Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15

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

Series: 1. Correspondence

Box / folder: 4 / 52

Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), primarily from Chaochowfu

Dates: 1915 Apr-Jun

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

Originals of collection held at:

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

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

This Friday 6:15 AM here and I suppose that Ruth and Carol are just beginning the last day of the week unless it happens to be looked for them - and I hope it is. We have been having very nice weather up till last night when a thunderstorm came up that lasted all day - not the thunder but the light in the distance - but frequent showers. I can rather like it, for it is one of those happy feeling days when one wants to sit by the fire with a book and embroidery and music. Mrs. B. had intended spending the day calling with Mr. Baker, but the rain kept them at home so that Mr. B. could begin to do a little packing and E. has studied a little all day. This afternoon after class he has been doing a few carpentering jobs for me - and has made a little boat for Howard to sail in a big jar of water. Our children are full of energy and we are glad, for they were almost empty before.

Allyn '05

Oh! Harriet is coming to see me. She expects to arrive next Wednesday. I think that E. will go to Smatow to meet them. Won't it be nice! She had planned to go home this summer, but can't leave her work.

Mrs. Baker will leave for home about the end of this month, and if you feel worried about anything there, just write me, or Mrs. Ben E. Baker, 30 A.B., Mrs. Lord D. Boston, Mass. There may be rumors of war between China & Japan, but everything seems going along very smoothly here - and we are very far removed from the center of interest that we should not realize if anything new happened. I suppose we are as far away as possible from New York or further.

I suppose the green grass will be all gone and the trees will be all leafed out when you get this. How nice!

I bought me some fresh string beans yesterday and it made me think of home.

Mackintosh Love,

Lea.
Monday ev. April 5.

Are you here to-day to see the big river? Aint you going to the big river, didn’t I tell you? Well, we had rain all Thursday night and intermittently Friday. I think it must have rained thunder again. At any rate, Saturday had a big thunderstorm with very heavy rain and more heavy showers on Sunday. The river began to rise until it now is as yellow as mudpies and flowing very swiftly. I think it must be half a mile wide at our house and it has risen more than ten feet. So that the first pier of the bridge is entirely under water and the street comes in some places. It isn’t a flood for there has been no debris but sticks, but it is mighty interesting. To all the change. We row across the river in a boat Saturday about 5:30 and came back this AM about 9:30. It is very easy to go down streams but rather troublesome to go directly across, or up the stream.

Decks of big boats and rafts of lumber are anchored on each side of the river because it would take them an eternity to go up stream to the places they are headed for.

Eris going to Swanton to-morrow to prepare to meet Harriett on Monday. Shall I be glad to see her?

Last night with some games and in the evening we had such a nice time singing hymns regularly. I also heard some good music.

April 6 Tuesday.

The river is still very high but not rising any more and people can cross the bridge all right. I have had a very quiet week. I have played and read and worked and slept house and studied a little.

Ellison went to Swanton and stays there to get
a lantern for a stereopticon lecture which the men are going to give Friday evening.

I cut out the pretty voile dress that Aunt Cele gave me last summer, and was so thankful to have it ready to use. We can get plain cloth for morning dresses here, but nothing pretty and dainty like the flowered voile.

I am making a travelling apron for Mrs. Baker, and like the idea very much. The material is brown linen and it is covered with little compartments for brush and comb, mirror, handkerchief, tooth brush, soap, pins, etc. etc. etc.

She is making a steamer rug bag—a huge affair with heaps of pockets.

Another thunderstorm is coming. I hope the river won't rise much more. It is full enough now to suit me.

I am sorry I didn't send this letter along with Elliot, but it didn't seem worth sending and it isn't any better now.

So good by with heaps of love,

Lottie.
Dear Ones,

I certainly was glad to get the letter of this week and myself had not sealed up my last (with no time to add more). Today came a fashion magazine from Auntie C. just in the nick of time. The tailor was here! Mr. Baker wanted to know many things and I did! It certainly was a happy thought, Auntie C. and I am very grateful. Please know, I pay for it from the money I send you.

Since you asked a lot of questions, Auntie C.,

for my health is empty this morning. So ill.

Pick up your letter and see that I can answer.

Such a nice fast letter. I just reread it in it!

Chao chow foo is pronounced "Chow-chow foo."

Chow-chow is like piccalilli? - foo - like porridge in food.

Remember you may to take the duty of Xmas presents out of the bag. Please do as I tell you, or it will worry me to pieces.

Yes, in are happy in Cape. It does not mean the beginning of independent work for Elsie, still studying, and I do not have time and ambition. We are going to finish our exams next November as per schedule, but then it is ready. However, we are not sure that we can permanently locate here. Changes are always occurring.

It is about 30 miles from Swanton. It is up a river north of Swanton. - a little inland. Didn’t I send you a map? On the map they have here it is called Chee-chow.

To go to Swanton on rail to station or take a chair allowing an hour; then ride an hour and a half in train, that take a minute's minutes, and a boat across harbor 30 minutes. Then walk at Lakefield. Weather does not make much difference to rest of town.

My old coke went back to the Pigeons, but a new one has been repaired and everything is all right. I do not think it was very bad and that I took

There is a little brown egg of the tree.

