Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dear Ones All;

May Day! Ellen surprised me with a pretty box of flowers this morning. It is very thoughtful and so good to me all the time. We have been in this house a little over four months and have been just as happy as could be all the time! It seems wonderful to me! Of course my happiness does not mean that I do not miss you every one and feel a bit homesick once in a while, but in spite of everything, I feel very thankful to God for so many things that I didn’t expect and I think if you all ever more than I feel did before And don’t you think that my being away has drawn you all a little closer? I do as hope that our separation will benefit you all — and bring you unlooked for blessings, just do it has brought them to me.

You will be glad to know that the last pictures and tools of our house Bank out nicely. I will send them home. Be sure the Bartholomews see them.

Dick

We are sitting out on the porch this evening. Our big lamp is inside the lamp house as bamboo screen hides it protects us from too much breeze. Ellen is in the big “Bertolomeo” rocker with his feet in another chair, reading a copy of Good Housekeeping. I and in the comfortable veranda chair writing on my writing table.

First and foremost I am as sorry that Ernest has not left yet. It is a shame! I do hope that all the rest have not come down with it, and that he is all right now.

Just think by the time you receive this it will be nearly the anniversary of my wedding day. I am
very glad I was married! And that lunching! I shall be so glad that we had it! Weren't it nice!

Did I tell you that I received a dozen silver & T spoons that week when our trunk case came. They are ever so pretty.

(Came nice bunch of mail this week! Without thinking I dropped to Glen Ridge vernacular.)

(Did a real flower name now! Almost worth coming to China for.- Polly has christened me "Chinese Lily.

Letters from Aunt Ed, Marion, Mother, Beth, Edith, & E. O. P., R. P. student, Badstombres, Polly, Mr. Harvey Sunrise, Cal. etc. etc. Also many many magazines. Then just before this letter came that lovely letter from my own Daddy-Bless his heart! Now it is since he has been responsible for me getting a page from each member of the household all at once. Then I almost wish if I were with you, we read them. I tell you John, I am glad we post cards. All the letters are a continual joy. I am only afraid that you will all get rank out rending me mail.

Time flies so that I can hardly keep track of it. A week from tomorrow shall have been here nine months! Only six years more! Wont it be out of style then? I can just see! It is impossible to keep in style here- and somehow the relative importance of dress seems to drop quite perceptibly. My dresses still look quite stylish compared to those here. Although none of the missionaries looks very behind the times, this being a port.

But yesterday I was a little amused at the man who attended a making recital at the Pres. mission in Suatow.
Ellison wore his Prince Albert, but
inserted on a soft shirt and a sun-hat. Mr. Allen was one of our most stylish men—
a Harvard graduate. (By the way, I heard
him preach last year at Montclair.) He
wore long trousers and a black frock
coat evidently stitched with cotton thread,
for it had turned a little gray—but
this hat was all right. Mr. Baker had
on a new suit made in England, but his
shirt and collar were rather poorly laundered.
Mr. Watkins was perfectly correct in every
way I think, but he was the only one.

Well, that reminds me that you may
wish to know that there was a wedding
in Yakutat yesterday. A Presbyterian
missionary, Miss Gillheapy, typical Scotswoman
with red curls and blue eyes, married
Mr. Chalmers another missionary! They have
to publish their intentions in public
places, and so we learned that
Miss Gillheapy was 39 years old while
Mr. Chalmers was only 32. If so—can't
it horrible to have to announce it to
the whole world—and such a gossip town
as this community is!!!!!!

In the wedding
Mrs. Slay, the wife of the Commissioner
of Customs, did all the decorating at the
chapel. She plays the organ, teaches S.S.
classes, and helps innumerable things such
as society people do not often do. She has
been kind enough to invite Ellison
and me to dinner at her home in
company with Mr. & Mrs. James, the recently
married missionary from Brethren. Very
pleasant, very jolly, very nice. I feel
quite flattered! I'll probably wear dress
suit—and I shall at least try on my
best dress. I am not sure that I can get
into it, in fact I am pretty sure that I can't—but perhaps I can change it a little.

I jump from one thing to another like
a grasshopper. I am to teach Mrs. Water's
Organ pupils to-morrow and play Chinese music of Sunday AM. about Y.M.C.A. or ev. Also I am to accompany Mr. Capen to-morrow P.M. as he sings Mystery Songs this English pupils. He has the cutest songs of Middlesbrough a whole book full of them. Among them is the Bluebird song which I have heard Marion sing with children so often.

If having your idea of the song is lovely. I will sing at evening prayer as you suggest between 8-10 P.M. Sunday. Also I will look through definitely as I got all the letters but haven't time to go over as it is bed-time and I have written all the evening! I wish I have more notes with plenty of expression in letter writing I am sure now people could tell you more in less space than I have.

Good Night all now. It is God morning with you. I usually think specially of Ruth and Carle on Friday nights to Kathy Saturday AM's. Than a vivid recollection of how welcome they were! I wish you could see how easy and comfortable and cool it is on this porch.

Saturday A M. 11:10

Busy morning has almost flown. I was arranging the flowers whenf Alicon's tailor arrived to try on a new white suit. You would laugh to see me stand by and suggest this and that change.

Then I settled accounts with the cook for the meals and the month. It is costing us about $10 a week food. Is that too much? Things and so much cheaper here that I expected to be able to live for a little less. But no. Then I taught a theological student on the organ. The two girls could not come to day. This fellow is about 20 yrs old I guess. He is very earnest and is still doing just piano solos.
Mutter has been very enjoyable - Warm
enuf to han often doors but not too warm!

Personalities

Then I went up to Mrs. Water to try over some
Chinese hymns with her, but she was busy
making fudge - for an afternoon tea party to
begin to some Chinese, and so I decided
to go up again this evening.

I have good letters of Marion's and Della's
laid aside to be answered separately - but it
does take me a long time to get to it.

Thank you so much Grand Cele, for writing
so fully about Ernest. It was very good of you!
There is one other question I wrote you about, I
believe. I should be so glad to hear.
I am enclosing two filling which our Japanese
photographer evidently thought too good to print.
They are pictures of E. & me in our white clothes.
Whether one in America will use if they will
print at all - and send us a copy if they come
out at all. You may be able to do something
with them.

I am sure you will enjoy the fruits of your
house.

Mother, you say too bad about my silver! I
can't imagine what was the matter with it, unless
perhaps it was that I could not keep silver salt
dishes clean - and so decided to use china ones.

So glad Stella is to have new house. Will it be
built right on the same lot?

The home treat was great! Thank you Marion and
Ruth for recipes.

Shall be glad to hear when my watch arrives.

Fine reports of Evelyn & Dick! - They are surely
growing into two gentlemen.

I add the picture of Ruth's new hat!!!
Cost was very reasonable. But?

Yes Ruth, you met Ethel Doyle and one
elder a few minutes last summer, then
you and Charlie came to call on us & we were
just starting for Gloucester.
What big hills you and John climbed, George! I don’t see how you did it.

Ellie and I both think it very good of George to see that the sheet in letter of March 29 was not his regular letter. We do enjoy them so much.

Have you the program of Carol’s orchestralet concert? I hope Papa — we always drink boiled water and boiled milk — never anything else even for our teeth — if it.

Search, I could answer all your questions fully, Aunt Ali! At church in Chalfell — we have elected service one week and Presbyterian the next.

So sorry you are to lose Mr. Aickland, for I know how much you all think of him. It will make it easier for Della to join Charlie’s church, perhaps.

Note that cold of March 29 did not continue. How long does Marion have to be in quarantine?

Mr. Maties has criticisms of Mr. Hackett — and does not like him. Dr. Greenback feels the same way. So hardly know what to think. The feeling down here may be pronounced. I am sure the Board felt that it was doing the right thing about Central China.

My English class now contains five girls. Of the latter original ones, ten had to stop. I do not know whether it was because they did not enjoy my teaching or something else. One had been afraid of on and did not feel well. Her from companion went with her. Then I have had three new raw beginners, two of whom have had to stop because it was too far to come each day at noon hour. So I have — the kindergarten teacher Cheng Mui Chi, to whom I am to teach. Among a bright little girl Huiai Cheng, about 14 yrs. old, Sok Kien, the daughter of our first teacher Heng Sin, ten nis, and the new girl, the daughter of the florist Sai Sih by name. The girls are in two divisions — beginners and advanced — but Heng Sin ten nis’ daughter does extra work.

Not all pupils learn English but many do.
S. S. "TENYD MARU"
Voy. 27. OUTWARD.

PROGRAMME OF DECK SPORTS
TUESDAY. October 21st. 1903.
2.30 p.m.
Contestants Members of Crew

OFFICIALS
Chairman Ex-Officio - Capt. ERNEST BENT
Chairman................HON. PAUL S. REINSCHE
Starter................Mr. H. KOBAYASHI
Judges...................Mr. F. W. SWEET
                      Mr. S. TAGUCHI
                      Mr. E. HOGG
Referees................Mrs. HENRY P. HOOK
                      Mrs. F. DILLON

LIST OF EVENTS
1 Three Legged Race................3 heats and final
2 Sack Race......................3 heats and final
3 Obstacle Race
4 Pillow Fight....................8 entries
5 Blind Fencing..................4 bouts and final
6 Cock Fight......................8 entries
7 Tug of War......................2 out of 3 heats
Cross out your name as you receive.

Mrs. H. M. Wetherbee, Oldquater, Mass.

John.

Miss C. E. Bartholomew and anyone in family she makes it all.

Mrs. John Readig (as above).

Both if she makes Northampton folks if you think they would like fill in address.

Mrs. Anna Scottino, address.

Albany, N.Y.

Oct 105.

Mrs. Charles Cottle.

Mrs. A. H. Stetson

653 Bond st.

Charlton, Bar Harbor

Maine.

Mr. Mrs. Joseph Disley, Send letters and Ellers, Wolfboro

At home again Hallowee

Sherburne, 1866 Montampton st.

Mrs.
Dear Ones,

We are spending the week-end with Dr. and Mrs. Lischer at Chao-yang. The invitation came Wednesday and you may be sure we grasped the opportunity for celebration after our exam on Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Lischer have an entirely new house close to the water's edge, and also close to Mr. Yip's big fish house.

Perhaps I had better begin at the beginning of our trip from Keshich.

I had expected Dr. Lischer to take dinner with us Saturday but he had come to Swatow on business and was too full of work to stop for such an ordinary thing as dinner — and so we ate alone, said a hurried good-by to Mrs. Waters and Dr. Scott, who were starting for America, and then with our eyes closed as we could be in a light blue suit and an imitation American straw hat, we started for the boat, the carrying our suit case and the having rain coats, umbrellas and my little bag.

