Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15

Finding aid for collection available at:
http://hdl.handle.net/10079/fa/divinity.015

Series: I. Correspondence

Box / folder: 4 / 47

Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), from Swatow, Double Island

Dates: 1914 Mar-Apr

For copyright information see: http://www.library.yale.edu/div/permissions.html

Originals of collection held at:

Yale Divinity School Library, 409 Prospect Street, New Haven, CT 06511
(divinity.library@yale.edu)

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 Ones,

There been glad of my arrival here on this Sunday, Mother's birthday! I thought it will be pleasant, because it is just beginning at home, and I want to send greetings. Happy birthday and may God Bless you!

I have just written a long letter about mission work for a Sunday school class in Glen Ridge. It really takes quite a while to write!

It seems very strange to have Ellison away. It took me only fifteen minutes to eat supper! Think of that!

Monday 5:10 P.M.

I'm away for tennis and so we are at home by the great fire, and it does seem good to hear & feel. He has a little touch of the grip while away, and so did not enjoy the try quite so much as usual. I expect he will write fully about it later.

When he came home he brought two pictures from Sutor: one has had the big oil painting framed with a linen gilt frame, and I am very much pleased with it. Then we had a new glass put in another one. Also I had the Bible which you gave me, and rebound in soft leather, and I am so glad to get it again as to have it so that I can use it. It's getting so that I ran afraid I could use it no more, but now it is almost as good as new.

Ellison also bought me an interleaved Chinese hymn book so that I can write the arranged form for the character on the blank pages. The way our hymns have been translated into Chinese is almost laughable. They are made to rhyme according to Chinese no doubt some of the ideas, it is impossible to translate.

There is a fountain filled with blood, it translates here a precious fountain, Blood, water, red, red.

"Tell me the old, old story" is translated: Reach the very old good news.
Friday evening, March 20, the night before Papa's birthday.

I have been thinking of you all to-day. I think now I have been away from home as long as I ever have before in my life. But just think! A whole half year of our time has flown away and now it is only six years before my shall start back. Since they decided there, I realize, too, that it is possible to go home if necessary. Mrs. Watkins went home in the middle of the term in order to take her toys and she expects to stay with them a year or two when she goes back next year. Some people are going home a year early in order to make the fur-trappers come right to have the field as well manned as possible. It's enjoyable! They too as I was on my hammock couch this morning! (Stomach upset in the flesh every night right now.) I thought how much I had prayed God to compensate you all for being so good to let me come. And really the part of the compensation to you is to have us in such good health and such pleasant surroundings and to know that we are well and happy. Don't it? That was a very comforting thought.

Ellison is at work putting notes into our Chinese dictionary. The fire is burning cheerily. A dish of judge is on the mantle and beautiful roses are on the table. How I wish you could see them. I think there are as many as fifteen big ones in the house now and many more buds outside - nearly all them.

A dish of judge - I wish you could know how good it tasted! I have made judge only once before (unsuccessfully). I began to get the candy thurst and tried to make some last Sunday, but my chef did not work! This afternoon, after I told the chef she did not come because she had a little son born last night. Her husband taught us yesterday, but he was done up to-day and excelled himself. Good excuse, too!

In return to the subject of judge. The cook being away, the boy in the garden and our teacher at home, I made judge! Oh! but it was good! I don't mean really as good as that - but it tasted as nice as any I have ever had.

Oh, I must copy the night note our teacher sent us.
Dear Mr and Mrs Wildhurst:

Our new baby has come last night. I have plenty to do and also very tired, so I think I cannot come this afternoon. Will you please excuse me.

Your sincerely,

H. C. Lem.

I think that that is very good for a Chinese student. He speaks English quite well and understands very well indeed. He is a teacher in the boys' school, but is quite heavily in debt for his education.

You know, do you not, that we burn charcoal largely in the kitchen.

The kitchen is arranged like this.

Water for

big range

They burn wood under this usually. Sometimes

in each day - a little coal too.

I thought what a kitchen would be like when I came. They can get up a little fire very quickly by fanning the charcoal, and it makes a very hot flame.

When the cook wants to bake bread, biscuit or cake, he puts a tin or a bread-oven over the large hole and then puts a few hot pieces of charcoal on top of the oven. Things bake beautifully. The oven is larger than the tin oven and is designed for pies, cookies, geese, chicken, roasts etc.

Once the cock got so creamed fish for the first time. You may be sure it reminded me of home.

I asked him to make a cheese cake the other day and to add chocolate and frosting. Yum Yum! Every night it lasts from Tuesday until Saturday! Think of that!
Dear Mr and Mrs Hedworth,

Our new baby has come last night. I have plenty to do and also very tired, so I think I can not come this afternoon. Will you please excuse me.

Your sincerely

J. C. Lim
Oh, Mother, thank you so much for the clippings from Gloucester paper. Ellison and I read them all eagerly and he has put aside one or two to save. They gave us much news and beside that, it seemed good to see them.

I have told you of the view from our porch, but as I keep them and see more of it, I appreciate it more each day. As far as you can see and from the semi-circle from left to right, are high mountains, happy, grand, then come the beautiful bay sometimes dotted with boats from here to Scituate with its boat D. next rising just as from the fishing vessel at home, and its fleet long slumbering behind the mast. In the foreground is that huge pile of gray black rocks which you have seen in the pictures by now (I expect) and the chimney of the sugar refinery; and then comes our own yard—the top of the cliff really—and our arched deck thickly banding a pretty drapery to the segment arch of the porch that which it looks.

I told you last week that the dentist was here. Luckily I did not need any work except to have my teeth cleaned—thanks to Dr. Virelli through wishful thinking. Ellison was not quite so fortunate and not only had to have a nerve killed but had to have two or three gold inlays. Root canals are very expensive now, we are both holding our breaths until his bill comes, to see if it shall have enough left to live this April & July. So far that is seven dollars of January when in set up housekeeping, I had few expenses very reasonable indeed.

The cook bought us a nice door mat—(one of the heavy weigh ones)—for 50.20 Mexican.

Then I told you that the matting on our floors is much finer than what you have at home and that it was quite artistic pattern. It makes a very attractive covering. In the rooms where I have a painted floor it is particularly attractive.
Saturday 4:30, March 21, '14

Happy birthday, Papa! I Hope it was pleasant at home as it is here. The birds are singing and the flowers are bright and pretty. A lizard about 5 inches long was scurrying himself on the edge of the porch. I thought he was a snake when I saw him for the first time yesterday, but when he came out again very cautiously, I saw his four legs. The boys wanted to kill him but I think that they do no harm.

As I read this silly letter, I realize that it is very disconnected and I think perhaps hard to understand in places! Sorry!