I think I have written of furniture. All slight damage have been repaired and everything is all right.
back upon it.

The Mid-Gresham's may come up to take the place of the Bakers, but not until fall. However we shall be almsy very little. For some other people are coming up to look out for the work periodically.

The English Poor house and sick in number are about by an hour away. In can see their houses from our house.

The City is easier to write but I must always say Cuba now. That is easy to write too.

Yes, it is large than Rysington. There are no end and harm. Recipients beside missionaries as right. City is likely to be more opened up the soon.

Don't worry if you don't see 6 or letters sometime. If you get a reasonable number, for sometimes it does not get around to writing in time, and once it was a whole month, then he was very silly. I wrote two letters to A. in that time for him.

It is Ruth who sends my letters to Polyoke, isn't it?

By this time, Aunt Ale, I am hoping that you heard the good news about me and all the other friends. I certainly did not mean to mislead you. I did want you to have an idea of expectation, such as I had. I had nothing more definite to say, you see at that time.

I shall certainly look forward to the carriage note. How does it all by now about the sweater. I was just thinking that I must soon buy one for my white one is shrunk and spotted and gets looked very quickly. So the gray one would be most welcome.

Ellen will be more than pleased with the hand. I would try only one person at first. I do not know whether they will make or not in an uncomfortable.

I am so sorry about your thumb. But something nice to massage a little with ointment or something.

Don't remember a diet, when I am sitting beside 2. with ration. This is the only one I can
think of which I enclose. If it is not right describe the other more carefully and I will see what I can do.

Has Ruth done anything further about Clarks? Your gingham samples were pretty.

So sorry Sue and Polly have been sick and letter open to think that Marian has been sick, or has bad trouble with eyes, or both. Please let me know details.

Thank you for list of Coeur's birthday and Saturday.

Now if I could have birthdays & ages of Marian's and Della's children that would supplement nicely.

Thank you, Auntie Alice, for enclosed letters from Mother & Ruth.

Also glad to get letters direct from home. Thankful that white basket fire was discovered in time. Sorry George hasn't more work - but glad he can work on cartoons too. I see some splendid ones in the magazine he sent me.

Thank you John, for your special to me of 21. I was delighted to hear you speak of the surf. Wish I could see it!

Did you say that there was a lounge in the dining room? What is it and in what position is it?

And George, thank you too. Ellison and I both enjoy them hugely. Puff that church will be pretty improved by wood floor, won't it?

Please return my greetings to the dogs, cats and grandchildren.

So sorry Father, for your tenant, Dan Drayer. How hard it is. Yes, I am making the time away too — and I should so like to come home just for a couple months this summer.
but it "can't be did" at present.

It was so nice to hear from Stella, and also nice to hear from Charlotte's birthday party in your letter, Mother.

I shall be glad to know if they give Louise Bryant a house warming.

There was no duty on the rugs.

I was very glad to get your letter, Mother.

What a full day Jennie had on her way back.

Wasn't it fortunate that little Charlot's accident was not worse. It was frightful for Charlot to be able to read about, but it must have been extremely nerve-racking for him. I think of the little fellow so often but have not written or sent him anything for some time.

Last week has been full of company which has been good for me. Mrs. Leacher & two Mrs. Grecelleck and two children came Tuesday and stayed until Saturday, Harriet and Dr. Martin both came Wednesday and are still here. Mrs. Leach & Mr. Grecelleck came Saturday and stayed until this morning. Mr. Grecelleck has been in for some meals! It has been a table of four most of the time and as has seemed more like home.

It was cold the very first few days—so cold that we had a fire in April—think of it—and the girls kept their coats on all the time.

In the evening we toasted marshmallows and played dominoes, poker, croquet etc. and had real nice times.

Mrs. Grecelleck tried to teach me to knit but I was not a very enthusiastic pupil.

Much love to everyone.

Hope Marion is better.
Dear One, Ellicon and I have just been playing "Rock" for recreation, and now he is going to play violin a few minutes while I write a few lines.

"So that right?", he says.

"No too time below," I reply.

It is not often so bad as that, but this is a new string - or rather an old one which broke and is being used over again. It is his last A, and we must send to Hong Kong for some more.

This week there have been many journeys to Syatow since the dentist is there. Mr. Baker went down Monday. Inez Wednesday with the girls, and Miss. Baker went yesterday with Howard.

Had such a nice trip - and it restored my appetite which has been rather small for the last week or two. Such a good dinner as we had Wednesday night.

Baked chicken, potatoed gravy, dressing. Apple danish. Some other vegetable or two.

Strawberry jam, fresh mulberries, 

Afroist sauce. (The rest is my wife's mother) - I mean for pecanille.

Wasn't that a spread? There were twelve of us at the table - the girls who live at the house (Miss Sollman, Miss Tracy, Miss Culley, and Miss. Milburt), the three Lesher, Dr. Bacon, Miss. Northcut, Marjory and her friend Dr. Packer - and myself - and was very silly and then people came in tripping in the evening - Good fun.

This is the first trip I have ever actually made on my own responsibility.
in China, and even this time I had the boy along.

