Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dear Family: 

I happened to be home for an hour or two, and so I’ll take advantage of it, to tell you some news. I shall be able to sit down again. You see we are moving. We packed all this last week, that is, Ellian packed and I did some much needed writing and even some poetry, among other things, and a very little packing! He has done all the hard work and has made me take my nap, and been everything that was nice. You see, people who only know us at home, that summer after or red married can’t imagine how original and happy we are together in the new place. 

We have really exciting quarrels and such things of the wished-for, and there are still many people left to have some company. Of course at the city we shall have to be really very careful for after the Baker and I go there will be nobody to defend us but the English people there. 

Well to be serious—our worldly goods are (except) half at Chao Chows and the City, and half in my hall all boxed up ready to go except for kitchen utensils and a few odd bits and odds and ends. Ellian sends to the city with Mr. Baker yesterday on about landing the goods (they go by boat of the run). We will return (I hope) tomorrow, and then after the rest of the things go, we shall go by train. All of them plans dependant on wind and rain etc.

I had two women here cleaning all day yesterday, and it seemed good after the confusion of the week. The piano has not gone with me; I had dinner with Mr. Baker’s family today, and I am to have tea and dinner with Dr. Mildred and the ladies. Tomorrow night if it is not too cold we take dinner with Mr. Selborne. Very exciting. In the meantime the tailor is
is trying to fit me out for the tailorless city. I have had him make a yellowish linen suit for hot weather and a plain wool drees to wear in these frightfully cold houses. Of course they are not up-to-date - but the linen suit is very pretty. I had a dark brown linen tux match it and so I had him make dark brown cotton collar and cuffs detachable. It is a Norfolk jacket but I shall wear it as a dress. The brown silk was what I had left from the purse drees. Do you remember?

The purse dress I am not too pleased with. The waist is the black and white dress that Mr. Bingham sent me with black satin collar and cuffs. The skirt has an arm skirt.

I think I can make it look pretty after I get to merging it and change it a little here and there. It is too dark - and a little clumsy. But it is warm.

The chiffon mint made too very pretty. I am asking Mr. Wilkins to be my agent in buying us new winter underwear for next winter. It was 36 last night - and that feels so cold as at home - when one has only fires in two rooms and the heat of the house in most of the time.

I hope the men slept warm at the City.

I took a hot bath, had a hot water bottle in the bed and all the extra clothing in bed unpacked - but the men were depending on clothing from the boat. I hope it got there all right.

Well - so that was our program for the night. there is little else to chronicle.

I had the services here for supper Monday night and used the beautiful table cloth that I bought at home.
to me and Mrs. Neale embroidered by me. I had candles on the table, but I had no candle shades. So people who are hunting for ideas for birthday or Xmas just peep in the 25c and 10c store and get one two cheap little shades. Z.

Mrs. Gibson, the wife of the Senior missionary on the other side (Sarat) died this last week after a serious illness of several months. Perhaps it was cancer of the throat. At any rate, there was no hope either in this country or at home. All the people miss her so badly, they are glad to think she needs putters in mort. She leaves a husband and son here and a son and a daughter in Scotland, I believe. She was a very dear, quiet woman between fifty and sixty I think, and the sorrow has cast a gloom over all. The funeral was Thursday from the Chapel. It was not nearly so pathetic as the funeral of Dr. Leake’s baby girl for the mother was better and the decorations were beautiful.

Next Sunday we shall be at the City, I expect but don’t be nervous if mail is a little slow in coming during these busy days of settling.

I hardly know whether we have received any mail since last week or not, but I thought not.

I just lost Father’s picture. That won’t be packed until the last minute.

Buckets of love to each member of my dear family. Lottie.
We had rented a Progressive dinner on Tuesday evening. Ending up her with coffee and candy and a musical program. People met her practicing Monday and Tuesday evenings, and so I enjoyed some good music. We had soup at Mrs. Adams' chicken and salad at Mrs. Bailey's, fruit, peanut cake at the Bungalow and the end line. Enamored of my pretty percolator. Have enjoyed it very much.

Then bought some blue serge like material sample - at $2.00 Mexican a yard - almost 50 gold - 30 minutes ride. Isn't it good quality? I wish to know. The tailor is making it for me. Want like black and white dresses. I sent her - 50 cents. She'll charge 3.20 lbs. for dress 150 gold.

I suppose the silk suit of style by time the washes home even 70. It is impossible to keep up with the times.

I am having him make over my blue chiffon waist over white silk and I think I shall have him make a yellowish Chinese linen. I have bought - into Norfolk jacket and jacket - because it will be difficult to get a tailor when I reach the city.

Don't address mail any differently until I tell you. Swanson is all right for presents and probably must appear on the envelope even when I give you new address.

There had change of music at conference and have had change of children's hours Monday and afternoon. That was nice.
helped to keep you busy. Beside I served tea to the crowd yesterday. Here.

That is always pleasant but takes most of an afternoon.

Then had three of good letters for which I am very grateful. Will try to answer them. I am going to send this to whoever whatever happens.

The game from Carol and the tartan tie. And from Rochfort. So glad I made a quart and nine of baking powder at once.

So glad to have the games! I am sure we shall be a little homesome at the City at first if not too busy settling.

Ellison is very well and a constant joy to me. I think living and her math is husband and mises think more of me another than at home and if it will give you any joy to know I want you to realize that how great things I have to grate I happy. It would be easy and to hear if things did not go well, but he is very dear to me always and loses all your people so much, that it makes me happy. I just hope you are all happy too and wish I could come in and talk to you. I never did succeed in doing much to help anyone of you. I wish I had done more. But think five years from this spring I expect to be coming home. All keep well and strong till I come. Marine don't worry if you can help it. I wish every boy in the family could pay hard for John all together. We have all tried ourselves to reform him. Let's get help.

Buckets and buckets of love to each other.

Lottie.
Dear Family,

Do you see the new address? We are really here! It is sure only a few of our things have come, but they are all on the way. The Bakers and Hildebrandt had three boat loads. One has come, but two are on the way. In fact, we rather expected one to-day, but there has not been much wind to help the boats up the river, and so they have been very slow. The third boat will not probably arrive before Monday. Well, I was never moved more easily in my life. We did not have to hurry, and Allison took all of the hard work, so that we were scarcely rushed or tired at any time, and I had time to do all the last things (except to see that all the paint was scrubbed and cleaned sorry to say that some of that was omitted).