We sailed across the bay to the Chao-yang. We climbed up the side of it and sat on the rail for toward the bow, to watch the Chinese until Dr. Lischer appeared. The lane is about five feet by the City of Gloucester I think — it was already fairly well crowded with fright and passangers. and the deck was awfully dirty. By and by a man came along to sweep it. With a net in his hand he swept some dirt from the middle into a pile. Then with his foot he pushed some of it on to the board, held his foot on it, raised the board and foot together to the rail, and let the dirt fall. He did this ten or a little more. He did this carefully towards the side of the boat and in behind some things. The small boats are kept scrupulously clean, but these by boat are awful.

Then we sat in the lounge and the floor. Some had money in their case. Did you ever hear of such a pocket book? Most of the Chinese near a money pocket right on the abdomen, but I suppose when they had just a single piece of money they think it just
as well to use their ears!

Soon Dr. Tucker came along in a small boat with several boxes. We did not see him at first, but we heard his voice, and we were pretty sure he was speaking to us, as we were the only people on board. After he came, we went up to the pilot's place. He picked up a broom and swept across the corner of the iron ship that enclosed the space, and that formed our seat. We had forgotten to bring the only camp stools with us, so we ran to the more comfortable.

Leaving Swatow at 1:30, we crossed the bay a little to the west and then ascended a rise a short distance. The trip took a little more than an hour perhaps. Then we got into sedan chairs. Dr. Tucker got on his bicycle, and our boy walked across the city, a distance of four or five miles.

First we jogged along on a narrow dyke or road with a canal on one side and fields on the other. We passed beggars, pedestrians, and some higher class Chinese also carried in sedan chairs. All looked very curiously at us, and several children ran along by the chairs looking curiously all the while. Every once in a while the chairman would grunt also on a curious yet gruff tone, which must have meant "get out of the way!" for people moved rather quickly. The men never run with a sedan chair, but they walk rapidly and steadily.

In a short time we entered the city. The streets varied from six to nine or ten feet. Several times I was sure we were going to knock some body down, particularly as the children insisted on running and darting almost between the legs of the chairman. In order to get ahead and get a good look at us, first he went between all the drums of cement, almost solid. There would be one narrow door, tightly closed and locked, and perhaps a small barred window very high in the wall. A rear door of course ran off the side of the street. Of course there was no sidewalk. After awhile we entered the business district. The streets were originally a little wider here, but the roots of the sidewalk extended into the streets...
Oh, on Wednesday evening Ellison dressed in his dress suit and I put on my very bestest dress—the chiffon and lace one (which Mrs. Smith was kind enough to fix over around the waist) for me. Mrs. Smith is a Y.P.H. girl (1901)—she lost her husband and baby about two years ago. She is travelling for her health now and will be in Kakehich some weeks. She has been down to the house for dinner and for afternoon tea.

Took our regular dinner hour for the English. At about 7:30 we went into the large drawing room—beautiful with palms, blackwood, drapes etc. Mrs. Lay was a tennis and Miss Lay and Mrs. Dawson (a relative who lived with her) were evening gowns. Mr. and Mrs. James the Scotch Presbyterian missionaries were also there. Then we went into the equally large dining room. We saw a very large round table with beautiful centre piece of flowers—along which hung a long corned fan—the whole length of the table. This was arranged so that it could be pulled back and forth by a string held by a Chinaman outside, but we did not need it because it was fairly cool.

One big fat Chinaman and two small ones sat on the table.

Soup; in china cups.

Salad; in corned grey.

Turkey (a little sausage), potatoes, broccoli, etc.

Asparagus salad.

Ice cream or wafers.

Cheese stuck in a package and celery.

Coffee.

Then we ladies went to the parlor while the gentlemen went out to smoke. After that Mrs. Lay sang for us and Miss Dawson played. Then all of us had a very...
The mosquitoes here at Changi are fierce. I’m glad I do not bite here all the time. Once a lady is a doctor too. They invited me to stay over until Tuesday, and we are going to do so.

Thank you Mother, for your card. I like it and thanks you, Papa, for the pretty picture and clothing. It was awfully good to see them. I am going to get some statues for you some day. Have you heard that Mother D has been very sick with pneumonia? She had passed the crisis when Daddy D wrote.

Awfully glad Adeline is to be married. Hope Ruth can go and have a new dress too. So have one Ruth.

Thank you, Della too, for nice card. Sorry you have been so miserable. Hope the spring will make you better.

Thank you, Aunt Cell, for pretty Easter card. Did you get rid of that cold?

I have just suggested that Ellison send a copy of this home letter to Ation — and he reminds me that she go out by now! I am not glad — but we will send the letter for her at any rate.

What is Rosalba’s address. I must send her a card. I also must send cards for Ruth and Della if I have not done so already.

Poor Tom! How does he get along?

Did you get my messages by the moon this month? I think I got yours.

Thank you, Aunt Cell, for ordering gloves. They have not arrived yet. But packages are all. I thought I had all your letters here, but defend I haven’t — for it
Remember you spoke of wanting to give me gloves for birthday presents. I am afraid those are too much—so I'll let you give me the extra one there.

So glad to receive Ruth's and Mother's letters.

Patriotic evening at Bakersfield sounds great.

Heaps of love

Lottie
Swatow, May 29, 1914

Dear One,

While I am waiting for Ellison and Mr. Adams to come notice for supper, I will write a little. Mrs. Adams surprised us on Wednesday. She had to come from Kenya on a committee meeting and did not have time to let us know beforehand. It was really very much pleased. It seemed like home to have some one drop in.

Later -

You see we are having supper a little after 7:10 now - sometimes even as late as 7:30. - and I suppose it will grow later as the time goes on. The evening is not worth anything. It really is not very comfortable to walk with a hot lamp.

We have had a beautiful week excepting a few days and not very hot until yesterday - when we surprised a yard of rain. But luckily we can use a good part of our clothing and as it only rains, and to-day there is a fine breeze.

I called on Mrs. Mac Gowan and in the community - She has a beautiful home. Social life seems to be the order just now. We got invited to Mrs. Lay "At Home" on Thursday and we had ice cream too. - and next week Wednesday she, Mrs. Ritchie the wife of the English Consul is to have an "At Home" in honor of the birthday of the King!!! I think of that!!

Did I tell you that we were eating pineapples, peaches, and bananas for breakfast this? The peaches are nearly our ripe, and so the cook boils them.

Our daily program is much the same except that we rarely go out before 5:00 or 5:30.

You can think of us as having prayer meeting and singing hymns every Wednesday evening from 8:30 to 9:00. That will be held from 8:30 to 9:30 with you. Except once a month, when we have an evening meeting.
7-10 1:30

Then on Sunday AM. Neithch would be from 9:30-11:00 PM, Sat. Eve. with you) we have Chinese (o) and I play. Also again on the 1st from 8-9:00. Which would be fun. AM from 8:30-9:30 - for you). Same playing at a meeting for the boys. But when you receive this I shall probably be at Peiyang and have no playing at all do. To like to play very much. Only wish the instrument were better.

When I begin to think of your sending a box to me, I wonder if it is really worth while. Perhaps it would be cheaper to send by mail in separate packages. We do not have to pay duty on packages less than $10.00 dashboard and parcel post is wonderfully cheap. My shoes could come that way certainly. Retail and postage could be at least. So don't think that we shall expect the box.

Everybody was asking about Rene. We would like one or two games like dominos or checkers (everybody plays checkers). We would be sent always if you could play cards. We could make the cards. It would look like cards. How please don't delay us with games!

Boys are very difficult to keep in this country and so it is not very wise to end things, unless it should be an exceptional one. Ellison will need what a man usually does - necktie, white shirt, the neck some little cotton necktie to wear with white suits, a white shirt.

I would like some time the pretty clothing material for a summer dress. But I don't know why I have put all this and now. I'll look for time to send things that I need. My clothes are far seem very suitable. I had some material (linen) in a white skirt and decided to make it up.
As to have it ready—overhanded!
so I called the tailor. He is a fine
looking man—almost as good looking as
our P.M. teacher. He was almost silent and
talked a little English. He said that he
would make the shirt for me for 1.20 nuy.
which is less than 60 gold—wonderful!
Ellison's tailor is villainous looking—and expensive and not so clean looking.

11:00 A.M. Saturday—
Mr. Adams has started back to
Hoko. Ellison has decided to go to
Chaochoufu for the day with Mr. Baker
to purchase some baskets for our
summer trip, and so I am alone
with plenty to keep me busy. I can
perhaps do many things that I have
wanted to do for quite a while.

Mr. Adams told us a number of interesting
tales, but the most interesting one about the
family of one of his servants. Perhaps you remember
that when Mr. Adams were here before they had
a servant whom I complained of, as one of the
stupidest boys I had ever seen.

Well it seems that he is a genuine racer
for he uses all the money and never gives the
right enough to help the family. Not long ago
she gave birth to a child, he being at Kabul, and
was Hoko at the time of the birth.

She went up to him, that it was a daughter,
and immediately sold it. He was glad for
what did he want of a girl! Of course, he was
that we of the missionaries writing to Hoko
mentioned the fact that the woman had given
The birth to a fine son, and the Hope missionary upon seeing the stupid servant congratulated them!!! He was non-plussed— but finally fearing the truth would to staying to investigate matters, which he feared to be all too true. The mother had sold the boy for $50.00 to "imagine the family scene! Poor wife! I hardly hang her."

The man immediately tried to buy the boy back as a matter of family pride, but the purchasers having no such work unwilling to part with him. "Law! suit ensued."

The foolish servant wishing to save face and disliking to acknowledge that his wife had deceived him, brought the suit on the ground that his wife had sold the child thinking it was a girl!!!!

The magistrate was highly incensed. "Did they think him a fool?!?" God of course the servant lost his suit.

But think of such things going on in the world now!

Every year at this season, Mr. A— says, men take out the idols for an airing on the river. They have to be very careful to take only one at a time and to choose them in the right order, for fear of offending the god. The boats are decorated to look like a temple and go up and down the river in state for a while.

Love to all,

Lottie
Dear Ann,

Such lovely weather as we have had for the last two weeks or ten days! Bright sun, beautiful sky, and soft breezes all the time — cool nights so that we have used a blanket! I can hardly believe it to be true. No shadows, no changes here! The days are like our summer days bright and beautiful. It is unusual for this time of year here, but it is a great blessing to us you may be sure.

Well, Ann, I was so disappointed when I opened that little envelope addressed to E and found the picture which you thought were not enclosed in the letter. You see I had seen the envelope lying around addressed with some portico on it, America, of course — your idea — and I thought, why that will be good for you to return them in American envelopes always real themselves in this climate — and so we thought it was a sealed letter! — no it must have become sealed soon after it started. Do it clear now? Well, this little picture have been around the world once and now I'll send them back again!