Well, I had some funny experiences. At certain stations we wanted a man to carry baggage to the rickshaw—a very short distance. The man wanted three times as much as it was worth and I told him no, I did not want him at all. He got his rates down and started to load it, and kept at it in spite of our protests. Finally the boy got another fellow to carry it for a higher price, but the men were going to let him carry it.

I finally send them away, but did not silence him and he looked very black.

When we got to the rickshaw the men were right back as if everybody had gone and they began to pull their hands on our baggage and try to pull it gently toward their shoulders. That made me angry and being somewhat excited by the baggage question I beat and slapped their hands wherever they touched me. As I think back it seems just too funny in words. The boy was all the time trying to make her bargain, keep off the men and tell them that they had no manners—135 kai mou.

It certainly was rich.

In finally got into our chairs and told the men still wanted to go to the best to see Chin Chis house to the stream. They started off as if they knew everything and had taken us purposely to the tallest Chinese college where I saw that they did not know where they were going.

Then came the retreading our style and running this way and that to find out and inquire where this woman lived. After wandering around quite a while we found the place of course the men demanded extra pay. Alto it was all their fault for not inquiring earlier.

We saw some beautiful drawings and the girls brought about 17000 notes. The mom and red rice initial—and had large cloth rooms and served us tea.
The next morning we came into Senators again to lunch. The girls especially wanted to see fruiters so we visited shops after shop--and they bought some beautiful things--a tray, a coffee pot, sugar and creamer, vase, little force, candle sticks etc. The work is very skillful. I bought a candle stick and some little trinkets--some which you may see some day. I bought also both first class summer dresses and cashed a check as well as taking the girls to buy their tickets. Of course I had the bag along and it was invaluable. We got home in time for me to see the dentist before luncheon and I did not need anything but to have my teeth cleaned. I had only one filling and teeth cleaned. I really believe that a home dentist would have found something on my teeth--by lamplight Climate is worse than at home and they always needed attention there.

Well, I left the girls to get in bed with the help of the girls (Mrs. Brown and Miss Earnest) while I came back so that Mrs. Baker could get off to-day.

The cook had brought me twice 1 lb. of cherries) and she had put up 7 lb. of glass jars, 13 pint peas and twelve glasses of nice jelly. Isn't that good!

In less than two weeks the Bakers go and I shall miss them, but we shall have frequent company and make trips ourselves--and besides I have the nice English people.

Mrs. James is coming over tomorrow night as the men will be in the city.

Bed time--a loving good night.

Letter.

Dan feeling very well.
Monday.

I am enclosing a print which Dr. Smith took of us at Lakeview. It certainly has an attraction background.

Della’s letter gave me a good deal of pleasure and I was so glad to have a picture of the four girls. I think that Lucille surprised me more than anyone else she has grown so. Clearly, thanks that Esther has grown more than Lucille Hayvenst. It is a good picture.

I enjoy hearing about what you are doing and eating, etc. and Della always puts it some stage bit of poetry. I somehow turn to poetry and here make more than at home. Elliemae has given me three books of love poems and I believe it has enjoyed them nine and she them 30,000 during our long engagement.

No, Della, I did not make the fine letter which I wrote you, and Della and I do not do much of it. Then in the conference, I almost always do a little.

Tell about step. I have been reading “The Three Musketeers” all day and I do not think very much of it.

Love to all.

Lottie.
Dear Ones,

I am very well— not doing much work, but keeping occupied— as much as yet. There’s really nothing more to say, although I suppose there are hundreds of questions I could answer if I were with you. Then quite decided to make believe plan a trip home just for the fun of it—— a summer trip just for a couple months—— #

Heaps of love
Lotie.

Received May 15th 1915
Swatow China
May, 1915

Dear Ones,

We are at Swatow on our way to Chao-yang for a short visit. I am afraid that both E. and I have been remiss about writing this week partly on account of the Bakers leaving for home and partly on account of our trip here.

All well and will write at first opportunity.

Letters much appreciated.

Lotte.
Mrs. John Hildreth  
116 Chestnut St.  
Holyoke  
Laurel Park  
Mass.  
U.S.A.
May 2, 1915.

Dear Dr. Over:

These last ten days I have been miserable and ill by stages. I seem to remember hearing Bella or Minzim, or Hattie or Mother complain so much about being sick, I must be thinking a great deal of myself. A week ago Thursday, I was not a bit afraid of miscarriage as I had just a tiny bit of menstrual flow - half a teaspoonful - but Olive delayed on the bed most of the time for a day or two, and then all right - in fact felt very well until Tuesday night when I mailed off at 2:00 AM with iodide. I was sick at intervals until morning when I was diagnosed to find that the cause of the trouble was one of these gyno Chinese worms in my stomach - luckily I caught it at! Then of course followed treatment of castor oil, calomel and salts, and I was again rather miserable until Friday when I started for Seattle. (Having)

Ellen is a perfect dear - just as considerate and good as a man could be and always doing things for me. Mrs. Baker, too, has been very nice, and Mrs. James, the Presbyterian mission - who lives across the river - hopes that the worst is over now.

It is so nice to get away and see some one else's food and find variety and change. We shall be away over a week and then Miss Sellman shall sit with us a day or two, and so that will be next best.

In shall hope to go to St. Paul early in June as I think.