Yesterday we re-examined all our bedding and all ellion's clothes. Altogether had a fire, so couldn't leave any doors open where the sun was shining, and not feel cold.

On Thursday Mrs. Orley, Miss Northcott, and we were invited to Dr. Akhmonis for dinner. They ate no meat in that house, and no milk was the chief dish at dinner! We looked at pictures of Burma where both Dr. and Mrs. A. have been attending the Indian Centennial (Ellison still weighs over 190 and is 150 lbs). This statement belongs here because the scales are in Dr. A's house and we are always weighed there. We have invited Mrs. Orley, her small son, and Miss Northcott to have supper with us this evening. We shall have soup, chicken & vegetables, salad, jelly, & bread. I must not forget that!

The other day I had a little preliminary test to get us ready for our big one May 15. The teacher would read a sentence in Chinese from our book - Ellison instead of translating into English as our doing would quote the two or three Chinese sentences following, leaving not only that he understood what he had said but knew more. The teacher could not catch him and they laughed merely as he would give them good answers! I said thank because Miss Northcott's teacher was also present.

I am so glad that I have a King James version of the Bible, for our Chinese book has evidently translated from that and not from the American Revised.

Did I say that Miss Northcott beat me all to pieces at tennis this week!
Ellison hasn't felt well all the week yet. He has been to Dr. Baker and got medicine for his throat and cough. He had fever Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, but he's been gradually improving all the week. He did not go to bed at all, but stayed rather quiet last Saturday. He has also been going to the dentist every day at 11:30. That alone would have made me sick. Mrs. Waters took dinner with me last Sunday while George was away.

"Oh! A stranger coming Saturday evening, somebody said." "I spoke to that tall girl, and she came for Dr. Poston and he started for America last Tuesday. What shall we do about it?" "Eat it, eat it!" came the cry from all corners. And so it was duly opened and passed around, and altho' it was a little mushy, we all enjoyed it very much.

It was just a year ago to-day that lounge in Holyoke. We all had dinner with the Taylors. Such a nice dinner too! A lot has happened since then!

Well, it is ten A.M. and I have not yet done anything this morning.

Much love to you all.

Lottie

Perhaps we shall have some mail today. Two big boats are in the harbor.

I had to hang this up before I got the home mail today. Only George's letter has come this mail - and no other clippings - so I suppose we shall get a lot when it does arrive.

L.
Dear Ones,

It is queer that some weeks I seem able to get my letters started quite early and others I am as slow as can be. This is one of the slow weeks but I have been playing with Ellison quite a little because that hoard girl came back and he had to go to bed for two whole days and part of another. I am afraid I did not take sufficient good care of him when he came back from that country trip. I feared that he had a little fever then, but did not take his temperature. He seemed to get better but this week Monday he felt poorly and Tuesday when he went to the doctor, he found his temperature 100° so he sent him to bed. Of course the dentist had been working on him all that week after the country trip and that did not help matters much.

Well, I must go pick the roses and get a little exercise. Much love. Awfully glad to hear from Ruth and Aunt Celie and Charlie and to get Mother's postal. George's letter came the week before. Since Ellison has been commencing he has been looking over all our photographs and snap shots and it is great fun. I don't know what we should do without them. Others have seen many times for the group of last summer. They are all so good too!

Well—Good by now—

Later Sat. A.M. 11:00.

Well I spent all last evening and most of this morning arranging snap shots and getting them ready for Ellison to put into the big book that Daddy B. gave me several years ago. I am as glad that it is as large as it holds all the important ones I have now and still there are some pages on which to place pictures of the family that may come from time to time. We have decided to start a new book for Swatow pictures—some time and keep those all together.

It was a year ago to-day that I said goodbye to John. Since I could see him again to-day.
I am sending a lot of pictures today. Be sure that they go to Holyoke and Glen Ridge too. Give us some of your comments on some of previous pictures too. It makes us know you have seen our letters etc.

So sorry Aunt Cel, that you were under the weather. It was mighty good of you to write when you felt that way. I do appreciate your letters so much. And I appreciate the little notes you get others to write. But Marion and Bella? if you can, I am missing their pen-writing. Alice by the time you read this I hopefully shall have seen her again. Hope Marion is allowing out in the open again. How I wish I could see Billy! She must be so cunning with the boys. I am glad she makes Beni work.

Ellieon will write you, Aunt Cel, about the Siberian route. It is really shorter than the trans-Pacific unless we can catch an Empress boat which goes once in two weeks. So every other week it would be better for us to send via Siberia. I heard by Ski's last letter that Ellsie sent trans-Pacific Jan 3 and his letter was three or four days later than mine.

You say you hope I will never go by the Northern route—but since I am keen to I have heard people say that it is not half bad and many prefer it to the long ocean trip. One can also come by way of St. Pete. but that is quite warm.

So glad the heat of summer has been going out Sunday evenings. How jolly it must be even the it is hard to get started.

I was just going to make a plan of the house but Ellieon says that she will make you a good one. It is a very good husband.

The kitchen is on this floor but the servants' room are down below and damp they are. The cook lives at home at night.

No there is no up-stairs—true bungalow fashion. I don't know whether I should enjoy starchy now or not.

Yes it is perfectly safe for me to be here alone. It is not very lively tho! In fact it feels very quiet.

I have had a letter from Selma Longyear in the Philippine Islands. We have seen a notice in "mission"
(By the way, do you take it?) - about the Singers.
Dr. MacArthur gave them a nice stuff. "Missions" often has articles by missionaries whose names you would recognize.

By the time you get this letter you will have seen a picture of Ellisons suit. You could not know it from any other. The cloth is a pepper and salt mixture only that it is darker than pepper and salt. It is good cloth - English, I think. I haven't a scrap of it - or I would send.

I have not had my silk dresses on for quite a while now. The last time I wore the blue silk I could not make the belt fit within two inches and the brown silk I can't possibly pull together. I am thinking of calling the tailor next Saturday and seeing what he can do for me. But soon the warm weather will come when I can't wear the silk and so I hardly know what to do about it. - I just have a brilliant idea. Dr. Scott has been sick this week so that Mrs. Waters has decided that she must take her home. If she can find room in her boxes, I think that I will ask her if I can put in my own silk. I will ask her if I can put it up, all ready to parcels post. Then it can be sent to Dr. H. D. Then Marion could get any good out of it. I think that she is the only one small enough to wear it. Well, that isn't done yet. Maybe it will be no out of style, you wouldn't want to wear it. Marion. But I am sure it is a dress that can be worn quite a long while without looking queer. Well, I'll see about that as soon as Mrs. Waters plans an definite. Her going may put a room free at that young, a place where many people go in the summer. Korea temperature only 77° cool and nice. I suppose we may go there for the whole summer, but that is all with the air idea.