I am also enclosing check for envelope. Thank you so much for them. I think if you don't mind, I'd rather pay for them since you asked you to go them.

Also enclose a very tiny film taken by Mrs. Smith of Westfield, Mass., who visited us last. The background of the front of the house is so beautiful that I feel that I must send it. The picture of Ellison and me, however, is funny to death. He has on one of the long-sleeved shirts that failed to get to the tailor — and it has given me the backache. My dresses look very ugly. In all the rain made it (or had it made), I can't imagine going around the garden. Of course, you do not wear your "cool new" in hot weather and we're figure is entirely improved by that.

Don't let Ellison look like missionaries! Ellison left this afternoon for the City, otherwise
Known as Chao Chow fer - he went up on a short trip last Saturday to buy baskets for Thai yung. But he and Mr. Baker found so many white ants in a house that had been unoccupied just about three weeks that they decided to go up again this week (thinking I could go too) and clean out the white ants, get the baskets, and see the work. But I decided not to go as my mending and ironing had to be done Friday and Saturday again this week. (Sia Phah Chin had to take her little tubercular nephew back to the hospital again and so I had to get another machwoman for this week). The men will come back Sunday afternoon and so it is not very long.

He had quite an exciting time with our servants this week. They both declared they did not care to go to Thai yung with us, so we decided first to talk to them: this another missionary. The cook said he was too old, but as soon as he found it was to be only one month for him - he became willing, but the boy was stillborn. He had had a very hard summer last year and wanted high wages. The money I really would not have advertised to much, but if we had given it, every other person would have had to, and so I was bound to give him good wages but not to exceed the maximum.

He said in the course of the conversation that it was like heaven for us, but like hell for him, and so you can realize how strongly he felt about it. But this year his work is really going to be much lighter than last summer and I am sure that he will enjoy it more - oh well, he finally told us to get another man (not thinking that we could). We immediately called another boy who happened to be here recovering convalescing after illness. That was evidently the proper thing to do, for it mended him, finally, to say he would go and do whatever we wanted him to. That no Queen are the Chinese. I was wondering how she was feeling in her heart the next day when he came in - and asked us if we were going to call...
another man. Sunders tend the Chinese
mind no little yet, that it was going to say
"yes" very strongly, but illness, rather than if
and much ready bath the Chinese, had already
said "I do tell you" (not definite) while I
was thinking about the way to express myself.
"Well," he said, "if we were going to call
another man, he wanted to have us alone
to-morrow, and begin work in business in the
City. That was only to save his face." As we
went in talking, he asked me how much I
would give him and what I wanted him to
do, and so I was able to offer him the
best price of the day before with all the duties
that I wanted done. The crucial point was the
cooking and ironing which he was very unwilling
to do, but he is strong and knows how, and
now he will do that as well as take care of our
room, help wait on table and care for dining
room and parlor, and do our bath-room
work in addition to the cooking and ironing,
all for $5.50 a month — very good wages for him,
but him $4.25 — gold.

Well, I certainly was surprised and
could hardly believe that he was willing
to go even after he had gone out of the
room and all was settled. We were mighty
friendly as he is a reliable boy and we liked
him much. He is ambitious, too, and is studying
all his spare time.

You may care to know our arrangements for
their young a little more in detail.

We go to a house with three bedrooms and
dining and living rooms on the second floor
First floors don't count, you know.

Mr. and Mrs. W. have older their two children,
about 4 and 7 respectively. I think live in one
room, Mr. Millet in another, and we in another.

We have charge of the housekeeping and provide
all the food for July, while the other pay board.
Up August, Mrs. Millet has charge of the house
keeping and provides all food, while in May
boards. We do not study at all in July.

It is difficult to get all our food there
because so much of it has to be carried by cories.
of the mountains the last three or nine miles, and it always has to be rain, tight. But the weather is always comfortable and comparatively cool at this time, never above 85, I believe. Noray!

I shall think of you all all summer long and shall want to know your plans. I shall think of you especially on the birthdays.

I am anxious that there should be my duty in my watch and will write Washington about it.

Till this is still afternoon, 6:15 o'clock and I must get out for a little exercise. Good by.

Look at the lovely moon every night and get your message and send some back to you.

7:35 P.M.

Supper just over. I have been out to look at the moon and send my message and have come out on the N.W. porch and seen the light of the beautiful sunset still glowing behind the mountains. It certainly was a lovely sight behind the bay.

I am enclosing you some pictures. Is the idea of the bay if you can imagine it blue but it gains no idea of the mountains behind. The atmosphere entirely hides them except a little to the right, but they are lovely to behold. Everything looks greener and more luxuriant now than it did then.

There are many things to write of the week. In prayer meeting this morning, Mrs. Allman told me all story that rather interested me. White, former homes in Kansas City, she found a woman living in a black exceptionally clean but sobering evidence of great poverty. After she learned the story. The mother of the family had become a Christian. Her husband was very angry. He gave her a hard beating and told her she'd go again. But she went the next Sunday and as he beat her again and harder than before, saying that he thought that would fix her, but much to his surprise, although
was badly trained, she went again. This time
he beat her dreadfully, so that the neighbors feared
she would die. She was sick and could not go
to church the next Sunday, but when she
went after getting well, he did not know what to
make of it. He finally said he would arrest her
out, and so he left home and since he has been
gone five months he has sent home 200 cohe.
About 10 gold. The woman, however, is a story
believed by God, and I have no doubt would
continue to believe the he killed her. Don't it
wonderful that these people can believe in spite of
persecution, when at home it is so easy that
many almost despair God.

P. Marion, we have seen the hymn
regularly as best we could, since we received
your letter, except the night of that awful rain!
I have to play from memory and make one or
two bad mistakes also we do not know words very
well, but we know where we do not know and
tend to think if you too.

I and I shopped in Swatow one day this
week. I find me can have white(ceramic) canvas
shoes with leather bottoms made to order in
Swatow for 2.20 (per) a pair, and I ordered a
pair for me. I second tried to get some but
they had no last big enough for him.

The teacher(bathroom) did not come and I
and at the I intended to study by myself. I
found so much to do that I didn't study a
bit—in fact almost forgot my 11:30 class
was twenty minutes late.

The stove which I had ordered from
Shanghai arrived—and my three bulls, legs of
fish—had fallen in the sea. Luckily they were in a box—and also were
so badly packed that the water had not
penetrated more than 3/4 inch. The
cook had to tear it all open and transfer
it to large tins cans which I have had
made up in huge oil cans.

They then instead of sending me 1 lb.
of unsweetened Baker's chocolate @ .60 (per) a lb.
They sent me 1 lb. of California sweetened
chocolate, and what price do you think they charged?? 32 cents. — Billie said it is about that, for wouldn't it be more reasonable to think $1.00 sweet chocolate. 35 cents?

We have a dozen cans of Australian jams and they are very nice at least the one we have opened is nice. We have twelve different varieties. Then we have tinned butter, cheese, Holland integras, canned peas, beans, etc. It has corn starch, brox, condensed milk.

Now when our Chicago order arrives we shall be all right.

By the way, we have just opened a bottle of lime juice which we bought from M.W. W. Co. It is something like 37 but it is worth it. It is six times as strong as any we had at home. I have had to fill up the bottle with water several times because it is so strong — and now it is just about right. It is Rose's lime juice. So if you see it buy it. It is much larger than our little 10 bottles.

I tried to make baking powder the week but made it of soda and cream of tartar, instead of soda and tartaric acid. So will Rentie or Ruth when in Boston this summer. Buy me at Jaynes, and then sent out six quarts of tartaric acid which ought to have had. It ought to be in a little tin or wooden box. That will make me enough to last a year, I guess.

Oh, the King's Birthday came this week, and you should have seen us all go down to the At Home given on the beautiful Lawn of the English consul. Mr. Petriasso, Mr. C. Caryl and ate ice cream at little tables, listening to a good Dixieland, and then walked around and made ourselves as agreeable as possible. It was really very pleasant indeed, and we both enjoyed it.

Therefore, isn't the wife of Mr. Water's cook to come and make my best new mattress protectors, table pads, curtains, etc. It was a beautiful day and they looked very
pink and white, and I am glad it is done. Now I must clean out the drawers and wardrobes and we shall be almost ready for the voyage.

By the way Aunt Celie's letters, by way of Siberia, had reached us more quickly than anything except mail coming by the various Pacific steamers from the U.S.

Aunt Celie's letter of April 22 arrived May 3, but the letter of May 8 arrived June 3, and that is only 25 days. I guess that is the best time we have ever had, so please write via Siberia unless you are of a fast steamer via the Pacific. Also if you can catch the fast Atlantic steamer, it would probably be to your advantage.

And George, I guess you were thinking of my good when you spoke of postals, but I think mother was right, for I have known a postal to come in the mail and be the only thing we got. and I tell you, it is nice to have it. And so if you don't have time for a letter, simply do what a postal but don't put anything in that I would not want others to see for there is a good opportunity to 'peek' on mails here.

Sorry I ben Elwell's death. Thank you Papa for the letters about it. I will later send you a check for the duty on watch. It was a shame.

Don't think I might as well write both all letters this length.

Of people in Holyoke, I hope you will try to see Mrs. Smith of Westfield since she returns from her trip around the world for she has been right in poor health. She writes is a young widow (M.H.C.O) and visits some one family of your neighbors across the street. I have forgotten the name.

I enjoyed letters from Holyoke this week especially Aunt Emma's. We wear those annulled stars—the merriest cards but as she had seen the dear little compact, light weight, letter case, and...
planned, I don’t believe she could have resisted it—all for us—and nothing for show. The royals, Aunt Jan, were very clever and we enjoyed them. Also glad to see cake recipe. It could be delicious!!

I’m sure glad to hear of the Atlantic City trip too.

Sunny’s Junior year must be nearly over. Then sent her a little crocheted cap for her birthday, hope it arrives.

So glad to hear that Marion and Blanche are free once more. I wish I had written him away the first thing—but they get full—especially with a husband to play with. I realize that very much as soon as he goes. Just thought I have been married a year and I can’t begin to tell you how much happier than been than I ever expected to be. It has meant a whole lot to me.

By the way—Charles, how are the other clue factories besides the big McLuhan factory?

How’s Marion feeling now, and is she able to go to Rutland for another exam?

So sorry about Aunt Celia’s rheumatism. It must be just horrible! Let me know whether it goes or not.

I am wondering if C. B. will be able to get to Adeline’s wedding. It certainly would be fun if he could.