The boatmen are rather careless about the things, and so our bookcase top was loosen, our bureau handles chipped, and my desk has a strip 80 x 10 inches long pulled off. I only hope that the pins, and mirrors, and chairs, and dishes etc., will arrive safely tomorrow. The post has arrived and the carriers are all engaged for the morrow.

It is such a relief not to have to keep house. Mrs. Baker is going to keep house for five weeks and then I will. By that time she will be going to America and I hope to have her cow and some of her servants.
It is such a pleasure to have good milk and cream again. We hope to buy the cow but do not know what we shall do during the summer.

We shall try to take pictures of this house, of course, as soon as possible. It has a beautiful situation and is much larger than the one we have been living in, for it has upstairs and downstairs.

Upstairs is just the same except that I is living room. Stairs go up into it. II is our bed room. Bath room is where pantry is and a little verandah opens off bath room where I have. III & IV are bedrooms.

Mr. Kemp formerly lived here. Alice Dr. Atkins who owns them
Drakins' furniture for bedroom and study is still here, and as it is pretty much very glad to have it to help fill up some of the big rooms.

The verandah is very wide and withal it is a nice house built before the carpenters learned how to use poor materials and poor workmanship in their contracts. To-day one cannot get such work - that is with the amount of money at our command.

Some papers came for us from home (Peter's name) just before I started, but we have not had time to look at them yet. Thank you. Also Cartoons made its appearance to-day and I greeted it like an old friend. It was very nice to have it greet us here, George, and I looked at it all one as I lay down for a rest which I insisted I must take.

By the way, I did a kid trick yesterday - I was varying home from breakfast (as has been visited and frequently during this last days) - when I struck my toe and fell flat as quick as a flash. I could feel my head come down with a bang (face to the earth) and my nose was flat as a pancake. I thought surely it was broken - but no such thing, it is almost all right to-day, just a few scratches. It reached my neck and stiffed my knee and slightly sprained my wrist, and Emma & I had several good laughs over my deject appearance - but - I am very well you know, and by night to-day I feel no stiffness or lameness or aches of any kind. It is remarkable but you see I am very well. Might 12 when I get this done at ten minutes to one. I have been busy.
We then finally bought the room at Thaipong.
I want to tell you other things, but must end this letter if it is to go today.
The 3rd boat arrived unexpectedly fast, and no all our things including the piano arrived this morning. We are very glad.
All well and happy.

Saturday, June 20th, 1915.
In calendar, 7/12. all packed.
Dear Alice,

Wish you could be here to see all the excitement. We have had fifteen or twenty men raising the piano from the first to the second story. Such a noise as they made and such faces. They don’t understand much about team work, and so each man thinking his idea far superior to those of any other person, shouts out at the top of his voice—and we have a veritable Bedlam.

Besides these piano bodies, we have four workmen white washing and striping carpenter work, and my two boys, are scrubbing windows and white paint in Es study where I am writing now, and also keeping an eye on their work. They do very well, but they will not wash out their clothes at the end of the day’s work and so they come with half soiled clothes, not understanding that it makes work much harder.

To go back to the piano. The men placed two long pieces of wood (the side pieces of an old pair of stairs) against the verandah floor, where they had already removed the railing. Then they took over clothes poles from the back yard and put up supports for the men to stand on.

Place A’ or A” and you can imagine that you are all the support at the end.

Men on ground on supports, and in verandah; on ground lifting and above called chong a heavy beam in roof of verandah.
E has made a little better diagram.

Of course we had covered the piano with old blanket, rugs and matting.

I am certainly am glad to have the piano on the second story and hope that we shall not have to move right away again.

More musical work to-day. One note on my organ had developed a silent streak, and so E & I took it entirely apart and was clear enough to find that a little piece of brass needed pushing down. That took some time, but now it is all right and I am so glad! I find that my husband can be very mechanical when necessary. Several people at Kallchuch used to call on him to mend typewriters and such things.

The men have whitewashed the dining room and pantry and have yellow washed the living room. We forgot that the living room connect with the study by stairs and wall, when we asked the men to use yellow above. We had not intended to do anything to the study, but now we have an4 aberration of yellow beginning at the lower landing, and it does not look very well. Perhaps we can get some yellow hand to make the difference in color less noticeable.

Another man is mending our foot care that got hurt in the trip and I also the one that we bought from the Kent estate.

So, we all are a busy household. That is why I am writing for husband—it takes time and many things that he can do—and rather for me I just now with everything is upset.
What have we done this week? Ellison has studied except one afternoon (when he felt rather miserable from a cold etc.) and part of the day when the contractor came to look for the house to see what was to be done. I have studied very little on account of the many interruptions of house cleaning and settling.

I had intended to go to Cheoyang next week to visit the people there while the husbands, including E. [illegible] on a hunt, but now that the workmen are here I do not feel like going. I could not stay home all the time I want to, for it would break up the hunt. I can still go a day or two late if I care to, but I have so many things to do that I can easily content myself here.

We have had callers from the Presbyterian side one day, and another day we went there and had a game of tennis with rather poor balls on a grass lawn scarcely full size.

Miss sollman from Kakechik was with us Tuesday until Wednesday as she had to come to the city to examine the schools there. Mrs. Baker's husband, and I went down after him to see the children receive their prizes, that is, to see three or four receive prizes (dolls that could not be sent) and the rest receive just plain every day dolls. It was the first time the school had ever received any gifts, and you should have seen the delight of the boys as well as the girls over the rather honestly chine dolls that were on exhibition for them to choose from. You never find the boys choosing a toy instead of a doll. And they have no feeling of shame at loving a doll, but take to it as naturally as if they were mothers.

It is getting dark and I must get ready for supper.

I am trying to decide whether to buy Mr. Baker's milk or not. It goes such good milk and we gets such nice fresh butter that we want to have it.
I have appreciated all good letters very much, and hope you are all well.

They try to have E. draw plan of house. He wants to add note also.

Lovingly, Lottie
Dear Ones All,

Wish you could be here to see all the excitement we have had fifteen or twenty men raising the piano from the first to the second story. Such a noise as they made and such faces. They don’t understand much about team work, and so each man having some idea that he considers far above that of any other man, shouts out at the top of his voice while this is the result truly enough.