Oh (the silks show no signs of deterioration yet)

I wear my old blue serge school dress all day long except tennis time - and have worn it steadily since last December. After tennis I sometimes put on my fongee disco - sometimes a summer dress.

On Sundays - wear some my silk in the fall.
but my nicest blue new (heavy goods sell winter). By the way sometimes when you are in trouble, wish you would buy me a box or two of seeds like sample. I am sorry it is not clean, but I am lucky to find any. It comes $0.15 or $0.25 a box (with six yards in it).

What a time you must have had with frozen peas, Charlie, during that cold spell! Mrs. Newell writes of the awful times they had in Gloucester. Mother did one little package at Christmas time, go to Mrs. Newell? She did not mention it, but was probably thinking about her frozen peas etc. Mrs. Kendig also has not written about her rug. That must all right, did it not?

I had expected a wet, unpleasant March, but aside from about ten days of fog or rain, we have had very good weather. Sometimes it has been windy, but pleasant.

John, I was very glad to get your letter. It seemed so good to hear. You spoke the birds are beginning to appear at home. I saw a bird much like a robin, the other day, and it seemed good. The birds come back here from further south, just as they do at home.

I am glad you are finding a little business with the bicycles and motorcycles. How ordered the single tire $2.45 or $?

The motorcycle trip across the country could be great! But it would be very expensive, gas and food - and the desert - oh my! What would you do the days and days with no water, no inhabitation? Well, it is fun to plan it and you sure must keep on across the Pacific, if you get so far.

I am glad you said Uncle Charlie. Never mind praying the, but take good care to have Augt. 1st paid as soon as possible - especially for the bicycle; then for school, and the Enemy. Be sure now, and have a good time too - Take good care of Mother and Carl.
That letter of Carol's to Marion kept us laughing for hours.

Too bad Miss Giles broke her arm, although I suppose the scholars think it is fine. Glad you passed the exam, Carol. Did Hannah go to the exam? What did you get in playing?

Ruth Ellison is going to tell you how to pronounce French. But if he tells you as much as he told me the other day, you'll need hours to digest it. Think, and get the first letter to come. The first syllable, 2nd syllable, a little higher in tone than the first.

Dennis has sent on some of your family letters, but I haven't read any of them. I think it is too much for you to write others regularly and am glad to see all the family letters.

You are good to write me as much as you do, when I don't get time to write you especially. Had a nice long letter from Paul this last week. I was awfully glad to hear how I had heard nothing since last Sept., except you and two others.

Your picture came this week and I was so glad to get it. Ellison kept asking for it and kept it where he could get hold of it or see it all the time he was sick. He likes it very well; at first glance, I thought you looked very bright, but I guess it is more and more, and think it very sweet.

Glad you are reading Stedman. There need only be four or five, but know that they are interesting. Sorry about Emma going.

Hope you have been home this vacation. Write me about your dates for closing - and any offers of schools that you may have, or any plans for summer - also Ames, Del, Lily, Marion, and boys, etc. anyway.

I certainly make mistakes in trying to say Chinese, but no good jokes yet.

What time in New Cal, is Miss McElroy in? I want to know. Why did she go so far? Anywhere in salary?
Ruth,

I could not think what book you meant for a long time, but finally thought that it must be an exercise book that Reddy suggested. However, I think you would like to play college songs, hymns, old songs, and easy classical things or collections of music. Marion might be able to suggest.

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]

[Page]
don't yet know about possibility spending by
PeuCe that I must interview the Japanese
and Chinese Post Offices.
Must also write to Washington or to Cousin
David to find out about duty.

Last Saturday we had three guests here for dinner
Mrs. Waley and her little boy, and Miss Northcott.
We put two legs in the kettle and used a large table
cloth and I have kept it big all the week.
We played dominoes in the evening - borrowed
Mrs. Watters' set, and enjoyed them much.
A few games come in very conveniently at
times here.
I read "Corpsal Cameron" by Ralph Connor
last Sunday and enjoyed it too.

Now Good by. and best love to each one
of you. I am especially anxious to hear just
a line from Marion. Hope she is well and
happy. How long the distance is this! I shall have
heard several times by the time you answer this
probably.

Very Much Love,

Lottie.

This love goes to Rockport specially too and
to Ruth and George and all the cousins -
and to Holyoke too.

I am sending some duplicate blue
prints somebody may care for.
March 30, 1914

Dear Mother,

I am sitting at the dining room table on Tuesday morning - with hundreds of things to do before the teacher comes, but I just must tell you how pleased I was with that fat envelope of Feb. 22. and how glad I was to see the pictures George sent. They are not good of you at all, but still I was very glad to see them, and they are very good of Papa and John. So glad the can help you about chores.

Sorry that not had more time to write you personally. No, your question is not true - I wish it were. Will find
CHINE.
CARTE POSTALE AVEC REPONSE.

To Elizabeth, 76 High Street, Rockport, Mass.

Ma Everett Lane

So cute the kitten now. Dealer says it's all right.

Wing Hing do not meet. So guess errand failed.

The water bugs also went.

Chinese not see flowers they way.

Good night, dear, sweet dreams. Love you.

Via Express of India.
Such lovely letters came yesterday. I do appreciate them! Janne, I don't believe you know how much I enjoy your letters from college. They take me back to the days there and together with the Mt. Holyoke I feel me in closer touch than I would be otherwise. We have enjoyed seeing several groups of pictures and especially we look forward to see the Christmas trees.

The P.O. came safely. It was rather slow but arrived and I think you knew by now of the drawn work I bought with Aunt Jane's money, the pretty vase, with more - and more drawn work with that some of artes.

I can get you pretty things here in the way of dressed clothes, pillow covers, bags, etc. etc. but you may have to pay duty.

I was out before breakfast this morning picking beautiful roses - some of which I believe has sent to Dr. Scott who is ill and who will have to go home.

Very sorry Aunt Jane strained her ankle. Hop it is much better now.

Such a pretty sample of goods. The blue with the pretty figures in it is such a toy as it can't. I can just imagine what a pretty soft dress it could make.

You know of course by now that the fine from Tiffany arrived safely. I was so pleased!
Dear Ones,

At last we have a rainy day. I have been expecting it all the time since March (after the first rainy ten days) but the weather has been good. Now, they say, we are likely to have heavy rains once in a while, but no long continued period. June, however, they say, is a hot, damp month.

I started to sleep out on the porch last night as usual, but about 12:30 I felt the rain beating in on me and had to come into the house. After taking down the net and bringing in the bed clothes and mattresses. I don't know what I should do without my electric flesh. I always take it to bed with me when I sleep out-doors. It is as much safer and more convenient than any other form of light. It went right to sleep and slept soundly until morning except for a minute or two when I heard a shutter bang. Sleep well always.