How is painting and papering progressing any? Oh, we have the program of the convention in "missions" this month. May you fill some letters of advice Nichols, whom we met on the boat from San Francisco to Japan—and again here at Strasburg. I’m going to South American Conference by Mr. Baker with Mam & need a suntan this week.

I heard that article with Dr. McCarthy’s "huff" here, but it was in the middle of a letter on art. letter written from India.

The cliff on which my line is covered by (which) in our back yard—but the sides look better from behind. The two large bunks across on porch—but no wire screens. There seems fewer mosquitoes now than earlier in season. They have been...
Hope more than an hour and have been one
I think. Camping, sleeping is in our beds.
Pack you know - no risk at all - just the
same as in the house. Clockside travel and
Ellen just inside.

Of those tasks didn't amount to much.
Bulimy was nothing except to show us how to
study.

That's all that great to get too, of course much
more so change in climate than double climate
which is very near. The very is high up and
cool - or helped immensely.

No duty to pay nothing of anything under 10 I
believe.

Easter telegram 8.45 30 minutes gone.

Very glad to have Ruth B. fill up about,
It was good to hear. I expected it to get
warned by the crew and hear Ruth. But we
Can't stay in the room in fact we don't
want to.

It is already 9 and the How time flies.
I must go to bed. Love.
Hear of it.

Sat. April 8, 30.

Memaid's letter of Mar. 28 and May 1 came in on the
same mail. I think Lulu send (via Siberia) never

mother.

'd like to have John come home with you don't you?
Don't you suppose it would be right to take the boat down this
summer.

Congratulations John on the raise. Take good care of
yourself. That was a lovely lunch potato set up for
you John. Made my mouth water when you.

Soon about Isabell's serious illness. Hope all will be all
right now.

Sorry you had such a hard cold mother. It certainly
must have been bad to make you want to go to bed.
Something like the one you had this November or so home
that leaves so I guess. Had she and Kate see me on

April 7th.

Who has date to help back wasn't it?

Thank you Pita for your nice letter and the newspapers.
Cooks just brought some chen relaxers for me & tests. They are good. "I shoo maker" brings.

It was good to see them. In one Boston Post was the picture Bone Bond. Then Ridge students in the Millie Wyckman crew. Glad to see Jennie's letter and Debra's. What is the name of Mrs. H冲突's successor? Debra dear, your dinner sounds delicious!

You will know, by the time you receive this that both Mrs. Kendig and the others received rugs all night. It takes a long time to get word here.

Carol, how do you like "The Virginian"? Remember liking it well. Your hat is cute.

You mother for having plenty of reading matter. My face is improving all the time, I think.

E's birthday is July 17.

Carol, you and Ruth must talk over school. If it has been until all just go orchestra, it will be well to preserve and make it my worth while isn't it - so that you could enter Ruth's Y. W.C.A. school in Boston for a couple years and study cooking, dress making, hat trimming, etc. etc. &.

Glad to hear, Harry and John; you are good to write as regularly. I always look forward to the letter.

The saving of those glassless spectacles was a miracle story.

Tell me how the chickens come out. What an awful splinter for Queen to get into her foot.

Glad to hear Ruth, the extracts from your letters. They sound good. Yes dear I have your photo. That is, it is in frame very framed.

I don't know that it is best for my letter to have an exact route. It is everybody will sign them with initials after writing it. I will make it easy to tell who has not seen them if one forgets to sign in the one receiving the letter can usually tell by the principle and sign for the delinquent. I send all my letter to Bart, to me and 3 and all two families. Quarterly. Of course once in a while this is a little irregularly.

Meet & to - Good 2, all letters.
June 11, 1914

Dear Ones,

Ellie has just come in a few minutes to see about getting more baskets to make the trip to Thaifying. This traveling in waterproof baskets instead of shoes is very interesting! We have told them the kind of trip they are going on—country eaters for the trip. So we have smaller square basket for linen and clothing and smaller ones for food and supplies. Well, we have at least 25 baskets of varying sizes, all with covers and no handles. The last car of the train is an open car.

Mrs. Leecher came in this afternoon saying that the doctor was going to alert June 18 for Thaifying. As nobody else was going with them, I've decided to go also. They are just about the best people to travel with because they know the ropes as well and Dr. Leecher is not a man to be trusted. He is rather like one of those homely, rugged rural heroes of pioneer days. Mrs. Leecher is quiet and austere in contrast to him. She is a very dear and winsome lady. They have been having her at Patchell's open meeting of the refuge committee on Thursday to decide upon important local matters and Ellie has been attending faithfully, but I have depended on him for reports of the meetings except last evening when I went.

Our Mims Co. store came this week, and among them was that long-anticipated light rayeln tub. Ellie put it up immediately and took a bath almost immediately. Oh, it certainly is good to have it. I asked our boy if he had been in the new tub in the bathroom—and he laughed and said Jelly which means a boat. The thought that on might as well have a boat as that many things I guess. If we had two or three rainy days at the beginning of the rain it has been pleasant. The temperature averages close to 80 as I guess, but we don't wear any more clothes than are strictly necessary. We may be nice, but do not mind it very much. In fact, if think Ellie is more comfortable than he used to be in America, for he has his white suit...
Oh, it was fun to unpack the rest of the M.W. store too. We had cocoa and apple butter, and canned salmon, beef, sardines, bacon, dried peaches, pears, and dates. Cans of corn, cranberries, peas, figs, and blueberries. "Don't you like the order in which I write them?"

Then we had 2 dozen pint glass jars and a dozen tumblers and 2 glass water pitchers. Some writing paper, (Thank goodness!) flannel cotton, a pair of blankets for country use, a chief table cloth for summer, etc.

Then we bought a few of Mrs. Waters' home stores to help them out (since Mrs. Waters has gone home) and with all the Shanghai goods, we have a pretty well stocked larder.

By the time you receive this my month of housekeeping will be nearly over, and I shall be getting ready for August, with its no study, picnics and constant out of doors and fun.

May, but I shall think of you all! It seems queer to be going off and not being at home. This will be the longest time I have ever been away from you all, but you can remember that the ignorance, and embarrassments and sin here, is beyond words to describe, and we are throwing away our little bird in the bucket - or rather enforcing it, and aloof it doesn't seem much now, it may result in greater things. At any rate remember that it is you people who are giving us to do this for you, and be glad that you have such a big share in it. Kiss you, I guess we do as you miss us, but we can picture you fairly well and it must be hard for you to place us in surroundings.

I heard some good music yesterday. One of the men in the community has a good violin which he bought up and played while we served tea on the lawn. It was a pleasant gathering as several of our out-station people were here for the Corn meetings.

The boy is setting the table as I write. Can you see him? He has just had his hair cut short. He has on blue corduroy trousers, is bare foot, and
wears a black loose jacket without sleeves.

I am glad he is going to Taiping with us.

Mr. Lewis from Shanghai had supper with us, stayed one night but had to start before we were up this morning. The cook got his breakfast, and we slept until 6:45. Such luxury!

George has bought us one of the two country beds murdered and two canvas chairs. The country bed is made of two long poles, spliffed through the long side of strong canvas laced at the short ends to short poles. This sits on two horses and is covered with a quilt—a very comfortable native mattress—rather like two or three thicknesses of cotton batting.

Glad to pray meeting across the bay last Sabbath. Made me think of Japan by the body in precious from the in the compound. That is, the Holy Roll—05 men. And the gentlemen walked. (X)

Last Saturday PM. I heard some Chinese music which was very interesting. In the first place Mr. C. wanted me to accompany him while he played the violin to the boys. I didn’t have time to practice and so it was very poor indeed.

Well—The event was the first Chinese concert and the music consisted of duets of Chinese violin and harp, and Mr. C. rep. violin. The native violin family is very queer. I have made a picture of it in the other paper, and the harp was interesting too. The arrangement was that the violinist had one set of strings, and the other was the harp, and the violinist had one end of the other strings, and the other end of the other strings, and the violinist had one end of the other strings. The notes occurred when I had written letter, and to stretch them with a very tight elastic bamboo stick, one in each hand. Of made a pretty correct tonari sound.

Well, then two men played seven old folk songs that had been down with the age of Taiping. The violinist was very proficient. In the first place his instrument was tuned
almost perfectly, and he had a good ear and skill. The violinist was a dashing type of man—a musician originally—and he should not always follow the harpist’s accompaniment exactly. But strange when one considers that there was no written music and probably the versions differed. Then the violinist did not suit the harpist; the harpist would sing, too, also when the other man did not go quite fast enough for him.

The air was mostly made and hard for Eastern ears to follow—but one or two of them could nevertheless make good ragtime.

Cook has just rung the bell for dinner, and I have not yet come in from committee meeting.

Expect to go to Society this P.M.

Yours

[Signature]

[Additional handwritten text at the bottom of the page]
Dear Ones All,

I sent you a postal last week but that was all I think so. Luckily Ellison wrote on Sunday and I am writing a letter to him. Can you really believe that we are in a place actually as cool as it is at home so that we must use blankets at night and are glad enough it has a wool skirt and a sweater. I can hardly believe it is true yet, but it is. And we can actually get any mutton to eat except chicken. Think of that! And a little stream flows right near us so that in the morning we can slip into a bathing suit and swim for a dip or go dangle our feet from the little steel bridge any time we wish! Our boys wash our clothes in the river too.

Well, I go back a bit into last week. We reached here Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday when I was not interviewing the tailors or the carpenters or somebody else. I had meeting, ironing and sewing going on Monday and Tuesday too, and you can imagine what fun it is to look out for two servants, two women and the people who happen to come in - carpenters and tailors being the chief. I gave up studying entirely and tended strictly to business. I do that finally on Thursday AM. I get up the rugs to the cartables and made our way leisurely to the boat. By the way, just before we started, we found white ants in our bath room eating up a pine box which Ellison had made into a laundry box. Luckily our cartaker is splendid to fight white ants, and we feel quiet confidence in him.

After crossing the bay with Mrs. Little and myself in a little sail boat, we climbed into the same Kiyang launch which we went on the last time and made a comfortableness. Just before I reached Kiyang a heavy shower came up and drizzled most of our baggage. Nothing seemed to be hurt and we did not find out until dark that the sheep with Abner's bill in it was cooked quietly.

Dr. Bacon had asked us to stop at his house...
for tea and then she kept us for dinner too. As it was our wedding anniversary and there were fully nine at the table, I've told them that it was our wedding feast and a jolly nice time I had. I could not help considering it to the lunch of a year ago that time. I have almost forgotten what we had to eat; perhaps it was soup, scalloped potatoes, macaroni and tomatoes, string beans, peas, sauce and peach sauce, cake, crackers, lime juice. But I was so full I was glad Dr. Bacon entertained us instead of letting us eat semi-savage fashion on the boat.