Then too, we have our workmen whitewashing and doing carpenter work, and my two boys are scrubbing windows and whitewash in Elie’s study where I am writing now and also keeping an eye on the work. They do very well, but they will not wash out their rags after cleaning the day and so they come with half soaked clothes and do not understand that it makes the work all the harder.

To go back to the piano. The men placed two wider sticks (formerly used for stairs) against the verandah floor where they had already removed the railing. Then they took our clothes pole from the back yard and put up supports for the men to stand on.

[Diagram of staircase]

Men stood on the cross-stick and on the verandah floor and on the ground. Those on the cross-stick and those on the ground lifted. Those on the cross-stick pulled and guided, and those on the verandah lifted on little ropes and on two big strong ropes that had been thrown over a heavy beam in the verandah, roof.

The piano slid up the stair pieces and was on the verandah floor safe in a few minutes. Of course the piano is now entirely covered with blankets, rugs, and matting. I certainly am glad to have it on the second story and hope that it shall not...
have to move right away again.

More musical work to-day. One note was sometimes silent on my little organ. I took it entirely apart and was clever enough to find that a little piece of brass needed pushing down. Now it is all right. Isn't that fine! I find that I am a mechanical husband after all. Oh joy!

We had got quite comfortably settled in a temporary way, but now everything is upset down again, but after that upheaval I can settle permanently I hope.

The men have white washed the dining room and now they are yellow cracking the living room. We forgot that the living room connects with the study by slats and wall when we asked them to use the white color in the living room and as we have an abrupt line of yellow brick at the lower landing and then everything is white. It does look rather queer. But he can get some Japanese furniture or something similar to break the starkness.

Another man is mending our book-case that got hurt on the trip, and the one that we bought from the Kemp estate.

What have we done this week? Elleno has studied except one half day when he felt better miserable from colds etc. And the day when the contractor came to figure on doing the work that we have to be done here. I have studied only a very little on account of the many interruptions of house cleaning and settling.

I had intended to go to Chao Yang next week but now that the workmen are here I do not feel like going. I could not stay there if wants to, for it would break up the heart and I can still go a day or two late if I care to but I have so many things to do that I can easily content myself here.
I am thinking of sending David a check for a few dollars and asking him to send me a box of samples of the products. Wouldn't that be an idea? I am quite pleased about it.

You say I am well in my second year's work. I really have not worked hardly any. There have been many many interruptions since the first of December. Ellinor does not want me to take the other exams, for fear I will work too hard. I really should like to do it, but it is not an absolute necessity for a wife. However, we shall see. I am really anxious to get back to work. So glad to hear of your list of presents. Why not have a few things in can not see, it is awfully nice to see the lists.

Thank you for picture of Irene. Glad to see.

And dear Ruth Benson, I was very much pleased to receive such a nice letter from you. I am simply amazed to think you could get any kind of theme out of my letters from China. I should be interested to know what you wrote.

Your list of presents was interesting and your mamas are report very fine. Don't work hard enough so that you are not strong and well tho. For health is most important.

Ellin is writing for this and I must send it without special reply to father, brother George, John, Carl, Ruth. Who here send much good letters. I will try to write again to them. Glad for any word.

Naps of love.

Elihu
Dear One,

Such good mail came from you on Saturday and Sunday. I was not content until I had read every word and re-read some. How good you are to write to me so much.

I'll plan to answer you all in a lump I guess for everything is so upset.

First the lovely letter from Marian written Dec. 25. Aunt Alice's letter gave me the news about Nathan and you, a little letter from Marian gave me some hope. I am so glad that it is not so bad as you all must have feared.

What a heap of things came with the Youth's Companion. I don't see how they can afford to do it. Your clothes alone would seem a good prize to me, and then to get the nurse, the games, the Bible, the Bibles, and towels seems almost too good to be true.

Sometimes I hear about the condition of business now. You will laugh, I fear, that I am the one to hear Eliza's letter to her usually. I have been trying to get extra help and since we came here have only known that helps as much in getting acquainted and I think it has raised money, for we have lived here without any seeming differences in our health, besides.

I undertook to name January "Missives" to all that is local interest. I think there is a picture of the women's school and a letter from Miss Pen. It seems that ever since I got the magazine to George, there has been less of local interest than there used to be up to that time. But then it goes the magazine where he and John and the Cockroft folks can read whatever there is and say things not of local importance in extremely interesting.

It seems nice to think Dick being a little house help and helping the house neat. Very much in a small. Dinner time.
Dear Aunt Cile, your letter was lovely as usual. I thought surely that December Christmas letter either in the box or in a letter going at the same time. Maybe it fell out at Tacoma.

Did it arrive in good condition?
Did it smell "Chineesy"?

How much was the duty? I'll promise not to send anymore, but I have already arranged for its payment. I do want to know how much it has cost and how much value I placed on the box. (I'm always undervalue 50 or 75 by advice of customs.) Because I want to plan about sending another time. Did they put duty on sample shots as well as other things?

You divided them up just about as I had planned. Let me see if I can remember.

Aunt Cile - Petticoat Ruffle.
Charles - two photos.
Della - round duty 0.14. yes. tatting.
Ruth - 3 drill lace collars.
Mary - small duty
Esther -
Lucile - crocheted yoke
Tom - six photos
Maxine - square small table corner tatting
Boy - money
Polly - crocheted yoke.

The duties for Marion and Della were equal value and I didn't care which had which, so I hope they chose to suit themselves. Otherwise everything was guessed just according to my list wasn't it? aren't clever of you to know.

The tatting was made by an old lady - I never knew the lady or her name, but I'm told she is said to be the only person around who knows how to do it so beautifully. Isn't it perfect and it does look so pretty on a child's dress or a dainty mat (in.

At Holyoke they had to pay $1.50 duty on what I valued at 2.00 gold - and I suppose yours was equally high.
Feb. 23, 1915.

Mrs. Baker came home from Shanghai yesterday, where she was interviewing Dr. Franklin about Central China. She returned to us again, and she is very glad to see us again. She brought some groceries from Shanghai for us: flour (a 50 lb. bag) – 65 each; sugar (a 10 lb. bag) – 22.50 each. This is very high, and 10 lbs. of sugar is 1.25 each.

That day (Sunday) being the first day after Christmas, Mrs. Baker had three of callers. Enroute home, she had to meet them because I did not want to walk up to my house to such large numbers until it was fully settled. Mrs. B. had them only on Mon. I played the little organ for them, and the children sang a song. Among the visitors was a spirit medium. When the Bible woman talked to this medium asked many questions. I could not understand them, but I could see that she had brains, and was a little suspicious of Bible truths. There were many heathen among the callers. You can usually tell them by the paint and jewelry. If not by the very expression on their faces, for the feel in most cases show a very decided and noticeable change, after the softening influence of Christianity has been at work.