You see I am telling you all details more fully than I would at home, because I am far away and because I know you are so anxious to know - and because all the trouble is over by the time you hear of them.

Mrs. Reeder is a specialist in women's cases and it is a comfort to know her. My husband is also an able physician. In fact the has practically gone maternity cases that are not complicated for the Chinese to wit
call the doctor unless there is trouble. Same very letter did not get written promptly. I kept expecting to write but did not.

Best love to everyone. The weather is especially mild and hoping forward to have this summer. What do you go camping with? Hope Della and family are well and that they can get down too. Wonder if Ruth is planning for Columbia.

Love to all again. Lottie.

Moon messages received and sent.

Main please send me a pattern for a dress for Billy sometime soon. L.
Dear Ones,

I sent a postcard yesterday, but this letter will be a little late. I am sorry you see that we are in Chao-yang having come over for a little visit with the Sheehans and Wetherills and you in residence. We shall stay nearly a week (if they want us) and then go back to Swatow where I take exams on Sat. I am not ready for it at present. Really have not had much time for study at first, and have not felt much like it for the last month.

Let me see if anything has happened that you would be interested in. We moved the kitchen things over to our house Saturday April 29 and had the first meal in our house Saturday night. It seemed good to be in our pretty blue dining room once again.

I have been reading some. Finished "Little Dorrit" and enjoyed it, but wished that a few parts were more complete.
The week beginning April 26 marked the time of the Bakers' departure, and there were a number of little last things. I had made Mrs. B a little travelling apron and I made a little hairpin cushion for that, and then I made her a rubber lined bag. I had the children over for quite a while on Tuesday. They are so dear that I hate to see them going away. Beezie has grown so much and it just as sweet and cunning as she can be at 1½ years. Howard at 3 1/2 is a big boy, very good looking. I am sure they will be jewels of the ship, yet they are bright and good natured and sociable.

The Bakers left Wednesday. (Cook started a fire today.)

On Friday April 30 we came to Raleigh and stayed with Mr. Ashmun over night. I bought dress work to send to Nona to sell at college. Both E. and I interviewed the tailor - E. to get his suit - and I to let him finish the dress which I had cut and basted - and to make two other little more common ones.

Mr. Ashmun was very nice to us. He complimented our beautiful - trees and ferns and flowers are in their glory and it was a pleasure to walk around among them.

I wish you could have seen what nice breakfast Mrs. Ashmun served.

First there was fruit.

Figs, and bananas.

Then Mr. A. wanted to give them me try one of his pasta. She pulled a banana and seceded it, then mashed and beat it with a fork. Try it yourself lose if you want to make it digestible and delicious; when beaten it becomes light and fluffy. Then she added thick cream and two tablespoons of melted nut for a Battle Creek. It was delicious.

By the way, burn cell when you have trouble with digestion try not any of the Battle Creek soda. Send for their coin book.

Then we had cereal with steamed raisins.

Eggs, muffins - coffee.

Steam puddings.

Almonds.

Wasn't that delicious??
May 2 - 1915

Dear Mother,

I have received 4 postals from home since last I wrote and it was so queer to see plates last came three sent Mar 5 then the one sent Mar 15 and 16 respectively. I have the one with 2 eggs March 12 and a roll later. It was hard to understand until I studied the dates. I get along very nicely for Augs. Mother.

How lovely the trees and flowers at home must be now!

Do Lena going to find work in Chicago? Hope she will not have to go as far because young people simply can't get along without being Jimmy and having her good cheer.

I do not need my nest now, but when this one needs repair, I shall want the other.

So glad Monica and Polly can come to K. for a little change and rest. What a jolly time you will all have with Ruth home too.

Always love those envelopes that have letters from Father, Mother, George, John, Carol. They are as good as a magazine.

I am interested to hear about the insurance and don't know whether to be glad or sorry. I am interested to hear about the house. Do you think the Cunningham's used to live in. Is it too mean to count on for repairs and taxes and insurance? Are the tenants good? I don't advance at any additional price.

Have not seen any camphor wood chairs, father except those made to order by the carpenter.

Ges's pup must be very clever indeed.

Is Martin Campbell, the young fellow, still interested in church? Somebody asked he did not come now.

Glad to hear news of Bertie Mahony, Mrs. Jerusha Smith, Mrs. Redington, etc.

Do you like the crocheted ribbons I sent you at birthday time Mother? I think I did. If I did not, I was
George dear, I am always interested in the matter at home. I often try to imagine how the sky and ocean and trees look, and how the wind is, and the smell of the sea. It is all so different here.

Oh, I could see your cartoons, George, and I was heaps interested in your interviews with editors. It must have been mighty interesting for you too—and encouraging.

Do you intend to enter the second endurance run on June 12? It seems like a hard one. Thank you for your good letter full of news. Glad to hear if you are finances too.

Carol, you certainly did some walking in March 17. Can you find any gosho to match your chequered suit? The Chaoshoufu house is much better than the one we used to live in.

I was very glad to get your nice letter of March 11, Andy Clee.

Our Chino cafe is walled—so all outside of motions are, except too keep out curious people who would be unsettling us all the time. Our gardens and fruits would not be safe unless Chinkin house in a small village are within 20 or 30 yards.