At noon 7:15 m pulled out of Kiyang – four boat loads – each boat at least 30 feet long. Dr. I. & Mrs. Lecher & Mabel in one, Dr. Bilde & Germaine nurse in another, our father, his wife & baby in another, and Edith and I in the last. Each boat was also full of baggage.

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Bamboo roof which can be raised or lowered over center of boat.

The boat was quite dry and our beds could be spread above the baggage. There was also room for our chain to be used in the day time.
The boat had been rowed for awhile, but finally stopped to eat about 9:00 a.m. after we had watched a beautiful sunset fade away and had gone to bed without a light, our only screen being the only screen. The men slept about half an hour then, I think, but they worked again until after 12:00 if I am not quite 4:00. Then they slept heavily until daylight. When they started again rowing, poling, or pitching and pulling while they wished.

As we left Kitang, in the evening, the river was much like Asti's green river. We went under a bridge and then passed between narrow banks - much like the country around cut bridge. Then the river widened out to places to a great width (or space). The next day, however, gave us the chance to see how the men fished. Of course they wore no clothing except what would correspond to a portion of a bathing suit, for it was hard work and warm weather. It was fun to watch them pole and then to see them jump over the girls - one man pulling the huge boat from the front and two men plunging from behind. Sometimes we would walk the sand on the bottom, but most of the time we did not.

They walked past in the water for Ellinon jumped out for a bath in the morning and it was all she could do to catch up without running. The scenery began to be beautiful - green mountains with purple shadows as they are around Lake Tung, at home - and toward noon we would see little waterfalls. Everywhere water buffaloes were swimming in the water with just their heads showing - and at Chingtsao a girl near by to watch; women were washing clothes, little boys were swimming - actually swimming. Occasionally they tell lumbermen which log should almost like our tulip trees could overhang my bank for miles, and seldom did we catch sight of a Chinese village. They like the hollows and protected places to list in.

Finally, long after 5:30 P.M., we arrived at Wu King (or) where the Presbyterian has a mission. Here they entertained us handsomely giving us tea, a hotel stew, and a delicious supper and breakfast, as well as loaning us chairs for the journey up the mountain. We try to ascend 2,000 feet, and descend 200. Think it!
Ellis and Dr. Leshner went on the boat, so as to get the men off early with the coffee. We had 35 burdens or loads in all. Dr. Leshner had 40. The Shenandoah sent along 2, and Dr. Mildred had 4. Then there were our cooks and boys and ourselves on chairs, built a cavalcade! Nearly eighty men to carry us and the things.

The scenery I wish you could have seen. Deep valleys, clear streams, waterfalls; mountains on every side, rich green, smooth mountains - not rough like the Bakshish hills. Some of them were just cutted in the grass but others had trees in them. Some of them began round and smooth, and others were so full of little peaks and valleys that they looked like pictures that seen in small prints - like "Flowers," etc. We traveled up little stream places but were carried most of the way, arriving near about 11:30. We found the Hodae, a long, fairly narrow one, with a long stone on the side of it. It looks something like the large long houses of the Ndebele. It is in a valley with cultivated fields all around it - and hills into the distance in and all sides. Right among the clouds we are! Of course it rains often and without much provocation, just as it does at Honolulu, but one does not mind that. Our boys are doing their work in the river.

I expect Mr. Griffin to arrive Friday or Saturday. He has already taken a nice walk and has been in bathing and in sailing, and called on the people here. (Northern.)

He began studying Tuesday, as I did, and that makes just enough to keep us comfortably busy - for the end of July.

Our teacher did not want to come so far, and so we have another teacher, a medical student who can talk English. He is very good.

In her and many nice girls. Three English families have all already and want to come.

Rutie and Lottie sent her last of May 17, 1873, measles before we started.
Hope Marion is well and at R- already. I am so anxious to hear all about Edith's wedding.
Your dress sketch, Ruth, was fetching!
When is Bottego to go?

How nice it must have been for Mrs. B. to see the wild flowers. Hope they kept well. I'd like to see a few. Here I have seen beautiful flowers—orchids or something almost like our wild roses, but no butterflies or dairies.
I shall be anxious to hear if Bob finds work.

Our birds differ; yes, but are not so brilliant on the whole as I had expected. They are strongly marked, but not brilliant as a wilds—that is, those that in the air are not.

So glad to see Marion's note. I am afraid I have neglected you, Marion. Please forgive me if I have.

Thank you Papa, for copy of bank statement. It certainly means a lot of work.
I suppose that the Coop. book is in Ellion's name. It could not be in both our names could it? Perhaps the white ants and the cockroaches and the other such eat my letters if I don't destroy them, and no brother to do it then to feed them.

What date is Mother's Day?
Glad to all family. By your dress, Mother.
Has not seen any green, Mother, but the cool got rains early the other day.
The Uncle's bee and Charlie are well.
Still's home is progressing and all mission are well.
Ellison took the picture.
I suppose Carl's school is over.

The Daniel is better.

Was glad as can be to hear from George & John. I guess John will remember his lesson now.
'Wish it was settled so early. Glad also that Carl recovered.
Have you bought your new suit yet?
It must have been mighty hard for you to have it made.
Are you well John? Glad you like your work. Am interested always to hear about it. That building on your working in England.

Heaps of love to everybody. Wish you were all as comfortable as I am. Edith is fine — and does everything for me that the cook and boy don’t do. We go walking or cycling everyday. Quite a little rain today (3rd).

Shall try to send this next to-morrow.

Love again to each and every one — try the broach.

Lottie.
Dear Ones All,

We have been in this cool lovely place over a week now, and we do like it so much. Just about a year ago, within few hours we were having Mother's good baked beans at Dave's. We had baked beans last night, but they were being canned - not as bad either, except when compared to Mother's. In fact, they tasted very well after a long walk from 8:15 to 7:45 AM, with her rest on the mountain tops. I had a lovely bath! The only drawback was that we had to wear those huge rain hats, and it is so hard to get them simply "put!"

It was quite warm as we started, traversing the edge of a little stream shaded by high single bamboos - different from the clumps that grow by our house at Arbor. Going thru the midst of a Catholic village, we then I saw a real chateau with a copy of the Virgin Mary on it (left side too) going rather unsafe on the rough ten-inch paths between the rice fields, then treading carefully upon a rotten four-plank bridge - before we reached the real mountain trail. Then we crossed and re-crossed little streams, keeping mostly in the valley, but sometimes going high on the mountain side on a narrow path which sloped steeply down into deep valley below paths such as I had read about, but think I had never seen until we reached China. The paths were solid and hard thickly so the cattle have tramped over them. Finally in came to parts where those are no more rice fields, no more cattle, only wild animal tracks once in a while. A few very beautiful wild flowers appeared occasionally - violet, yellow, white of the orchid family, and in heard birds but rare few. Finally we climbed a little hill, and then to see spread a view - like the one from Mr. Hunter's more distant. At our feet was a flat road plane, in which we could see many villages and many streams as well as one curving gold-colored river. Rice fields of yellow rice, of green but rice of newly just planted rice (all shiny) appeared in neat崎岖的 very plane - far off. In the distance one vertical high mountains. To each side of us and behind stretched mountains upon mountains among which we had been travelling - mostly green but a few wooded.
I thought we had reached the best part, but Dr. Leslie had not used the long rope which he had carried all the way — and so we started on again the a very grassed valley which I should have been afraid to travel alone. But bringing of the tail part of six is quite different from being alone. From Dr. Leslie ran ahead of a not wide, yet wind
his rope around a rock and let us all cling hold of it as we slopped to the place where he had run so easily. We did this again and again until we reached the top, and you can't imagine what a help it is, especially on narrow places! 1½
feet wide with deep ½ mile slopes (steep ones) or better sides of you.

I stood the top — such a view — the same as before only much more extensive — the hills spread out before us, as flat as a pancake — for miles and miles; the mountain ridges and valleys were humped behind us and the sides a little. Such a glorious combination on a bright blue day with a good wind!!!

We take our summer teacher very well and enjoy studying here in the coolness. I suppose school must be entirely over for all of you now.

All the miners in the house had been brokered somewhere, and so we have only our own hand mirror. It does seem queer!

I wish you could see the hills right near our house. They remind me very little of the New Hampshire hills, and right close by we are some low ones that remind me of the view from Oolimboke — but just a little less barren.

We had a little rain every afternoon of the first four days of the trip, but it has been unusually clear and beautiful since then. We sat out shopping with two

Prettytintang girls from the next house and met them for the noon Friday evening.

One of the English women here does not wear stockings, but she walks. She has a little one-year-old baby when she stings.
ties in her with a red little shawl when she goes to walk. She is real cute.

Such lovely letter from Marion came to me here a day or two after ago. I certainly was glad to hear. I am interested with her tales of Polly. She must be a captivating little youngest! How dear of her to remember me. I tried I could make her another dress. I more and more wonder how you accomplish all you do when I don't even keep up my writing. Elleen has just got a slice of choc bitt kake to eat! He missed his four o'clock tea. We are not having it here this summer.

What a lot of hard work you did! I have so much done for me that if I do just a little on Saturdays, I am as tired as I used to be on the first day of summer when school started in at home after a year of school teaching. Yesterday I washed my hair, and made a special kind of cake that the cook did not know how to make, and I slept as soundly as a child for an hour when Christian got a ride. None of you would believe that I could grow lazy but it is true already after less than a year.

I wish I could have seen Everett's plantings! How ingenious he was! Do have a family group taken this summer. Can he come, too, Lottie?

What's the matter with Polly's eye?

Must not write more now. I am going to send these to Dr. Leech to suture.

Hugs & love to each and everyone.

Lottie.

Imagine Marion & Ruth at home in OR today. Can't right. When do the others go?

Hope my package will arrive all right in time for birthday.
Here is a poor plan of the house.
Dear One,

Do you remember this day last year? Ellian and I were at the cottage. Mother had walked from Gloucester over to our cottage to bring us some cherries. It was so nice and such a surprise! This year I expected the quietest Fourth of July, but about 6:40 we were awakened by fire crackers. Dr. McDowell at the bottom of them. Then Mrs. Griffin’s picnic gave us some national airs and there was a performance on the comb. With or had quite a celebration. We brought out a little silk American flag which I had, and Mrs. G. has donated a crepe paper table cloth and napkins all decorated with fire crackers and flags.

For dinner we shall have:
- Chicken soup
- Roast chicken with dressing
- Baked potato
- Jelly
- String beans
- Nudels
- Mulberry short cake
- Pineapple pie (after)

That sounds pretty well, and I hope it will taste equally as well.

