cost me just about $1 or $1.20 and I don't know whether it will be cheaper to buy that or to imitate it. I have already imitated one device at a cost of 30¢ per, which I bought for $1, or $1.20 and I believe in the book. Costs nothing, and will save me writing the names of the things I take from the catalog. I also have lots of other things in it.

We were greatly pleased with Fannie's visit last week. She arrived on the 10th. I was interested about Ruth's visit.

It rains most of the time and we manage to keep well and fairly cheerful. I wrote you last on the morning of my birthday. We spent the day with Mrs. Games, and had a delightful time. She invited us to her house the next day and weaves and invited us in for supper. So we had a fine time last night.

The time is at hand. So farewell dear mother from your loving son,

Love to all the family
Dear Mother;

Last week Friday and Saturday were beautiful days and we certainly enjoyed them. So did our carpenters who finished the job and went to planting sweet potatoes which is a job that requires fair weather to make the soil just right. Fair weather is more common at Thwaylong today they did not come, because it is raining now with wind. They don't mind the rain very much, if it doesn't blow for they work under the verandah and keep their dry. But a driving wind blows the rain in on them so they don't come on such a day. It is a very uncertain day today; for instance, a shower began as I wrote "Dear mother" when I was writing "Saturday" the rain was falling; but it still rained the rain gradually stopped and the sun shone. But by the time I reached "Today" it had started to rain again, it has already stopped and showered again and stopped. I don't have another shower. Some of these showers have been heavy ones. Today the day is a very uncertain day!; but one thing is certain that this particular Monday is not a good day to wash clothes. Probably it is just as well that the carpenters didn't come today, for I have a lot of work laid out for them and it would require a good deal of supervision which would interfere seriously with letter writing and today is mail day. Have I told you that we have regular mail service here now? An every day red. A courier comes from Washington P.O. bringing the mail, and carries mail back the same afternoon as we have our mail forwarded from Sw. to Washington and get it fairly regularly. The man apparently is not quite as reliable as I thought he desired. He has a tendency to be early or late at the wrong times. So far he has caused me no trouble and it is a great
convenience to have several times a week when letters can be mailed. From the 
shower all over in the length of time it took to write the few words.

Last Sunday afternoon I went to the chapel, expecting that perhaps they had a Habba service with some one else for preacher. You remember I had preached in Habba the two previous Sundays, but this time they had Habba service. attended by about half the number that come to Habba service in the afternoon. — and half of those who come usually have understood Habba. I found I couldn't make anything out of the sermon, as took my chukra регiment, and prepared my selection for morning worship for a week or so during the sermon. Later, we had English service with Mr. Ope as preacher. Monday was Tracy Groobick's birthday. And Mrs. O. invited us in for dinner, also Mr. Blance Beach and Miss Bost. Promenades in a house on the hill. "I" has been sick and Mr. O. has been closely confined with her, so they have been out very little, and they both seemed to enjoy it after dinner. I felt Miss Bost is glad, but I guess they had a nice time resting in face to face all the children of the valley went missing for tea, and we had a great time. About 6, clouds came up so most of the children went home. I returned Miss Bost across the river to keep her feet dry. also took the 2 Adams girls, and caused one of them up the hill to keep his feet dry. For he had stepped on a nail in the morning and his foot was bandaged. It hadn't changed much by this time, but during sunset it swelled hard, and I insisted on seeing Mr. Beach home. The water was over my knees when we crossed, and prudence would have said, cross right back, but I saw her all the way home, and the win drove a snow white as we were doing so. However it wasn't very swift at the ford.
and I had on bathing clothes and my rain shoes. (Not rubber ☺) as I didn't mind it very much after the water was rather cold and it was just to get home and put on dry clothes again.

That evening Douglas James was expected to reach Winchester, and maybe come up by moonlight. Maybe not so a lot of my went down to keep his wife company and skip away if he did appear. But he didn't reach Hampshire till 11:30 and we were all in bed long before that. It was beautiful moonlight.

Saturday morning I crossed the bay in cleaning up the back yard and especially in cleaning out the drain which was in terrible shape. I also made a platform outside our kitchen door so that our servants when they come out or go in both directions may have something better than mud to walk on. (Sun down now) Afternoon we had Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Adams to tea, then all went over to a service in commemoration of the beginning of the war. Read the Scripture. Mr. Mackenzie (EP) and Mr. Waters (EP) made remarks. In James (EP) and Mr. West (EP) prayed. It was a very impressive service.

Went down and bought the James' as there. And then to the one who had to eat supper by moonlight all by themselves while we went down and ate their supper for them. They say they had a fine time, and I can believe it all right. It was so nice that we considered inviting someone else up. Sun night I have supper with me. But Sunday night was rain and as the full moon was on last Thursday I fear the moonlight is past. Instead we had two nights of it anyway.