I was cleaning and settling Monday and Tuesday of course. A village boy helped my aunt and I intended and did things they could not do, but I was certainly glad to see Ellison come back on Wednesday. He brought a nice fish to me. The men had had good luck and caught twelve in all. I think they will write about the trip. He has gone off on a trip up to church about twelve. He came away, to visit and inspect with Mr. Baker. They went directly after breakfast and will return late this evening, I expect.

On the way back from the train, Dr. Bacon and Mr. Northcott to visit Mr. Baker, and we had a jolly evening with music and our own games. I have been so grateful for all the games. They have been a lot of pleasure.
One day we walked down to the pagoda which I can see from my window here and several people climbed it, but as it is eighty or ninety feet without any rail - just narrow stone steps - I did not attempt it. It isn't had going up, but makes one dizzy coming down when one's knees are tired.

Mrs. Bakes invited the English ones for tea on Friday and we had a nice walk too.

On Saturday Dr. Peck and Miss Dr. left, but Miss Trayer and Miss Colley came up to visit a few days. Miss Trayer is to visit in Chinese homes during day and I hope to go with her some. Dr. Miller and a Chinese girl now are to go a few hours too, but could not stay over night.

The house looks much more homelike than last month. The pictures are mostly up and the curtains - that makes a big difference you know.

When the water cools on the piano - as always. I do enjoy it. The beautiful one still amazes me. It has away the other side of the fireplace in a beautiful light.

The fire has some beautiful black framed pictures on the wall coming up stairs and they show up beautifully against the yellow sitting background.

The dining room table is not upstairs, and the big bedroom is not settled. Nor are the stone rooms and furniture shut in order, but still that is hardly to be expected yet.

E. Begins to study to-morrow. I think I shall call with Miss Trayer and study beginning Wednesday or Thursday.

Nothing very exciting for this letter.

Sorry!
Dear [Name],

A letter has just come from David Cole, written in answer to mine requesting my first trip to Cefa. It seems queer to read it when we are here. You had the same prejudices that I felt before we left the place or knew much about it. Now you do miss some social life, but we miss a whole lot of gossip, too, and get the simplicity and good freedom from social demands. Although we have a good deal of social intercourse with the Presbyterians across the way, Mr. and Mrs. James, Miss Cole, just returned from England) Miss Patton (relatives of Scottish Pattons), and another Miss Patton just flew out from England and a good old girl I find tennis player. Mrs. Smith and her twin about a year. Then there are people constantly coming to and fro, especially in the Presbyterian mission. They have a tennis court there, but it is not so good an effort, to be sure, but is much better than nothing.

Ellen does not take charge of the work here, but continues study till mid-year is up next November. Does that seem possible? Of course being the only American representative may be called upon for some duties - but it is good training and probably will not be so much as Rachchik demands.

It do not live in the city at all, you know. From the house we see only big hills and the river except for the city across the river - then is a village at the foot of our hill, but it is not so near as the village at Rachchik.

The beauty of the place in fair weather is such a tribal of Rachchik that some people declare this more beautiful Ram town between the two provinces. I don't know which is more lovely. I rather think that on account of the day I might say Rachchik was a little more beautiful, but then I would remember the beautiful view of this river with the mountains all mingling around it - and the old temple built in the middle with the ancient pagoda on the bank about - a scene which...
I can see now as I sit at my desk — mountains in this direction too, but somewhat dimmed by haze now. But in Han had the sun for three days now, and it has been much appreciated because you. You can only be without it for ten days or those weeks to appreciate the feelings of the ancient sun worshippers. We have so enjoyed these lovely days and nights too, for the moon is beginning to be wonderful as it shines across the wind with the same orange path it makes at home.

Can you really know now, that men in a wonderfully beautiful situation and are not anywhere near the huddled homes of a Chinese village city, and yet man near enough to get by meetings, and to call, and to hang them on his ears for friendly calls of for advice. I do wish you could see it.

Maybe manged some pictures now. Dr. Eather has some good films.

In hard beautiful sees now a and has had my orange all winter.

Many Mrs. Bakers too in Shanghai they were snow! Be me three suits of underwear to keep warm.

You will know to that m visited the business shortly after the blue city trip. I must find their pictures to show you. Then just them in an envelope so that everybody can see. They are a dear family!

I was so grateful, Aunt Lil, for your picture of the beautiful snow and ice storm. I certainly did help me picture it. One utterly beautiful and clear. If it is cold, one thinks that that is all there is to it.

So sorry Esther has had such a severe cold and pain. Little Howard Baker used to be troubled persistently with them, and Mr. Baker found that it no indication. She experimented and experimented with his diet until finally she had cured him entirely.

Yes, the trip to Caffa was the first trip by train in China.
Most of the homes we went to were those of the poor or middle class of people. The poor homes were extremely dirty. One almost feared to sit on the benches they pulled out for us. Only one or two of the houses in the two days visited were respectfully neat. Always in the reception room (if there were any) and most of them were, were ancestor tablets and images and half burnt joss sticks set in dusty bowls — as well as a dish of fruit or food for the ancestors. All were covered with dust. In one of our visits of the matrons' homes big scrolls were hung up on which were enshrined paintings of great many ancestors dressed in gorgeous mandarin coats. Some fine faces too!

In these homes a man dressed older lady might appear; then two or three daughters or daughters-in-law with patches of black paint on their well powdered faces, and a touch of vermilion on the center of the lower lip. The eyebrows had been shaded off and delicately pencilled in charcoal — a little higher up. The hair is almost always oiled and never a stray lock is allowed to wave in the breezes — if the woman is well kept. They have beautiful gold and precious ornaments for the neck behind.

But the poorer homes are almost indescribable. Here is one.

![Diagram of a house with labels: Court yard surrounded by small dark rooms, in which...]

- Enemies, nothing
- Incomparable
- Dirty dogs with spots on their backs very common
- Children also...

Flour is sifted out and from a long stick which is then tied to whose other end is thus lifted and falls down on the kernels which has been placed in this hollowed rock represented by the circle.
In one old tea house I found a place where they usually held theatre. This was the stage about 6 x 10, and the floor filled with benches and all off by bamboo screens to prevent crowding. I have no idea how the Chinese crowd when they want to see anything. They squeeze into the smallest space imaginably.