I am glad the Bakers an envelope addressed to you, to send you if they come to Boston and remember.

I took about 36 rose plants to Cape—ain't many six bushes large which are blooming most of the time. E has trimmed them—

I am sure I don't know what I miss most, unless it is tennis—and we can get that all the Presbyterian, who is now very efficient for me in the kitchen.

The Japanese Cotton is still fine, like the rest for living room. Study has pretty rug of Dr. Addens and new green hard matting.
Dr. Adams was married when became out, but his wife died of appendicitis. He may return but it is uncertain and he is supposed to do more language work first fall.

The other homes are nice and cozy and everyone is kind enough to say that the New York home looked so lovely and nice as it does now.

Bakers have 2 children: Howard 3 1/2, Bruce 1 1/2.

Shall be anxious to hear dates for Rockport. Also how you like the "National" theme?

Glad Charlie had nice birthday. Wish you could take entire cost of refreshments and magazine for boys, too.

Glad Margin weighs 137 1/2. Tell her to keep it up. Sorry Billy had mumps.

Glad to see Uncle George's letter.

Nice envelope of mail came from Jennie.

There Chaoyang mosquitoes are eating me alive. Ducks I shall than to go to bed.

At Mrs. Ashmore's we tried to sleep in a bed that silver sick had eaten without her knowing it, and so I am tired of mosquitoes! The Lederer home is screened and it is a blessing than to use cotton wire here the m. ac. A. dampness and it is very expensive.

Jennie keen my hair combings, boil them, and then make cord for ceiling of room. Try it. Much better than what you can buy.

Shall miss view at Kahchick yes, but also the very wonderful view of Cape. Rooms are larger than at Kahchick. One servant is same and cook is Mrs. Baker. And cool it is now.

God keep you & E. & me. If you wish.

Wendy recipe for Amber Charlotte Ruth?
A very living. Good night to each and everyone.

Don't miss Curtis.

"to each kiddie.

Lottie

Sunday en.- at Chao yang - by the sea.
On a visit at Cheoyang, May 8, 1915.

Dear Ones, How are you all? You will see that I am still visiting. You see Dr. Leach returned from his trip on Tuesday and Dr. Lee inoculated for plague that evening (although there isn't much plague around this year.) Although I did not feel very sick, I did not feel very strong and had backache and headache, so that they absolutely refused to let me go yesterday. Ellison had to go to Kuching for this examination, but he is planning to come back this PM and we plan to leave here on Monday.

I am horn here now. Mrs. Leach has been very good to me and has had my medicines for only possible emergency, and has given me advice and help. It is nice too, not to have to think what to eat.

On Tuesday last we took a trip to a big Buddhist monastery on the mountains. We had to ride three or four miles in sedan chairs on a road that had been worn down right foot deep in the soft stone by the millions of Chinese who have walked there these thousands of years.

Finally we ascended the mountain side and found the entrance to the monastery in the solid stone. It is most picturesque and difficult to describe. It consists of at least five different sets of buildings which have been glued at different heights and are connected by stair ways or cement or stone steps. It took us an hour or more to go through them. The mountains surrounding rocks, large trees, spring beautiful ferns etc form a lovely setting.

Well, typical each set of buildings consists of an entrance usually in solid rock, a large chamber for gilded ugly gods and worship, some small side chambers for lesser gods, a home for the caretakers, a few huts for dogs, a little god's patch. The monks for the most part seemed friendly.
and while we were in one large chamber entirely covered over with one solid piece of rock. A monk told us that they were much neglected and even oppressed by the people. That robbers had stolen the doors of that very room so that the gods had had to be removed to another room. He said that he thought he would have to again in Dr. Trigeeke's Church for he did not think they could live there long.

They served tea but only Dr. C. took it, for we had brought water.

Always in the big rooms, one sees at least three important gifted gods in a case behind dusty rich curtains. Instead of them is a long table on which is a large bowl full of insect sticks (mosquito jish stick) & the sides often you can see a glass case containing about a dozen gods. From the ceiling are suspended lanterns some new and some very old and dusty, but all elaborate.

Some of the rooms we found dirty and neglected, but most of them were kept up pretty well.

Mrs. Greenwood came out of her gate to come over here the other day and as she talked along she heard me of a group of men in front of her. She say:

"There is a man. I never have seen one stop and look at her!"

"Mrs. B. then she caught up with them said, "I am not a man and I don't look anything like me. I am the wife of the foreign taskin she lives here, and the doctor and his wife live next door. We have come here to preach the doctrine of Christ and to heal the sick."

"Tell that man we surprised to death the evidently came from the country and had never seen a foreigner before.

Another day she was standing at a corner writing for E. & Dr. Y. and another crowd forced.

"There's a woman," somebody said.

"Well, she at least is clean," another said.
“Oh, I guess it’s a man after all,” they said then.

She met a crowd of well-dressed women outside the gate another day.

“Where are you going?” she asked.

“To Khechele,” they answered.

“What for?” she continued according to Chinese habit.

“To do business,” they replied.

“What business?” she persisted.

“10 yen,” they answered unabashed.

She did not estimate. There were three well-dressed men from the village below—going as a trip of 15 miles, or more. They in old clothes and beg. Such is life here!