Last Tuesday the Griffins arrived after six days on the way. Mr. and Mrs. G. arrived about 7:00 and Louise about 3:00, an amah and maid and cook. Mr. Griffin stayed until Thursday A.M. but then returned to work during July. All will come back for the vacation in August when Mrs. Griffin will be keeping house.

Mr. Griffin is a big man—not as tall as Ellian is, but broad shouldered and well built, dark hair and eyes and small glasses. Mrs. Griffin is about twelve with light hair—and glasses. The children are very good looking and plump, and exceptionally well I behaved and quiet.

Two packages of papers came from Papa last night. It was very good to see them, but Papa must not spend all his substance sending papers to me. I was interested to see that you had very hot weather in May. Too bad! You did not affect any of you. Perhaps you are all together to-day with the dinner of roast lamb and pies.

Our regular mail has not come up yet, but
in her received two or three letters from outside people since we arrived. One very good letter from Maukie arrived last evening. It has very welcome. We have a little careless in giving directions about our mail - thinking that the Bakers would bring it up this week and that a messenger would get it up in the Stewart P.O. - awaiting direction from them. We'll get it some day. In the meantime I hope you are all well.

We have had wonderfully lovely weather this week up to yesterday when it rained hard nearly all day. Today is overcast and threatening. Every day I am thankful that I am not at Stewart. Here, we even use blankets at night.

(Dr. Mildred is firing off crackers for the children)

The bed onto which I slept on the way up here appeared and I am very glad.

Wednesday evening we had Victrola music, and it certainly was good to hear it. Old popular and old ballads. We sat on the porch and listened to the instrument inside.

On Thursday the Bakers and Mr. Wosley arrived. The Stuarts from Woking (Dr. wife, and three original children) arrived on Tuesday I think. There are still quite a number of profiles to come - but even now there are more than usual on our compound.

Patrons from Woking are

Hills

Millersmith

IN

Valley

Our house

Hill

Stairs

Leachers

Bakers

Hill

Stuarts

Hill

Points

Our house

Baker's Mill
The river separates the houses as you see,
but it is very shallow except after a heavy rain,
and then it gets quite swift and full.
Our little three log bridge was carried away in the
rain of yesterday.

Scriveners and the judges arrived to give
us reading matter. I have read, "The Message
Of William Acton," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, rather
unsatisfactory story, but powerful. The character
study is especially interesting.

I suppose Mrs. Kendig and Katherine are in
Rockport by now! Hope they have good weather.

You will miss Jack, won't you?

A note is coming to Nettie via Star R. R.

Sam anxious to hear when Aunt Cele plans
to be in Rockport, mother Bella and Charlie will
got down for a little while, and now Marion is after
the long confinement—also—Ruth & Carol—after that.

Who has Mildred's store? Where does
Mildred live?

Well, I guess I must say Good-bye for now—
Scarce anything more to say. We are both well
and very happy, but of course we miss you all.

How many maps are being made, mother?—one, or two, or
more?

I trust to hear from each one.

Let me know how big a gap there is in letters
in account of our coming here.

Sincerely,

For Fourth of July we had fried fudge. Good, too! &

We went out to the moon last evening.

Very cool but rainy today.
July 5.

Dear Aunt Cel,

Your lovely letter of May 23 reached me today, after having been held up too long in getting to me. Mrs. Worley had packed it and it was hidden away with other things in her stamp baskets.

It was so good to hear from you. I do enjoy your letters so much! I know they mean a lot when you write as little too. No house cleaning is progressing, and I hope the hot spell did not wilt you.

It was the first news that I had had that Charleston would be with you. I am very anxious to hear how he was, and little Charleston. Oh, I want to know all about it, and I know the news is on the way. Hope Ruth had a good time.

Yours,

Lettie
July 12, 1915

Dear Family, Did I tell you that last week I received a cablegram from my class which has just held its ten-year reunion. "Mrs. Hildreth.

Loving greetings. 1985, Holyoke College."

Wasn't that just dear of them to remember me! I was so surprised!! And so pleased!! I hope that it did not cost them a fortune.

The weather has changed and we have beautiful sunlight and blue sky.

July 14. Good weather still continuing and the Chinese are taking advantage of it to harvest their rice and plant their fields with a new crop of sweet potatoes. Ellison is putting up another shelf for me in the basement room so that I can put some of my stories out on the shelves and where they will be easy to find. I shall not want them, however, until the middle of August.

I told you, did I not, that Mrs. James had broken her ribs and had to be in bed all the time because she has had awful blisters on her feet - caused I suppose by the heat before she left. It's too bad. She has suffered a good deal with them and it seems so hard to have to stay in bed during this beautiful weather.

July 15-7:30 PM.

Polly's birthday! And I didn't notice it until this afternoon when I opened my diary. Happy birthday, Polly! I hope Mother will send me a pattern and I'll try to make you something.

4:30 PM. Just this studying. To-day is misty with frequent showers. Have put on an overcoat once or twice.

July 16th, 1915.

Beautiful, beautiful morning - cool breezes. E's birthday too tomorrow.

Mrs. Page came late yesterday and brought me nice letters from Mother, Father, George. It seemed good to hear. There were also magazines - and a newspaper from Papa - and a letter from the Bakers who had reached San Francisco June 1 after a good trip.

Yesterday we had a nice walk to near Falls. Starting about 5:00 and back about 6:30.
I was just now making judge for the birthday of Mrs. Griffin July 15 - 25 July 1873 - which were to be celebrated by a joint tea party this afternoon, when unluckily a shower came up. It blew fiercely so that particles of dirt from the roof have fallen on everything in the room - which was washed and cleaned only this morning. It cleared beautifully a little later, and the tea was a very successful tea party - with Dr. and Mrs. Solomon, Dr. Wilder and Miss Culley as guests. There was a big birthday cake with tea candles, and candy, and jam and buns, as well as the tea. We played games after tea. Drinking and jokes and croquet came in for their share of popularity.

Yesterday a bride went out of the village to be married at Wu King Fu. She was only sixteen, but she had a gorgeous red chair come for her, and wore a skirt just as any grown up bride would do. She must stay away from her own home for four months now, and wear that skirt during this time; then she may visit her own mother again and give up the skirt I believe.

Saturday - E's birthday - Mrs. Griffin made up a lovely poem for him. I must get a copy of it for you. And the kiddies made little bunches of grass - and Harold even went so far as to make a wrist watch out of cotton and paste board - quite a clever thing. Elinor is longing for a new wrist watch to take the place of the one he lost at Caen - and he expects to get one soon. I gave him a wool muffler to use after playing tennis - ordered from England, and a pair of shoes for tramping such as they English men put they do not come up so high on his legs as I expected - and I am afraid they will not be satisfactory.

Sunday - Heard tit-day of a case which happened in the valley a few years ago. The gun powder of a certain man having becoming wet, he set out to dry it by putting it in the dryer and warming it over the charcoal fire. You can imagine the result. Luckily Dr. Lasher was in the valley.
Mrs. Stewart was telling us the other day of a case that came to Dr. Stewart in the hospital. The bone in a man's leg had been completely splintered rather high up. The case was allowed to go eight days before it was brought to the hospital. Will Dr. S. decided to try his London he would have procured a gold plate and gold nails and fasten the pieces together, but he could not get even silver. So from the Chinese blacksmith he got an iron plate and some common nails - fastened the pieces of bone together - and that man is alive and using his leg to-day. The resisting power of the Chinese to certain accidents seems to be remarkable!

By the way have you made a success of your charcoal or carbon iron at home? I use it all the time here and find it very satisfactory. You must heat one or two pieces of charcoal red hot in the fire first and then when you fill the iron, you must form it vigorously until there is a good pilule. After that a little fanning and an addition of charcoal is all that is necessary to have a good iron for hours.

Missions this month has several articles by people we know.

- P. 451. Dr. Taylor came out on boat with us.
- P. 453. Written by Mrs. Adams of Niles who has visited us several times.
- P. 478. Letter from Mrs. Bouchfield of this Mission - he just ordered a large amount of rations from them for next winter.
- P. 501. Letter from Beulah Basset with whom we came out.

I see the men out in the fields quite near my window. One man is thrashing rice. Another is ploughing with the help of a native buffalo, another is pulling up rice getting ready for threshing.
Glad Papa had so many apples last year. Cut-worms are a nuisance. What can you do to get rid of them?

I am rather afraid you people are more in danger of being mixed up in the war than we are.

Did you march with the Father?

Thank you for anniversary notes, Carol. We were in the army here as last year.

I guess Carol does not like fun much more than we did Mother. Do you remember that full summer we used to have - and such good times!

You are doing quite a little for Carol, Mother. Are you doing something for yourself, too? I am glad you have the club, for you must have clothes for that too.

No, I am afraid trip home next summer will be too hard - (not to mention expense) and the next year, it will be too near fire-time.

Thank you, George, for nice letter. Quite envying your coffee kipper at Airsquest. How very fine!

I shall be glad to hear of John’s endurance run and hope he is all right this time.

Thank you for map of garden.

Now much love to each and every one. That means you.

Lovingly
Lottie.
July 12, 1914

Dear Ones,

It is about sixteen on Grady's birthday at home and I am wondering what his sixteenth birthday was like. I can remember mine just a little——because I had some beautiful pink roses, I guess. Now this year I shall be just twice as old, oh, I can hardly believe it.

How is Marion? I think of her constantly and hope that all is well. I hope that you are all together at Rockport by now——and that it is cool and comfortable. Every time that I think of the weather here it seems wonderful that we can be just in the tropics and yet have it comfortably cool, so that we always need a cover at night. (I see that little shrine that Mr. Biddulph brought for me at Laurel Park)

I am wondering what Delia's plans are for summer and hope she can get to Rockport for a little.

As I sit here with an open door in front of me and behind——I have beautiful views. Far off——that is perhaps a mile——the mountains rise from foot hills. At the side the foot hills are within a hundred feet. All the space between is covered with cultivated fields except for the river which winds its way along in big curves and the two houses which are on this side of the river.

Behind the mountains are higher and nearer and have more peaks, but between us and them are the same fields mostly filled with rice. The men can thin transplanting the rice this week.

At first planting, it grows up very thick. When it just out a foot high, they pull it all up (and they can do this very easily, because the fields are kept very moist). They tie it in little bundles, cut the tops off and plant again, the produce of one field covering about six or ten after transplanting.

The men work rain or shine, but if it rains, they present a rather queer spectacle with broad rush hats and gaggles rain caps which shield the rain beautifully. They are quite good looking too.
We have had a rather rainy week.