Most of the homes where we visited seemed friendly toward the new religion. They were all invited to come to chapel Sunday but didn't remember seeing many new faces this week. However, this is a big feast day and that may account for it.

This week I have bought the new bookcase which should have been finished last September. We are surprised enough and neither ready in space or cash to face the thing. But these thought I was entirely without a China closet and so down into the dining room we put it and it will make a very satisfactory cupboard until I get another.

I have put the matting down in the big bedroom this week and that leaves only small odds and ends to be looked over for now. It is a relief to be as nearly done. Illusion has been regaining a measure of its former pictures taking on things we did not care much about and putting in pictures that we have long wanted to have framed.

Much love to each and everyone.

Lettie.

Please tell Charlie that I have been told that the seeds will keep fairly well over the hot season if they are put in glass canes in a dark case, and so I am going to try to keep them. I can leek, rhubarb, squash, melon, lettuce, radishes, etc. etc. coming up now. They just to be ready to eat before June 1st.
Dear Uncle,

Another month in the New Year gone and it scarcely seems as if it had come. Is the same way with you? The days fly by so fast. Mr. Baker had company this week until Wednesday and as our enemies my pull. I during the day time in moveable car or chopper. Then my husband get the team and went calling with Mr. Baker & I shucked while he called, and settled house, around it & then he studied - and so the days melted away. The Bakers has decided not to sail until May 4 - and so I shall not begin housekeeping for another week which will give me another respite.

Today I made blankets for week for the best white handkerchief. I took a piece of white cloth, ten or fifteen inches wide and sowed it on the tops of the blankets so as to protect them from touching the floor. It will prove a good plan. Then too I am trying to finish up the blue serge dress that the tailor made for me. It was too black and sombre and the lines were just very good - but I think I can improve it. Then an old woman to mend for me here, but there is a little girl who has learned to sew - and I am going to try her on stockings on Monday AM. I hope she can do it.

He has had warm days so that we did not need a fire in my and I imagine the AM, but the PM. the wind sprung up and it is cool again. I am thankful for any bit of cool weather for it is coming later. Thank goodness in here the room at Tungyang to go to. That is a blessing.

Bed-time - so God night until tomorrow.

Sunday AM - a beautiful cool clear day - a little soft haze on the mountains in the distance.

I have not spoken so much about my roses this winter, but they bloomed profusely until on last season, and then have bloomed too on these at a time since I arrived here. There are big rose bushes...
in the yard, too, and we have had these as well as some beautiful nasturtiums.

Our calls of Monday and Tuesday were most interesting.
We walked down our hill and thru the dirty, narrow streets of a village along the river side, to a village far up beyond the bridge, which we have to cross to reach our house.

Big black pig - hollow backed.

She looks like a horse.

We were eating out of the open sewerage that lines most of the streets. Chickens and hens were always picking their breakfast. We often passed the open door of a big temple where we could see the gaudily painted gods daintily carved and tinselled inside. Once in a while we would see an old woman with broad feet & flying hair before a god with gosh sticks in her hands and bowing again and again as she muttered prayer after prayer.

Sometimes a young stylishly dressed Chinese woman would be sitting at front of a god after god, turning three or four sticks at each and praying, then finally throwing several sheets of paper money and setting it on fire - a prayer for wishes it supposed.

As we went the farther along the side of the river, we found a big cement ditch had been built to protect the people in flood time. A gray and highly ornamented temple was down to us. I looked in and saw a chicken. I exclaimed "A chicken!" - and a Chinese young man spoke of "Chicken, where?" - "Insie," I said.

He looked and said "Yes!"
Then he continued. "This temple cost very much many thousands of dollars."

By that time it was dark so the "kau-sie" (unmarried girls) with me would think it no indication and so after another remark or two, I stopped - but afterwards I wished I had talked to him more and found out where he studied etc. I wish you could see the carvings and ornate decorations of this temple.
Dear Ones All,

Such good letter came yesterday telling all about Aunt Ali’s birthday and mother’s and father’s anniversary. Also mentioning that Richard has grown to be little years old and Aunt Benson has passed another mile-stone. “How the children do grow up!”

I think that the person who sends me the birthday and ages of my cousins would send me the birthday and ages of my nieces and nephews!!

I really am interested, and I want the kiddies to know it even tho I don’t send them a postal card. I’ll try to tho. I really is hard to remember so far ahead and remembering so far ahead I sometime forget when the actual day does come. But almost always I am with physically affairs and morning which means in America until 10 o’clock in your morning and from about 7:30 p.m. in your evening. The rest of the time I am usually peacefully sleeping.

I am so very sorry about so much trouble in Charlie’s family. I can realize how his every minute is filled and how every thought is busy. Certainly hope that Robert is recovering nicely and father Benson too.

Little Howard Baker has had lice and I told you I think that the root of the trouble was ingestion. Mrs. Baker has also found chronic rheumatism as the basic trouble also it does not manifest itself in any pain. She gives him good treatment persistently for mines and gets him into good condition again. I must find from her what the more exact symptoms are and also the exact treatment. Lice is, however, one of the accompaniments of chronic rheumatism. I do hope that Robert will grow strong and well and healthy.

It was so nice Aunt Ali for you to write me some details of your birthday. It was the first I had heard and I had been eager for the news.

Chichowfu, China
March 5, 1915
I imagine it is three or four years before the
squaw will go home again. About broad feet, I
have seen quite a little of it in Summer, but much
may here in this city - especially in some of the
homes where we called. One year a squaw seemed to have
no toes at all - just stumps. It is terrible, terrible!

Oh, Aunt Ale, in next letter if you have not now as
already send me the amount of duty on your
birthday invitations. Want to keep my account with
you straight and I shall guess at it (at a high rate) if
you do not tell me. They should have been no duty
on the packages as they were made in America and
were hand too.

The inscription would be pretty in a broad cloth
and I shall probably send you a broad cloth some day
and then it will match. If you could wear this in
a dress or underwear, you can turn in the edge
so that it does not have to match. Don't afraid
a dress of the same material you considered too
thin - and I could not match it without a
sample, and would not be sure even then, but I
will try if you wish me to.