On Thursday Dr. Livestock from Chiang Yang came to town for Reference Committee and stayed with us over night. He brought us some Scotch string beans and they certainly were good.

We have stoned mulberries almost every night for supper and they are very rich. A large number of our mulberries were blighted by something I hardly know what. They turned gray instead of ripening: I was sorry, for I expected to can about ten or a dozen cans, and now I shall probably have four.

The carpenter is at last getting our ten lined box ready and I expect we shall need it by May for heavy blankets and winter clothing. He put the core on yesterday. He had already made a little stand for it about six inches high. They don't use nails, but make little ends on the wood which stick into holes corresponding holes in another piece.

I have been enthusiastic over my roses all the time but now they are more beautiful than ever. Almost every day I
have given away a bunch, but still I have many vase in the harry full - and even my silver pitchers, and silver bowl. They are so lovely in the morning with the dew on them.

Ellison begins to feel a little more strength. He has quite a long run of a very hard attack of grip.

Studying continues as usual. I have finished reading the first chapter of Mark in Chinese character, but I still read it over every day to keep it fresh and because I do not readily recognize a few of the characters.

I am also learning a few hymns and a few new characters. I try to talk as much as possible, but I do not take to it readily as Ellison does. I find myself continually putting in an English word like “for” or “in” - and expecting them to understand just as if it were English.

There had been three good games of tennis, twice with Mr. Caten, and once with Mr. Perkins of Onahawa. We against Mr. Baker and Mrs. Baurefield.

I read a little paragraph in Mr. Baurefield’s letter the other day that I can not get out of my mind. A woman with a dislocated jaw came to him one day, and upon inquiry he found that a native physician had deliberately fractured it to help along a slow childbirth. Such ignorance is pathetic.

Mr. B was also able to cure a little girl with a badly scalded foot - a child from all the native physicians in the city had worked on. She happened to be the daughter of an important magistrate, and so he has gained much prestige.

Mr. Baurefield is one of the queerest men you could meet in a long time. He looks almost silly, and he has to work all by himself because he is not the kind of man with whom others can work. He started a station in a Hakka district where many of the people can have their decent. They claim back
to 1500 years before Christ. He is not a physician, but has been forced to do a great deal of medical work, until he has (with the aid of books and advice) become quite expert.

I picked up a letter of his to Dr. Newman the other day in a waste heap which was blowing around on our grounds, and I will send it to you to show you a little about him. He is very earnest and very cheerful, and has done a wonderful work among the Haddas. It takes him almost a week, I think, to get down here. He hopes not to go to his home this summer. It is dry and hardly cool. Mr. Davisfield will build them an adobe house at a small cost.

He may possibly have a chance to go to Hangyung for the summer. I will let you know if anything develops. It is in the mountains and is never very hot although it is quite damp, they say, scenery beautiful, waterfalls, streams, etc.

You may read that there is a great deal of coldness in China, but it is in Central and modern China, hundreds and hundreds of miles away from us.

I did enjoy last Sunday's mail so much! Thank you, George, ever so much for the pictures and your letter. We intended to take pictures of our interior this week, but did not get around to doing it. The new motorcycle must be a beauty! Be very careful.

Your last letter told of deep, deep snow, I can hardly realize it — and by now the blue skies and white winds have begun to come I suppose.

Great news came a big fat robin from Glen Ridge. It was done up so nicely in a linen lined suitcase. Then letters come all right but think one ought to be tied, or strongly fastened, and Daddy B. always thinks of that. His letter came by May of San Francisco and took 36 days. That is very long! Vancouver and Tacoma routes seem
Dear Tom,

I was awfully glad to hear.

It was so nice for Charlie and Tora to beat home. 
Feb. 22 - George's birthday as George writes.
Ellison says that deers would not work here because they are so many birds and because it is very difficult to get anywhere near them.

Matter as for about our bathroom. It is large - about 5 ft x 8 ft or 10 ft x 8 ft.


door in just room.

tub set in a wooden tin lined tray where we turn all our water.

It goes this drain outside at once.

Make sure no is my title, mother.

Pastor's wife.

How long will Uncle George stay in Utica? And what about Uncle Charlie?

How did you enjoy a barrel of squashes, mother?

Too bad about Laura Lane.

How did Carol entertain club?

Where is Marie Richardson now?

Mr. Tom, we did not celebrate George's birthday except by putting the flag out 20. Sorry about your Uncle Ed. Many Americans stay at Hong Kong, but not very many here. Thank you for mentioning aude, Charlie. I think...
I mentioned them again in a letter 30 or 40 weeks ago which you have perhaps received by now. To plant in September: beans, carrots, corn, lettuce, parsnip, celery. Some people plant a few potatoes, but too much work for me. Peas do not grow very well for foreigners. Natives raise them home and they are good. I do not know reason.

It is good to hear from you!

I am glad my letters come fairly regularly. We cannot tell here about them. Now that I think of it--the Empress boat must leave Vancouver every two weeks just as they leave Hong Kong; and it would pay for $4.00 to plan to reach that mail regularly if they intend to write within the two weeks, (and I have more often than that usually). Because Empress boat is a fact. They sail from Hong Kong on Thursday.

A very good suggestion, Papa, that you made on Feb. 22. I did enjoy the letters so much! Did Marion and Della get to Blackfoot, March 21?

How is Uncle Charlie getting on?

Oh, Papa, this last week I sent my gold watch to you by registered mail. Tell you have it; refused by some jewelers who knows his business. The crystal is broken and something is moving inside. Please let me know when you receive it. Of the Gloucester bead jewelers whom you need t go to it idly, perhaps you would prefer to send it to Ellis's jeweler In Holyoke. His name is W. T. Smale, 47 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass., and he is reliable. I sent it to you because you could get it thru customs easily. Of course there should be no duty as it is coming back merely for repair and not bought in U.S.

Good to get your letter John. You certainly had to use all time about the motorcycle. Great 12 1/2 hours difference in time between here and home.

Enjoyed Aunt Grace's letter.

I'll try to get more potatoes when I can get to Singer. I do not go often.

Thank you, Edith, I have, Eunice and Lucille for all your very nice letters. I was very much pleased.
And the valentines were nice too.

Well it is close to mail time 2:30 P.M., and I have done a thing to day except to read letters and write them. Hellen has made me promise to rest a little and then I must re-sew a few stitches.

Jennie, I appreciated the enrollof good letters very much.

John does your nose (when it was frozen) bother you any? And do Papa's ears bother him?

Glad Ruth's "tea went off so nicely. How about college, Ruth?"