Saturday morning I got an invitation to preach in Haled twice this Sunday (Tony notice) and I had anticipated if however and had a sermon.
thought out as I accepted for the afternoon only. I think inviting me to speak at both services was a mistake of the pen, and it would have been a serious error for me to accept for both. (The shower still continues; this one is a hard one; the sun almost alone just a few minutes ago). When you wrote me of Mr. Sycamore's sermon using the glass of water and the cork, I said at first that it would make a good Chinese sermon. The Chinese have no scruples whatever about plagiarism. If they see a new idea or a good illustration, they use it without any hesitation. It is good; why shouldn't it be used? As a matter of fact, I gave the credit to Mr. Sycamore (and if he was moody for a bit at the end), but our minds went in different directions and thought it was all original with me.

Here's an outline of the sermon. I need only give a brief outline of what the congregation had burned, this square, cubes, triangular shapes, etc.

1. Sin is sin whether big or little. Just as these blocks are all first wood, hatred, result, to come in some class as murder, cheating, as speaking, etc.

2. Objects can't be in same place at one.

3. Fill glass with blocks of wood. Then fill with water (oldfashioned wood down with hand) remove wood, to show how much water got in. About 2/3.

4. Pour out water. Put in the wood again and remove the biggest piece, nothing them. "mystery," "johnny v," etc. Put some the little pieces. Fill with water and remove method to see how much water got in; about 3/4. What would the mandarin say if you only committed murder or theft 10 or 20 of the time.

5. Pour water in, filling the glass till all is washed out. Wash the glass with...
of Jesus and pour in water till it reach
from the top
6. While your heart is not full of
Holy Spirit to throw in grass tiny
objects etc., gradually increase the size
of the chip, till you have quite a pile
of lumber in the gap. Sticking out one
of the tips but in no danger of pulling out
the chip and it will stay.
7. Keep firing constantly from the patch
so that the place is constantly over-flaming
(as seen in the package at the end of this
chapter). How can one have
that? Like an over-flaming spirit, prayer,
and Bible study. Frequent and in earnest.
8. Contest a weak, lazy disciple and one
whose heart is thus dull to keep you
in the same shaming past of
the service. If it rains, it will rain and
the service.

And another came to the service but got badly rained on
just a little way from the chapel and got
so wet they had to go back. Mr. Green and
Mr. Leach came. However, as I had quite a
distinguished audience,

\[ \text{P.S. Mustn't forget to say thank you for the check, which was very welcome} \]
\[ \text{to appreciate the $10, and I appreciate the $25, which makes me all the more interested to know what those charts were.} \]
Dear Mother,

You would be interested if you could see where we are now. We are north of the main junk with some twenty passengers besides ourselves. We are in various glasses and attitudes. While we sit on canvas folding chairs in the middle. The boat is traveling about a mile an hour, while the boatmen eat their lunch. If it were not for a feeble breeze and the incoming tide, we should not be moving at all. When the boatmen have finished their lunch and get around to rowing, we shall go about 2 miles an hour. It is 11/25 and we are still over 5 miles from our destination. For our fellow passengers, who probably had breakfast at 6, I'm sure hungry. So, should we be. If we hadn't eaten the lunch provided for us, it was nice but very hot and dry. Just to pass the time in Calcutta.

The boatmen finished their lunch, but I didn't see any rowing as I got up after the boatmen. They said most men and women travelers had lunch before them. We were going so fast that the rows sang more fast songs for the rowing. I tossed them and was going a mile (2.5 miles) an hour and under their time to make a little strength. Just then came a boat rowed by half a dozen men and making five times. It was loaded with fish which is plentiful, and has 8 to 10 feet long. How grand the passengers were hungry. They all agreed we finally have a little nourishment. I'm a fed up. We are sure. But it noticeably improved our appetites. The day passed by their money by making the trip, and it is nothing to them. But it takes, as long as they get home in time for anything. But we are in a different condition. For me, we were hoping to get on 18 miles farther and get home by night. I hope which looks pretty thin now.

Oct 16 1917.

As a matter of fact, we got to home about 3 PM on that day. I was able to sleep off and on most of the night. Lying on the floor of the boat reading my head on the bedding bundle. But after the sleep amounted to several hours, it wasn't very useful. And I think I slept much less than I did. But we were glad to get home and we didn't get up for a very...
early breakfast and altho we were a little cross all day, within a day or so we had
forgotten all about it except as an incident.

The week following was certainly a busy week. I let my teaching get out of
the routine to work up the boys' grammar school proposition — also to give me
a chance to clean up my desk which had
been a wilderness of disorganization and con-
fusion since we arrived from changing
early a month before. (We had actually
been at home a little over 8 days including a
Sunday, and they were eight of the busiest
days I have seen.) In thank glad to get all
that work for the fall started. Most
representative of the churches and plan
finances and teachers for next year.
Work up plans for a new grammar
school and teach for 8 hours. Yea!