The village below is in a feud with the next village. One man who just showed his head outside the wall was shot dead. Another little boy’s arm was broken by a shot.

It is the fields beyond; the well springs [which] sit there. The coal, though the coal fields are all broken down. In the breeding these people are terrible, terrible things—it’s just like war but more primitive of course.

Well, I think I’ll work on my Montgomery Ward order for awhile. So goodbye for now.

With very much love to each one.

Lettie

Carol: What do you think of going to Northfield for S.C. conference this summer. Is Willie going to come? I will be glad to send you 10 on the trip as a birthday present if you would enjoy it and can be spared. It is a beautiful place. Early in August.

Find out about expenses and let us know. But I think I will forward the money for you and we will pay her later.

Surely, May 9

E. and I are here, in a maternity case. Poor Dr. Leader is rarely called in unless there are complications and as he always has hard cases, but he has actually saved many many lives.

Thought of Tom on his birthday!
Dear Ones,

This is a damp Wednesday morning. All night we have had good rain, and now everything is fresh and beautiful, but the sun is only out. The rice is so green in the fields that they look like rich meadows at home. A man has just come around to sell fruit trees and plants, and they looked as strong and hardy that I have bought two plum trees, a chrysanthemum, and two little fancy trees with small, shiny dark green leaves and little star-like flowers. All these for less than fifty cents in home money.

I have heard beating of tin pans (that is what it sounds like) all the morning, and Nioko Sallman (who is with me now) says that this is the birthday of the pih ra’ (an edge) and the people are celebrating. They are to have a theater this evening. The theater you know means one of these Punch and Judy shows.

Thursday May 13 A.M.

I am taking my own advice, and having a sheet of paper ready at my desk so that I can write a little when I sit down at here. The rain of yesterday still continues heavy and the river is rising. I feel very well this morning, ate a good breakfast, and have been getting work ready for the little girl who is nearing for me.

A pih rian is brushing up the room where I am sitting. E. is studying down stairs. I must get my home orders for the fall ready to send now. It is hard to plan so far ahead of time.

Friday May 14.

Just a minute or two before dinner.

We are to have baked beans to day, and hot biscuit and plum short cake, with some vegetables from our garden—green beans, beets, turnips. I have blessed to have so many times for that good garden. I don’t know anything that tastes so good as our corn. The oyster plant too, was delicious.
Then had the girl coming for me this morning and I expect I shall find plenty for her to do from now on.

We have found a recipe for piccalilli and the cook is going to make it—I hope it will be good. I think the cook finds it quite a next to work for just as two.

Sat. May 15
A perfectly beautiful day—so beautiful that Lan had mattresses and pillows and blankets and clothing out sunny in the sun. The air is high, but not quite as high as last time.

When I came home Monday, I found a lovely lot of mail—and a day or two later came that nice little letter book from Aunt Celie. It is one I think a great deal of. Both gave me a copy once, but I sent it to Carol, and so I am particularly glad to have another copy. Thank you very much, dear Aunt Celie, the little card was so pretty too.

All the letters were full of good things. I had a note from David saying that he had gone into business for himself in Chicago, I hope that he will be successful.

I was so glad that Marion and Kiddie could go to Rockefeller, and sorry that the children had to have the operation. I had to read several letters before I found out which children it was who were to be operated on—but finally I found that it was Gene and Folly.

Do your lemon sauce require extract or a lemon from Celie?

Our Chinese neighbors are about as far away as at Kakehik. We must attend Chinese service on Sunday here, the others and we are all foreigners who attend.

We can not buy even meat at the native market, only chickens. Red at Chashowfu.
Most all the streets are narrow and quite dirty here. There are a few little ponies which officials use for horseback riding. Here in the city, but no horses and carriages of course. I believe there are some horses and wagons in the North.

I bought a goose from the hunter. We gave one to the English. It could not walk or fly very much because it does not keep long. I have the down to make from the goose a baby pillow. I am forgotten how much the man got this year but they were successful.

It was good to receive Papa's letter written on his birthday. The last lot of newspapers which he mentioned have not arrived—unless (which is very unlikely) they came before the letter. What a nice birthday you had, Papa! How could have been true. I constantly think of how much you and mother have done for us.

Stella's case is certainly strange. I am so sorry it did not come true.

Thank you. I shall have to try those Brownies and pecan. I can get walnuts and usually has chocolate.

Which won UT. H. S. or Y. N. O.?

I want to hear more of your camping trip. Thank you, Mother, too, for your letter. Was the well call good?

Who are Mr. & Mrs. Campbell, Mr. & Mrs. Mallenbeck, Mr. & Mrs. Mahony, Joe and Brownie, John?

Mother's good letter of Easter Sunday received. Are you going to have a garden this year, mother? When do Uncle Charlie to go Card.
ticket for entertainment! Glad she enjoyed it!

I am getting my orders ready for the W. & Co. for next fall and I have ordered a shoulder of ham and a strip of bacon as well as a lot of smoked grade and different kinds of flour, nush, oatmeal, rye, graham, bran etc.

I should like to see rough sketches of board and Ruth's new clothes.

Mother dear, it was three years ago April 2 that you woke your leg 1912—Don't you remember? 1913 was the year I was married. I looked up in my diary—the first 1912—out the date of my marriage—1912.