Yes, it was lovely that Franie could be with you
in your nice birthday - just great! What a
good time you did have! Wish I could have
been there on some of the details. Miss Curtis enjoyed it, too. Oh, I see that Della
was writing a little about your birthday, and probably
shall receive that some day soon. What a clever
family to make so much party!!!! Wonder who
the Thirses Bennett are. There was a Miss Bennett
who taught in Glen Ridge when I first went there and
his wife, remember, was teaching in Betho.

I was a few references to Dr. Warren and little I
can't gather from them - what change there has
been. I seem to feel a difference in atmosphere.
What is it?

Did Clifton have diphtheria and is
Harvey fears entirely recovered from rheumatism?

Glad to hear from Aunt Ale. For enclosing letter of Ruth's cast's
mother and Uncle Temple. All good!
Glad Ruth heard such good music. But what a lot of work in connection with ministrals. Fain afraid that I shall faint. Now anxious to hear about her lecture.

Ruth, when I mean G. P., I need to feel the same way about it as you do. I guess I miss the wild wind that comes from the sea.

What is your Vermont sausage and how much is it? I may be looking you to buy a pound in a tin to send me next winter.

But all the family remember. Never send food unless it is dry and unsalted as and time of year except from October or better December until February or later. I could hardly say trust anything later. As it gets warm here in April. That is: things which would not dry in hot moist weather are all right if arriving late in November until middle of March.

To have a check book. Ruth, you must have a bank account and that you could do, by providence you had no extras, by putting the money you pay each time into the bank, then it would probably be easier for her to receipt it en masse and then you could also keep your summer money in that way.

And would hold on it easily. I would think it would be easier to have money in a Rockford or preferably a Chicago Bank. We have to get a reliable one. Reliable banks sometimes pay 2% on check accounts. That is good. Perhaps if my daughter could get a $100 interest by my salary in check — but I doubt it.

Said Ruth, the Cornell songs. I used to play them at Y. R. Some very good ones.

So Dad father is a delegate to Worcester. He certainly will enjoy seeing the city which he worked in as a boy. It certainly will be very different too. Fred arrived March 6. Good time with the boys, too. For about 50 in too.

Yes I like Lady's Home Journal very much and End Housekeeping and Mrs. Page too.

Just send me your copies of that.
I’ve just received a note from Jennie’s handwriting in this mail and Erna’s good to read. Appreciated specially the card and George’s letter. #25, 00 is a good price for Queen. They, that would buy a big tofence and two, and a clock and a small table or 20 out in china. Also glad that the new dog is so satisfactory.

Wean’t it queer that dead men love men? Same married along the human race and this with comes it’s little saying that ‘he has toored me. Did you see
crater thing? So pleased.

Oh, bad you have to visit the dentist. It is a bad business.

Thank you Papa, for your letter and for your mother.

Mean, how in earth did you much I winess? Does that mean inside and out?? That seems wonderful to me. This having servants & scrub doesn’t keep me strong to do hard work. I shall be a perfect baby when I come home.

How old are you Ruth Benson? Is it thirteen or fourteen?

Did Matzy go to Boston while Jennie was at home to take care of house?
So glad Margaret sister like Mt H.

It was very nice if Mrs. Hawkins to want to be remembered to me.

Well - I suppose you will be more interested in wee weeks news than in my too hours’ comments on letters old 12 you 8 so here goes!
March 7 -

Yesterday and I were busily trying to finish up all the odd jobs around the house such as putting dining room table together, washing the dining room curtains, putting the frames for mosquito nets on very large beds etc., etc., etc. - without end! when Mr. Bakes reached in and said Dr. Franklin and Dr. Groebel are coming here on the next train. So of the man who was the head of all our foreign missionary work in China and his assistant in America, but come and sit with the pages to straighten out the Central China miscups. We were all pleased!

Just one hour before 2 - much go to train to meet them.

How we did rush around putting things in order so that they were all right but we had the bedrooms the rooms made up into fresh, dust, prepare fresh drinking and bath water etc. while I got out fresh linen and soap and unlooked through work, and did little things. Not very long after Dr. Franklin arrived. I had no idea only once after he had made a grand big speech at Detroit - but I was very personally impressed with him and so glad that he could come here. He is on his way to Kyang and the station next to the farthest away. and returns for a conference with all the missionaries toward the end of next month. That means that we must go to teaching next Friday. In a few days. Shall be rather glad to see other old friends and have a game of tennis again. And in had a dinner giving of tenants this rich meeting at the Paul Biscuit compound. The men went over early to talk cooperation with Mr. James and the women joined them for tea and tennis a little after four. They had good balls this time and it was fine.

Well - go back to Dr. Franklin. They are not very much to stay except that he asked if we like evening about Central China and preached to-day with the aid of Dr. Groebel as interpreter.

He has been resting and writing letters all P.M. But it is nice to have a big meal with 20 and now when lie gets back to Beijing if you happen in at the rooms you can ask him how he is looked and how
the house is arranged and that it all looks

It will tell you that E’s face was rather
disfigured by this treatment. He little inspected
out of the chin which luckily he and Mr. Baker
get at times to save him from pain

and any design. He will say that E is wearing
the same Chinese suit that he made a year ago
and that he really of to have a new lighter wing
suit. I only had a deep old suit to give the
tails as a model! And I am wearing the same

clothes that I had when I left America - oh,
there is a bit of change in the addition of a
bit of lace or something of the kind, but
practically the same.

It will tell you that we both are quite stout
and healthy. All this we do not show our weight
very much - E - 196 lbs. - I 175 - on the scales
here. I am not like to weigh so much.

He will say that our house looks cozy and
homelike for he said it to us.

This evening they took the boat for Hayling
Island.

E’s teacher has been sick this week until Tuesday.
Then had a little girl mending for me one day.

Chinese called came to sea E on Tuesday.
One man was the head of a school and had a
fine face. He was about 40 yrs old. Judging
from him, was his son dressed in foreign
clothes. They are much interested in music
and the boy played some Chinese music on
our piano. He played almost all together
on the black keys only in octaves with
triplets thrown in. It sounded very
green indeed. It seems that he had been
taught a little music at school. He kept time
very well indeed. I was so interested that I
wanted to write the air, but the said himself
not to write it himself. He sat at my desk and began
to write - but in figures and queer marks that
I cannot read. I hope to get an interpretation
some day.
There was a great celebration at graves this week. On Wednesday we saw a whole family on the hillside of beetles. Well, it was a whole family except for women and girls. They are unimportant, you know. The whole crowd go to the grave strumming paper money all around and pokering a big Disney part of which they offer to the spirits of the departed. They burn joss sticks and do other-like things.