On Tuesday, as Ellen said in her letter, we had a glorious sunset which covered the entire sky with color, but the colors were lurid and unnatural - sea-green, salmon pink, and a few grayish clouds sailing very swiftly in front of the brightly colored ones. The whole atmosphere was heavy and there was a still heavy quietness. In the night the wind blew fiercely so that people have called it a staghorn shin or baby typhoon. Little particles fell from the roof and all the doors and we could not keep the windows open on the "gale" side. Before morning it rained - and the next day it poured all day, so that our teacher did not come to teach us. It blew again Wednesday night but not so much as Tuesday, and then it rained intermittently and hard on Thursday, and we still had many showers on Friday after little showers Saturday 6:50 and then beautiful flying flies. We were busy baking quite forever when we walked both Friday and Saturday, not very much because we feared rain, but because we desired comfort. I was quite indisputable yesterday. We started at 2:00 - we being Mr. Allen and three unmarried members, Mr. Ruffin and myself. My foot began to hurt before we had gone far, and so I took off my shoe only to find
that my shoes (which had shrunk a little having been wet the day before) were making a nice crease in the bottom of my foot. The only thing to be seemed to let it remain the stockings, and so forth. With me I walked with one stocking off and one stocking on!

Yesterday's walk was the finest one we had taken. Having pressed the Catholic village below us, we started off up the hills after walking little streams or walking in them for yards at a time; sometimes in the narrow half-inch paths between rice fields — the second field sometimes being at least five feet below the first — a pretty muddy path it could make — but a soft one. Sometimes we were on narrow paths on the steepest mountains sides. At one place for about a hundred yards I did not dare take a step without resting on the grass and sticking my umbrella deep into the hillside. Some paths seem to be made of a sort of clay which becomes hard and galls a little climb in time. I am sure which makes them very slippery. The view was magnificent.

Green mountain peaks up green mountains just knudled close together and extending back as far as you could see; beautiful flat deep valleys all laid out in sets of rice fields. Every little pressure between the hill and mountains filled with evergreen trees and shrubbery. We saw a few other trees but they were mostly evergreen. One in a particular seemed to be an umbrella tree — which was thickly leaved and dark green and smooth, very symmetrical.

We seen more flowers on this walk then we had seen before — the two or three being the cypresses with bunches of blue star-like double petalled flowers — and a white flower something like a gladiola.

After walking about three miles we began to go down down down, until even knees felt mighty and then we came to a meek little stream which we had rested to cross at that brought my subject up to me. The regular finding place looked dangerous. I and me & Mr. Parker went up stream as far as they could go.
trying to find a better place, but no place seemed safe. They came back and went half way across on the regular ford, but it did not seem possible to get the women across and so we climbed a high hill on this side of the river - and then a most wonderful sight! The river rushing fuller than Mr. Baber had ever seen it, made a deep drop, so I didn't know how many feet. I suppose it was 100. The mist and spray rose like mist as high in the air. Then it came along a rocky channel and made another fall only almost as big as the first. I should judge all the water could not see the bottom of it. It certainly was a glorious sight. After the second big fall, the river was cooled off, and became a narrow, rapid, rapids, and the wildest water you could imagine, and we could see it hurrying on - dropping a few feet here and there for a long distance before it turned and went out toward the big broad plains beyond. But even that big broad plain was bordered by mountains higher, - huge in fact.

Before we got home at 7:30 we saw a little fruit and were in spite of half a hour drinking in sparkling springs at the foot of mountains uninhabited. And many a made the cool water.

I wish you all could enjoy these trips. It is about the only exercise we can get.

Mrs. Ackerman has friends for croquet, and then Mr. Giffin comes. I shall pay go to the swimming pool in the river near by.

You will be interested in my account of my finances in that log. The woman who carries water - and who wanted a preparations five for it, came around yesterday and said that she would carry off the price I offered, which is about the ordinary price by quite a little - and I think that shall get along all right. But we need help - instead of making each day as expensively as possible.
The carpenters (men) are making a few needed repairs in the house.

The Ackermans arrived on Thursday and brought me a pile of my welcome mail. Mail cannot help being irregular in going from here. I only hope that there will not be too big gaps.

For family only.

John says, May 25th,

"George has gone to work with his new amble too. He limps quite badly." What was the matter? I want to hear it all!!!

Glad you like your work as well, John. Do be careful!!!

Thank you, George, for your good letter. Hope you will hear of mine by the time you get this. This will reach you a little after it, I think.

I think that I could put "via Siberia" on all letters to me except in the case of letters which you might try out or two them, just for experiment. I suppose there is a possibility that Russian trains might be delayed by storms.

Don't keep saying that I have to be away seven years. It is only six and one half and nearly one has gone!!!!

You people at home certainly appreciate things more than we do here, when it comes almost without our knowing it. O like New England climate best of all!!

Did you go trout fishing on May 30th, George?

Do be careful, George, not to fall and with your machine, etc., you are to have an accident policy.

How did you like Springfield? Next time you go, take a little more time and visit Mrs. and Mr. Hitchcock college at South Hadley. It is only twenty miles beyond. I always wanted you to see it.

So glad you liked the views, George. Our back porch, view is certainly lovely.

If all goes well we will be starting back in the spring of 1920. Less than six years.

Old nuthatch has tomatoes and chickens. Plenty little.
Letter too; that helps me so much.

How did Mother enjoy the concert at Mrs. Newell's. The program seems very good indeed. So glad Hannah refuses her.

Glad to see Charleton's letter. Also glad that Della has a Gloucester hammock. They are a great comfort.

Glad to hear Mother, of what you had it eat and of the pretty flowers.

Gardens must be very pretty. Let us have your picture,enville.

Glad Aunt Mary was with you. If you give me her address I will try to send her something.

Thank you, Oty, for all the good papers. I love to find places you marked. I read the sermon on War - it was good. Is the author a Gloucester clergyman?

Mother's birthday, 7 June 7 arrived with letters of May 24. So glad to get it! It sounds as if you did not mind the hot spell which the smoked ash gave you. I hope not. Glad you got down to the back. Was there a moon?

So glad that C.F. P. is to stay as long. I understand he had to go back the same week.

How did C.F. Societ get along? I saw notice of it in paper, too. How has he been, Carol? I am so sorry that Mrs. Bacher is to resign.

Mrs. Newell wrote me of it.

I had nice letter from her. She did not speak many of my letters. But I hope that some get to her. If I simply do not find time to write as I used to at C. R. I do not know why except that now with a household - whereas before I had several hours a week all alone. The time simply flies! and very happily. Except that I always want to see you all. I do not let it make me unhappy, but I long to see you all.

Thank you, Curiously, for sending letters. Poor Jennie is having a rather hard time. I am so sorry. It is so good that we all have to comfort us, the.

Will Ella and Rachel come this summer? I

Hope so. Keeps of lost all. First summer away from home.
Dear One,

This is the evening of my birthday—and mother's dear letter with the Birthday wishes too! I'm so glad you got it in time! It was so dear! Now, to write when you are so very busy! How many dresses and suits you have made! It was the only letter I received today. I hope you may still be in your very glad, I hate to think of you so very busy. You do it so much! And I shall be glad when you have seen Dr. Knox.

Nothing accomplished yet. I have to see the cook and plan the meals for to-day and to-morrow, get out fresh sheets and other linen and put up the clothes for the week. How do you have such an accomplishment all your work!

Well, this is a misty dark day—With occasional glimpses of sunlight, it has been raining all the week. Hence to-day and it seems as if it must clear to-day. I think there are floods below us on the plains. But we do not mind the rain very much. Because we are cool—sometimes almost too cool—so that we need air—-and we sleep as well! We ran only my little round hand mirror here, but when I was at Mrs. Worley's the other day I saw myself in the 16-inch mirror and I was surprised enough to see how ill I looked—fat and round.

Mrs. Steen had a birthday on Monday. We all had a celebration, but the real day, Mr. Worley invited us all to the Hill House for tea. There we had tea and too little from me, and at the Hill House, are Mrs. Worley and two little boys, Edwin (her brother) are eight years old. The two children, and Mrs. Steele, with their very original young sisters. We had hot bread, jam, and jelly—hay cake, cookies, crackers and cakes. The kiddos had a tale told by themselves with more simple food.
A. the dining room was beautifully decorated with big balloons.

After tea, a smart shower came on, so smart indeed that the river rose several feet and we had to wait for it to go down before we dared cross! P.B. (having children and nurses along) Mrs. Wostley played Edwin's Victrola and we held the babies and talked. It was all very nice.

On Elvira's birthday yesterday came Maria's good letter (even my gift had not arrived) — and some pretty little pictures which the kiddies had painted and some poetry from Miss Daffin.

We invited one of the two Presbyterian girls for tea (we do not have tea usually this summer).

She had a mocha frosted layer cake (confectioners' sugar is quite a luxury here) - cookies, maraschino cherries, and jujube rice candy made with chocolate instead of molasses.

Then we had a gay time with the Victrola and with the games which the children could play - Pond in the Corner, etc.

In the evening, Tally was playing a game called Nollies - a little like checkers but quite different because you do not lose any men.

By the way, do you realize that we have not had a drop of fresh milk since we arrived about June 20.

We had written ahead and ordered milk, but the man could get no cows. Then another man offered to get one for us. He arranged $10.00 - but not a sight of the cow when we arrived. The Presbyterians, however, assure us he is perfectly reliable and that the cow will soon come. Luckily we had quite an assortment of canned milk - 3 cans condensed milk from Chicago - (possibly the)

1. "Coronation"
2. "Millmaid condensed"
3. "Evaporated cream"

And on that we can look - of course having no celery. When I think of the time and of this small amount, I don't even know we have done it.
But he has had plenty of eggs, sometimes more than a hundred or more.

I meant to write so that Marion would get a letter on her birthday, but I did not get around in time, and so I'll have to write a joint letter for Marion and Ruth, I think. I am expecting to hear Ruth's letter in a week or two.

Did my dress fit you, so that you could put it right on, Marion? What did you people decide about the second pair of long gloves? You certainly haven't neglected me, Marion. It is as if anyone who had neglected - but those long horn letters seem to take all the week-end spare time.

Mail came. So good to hear letters from Geo., John, Cheryl, Mother, Anna, Mildred (spooking) & Ruth) and Janie Bliss.

Carol, I wouldn't know you, you look 15 or 20 years old, and I can't recognize your face. Have a picture without a hat some day so that I can see it. I was awfully glad to all this and the suit is a stunner. So must try to have, but I can't see very much of it. The truth is so pretty behind you. Thank you very much. Hope you had a nice birthday?

Let me see Marion, if boys are able to go on in school. Glad you could plant pantry.