Congratulations, marion, upon being on the standing committee! Fine! I should like to see Polly in the dear little gray coat.

Sorry about your auntie miss Aunt Celia. I haven't seen Mrs. Waters yet and haven't writing along my 28th crew. They will sail about middle May I think.

Glad to see note from Charleston. Do you want it again, marion?

Glad you have kitchen painted, Aunt Celia. Has Brown Torrie visited you yet?

Hope Gene is growing fat.

Appreciated your long letter so much Dellal! It was with waiting for. I tried to write some time especially.

Keep your love to all.

Yours affectionately, Lott.

Yours Aunt Celia, Chinese name is Souwtee.

I must stop awhile. Then almost melted Ruthie. Aunt Celia good letters of last Saturday.

Truly, Lott.
Dear One,

I feel as if I had reason to tell you about but as if I never could compass all there is to say. This year has been rather full of excitement for us, but it would not mean so much to you.

In the first place we have been able to purchase a small organ (for $35.00) which Dr. Scott wanted to sell as she was going home. I came yesterday and you may be sure I played all last evening and come to day too. At this sum good.

Then we then had good mail from everyone. How good you are to write us so often. It seems like a little waste of money for so many separate letters to come to us, but you will have to make your own plans for correspondence if you think it feasible.

Our long looked for book case, has arrived and is very good looking. In spite of its size it will hold even the books that are already unpacked and we still have new tin-lined bottle %% of interior for.

Dr. Scott and Mr. M. Warden, sent around lists of furniture they wanted to sell and since we found none could get things fairly cheap we decided to buy ten wicker tables, a wicker steamer chair, two wicker chairs (new fashioned rocker) an ice chest, a small mirror, a native pod for amantry, room plate stands and of course a lamp and stand. This is a little glass house on a table - made to hold a lamp so that the wind will not blow it in warm weather. Four 4. five - there are four lazy-wend tables which will fit inside one another and be used to serve tea or and for a hundred other purposes. They have dragon designatory.

We estimated quite carefully and decided we could buy three things but we have that all the odds which we had put in months ago would not come in this month but - to God's will - first comes the book-case and then - starts with our ten-box, there.
comes the chance to buy the organ. And today in walko Pheng Sai with a case of spring spirit, or ordered long ago. Such is luck! But I think we shall come out all right in spite of all these things. I had to laugh.

One week not long ago my boy found along snake in the mulberry tree. He was frightened to death and began to dig into the hole in order to kill it. Soon he came to me and asked me if he should get another boy to help him. I said: "yes," and then they finally killed the snake. (Only a bird snake, but only two years long, I asked him how much I should pay the other boy. I expected him to say ten or twenty cents, but much to my surprise he said 50 cents. Which I paid. Not thinking that I was getting some valuable experience. A week or two later I happened to mention it among a group of people and how they decided it! "To pay fifty cents for killing a snake? I was putting a bad precedent. Why, it was ridiculous nearly ten days ago!"

Well, I smiled a good deal on it and then my lesson too.

Dr. Scott came home from Yungking this week and it has been nice to have him in the class again. Ellison is studying again too. He has gained in weight nearly all he lost and it is mighty good to have him feeling right again. A lot of people have had the grip since I had it, but I have been immune up to now at least.

Last Sunday we had a baptism here. It was a rather rainy day, but a crowd gathered around the baptismal which you probably can in the picture sent out by the board. In the morning they found that the water which had been carried on Saturday had leaked out and so the next day the coats were coming in only as we gathered to see the solemn ceremony.

water carrier with "tours" reliefs.

No other clothing than "tours". I remember rightly.
Seven women - some young girls, but one the little woman whose pretty - stricken home we saw the day Miss Brown, Dr. Mildred and I called when it rained a little. She looked so happy that her faded eyes fairly sparkled. First the Chinese preacher spoke for a little. Then Mr. Gagen descended into the water and after a short prayer baptized the first woman dressed just as many of the others in dark trousers and a rather long dark blue Chinese coat.

As the woman stepped out of the water several hands were stretched out to help her out and mop her face very vigorously with several bath towels some of which looked much cleaner than others.

I went to English church after that as I wanted to see whether to take El's place in the pulpit. I did not feel equal to preaching then, but he is to give a lecture on the "Choice of a Profession" to-morrow evening.

Talk about April in the tropics. To-day is the first moon day we had since last Friday and to-day I have wanted my sweater most of the time, but it certainly has been a beautiful day! And the moon rose full to-night behind the rugged rocks which make the scene look so picturesque - and the same moon will rise for you some twelve hours & a half hence. Remember not to look upon it, and shall look upon the sun that you will look at about a month from this time when you are reading this. I took one of my letters 36 days to reach them.

Said on my afternoon teacher, Suh Ling Che who has a new little baby boy, named by name. He was a dear little thing dearest in a little cotton flannel jacket with so many clothes underneath
that I am sure by could not bend anywhere without breaking. The mother looked very tired. I am afraid she walked too hard with us before we came.

The flower work women often came, but I seldom saw anything. This but she had a beautiful bed - afraid - all embroidered. She would sell for 50.00 Mexican. She also had white silk dressed with embroidery and dress work. But what I liked best and wanted to get for some body was a stretched lace peice 40 cent. long with scalloped edge - about two yards long for 450 Mexican. I can imagine that some of my G.R. people would go wild for it. I don't know that it would suit ours homes exactly. But if it only could be cut it would be exquisite in curtains or could be worked into a beautiful table cover.

Ellison has gone out to see if he can arrange for us to take a half days trip to Dwell Island to-morrow.

Ellison has just brought home a flower from the night blooming cereus or cactus-sinesis? - I wish you could see it. It is like a white lily with very fine petals but in the centre is a yellow cup, lined with very dainty yellow flowers - and out of it comes one slender white flower. It has a very sweet odor and will be faded by to-morrow.
Dearinee,

We decided to come after all and go the boy arose at 5:30 A.M. to get the cook to come on and prepare a 6:15 breakfast for us. At 6:45 we started with Mr. Waters going down a back path and thru the sugar refinery to a little wharf where our boat was waiting. The water was as blue as could be and there was a little haze over the land. It enclosed the boat too just enough to make the outlines soft. The men had to row all the way. They row standing up with a long single oar. It was so warm that I took off my sweater, but I had on a work dress.

Glad Carol likes gym. I can hardly imagine her dancing the Highland Fling. Ellison didn't like it when he heard we could get an organ. Carol, don't dare risk you to ride on that motor. Don't you do it.

How is Miss Gles getting on. It must be very hard for her.

Thank you again Ruth for your picture. It arrived safely and in fine condition. We shall have it framed then we recover from these financial losses this month.