Promises not only to get my desk in
order but write some letters and do
some preparation for a speaking tour to
give at the Kakechiel Association at
the end of October, but I didn't come any
where near getting all this done. For what
to spend most of a half-day in writing,
half-day examining the boys'
school, most of a half-day in entertaining
said school, and take an over-night trip
to Gyatso, also pack up to go down with
family on Sat. am and prepare
a sermon in English. Isn't that confus-
ing? Set time start again.

We have a boy's grade school and
are planning to give that grammar
grades next year. We were negotiating
with a man for teacher for next year but
the negotiations were not making satis-
factual progress, so I decided I would have
to go down and see about it. We must

keep somewhere before my trip to the
country. (He belongs to the county
and the land was short
about 25 fences were up (all below)
dimensions.)


went in to examine school and then took the noon train to Swatow. Did my miscellaneous business in the afternoon.

Saw the teacher in the evening, and the concert the next morning, getting home at about 5:30. Just barely time to have a bath before the E.P. I came over — then last chance to have them before 2 is big a song. I of course that took the whole evening. The next day was Confucius birthday and the boys celebrated by coming over half.

When I came back from Ed S. brought along a boxesswany armor from mont somer ward but we had no time to open them even tho be both expected to be away a good while. Sott was to go to Hong Kong to consult a specialist by Dr. Newman's advice. I was to see her off. Then prepare a sermon for Eng Sree sri 11:30 A.M. and monsday seek about disinfecting and shipping the taking's freight to back to Beifun on 7 M. on Tuesday.

Start Wed on Thurs for a trip to keep my waters in the kashkash published up by attending the Kashkash Association which end 170 of so. and making a speech there. That was the plan. But I got called in Swatow on a doctor's wife just back from an operation in Hong K. and that led to the discovery that that specialist had left Hong K. So we postponed indefinitely the trip to HK.

And by this doctor's advice we made other arrangements which seem more satisfactory. Whether Dr. Newman will be pleased is not yet certain but I think he ought not to object. So I went and got my money back from the steamship company. But the money glad given that Anthony & Dr. Concours to get 2 passages for 2 to go to HK is gone indefinitely. It was about $250.
But then that wouldn't pay 1 day's board in H.K. So we stayed for tea and then went back to Kakehe'k both of us to the amagement of the folks at Kakehe'. It was originally planned that Mr Page and Mrs Newman were to go with us. But Mr Newman was to go for confinement. But about a week before decided not to go. Mrs Page was to go for an operation. But Friday afternoon the doctor got word that the hospital had treated Mrs Page not to come the later. Then Saturday the day the boat sailed. So the got information that made it unnecessary for her to go. Mr Page said that after as many missionaries had been ' Providentially prevented' from going on that deep he fully expected to send the boat. But he didn't.

Well Saturday evening Mr Page had got quieted down went to work on my sermon. And Sunday AM I worked some more. I wasn't asked to preach the 9 O'Clock Kakehe'k P.A. and you will hope that there haven't been many blank spaces since. I haven't mentioned that among other things I had to half pole a pair of shocks on Tuesday. However I managed to write out something and then spent most of Sun P.M. and eve reading. It was well nearest approach to a complete rest since I came down from Olahe. And I did me a heap of good. Besides being my enjoyed.

Monday morning and afternoon was occupied with Dr. de Koning freight and interview with the teacher from Oma. So when I got back here today packed my things to 10 down tomorrow, and this on Thursday to go to Mr. Waters.
Today Tuesday we packed up and left. I left a note saying I would be back home by noon. So the same straight home bringing meat and vegetables which we bought in the market. I found she was here a little after 1.15. She stopped at the chapel to see the pastor about the school teaching and some other matters. After 2.30 I got a milk and a good dinner waiting for me.letter had to be written by both of us and sent off to the mail. Than oldest if we opened these ward boxes that we hadn't looked in for 4 weeks or so I opened them all and found in it that electric bell outfit that I have been longing for so much. There was a shower and so I decided to write to you which brings me from the house at half past nine and I haven't explained why I was in the house. However it's bed time and I think a better post time that will to-morrow.

Train A 6:45 AM on the 14th as arranged as for cleaning the house and getting packed for, clearing up the luggage and most of my packing for me and my stay very well. She will stay at least one day longer and Jim afraid it will be two for she talked as if she had more than she could do in 2 days. Then she will go to stay for the week. Infant daughter to be born on 7 am right out of the hospital and boys not to get to her till 2:30. All the boys to be 10 to 12. Leave some between 3 and 4:30. We will be at the 5 or 4 miles to my destination in the train.
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Date: Nov 26, 1917