You must not try to write often - for you have so much to do! But just put a little chart in the family letter, or a note on Aunt Bliss - and I'll be happy.

So very sorry about Carl Wetherbee. Isn't that hard luck for him! I do hope that there will be no more accidents.

Doesn't it make it hard, John, to ride back and forth from Denver? Glad you like your work. I was amused at what you think my house was like. John &.
Dear to hear your cheerful lin, George. Can just imagine 4 pops! I'll bet they are the cutest things ever, but where on earth can you keep them and how take care of them. Do keep them clean! G.

I wish you could have work near Rochfort this summer, but can't do.

Your cartoon suggestion is very funny!!!

So glad you can see Charleston. Take big picture for me! G. How is your ankle and how did you hurt it?

Thank you, mother, for good letters and clippings too! much appreciated. They take long time than a whole newspaper.

And glad you go out with Carv and some, and find her a companion. Ponders she always looks at her - not that little complaining which she had a summer or two ago. I know she must have spent Sixteen makes one appreciate a mother!

Sorry it was so hot about June 10.

So Mrs. Eldridge has moved and stilles' house will on the way to completion. This is fine!

Glad C. E. Social was a success. I should like to all have radial obseous.

Hope you'll all have little this summer. Mrs. |date] on your new (must have this spring) and took suffer with His just a little before Ruth was there. Ellen was with 61.3. on two trips; and he could answer many questions I guess.

Love to Uncle Charlie. Stella, Elta, Rachel, all Uncle Geo. - Jennie. I remember all much more often than chafed. |it or write.

Heaps of love to all my dear people at the farm. Lottie.

Glad to read letter. Center good letter. Have to write.

P.S. Milk has come at last. Joy!
Dear Ones All,

It was a year ago to-day that we went to Pigeon Hill for lunch and sunset, and I wonder if you are going to-day. It has been a beautiful day here, quite warm, but not enough to make one perspire. The sky has been a lovely blue and the mountains have changed constantly. I wonder if Aunt Gay is still in Rockport. Ellesay is out walking with Mr. Baker, and I have been calling with Dr. Mildred and Mrs. Giffen. The children have all had a party. They do enjoy life here! It is so good to have a bath in the river any time they want it!

The fields have been full of men, women, and children all the days of this beautiful week. They are transplanting the rice, and also planting sweet potatoes, beginning shortly after dawn, and keeping at it even till the heat of midday until dark, about 6.30. It may be hot, but nobody knows just what time it is.

Dr. Achman is 20 minutes ahead of our time, and the Presbyterian church is anywhere from 1/2 to 3/4 hr. beyond. It makes it difficult when one has an invitation for tea at 4 30.

In effect, the messenger is arrived to deliver with mail. We look forward to that day!

This week Dr. Leech has arrived, and he has the teacher mornings while we study by ourselves and we have the teacher in the afternoons while he studies. It is getting for his last examination which has been delayed for one reason or another.

Friday July 24, 1914

Such good letters received yesterday—and so quick time too, even reaching as far as Thailand by a little over a month. Caesar arrives today, ordered the Aunt Gay— and purse which Osa sent for & the fat envelopes from Jenny, as well as two envelopes from home. Jardine's announcement, nice letter from Aunt Gay.
and lovely letters from Holode and Aunt Olive.
I was glad to hear of the visit of Charleston and
Junior — and glad that he remembered George.
Friday evening.

We went up to the Ashmores this afternoon and played golf and croquet. It is
the only outdoor game we have up here
and it becomes quite exciting when in here
eight people playing four against four. Have
you ever heard of the game? It is quite a
little more interesting than ordinary croquet.
We hope to arrange for ladies all here if we
can only make wooden rackets.

We had a lovely walk to Saddleback last
Saturday as I have already written I think,
and then again on Tuesday we had a
wonderfully lovely trip of Mrs. Ashmore's
planning.

After eating a light breakfast of cocoa
and toast and having the boys pack
enough for a substantial breakfast later,
we started off at 6:10 AM, joining the
Ashmores and Mr. Leake — the two Mrs.
using green chairs.
We followed the bed of the
river in that shady morning light with
its dappled sunlight shining diagonally
across the valleys but not strikingly so;
sometimes we crossed, sometimes we didn't —
even once where Ellison carried me — and
many times we went up on the banks so that
we were above the water sometimes going
down or pretty washing waterfalls which
made for too great a roar for their size.
Finally after passing by walls
which reminded Ellison of Eustace
Chambers, we arrived at a spring, had a
refreshing drink (I had had the
water tested) and then sat down
hungry for breakfast. It certainly did
taste good there far away from Venture
Point — after a nice long rest we
followed the stream still further
penetrating into the mountains and
catching glimpses of most entrancing
valley.
and rushing streams until Ellison and I could come out alone some day in August and just spend the day thinking. I enjoyed the beauty of a natural lake. Many feet falls and steep mountain sides were common visions that day. But after 10:00 when we were on the homeward stretch with one or two high spots we began to notice the heat and were glad that we had planned to spend the day in August and come home in the cool.

Well, it is 9:00 PM and I think I'll get for bed and finish tomorrow. I shall be all this with housekeeping and studying for a month then next Saturday comes too. Good night.

Saturday A.M.

The sun is shining bright and beautiful again to-day. That means that we have had 8 days of pleasant weather in succession except for a little shower Friday A.M.

Personal -

It was ever so interesting to see Papa in his old silk hat. It looks fine! Seems to me that coat is getting rather tight. I don't know whether it is because it is stuffed with letters or because Papa is gaining flesh at the rate I am.

I was glad Mother got to Exxx for the outing. Hope you will all have many for the summer.

Also was pleased that you saw Hattie Sherrburne, Mother. Glad to hear all the news. It will be good to have water in bungalow. Was it much work to get it ready? I know it wasn't.

Thank you, Papa, for sending picture book. Now if you will let me know price I shall be glad to straighten out my accounts.

When was Maud Stott married?

Don't enjoy Florence Davis her summer's work.

What girl did John take to ride? Is she a Redlands girl or from some other place?

We don't get any oranges in summer, but have quantities in winter.
All the baby dogs still at home. Now Marion's children will enjoy them. So bad about Clift's dog.

Marion, I suppose, was going to Cape Ann just about as I was coming to Hadlyme and probably we shall be going home about the same time. They say it has been frightfully hot weather in Swanzey.

Glad that Papa has tenant in the Poplar Court Home.

Yes, I sent a postal to Retsey Folsom who said I wasn't quite sure if the way she wished it addressed.

It must be nice to see Will's bungalow going up and how Stella will enjoy it! Now when Clark gets here in the front orchard, it will be quite a bungalow neighborhood. Do the tent up?

Thank you, Papa, for telling me about exact location of Stella's house. I could not place it before.

Your bank handles a lot of money, doesn't it?

Before we left Swanzey in order to new book case. When it is done we hope to unpack the last papered boxes. It will seem good to get into it again. I can remember when I packed it as plainly as can be.

Same wearing no stockings today. We often dress that way up here.

So glad to hear Ruth's account of Holyoke trip. I am nothing against hope to keep in at our reunion in 1920.

Has Marie Templetton changed any, Ruth?

What did you see at the Club Concert?

Have you a new bath room, Annabelle? If so,

Thank you for telling me of full, Charlton's visit. Poor man, his life has been very different from the way he planned it. When he was interested in us #7 in China? — I know he was, even if he didn't show it.

Sure glad to see little Charlton as prosperous and sensitive as he used to be.
Dear Hotyke Family,

As I happen to have a few minutes, I am going to write a little supplement to E's letter—which I shall write before Monday.

All of my school books sent to Hotyke, as I told you, if a purchaser could be found—now that that is off my mind, I can proceed.

How is everybody? So sorry Father did not seem to be feeling stronger as usual. It was awfully nice of both if you think of our anniversary. I wrote of it in one of my home letters. It came on the day we started for Tha yong. Do you see all of my letters? I hope so. I know they are not too long. By the way, that reminds me that Aunt Dan wrote up such an interesting letter. I asked her for the other clay so that I could answer my part but she said that he had lost track of it. I hope it will turn up again, because I cannot remember her questions.

I do hope that our second bag reached you safely. This second one was embroidered with not quite so elaborate as the first, but a little different from those you are in America and I hope it came this time. The first bag is the only package we have lost, strange to say!

Glad Tannie can visit in Hartford. Her package for E came in their last mail and she was pleased.

It was awfully nice of you to entertain Ruth. I am sure she appreciated it much and enjoyed it too. She heard of course about Dr. Cook's visit. Did you ask him help of questions? I hope you could find out all you wanted to know.

I suppose you must have Laurel Park now and will after going to Gloucester. Don't stay there now? It was so good, as you all
Dear [Name],

I am sure Mr. Highland has paid out more for us than the varnish which will cover, and we should be so pleased if he would let us know the balance. We are to have one check before the Mr. Butler, but did not think of that way. Then I can put the details in our years expenses.

Aunt Jan's recital represents a lot of work. I wish I could have heard it. He misses music very much here.

Did I write you that I wrote a preliminary letter almost ordering our piano and then we heard such awful tales of the way American pianos acted out here that we practically cancelled the order indefinitely. I think that we will look into Hong Kong and Shanghai pianos but it does not look as if we would have one immediately.

This week has been unusually beautiful. This makes the 8th day of fair weather except for a little shower yesterday afternoon. We had a very enjoyable trip on Tuesday A.M. starting at 6:00 and getting home at 1:00. Have written a letter in my home letter. We hope to go again in August for a whole day, just E. & I.

We study by ourselves in the morning now since Mr. Fisher came a week ago and with the teacher in the afternoon.

We have enjoyed golf (cog) and Mrs. Ashmore's times of stories and had some good walks. We have enjoyed our magazines very much of late having more time to read them than in Stettin.

Scribner's has been a great pleasure with its good articles and stories.

Well for dinner today we have the potato soup, curried chicken and rice, eggplant patties, Norwegian prune pudding. It is very good for China. It is difficult to get...
anything but chickens here. We get pork about once a week and ham had real once and liver twice in six weeks. Luckily I can had some canned salmon and sardines and beans and bacon and dried beef to help out. I have sometimes wished for some good old Caffe Ann smoked halibut or dried cod fish. Of course in June had plenty of eggs. Egs on three hundred clam ours - never threatened.

Do try to get some rest this summer. I am realizing that this will be one of the least busy summers I have ever had. We are both very well and very happy. Thank you all for good letters and loving thoughts for our anniversary.

Lovingly yours, Lottie.

P.S.

Remember now that Aunt Jan said she wished I could learn typewriting. Perhaps I can learn this August for Ellinor says he is willing.