No, it is not essential for you to change this year, Ruth, but it is essential to begin planning and thinking about it and seeing how to go about it. I believe that your membership in Bath lasts ten years. Does it not?

11:25 A.M. At home again writing on the back porch. The day is beautiful. We had just had an opportunity to rent a good room at Thalberg for the season, and we are pleased. We shall certainly go, and maybe as early as June.

George writes: "Della has the three family generations. Does that mean the one from Auntie Alice, Della? I'd like to read Charlie writing Lucile into it somewhere. It is fine that you can tell everyone together in the Ridgewater too! It must mean a lot to you all."
And well, you said that you did not understand our climate. It certainly is hard to understand, but it is all true. I am so glad that there is so much coolness. Ellison is regularly sleeping under four blankets now and I have a wool dress now, although I am sitting on the back veranda and it seems much like summer. A pretty bird with a white line right thru his wing and a long tail has just lighted on the milkweed bush below me— and in front of the house the clever little greenish birds something like a man has built a nest.

I wish you could see the lovely plants that Mrs. Witas had given us. Three lovely heliotropes, two reddish plumbago very pretty with beautiful plume, two casual kinds of cosmos and some ferns. Our front door (blue) presents a tower of beauty.

I don't need any draperies very much at present except perhaps to cover part of the big French doors in my bedroom and the windows in E's study.

something like front door curtains.

About six yards would do for all— something with a cream background and soft green, brown or reddish color would be— or a plain white muslin with a dainty blue figure would be very satisfactory. I shall not buy more than 15 yards. I find that my ideas of furniture and furnishings are coming down a little! People have the idea that I have very nice things and I suppose if I were to buy again, I should not pay quite as much for bed furniture and dining room table— all really they are all wedding presents.

Fat! You are delighted! You ought to see me! My face looks like a full moon you will see partly from the pictures I have sent.

Shop all the family will comment on the scenery and favor pictures A lot worst. It will be interesting to us. And do you plan to mail your old letters? Will you say the letters about confederate memories—so that I can place it. It is hard to keep track (as you all realize) when time is so long.
Papa's letter on Washington's birthday, or the 24th, much appreciated. He thinks the matter is better by now. You certainly have had a hard winter. I haven't been able to get good cards yet, but have given the money to someone to get them for me.

How Laura Jane improves, but her case seems very hopeless. It will take time and money, and she has done a lot for her. I should think she might live to be old.

Did you have nice birthday, March 15 21? "Myself and me" is a pretty good poem.

Thank you Mother for telling me of Charlotte's marriage. It is certainly hard for Hat and Nellie, but I know just how hard they will take it. One hardly knows what to say to comfort anyone in such a case.

Were you really married? Do we know another - such a lady.

So why better? Hope so. Glad to get your recipe for Angel cake.

Ruth, Jennie has sent me some of your lovely long letters and I don't want you to try to write me such long ones too. I am afraid you are filling up your writing just as I used to with mats, words, words, and it is hard work!

Do tell me what songs you sing as you recline in your bed? "I'd hate to sing!"

What was Deacon Payne's remark about the Afternoon Tea?

She has glad to see CP's note to Reaper.

What is "just your make tracks", said the whole.

Wish you had such a nice talk with Mr. Merrill. You really need to begin a year beforehand in order to get a new position. It is awfully hard to get away.

I think he might have said my fault was superficialities - but hardly yours.

Pleasant is a nice place to live in. Edna Love Buckley lives there. It is a little bit far from N.Y. You are a nice time to stay in a place, not a nice place.

What a nice sleigh ride you had, Ruth. What do you think making armor did you buy for your school? Ruth, and how much did it cost?

Perhaps you can't see us much in 1897 in Vermont as you would on 800 in Pleasantfield - but in other positions in future you will have a steady increase.
Elke to hear a little from Bob

Hope you can go to college.

Glad you could go home.

We are hoping for mail today. Saw big steamer come in from Shanghai with mail signal.

George’s letter was a scream!

“Ducks & Deductions” is a grand title. Hope you get the prize — but maybe they will think it too commonplace and farmyardy to mention “ducky.” Let me hear about dogs. Betty sent me the pictures this week. They were fine.

George, after you have entirely finished with Cartoon Magazine, you might send it on copy for a sample. I shall like to see.

Glad you saw Charlie in Boston. Nice! Hope you can walk at Sands’ End.

Congratulations Charlie on being President of Leather-Pronto Association! — Honors are being heaped upon us!

Ellison has asked for this letter. George. He wants to hear those funny little figures you drew of men jumping in air — they were good. Draw some cartoons for the paper with the figures all of that kind, and they will take it.

How is your story getting on?

 Aren’t you, and Bridgewater, must have been right sick of Chinese letters when you received those this in one week? I can hardly believe it! It was good to hear from you and get Marion’s praises. — Yes, I did get Rose’s good letter and appreciated it, but have been trying to get a letter or something to send to her. Letters are so good that I must hate to share them only with Ellison. I read them over and over three times in all. Agree — and then they have to go.

Much love to Miss Carter.

Yes I saw your nice birthday letter.
Dr. Foster wanted E. to help him pay off his mortgages, straighten accounts & look over his
lands etc. I think of write about our trip to
Dr. Foster's home & how far Bethany near about 20 miles.
I guess.

Sorry you were sick after chicken salad.

Are big enough to iron? Think of that!
Hope colds are better and scarlet fever has not
come into our families.

Hope Marion will go to Sen. Let me know please
about it.

It is two- and I must start this for
the mail altho I have told you none of the
interesting things in new at Dront Old this
Am.

Marion's letter of March 4 was dear. I
was so glad to hear.

What part of Claire's baby did Polly see? 
The picture of her dragging the boys around
like hogs is most attractive!

Glad Richard read as much
Erne's bank must be fine!

You must go to bed earlier, Mannie!!!

Would like to see Polly in coat.

Dear kiddies to remember us in their prayers!

You tell them that we are them too.

Gratly

Very fate in mail

Lots of love

Very
After walking around the island a bit and seeing the smooth beach where people bath after hill in the evening, when it is in shadow, we walked down toward the boat. But as the boatman said that the tide was not quite right, we walked over toward a famous temple where we knew many people were rowing skiffs. Before then we had passed a line of women walking in single file toward that temple. They looked quite strange to me—so they had come in from recently discovered. Some wore skirts and others had very queer headdresses.

The headgear was very strange.

black butterfly wings

What does a Chinese face look like at any rate? They are villanous—and I can’t do any better without a model.

I guess the nose is wrong.

But you can imagine how odd they looked with those huge things on the back of their head—and gold or bright colored ornaments in their hair around the nose. They wore those things all the time, even at night.