But the strangest thing of the day was a village celebration. It is the day of the annual giving of the gods. At noon we heard the beating of the tom tom, and the sounding of the drum, and chaunts. When I looked out, there was a long procession in single file in bamboo chairs decorated with palm leaves and the village girls all newly giddy and painted. It was certainly strange right but not so strange as what we saw at 12:30 that same night, for we were awakened by a loud noise, and looking out from the strandah in our dimness, procession approaching with torches torches of tamar al ro of torches of egg-scattering flares all along the way. The torches looked more like burning serpents than anything I have ever seen. But in three houses there in the red, same chairs were the same idols that had been carried by our gate in the daytime. They were not held very steadily as the men brought them up the steep rough path and it was a weird sight. The long line of half-clad men - the long serpent like torches dripping bright rich all along the way - the ripey chairs and the odd strange voices.

Wouldn't you have liked to see it even to make you realize that men really, truly believe in heathen gods and worship much more persistently than some of us at home. If the same persistence could be returned in them, perhaps they could at the same time be Christian what devoted followers they would be.

In the village that clay we heathen theatre the small sort like a French and Judic show.
A box-like structure about 6 x 4 ft and enclosed in bamboo screens is built upon four legs. A stage about 4 feet by 1½ is arranged in front. Inside are two or three men to move the puppet figures and behind that sitting in front of the orchestra I was so amused to see them (four) thin men and boys with all their two stringed instruments at least in that little space and using their open trunks as orchestral seats, it so amused me that I forgot a count and cool could only see that the cracks it would not have been very accurate.

On the stage a figure entire. It is manipulated from within by wires attached to its back and hand and wires attached to its arm. This figure is made to push in the furniture and put it in place. Then they characterize manipulated by similar wires, pushed in and begin to gesture while a voice behind makes expressive remarks. It is all just too funny for anything. Just as we walked thru the village, the three or four such villages, the trish !!! all in celebration of ancestor worship.

End. Well—Dr. Franklin, Dr. Y. E. & Mr. B. have started off to send their report and I must write at least one other letter to-day.

So Lord bring to all my dear family.

I am just beginning to realize how lonely Bella must have been many times without father and mother and Jennifer without her mother. Not that I am lonely, but I just realize what it must have meant to them.

Bless you love.

Lottie.

Quite warm for this season of the year. Arrived 77° in the house at 6:10 P.M. at Mrs. Baker's. In bed she had worn clothing and 20 faces present.
Dear Family,

I see where Sam! And I am having such a nice time! You see Dr. Franklin called all the missionaries together for a short conference here and so we started in a housing rain on Friday. Luckily the rain almost stopped when our train reached the railroad station and we had a very comfortable trip down arriving about 9:00 P.M. That evening we met together only for a short time, but on Saturday we had regular conference session taking up important points of policy. We have to face next year an actual reduction in amount of money available for me and that calls for careful planning.

Monday evening.

Supper is just over and I am writing for a few minutes before I go on to Mr. Page for a social evening. (By the way, it would be such a comfort to you if you could call in at the rooms at Boston sometime and see Dr. Franklin, for he has slept in our house at Nanking and he will tell you how well he looks. Why he looks so well and still when they saw us and exclaimed, “How well you look!”

Page is doing us a world of good. He is a very sweet disposition. He is very manly and manlike, but there is always that expression that reminds one a little of what Christ must have looked like when he looked out longing up the world. I have never had since been in China such a feeling of spiritual uplift. So I have had quite a fewreatment here. Dr. Franklin’s ideas are so broad and as undenominational and so helpful that we all get a new vision. I think if you all see.

I hope Papa will have a nice birthday. I have been thinking of him. It was so nice! When I arrived here I found three letters had been detained for postage due and among them was one from Mrs. Howell and one
from home. That is one time when I was very glad for insufficient postage. Where shall I begin to tell you about things?

On Wednesday I went into the city to meet Mrs. Carmen and Mr. Maclean and to see a big celebration. It was the day for the city idols to be paraded and have an airing. All along the streets, as we passed, we saw huge long bunches of fire crackers of various size just waiting for the approach of the procession to be set off. After arriving at the chapel we heard drums in the distance and then a bunch fully a yard long was lighted and began to shutt and kind. I drew back in account of the noise and smoke, but it was hard to get away from it. As soon as the last crackers went off (in fact all the time children were darting under the long bunch of lighted crackers) - the children gathered among the burning fragments to find any which possibly might be used again.

Well, the herath procession approached on the narrow street. Men with green coats carrying trumpets - other men carrying red flags and banners with black revolt characters on them; soldiers; a show apology for an orchestra composed of fife and drum bands - men with half a dozen flutes (this flute) in their heads and interspersed between the groups - leg and ugly idiots dressed in the gayest garb.

I hasten when I described idol procession. I perhaps did not say that the idols were small - but in the city they are large and in big chairs. Everyone hurried and somehow the men ran.

Of course the shops and streets were crowded. The little children clad in their best garb with faces painted and bordered bright red with folded hands many times when an idol passed. It was rather a pitiful sight - and yet again and again I marvel at their devotion to their religion and the extent of their worship.
Dear One and All,

This is a wet morning, but Mr. Baker has decided to go to Shantung to do a little necessary shopping. I don't know how she can plan anything for the trip home. It certainly is hard to get clothes which will look right, to arrange for mailing and such things for two children and Mr. B. and oneself. Then, giving the cook directions for dinner, and the boy directions for cleaning the study - and so have had time to do a tiny bit of mending and to come to my desk to write before I study with E. and Phil. My study has been so interesting that now I have decided to set aside a definite hour when I will study and also do more if I can, but there is not half as much time as I would like.

E has a new teacher now. When we came here he had a man who was having a two month vacation. He was a man of good class, and it was an advantage for E. to have such a man. Now he has a Christian who is an equally good man, but who has not had equal training in politeness. He is a man who makes living here for a living - and who preaches on Sunday without getting a cent for it. It is unusual to find a man so willing to spend himself freely.

Yesterday I entertained the Presbyterianers at tea. Having tea, jam, jelly, oatmeal, macaroons and marzipan. Then we took a short walk on the hill. But it began to rain a little for the first time. No. I think.