Such a storm as you rode to Gloucester in, Cerro. How did Beth seem? I am so glad you then went near home, Cerro. Mother will enjoy it too. Let me know if you get a hare or see them.

How are the folks?

How did you enjoy Connolly, Mother? How were your national clothes arrived yet? And are they satisfactory? Glad to see interior of Jennie's cozy home. We took a few pictures today.

Sunday May 16

I didn't realize until that day down at our table the other day enjoying the beautiful view of plants, our pretty garden wall with green thyme, and the roses in the distance, that you probably did not realize that all windows be ground floor have iron bars. Recalling from others I suppose. At any rate for feel safer.
Yesterday afternoon two of the English Presbyterian girls came over belonging from their women's school, ten women and ten girls. I invited them into the living room, found seats for the women and seats for the girls on the floor. Then we played a duet for them of the piano that Elleroh showed off our little dancing woman. You should have seen them laugh. They certainly enjoyed it.

Then the ladies had a chance to swing on the porch and visit and they had a very good time I think. At any rate they seemed to.

They were very well-behaved too, of course they will go and peer into the bedrooms but they did not go in.

What a nice vacation you had Ruth! Now I should have liked to lunch with you and Beth and to hear Hannah's Christmas. Did you know that Beth sings? She has been taking lessons ever since I left I think.

Thank you, Mother & Ruth for good pasteboard. The girls will go to Northfield - beautiful their - fine air.

Love to all - very much.

Sister.

Mrs. James was with me Sunday night and the other day in the city.

She expects a little one next December or January and it was such fun to talk about things. She is 2 and age that Dam.

We are having such quantities of milk and cream and butter now. We both enjoy it very much.
May 16, 1915

Dear One,

We are having rain again yesterday and to-day and so the hills are looking very green and fresh.

Ellison has taken a day off to work on a sermon for Sunday, for he has been asked to preach at Houshikou and we have decided to go down.

Yesterday our only excitement was getting ants. We found by a few tracks on the stovetop that they were in the floor of the big room above and following those tracks along we found they had made their way into our bedroom. Also we knew that they were in the other bedroom. Hard luck! Later we were walking on our porch. By the way walking on the upper porch is quite like walking on a steamer deck except that there is a little more steady and roomy than the steamer.

We can take 44 good sized steps (my legs) in walking and then turn and go back 7 so you see it gives us quite a promenade. You count off 44 good steps (about 27 inches) - some day and see. Then some times after supper - I come up and sit in the old Steamer chair that the Nimbs left here and look off at the beautiful river almost lost in the dim twilight - and then it seems more than ever like the nice steamer going toward America.

Thursday

We have instituted a little change in our worship with the servants. We have put the little organ in the dining room. Ellison plays a hymn which he has previously practiced and in which I have studied the hymn and written out the characters with his help the night before. Then we read twelve or more verses from the Bible in Chinese (which I have previously prepared also). Then one of the servants or E. prays and it is all over. The music adds a good deal to the little service and we all benefit by it - by the playing, by the reading, and the servants by the singing.
Monday, May 24, on the train going home to Chabouchou.

The authorities are lenient and allow us to take our seats early, although the others cannot get came until the gates are open. You will gather from that that we are sitting in the train fort that it is not yet ready to start.

We have had a nice trip. When we came down on Saturday, it was very warm, but we escaped a heavy shower and were thankful for that.

Tony, the woman who looks like my sister, is on the train with us. One foot is nearly gone and her fingers are nearly gone. One eye is blind. Yet she looks cheerful.

Well, Ellinor preached a pretty good sermon on Sunday about being in the world without being of it. There was a large audience of all kinds of people, that is, larger than I remember when I used to go before we went to the city. Everybody had pretty dresses on. I had on a simple embroidered waist with a white skirt, and I had borrowed Mrs. Bajens' hat.

Rain is about to start. Must stop for now.

Ellinor has taken off his shoe and I lean my feet on the opposite seat. The seat is low, narrow, and hard--no cushion, no curves, and it is difficult to be comfortable.

The package found under the carriage when we arrived at St. Louis. It was the package that went to San Francisco and back, and then started out again. It has been cool again Sunday and today. Truly m has been blessed with cholera.

He had dinner at the McElenans yesterday and tea at Mrs. Law. I wasn't asked to invite us. She showed us all around her.
Beautiful garden afterward. There are three lily ponds and heaps of flowers and beautiful paths winding up and down. In the evening we had music at the Page. I hope you'll be well for starting. The other was evidently a false alarm.

I have made a few more definite plans for that voyage - but do not yet know definite date for starting. Good by for now.

Love always.

Tuesday, May 25.

Received such a bright, newsy letter from George when we reached home yesterday and some April newspapers from Papa as well as a few other letters.

Oh, by the way, when we went down Saturday the river had overflowed. Our chairmen had to walk up to their knees in water in two places, and I saw the water in several houses. One man was sitting on a rough bench holding a baby and a woman was working with her clothes turned up about to her waist. How very uncomfortable it must have been to live that way. And I think that this is the third time it has happened this spring. Of course this was just back water, very muddy - not swift water.