As the people who live on the island are fishermen we felt interested in seeing their huge conchfish shaped nets spread out to dry on dry and untied hemp cables, and dry fish—and—jelly fish and huge logs from 50 to 80 feet long which they use in placing their nets. These huge logs are sunk by hand and changed every three years. I think I managed managing and went to mention pounding down those big things by hand.

The smell was rather familiar,
only that there was more of it!

Finally I arrived at the temple and this is the graceful group of young men lounging in the temple court around an idol. I asked Poto, where they let him if they were free - but they really were not and did not know I was taking them until he snapped. Aren't they good-natured and lazy?

Sat. 5 a.m. They and everybody looked at me curiously and the man came up very close to me to examine my watch which I wore in a wrist strap of ellison's. "Hui teim?" they said - "What time is it?"

I was pleased to death and did not answer, but Ellison did - replied for me.

We only looked into this large temple which seemed to be very busy, but not a little porter along to a small shrine where only women were and you will see a picture of the scene in the outer court. Behind the table where the women are standing back to other women (as church or American housewives at a church supper) guarding articles of food, and passing them out to be offered to idols.

Right beside the place where we were standing was a huge urn - every once in a while a Chinese woman would come along with several Chinese joss sticks such as I burn to keep mosquitoes away. She would get down on her knees and cry out some prayers shaking the sticks and then she would stand up, place a stick in the urn and go away. Others brought a plate of food and placed it beside the urn.

Inside women were praying in front of a big idol. Sometimes they would shake a little rattle to get the attention of the god. One woman received her answer and then reported it to another old woman seated at the side. She shook her head and so the first woman came back and prayed again in a
ring-song tone.

They seemed to be a regular form of individual worship—but no reverence or dignity. Many of the women had lovely faces. Mr. Walters, as he was starting down the steps said a few words to them, and then as others gathered curiously, to hear, he told them that they did not need to go through all this form, that they had a Heavenly Father who loved them, and who did not need to be appeased. Most of them listened very earnestly, and one woman bowed her head and opened her eyes again in ascent to what he said, but no one took more solemnly and feared that they say, "Western Christian men," in Chinese.

Most of the women had bended feet. I suppose daily 5 months or two years most families will make pilgrimages to this place to worship.

The other day we heard a great clatter under the cliff at the back of our house, and looking down we saw a huge cargo boat-load of people approaching the shore, but finding that their boat was getting stuck more and more in the mud flats. Finally, they waited for the tide to go down a little and then descended by a plank let to the mud and waded ashore.

There was great laughter when one person fell off the plank into a few inches of water! Then we heard noise and laughter and clatter and fire crackers—and later learned that they people had come to some graves to supplicate their ancestors by having a big feast of chicken and shall flesh etc. It was really a big picnic—the remains of which are still visible when a- and I thought just yesterday afternoon.

There I have just been away a few minutes to pack away some dried apples and apple and onions and pickled peaches which I bought from Mr. Scott, and to get the cake a little more chocolate. Such are our interruptions!
This week I found a few white ants were trying to eat some of our delicious white pine boxes in the store room. But we found it out just in time to avoid their feast! We are glad.

We were getting some paper for and boxes for Mr. Waters to pack with.

My cook made mulberry jam jelly and preserves this week. Good! (I am afraid she did some of it on Sunday. I'm sorry it did not arrive until 6:00 on Saturday. I'm afraid a missionary family.

It is pouring outside today and we are glad for the crops need it badly.

First of the unmarried ladies went off to the city on a train! I am sorry for them!

Mr. and Mrs. Caper took supper with us Monday. Now we have entertained everybody but the Ammons.

We have had several callers this week.

Mrs. Waters told me this AM that they wanted me to play organ at Chinese church service while she is away. I shall like that if they keep on the key!

Now heaps of love to you all. I shall think of you especially as the summer comes on. Let me know plans as far ahead as possible and let me know how each one is especially Marian. Won't it be queer if it is not too warm when I am, as at home!!!

Love, Lotte.

I wish Aunt Celie or Edith would keep me from buying 
pair of ordinary 25 black stockings, size 9½.

I found I have only nice ones for seersucker and there is no need of tearing them on transfer, I'll send check later. If Aunt Celie does it, watch further want to bother - otherwise crosses out here. Don't buy at Wildcats, please.
April 1914
Dumb Island
town of a
temple.

I
when they can no.
Please return.
Dear One,

Another Friday night has come around. They seem to come just as quickly here as at home.

Well this afternoon the cook started off by Japanese Parcel Post the package for home. This will value of 8 dollars gold, upon it - and had to pay export duty 70 cents. What a funny I was! OK - I guess that 50 pesos Mexican and so it is only 50 cents! not 10 pesos. Other than that isn't that bad. And it didn't cost me to send - that is about 53 gold - for 3 1/4 cents - a go 12,000 miles. I can hardly believe it. Remember there is no duty to be paid in America, for all the things were made or bought in America. So don't pay anything. This is my brown, waitress, for Marion - and some stuff of fancy lingerie and clothing for Carol and Ruth J and to my practical apron in Bella. Sorry I could not get something for everybody, but not much time to play or think.

If you will consider these birthday greetings I will be grateful. Hope they will drive safely and that you can get some good out of them.

Studying keeps us quite busy these days, but it is really interesting enough so that the time flies from Monday until Friday. On the afternoon, we have now studying from 1-2 and 4-5, having tea at 3:45.

I quite often have a nap from 2:30 - 3:30 and I am ashamed at the end of the day to find I have done so little.

After 5:10 we go out until 6:30 or 7:00 when we have supper. You can see how short our evenings are!

It is not hot yet - I am perfectly surprised (and agreeably so) at the climate. To day, I have wanted my wool dress, even if it is uncomfortably tight. - This growing tent is no joke. - Elliot by been that she will not be able to get into the white suit made last fall.!!

I wish you could have seen how lovely our little English Chapel looked Sunday - with its decorations.
of green and white. Dozens of beautiful
French lilies, pots of marguerites in full
bloom and many many ears made one
of the most beautiful declaretions I have ever
seen. Then they had a choir and a very
good sermon by a Presbyterian from the other
side.

We have been trying to make our plans for
the summer but it is a little difficult to
arrange about teachers. We shall surely get
away for July and August I expect. But we
may not be able to go as early in June as we
had hoped.

(Elizabeth still seems quite her old self and is)

Gaining flesh again.

When we got there may be a little gap in
the time when you receive letters as it is a
ten days' journey from here - at least perhaps
three. It is in the mountains and never hot.
Temperature between 75° & 85° I think, and wonderful
scenery they say.