On Sunday evenings we have begun co-operating with the Presbyterianers. It means however, that if the men go in for it, they must stay here night and sleep in the chapel as the city gates are closed, locked, and sealed before 9. I think - and the keys are taken to the home of the chief magistrate. Mrs. James is coming here tomorrow. I am going to sleep with her and the other night.
On Monday afternoon I went into the city calling with Mrs. Bakes. The people were more curious than ever to see us and even climbed up on the roofs to get a glimpse of us as we passed in somebody else's house. Two or three times people came out into the street and invited us into their houses to visit them. We did not have time to go into many places, but in one we saw a woman make silk thread in a most skilful way. She had about six friends, each one weighted with a pew each, and they were deeply lifted on the backs of her hands (using her fingers and thumbs to guide them) so as to make a single thread. It was very pretty work.

In another place I found a girl embroidering figures and flowers on silk shibyes. She got what could be equivalent to nearly five cents for two or three days work!!!

Some days it is quite warm and other days it is cold so that we still enjoy a fire.

I am having quite a little more bird music than in Sharon and get time to play piano a little almost every day as well as the my afternoon nap. And sometimes a little morning walk in addition if I can take one on my feet a good deal.

Hope Father had a nice birthday. I am thinking of him often this the day, and I thought of Mother, too. Laddie.
Sue

Scraps.

April 30th 1912.

Dear Father.

I am glad you know when it is to have daily letters from you before you know when they have gone.

I can't think how it was that just now my head is too full of something else! A little new and fancy neck-scarf I found very acceptable this year. I wish I could not want to be flooded with it. A pattern of allotype shirt or waist - (just came in) - might prove invaluable.

I think it would be glad to have Ethel buy me a dress, if the first one ready made dress at end of this season which I could wear, has already been given up - shall need a new one. (36 3/4 inches bust and 36 inches length) - perhaps by then I should be glad to an American shirt and waist. Probably my pretty one will be about now and by then. I should also have them from dress skits.

Be sure you and Ruth too, to help me inform about how my accounts stand with you before mail may and flies about it if you don't.

Do you have any idea pay duty on goods sent out of country?

I may need black stockings by next June $1.00. I want to find a good durable black stocking medium weight. Those from Jordan Marshes did not wear very well and Gillette's do not wear well. Where you found any?

I'll try to find some distinctly Chinese things but it is difficult to send them by mail.

Can't hard to pay duty here on things from home.

Laura Ward (D.P.C.) - is to be near for dinner in Congregational work - teaching I think.

Aunt Celio, there are no weeds in this Mission field. Every place is within easy reach in this district.

The Hakka dialect people are a little farther away. But the nearest only two miles or so. Dr. Franklin and his farthest station but mine leaving this Sunday night and he was back Friday of next week.

Thank you for the envelope of letters. Very welcome.

Love Quartette- Best.

Thank you so much for note. Charlie; I appreciate every word, especially as I know in part how much is on your mind as well as how much is on your hands. In the having fresh radishes thanks to you, and will soon have lettuce and then the other vegetables one by one. We do appreciate it.

In hand planted melons and watermelons. Only a few plants have come up this. Hope they will be good.

I am so happy that Nathan is better again. It certainly is a miracle. And, the warm days of Spring ought to help your better to improve even more.

Have you a tennis court? Hope girls will learn to play fairly. The English evidently begin at it as children and they are perfect regards.

What was matter with Carol, mother? I don't like to have her sick.

Thanks for Ruth's get-well 5 Jan. 31. I got the first better dancing in the classroom after 10:30 it brings back the old days of discipline!

How many classes have you now, Ruth?

Schedule of Letters:

1. Aunt Celie
2. Mother
3. Boys
4. Ruth
5. Maryoke
6. Jennie
7. Etta
8. Irene

Home again if write it.

Remember the post this summer for letter writing.

Thank you for newspaper. Papa I still have five to read yet. Good by.
Dear Family,

It is a rather cloudy windy morning.

Later

The dinner bell rang a little early and so I had to go and now it is afternoon. I just been reading a story in 'Ladies' Home Journal'. "August First" it is called - and it was very interesting.

By the way, I am ashamed that I let W.C. people send me foreign magazines since the postage is so great. I learned lately that we can order them much more cheaply from Shanghai. American mail comes to Shanghai at the same price as it would come to a place in U.S. Then Shanghai people forward with Chinese postage which is cheaper than at home, so that in all it makes quite a saving. So please don't send me any more subscriptions - but if you want to very much - write order to the Shanghai or let me.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanwyk were very well to go back a little further. Mrs. Baker had to go to Seattle last week and she brought Edwin with her. Then Mrs. Vanwyk followed on Saturday and stayed until this Friday morning. She can still do her work very well in the school. She is the one whose husband was a doctor, drowned in the bay six or seven years ago.

Then Mr. and Mrs. James came for supper last evening and Mrs. James stayed with me all night because the men would in the city and had to sleep there. My ride I shall go to her expects.

He had a very pleasant evening. I had made some Turkish paste out of Knorr Buldum according to Maximo's recipe. And we munched that while we talked. I played and Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Vanwyk came over a little later to sing hymns. "There came three kings, The break of day."
I believe I grow more lazy each day. I don’t get my letters written and I don’t seem to accomplish much of anything.

E. T. Mr. Baker went to a little church Sunday but got home for a late dinner and it was fine all P.M.

He is down in his carpenter shop now. He seems to like it very much and has made us several nice little arrangements that make life simpler and pleasanter.

Last Monday doesn’t calling with Miss Baker, but I guess I have told you of that, and of having the Packbriers for tea on Tuesday. I intended to serve tea on the porch, but it began to be mildly a little rainy and cold and as we stayed inside in living room.

We have fixed some bricks so that we can play hand-bat and m a ng on it to play room this afternoon. Now I’d want to arrange for tether-bat and then we shall be quite all fixed for amusement.

The Bakers do not sail until May 4. The cook is good - really better in many ways than my N.Y. cook. He knows nice way to fix applesauce; makes delicious coffee - and is willing to learn.

For instance he cooks carrots in dice form and then heats with butter, salt, sugar, and vinegar and they are very good.

Wedge tried the same old vegetables.

Greek now we can get Chinese celery and spinach and cabbage and cucumbers.

The cook boils the cucumbers and makes a milk and butter sauce to pour over them. They are delicious.

Must go out to play - This is not worth sending.

Love by Tony Latti.