This is a rather choppy letter and as I think
I'll settle down to tell you all out our trip to
Double Island next Saturday.
I'll begin a new page so that you may read
it around if you wish. This page you had best
keep in the folder.

I am sending a picture of the Conference
children. It is boy posed of the Adams girl.
but the others are fairly good. They do not look ill.
Cared for - and only behind the times, I think?

Yes I shall enclose some pictures taken at
Double Island.

Oh, I have been able to buy some
daring cotton - so don't send any more, they
you had already - if you have sent them.
Dear Cres All,

Ellison and I dressed in white clothes are sitting in our cozy living room. I have been warm (like summer at home) for the last few days—temperature 70-80— with a good though most of the time. We have not needed much work in the day time, or more than one blanket at night. The sun has been really beautiful too, and the view from our porch has been so pretty as could be. New birds appear almost every week; we have seen brilliant yellow, orange blue, and many with mixed black and white combinations — mostly white, however. On our tree the other day was quite a large bird — all black except for very large russet colored wings. Our boy was quite excited about it and wanted Ellison to shoot it, as he said it was good to eat—but E did not want it, even if his gun had been already.

We are expecting mail any day now. Both hope this can be the lovely letter from John and Joan in Boston and this week many thank Good one arrived speaking of her birthday. I am glad she had such a happy one.

Our magazines came too, and they are a continual delight. Much to my joy I find time to look into them a little— at least more than I need to in America. Our Chinese teacher is quite interested in magazines especially in those the advertisements, but he is just as likely to point to some embarrassing thing as a pair of corsets or similar things and so I don’t bother around very closely when he is looking.

The weeks are beginning to get a little hum drum. I seem 30. I find when I come to write that there is no one—well what has happened that would be interesting to the family this week? And there is not much of interest.
I suppose it is because our program is pretty well mapped out, and must be similar every week—because of our study.

This week we learned that our exam is to be May 8—instead of 15—I told the people here that I had told all my friends to pray for me for the 15th—but it did not get. You see Miss Kauh she is chairman of the examining committee, is going home and so we must have exam a little early. It is really a little better to get it over before the hot weather.

We shall try to study as much as possible this next two weeks for it, but I never let study interfere with sleeping, eating, or exercise and I do not do much evening work.

Usually now there is a little pressing of housework and the keeping neat of our own personal effects, and the little things such as caring for the flowers, picking up the trash, pulling away the clothes, stacking a little thing that cannot wait for La Pho Chi.

All my summer dress except two are in condition so that I can wear them now. La Pho Chi got thru the mail this week so that she could sew almost six hours. Usually it is about four and she seems slow to me, although she is fast for a Chinese woman I guess.

Well this letter will be readable only to feminine minds, & gossip.

Our food remains about the same, except that our meat has been only beef and chicken for the last two or three weeks. I don't know why. Luckily we can get plenty of fish. Changes are nearly gone, but that are mysteries, and people is which are something like men, and manage which I have not yet tasted, and apples & c. There will be an abundance of fruit from now on I think—it mean there will be an abundance of varieties.
On Wednesday we went to the other side for Elliston to get a hair-cut, & any incidentally to call on the member of the other mission. It is interesting to see the characteristics of Scotch homes. They all have big heavy rugs in the parlors & on the stair-matting with dirt squares of little rugs. They have bright polished rugs around their fire places and a furry hairy rug in front of them with a little foot stool on the rug. They have hassocks and great numbers of furs and plants, and their rooms seem very full of furniture particularly the rooms of the older families. 

They had tea coxies and all I can't begin to mention the little differences that prove that they come from a different country even that they are English speaking. It was a beautiful day and we enjoyed the lovely sail across the bay.

Our first thunder storms came this afternoon. It was not at all heavy. After the rain fell fast. It isn't one of the big storms we had in the early A.T. this summer when the flag pole came down.

Mrs. Holyoke girl (901) is visiting Jim, Tracy, & Anna and invited the two for Sunday dinner.

Glad John likes his work. Hope he is feeling better.

Bedtime has come. Much for Letter

Saturday A.M.

When I open drawers and suit-cases things begin to have a real Chinese smell. I wonder if you will notice it on the things I sent home.
Hope my watch reached Papa safely.

I am so glad that John and George can be together. Be careful, John, and don't get hurt.

Your brass tool box must be fine to look at George. What do you use for brass polish? I notice that the little idea I have is very dull and there are some green spots on it.

 Glad Uncle Charlie is better.

Have your motorcycle a seat on back? Be careful!

I am going to teach organ to Mrs. Waters' little girls and the men just beginning. The girls study hymns, but the men is just trying fingers themselves.

Let me know how Mabel Dakes gets along, please.

John, how do you like the men you are working for? Are they nice & will how many are you associated with? I was glad to see the picture of you and me. I don't see any seat behind or any place for feet. John, have you read "A Tale of Two Cities?"

I liked the picture very much, indeed. We took some of ours which this week, and are sending to the photographer this am.

Do you have a good bath tub in your boarding house? My mine a bath tub as much that M. W. & Co.

What is Ruth's hat and coat like? I shall probably hear from you answer.

Tell a time you had with hot water tub, mother.

The furniture we bought from Dr. Scott is come and man much pleased. We have a
with a longing question

lovely wicker steamer chair that we bought
for 4.00 cts. It is very comfortable and we
put it out on the veranda and rest in it.
We wish you people all had verandahs. They are
such a comfort!

Well beside the steamer chair, we have a
pretty round wicker table, an old fashioned
big baker had came seat and tacky rocker such
as Mother B used to have in the serving room.
I know how comfortable it was. We also have
bought a verandah chair -- very comfortable for the house

chair about this outline made of parallel lines
of some kind of heavy fiber but leaving
big spaces for air to come through.

And we purchased a lamp-house and stand. Perhaps I mentioned that. It
as a little glass house to hold a lamp in hot
moody weather. We were lucky enough to find a good mirror too.
We also bought paraffine dried apples
(very good ones) -- tea-lemon -- rice wine, and peckled
peaches.

I'm glad Ruth was at Bethel and at home.

Sure hope roll call is all over at home. Shall
be interested to hear about it.

Awfully eagerly, eagerly about Garrett, especially
as I know how hard they will take it.

So rude things done and is Uncle Charlie recovering
favourably? I hope so. I am sure. Have not yet
answered the lovely letter he sent me last fall.
I would like to know what little Herman is

doing.

Hope John gets good pay.

I must pack my big tin-lined box this
PM. and study a wee bit.

Tatting is very easy, Mother. Have you not
done it?

Very much love to you all.

Lottie.
My dear Miss Marvin, Della, Husband, and all,

E. Speakes very nicely at English ch. He
will have to wear a French accent. It is
going to have more than usual works. E