Aunt Alle's letter of April 8 very welcome. Dear almost are some of your beautiful spring days!

Ruth is going to try for another position you say. But she will not have to give up - the first Lent she gets another will she?

I did not know Simmons had a summer school. It would be rather hard to advise him afraid. Hope she will be glad!

Hope Miss Curtis has a better appetite now. The Presbyterian Mission is a little closer to the Chinese than we are, but they are...
fairly free. Mean having cool weather here really had only one warm day. It seems marvelous to me.

Glad to Della's and Ruth's little notes. Glad Charlie won't let Della clean yet, too!!

Hope Katherine Carpenter, Prophett is well now. Give her my love and congratulations, Ruth, if you see her again.

Suppose the charies will be nuf at home when this reaches you.

Glad George picked up and cold a motor cycle & glad you can work near home. Do it a beautiful spot.

Yes, do let me know about the chickens, George? Has the hen house ever been cleaned out? The tragedy of the roosters with possible recuperation was also rich!

We have been constantly fighting the white ants with Perzone and other formulations.

They are here to repair our roof as a matter of prevention against typhoons.

Hope you are all well and happy and contented.

No particular news about myself this week. Have been very well since my return from Charlie Yung. Have a little girl sewing for me to-day and to-morrow. I am going to teach her to use the machine.

Very very much love to each one in each place. I think of you individually from time to time. Don't mention you in this combined letter. Hope Papa's cold is all right.

Love,

Lettie.
Sunday, May 30, 1915

Dear Ones,

I am looking every day to receive answers from my little B. March 10. Don't it seem a long time for mail to come when I so particularly want to receive it!

Just came from the little village church service. I have not been into the big city for miles and weeks. Of course I have been away from home too.

It does not seem very warm in our house, but when one walks down or exerts oneself, it makes one perspire - like a warm summer day at home - but not an oppressive one.

Ellie is so good. He has been doing all my plain stitching this week in recreation time. It was raining four days and as there was not much encouragement to go out, so he would sit at the machine and sew, and I would sit at my table. My little sewing girl has gone to Kachic for a few weeks.

The has been still chasing white ants, and by breaking a door into the rear chase over the great bath room, we have found that seems to be there. Still a place a very strong mud not much like a man's nest - so strong that Ellie's chisel would make an impression only along the edge. Now in hope to reduce their numbers perceptibly.

It has had one gloriously beautiful day this week - and to be beautiful moonlight evenings when I have received amongst many messages I wondered if father has sitting out in the drying chair smoking, or is it still a little chilly in May. I took advantage of the scent and had the boys wash all the curtains and feel after which Ellie had taken down for me. It is nice to have them all fresh again.
Then in the afternoon I went in a boat across the river to see Mrs. James. The view of the mountains which jutted high up into the sky was wonderful. I had no idea glasses on which made everything in the color look more lovely.

Then read and read up these past few months. Won't tell my list for the year as far as unford. Kansas preo.
The Woman. Ket D. Wiggin (Sweet)
The Old Betsy Boy. April First
Mr. Pratt. Lincoln (Annuary)
Mr. Pratt. Mary Raymond Hopkins, Andrews etc.
Bob, Son of Battle. Alphonse. (Sold)
A Simple Life. Elizabeth and Mrs. Turner then.
A Simple Love. Little Donit.
New Arabian Nights. Stevenson. (Awful)
The Dynamites. New Arabian Nights.
Mrs. Delilah. "Montgomery (Right)
And Mrs. J. Kentucky. Eliza Cruell.
Julia Dido. Lincoln.
Little Cottages. Neya Kelly.
Death of a Bower Bird. Ayres.
Tales of Kentucky. James Lane Allen.
The Greatest Rich in the World. E. T. Harvey
The Little White Milk. Berrie

Most of them have been very interesting and almost all have some merit. But it is a conglomerate collection. Then had to take what Saturday held off and then ready very swiftly. Sometimes finishing a book in a few hours.

We go over to the James to-night for supper and I stay for the night.
Letter from Mother Carol written April 14 came a day or two ago. Glad to hear.

I was glad to see even the attempted dressing of hat and coat, Carol. They help me to picture them. Must be pretty.

So glad, Mother, that your Club has planned walks with study of birds and flowers. You will find it fascinating. Same here.

Now don't you want a club too, Pamela?

Pamela had trouble with her car. Hope Althea Story's girl will grow strong.

I enclose sample of taffy Mrs. Groebner made. I made some which pretended to be like it, but it was far from the original. It is simple honesty requires two threads.

When will John Pierce come? Love and

M. C. Litt.

Also sending Marion 4 medallions for humming. I suppose they would sell for about .50 - that is 4 for .50. ARhonda Mrs. Watercock made them.

Personal

P.M. Have just been lying down and reading for 1/4 hr. and felt fine and friendly. Have been feeling well and ambitious except return from bringing up - except for a few minutes at a time of course.

Have cut out 3 flannel petticoats and 20 yards of chiffon 4 bands and abdominal bands and breast bands all finished.

Now shall make a little change in Princess petticoats and such things in preparation for later now. 

Hugs of love.

Lottie.
Deer One All,

I was intending to go to church here in the village, but the boy came up and asked me if I was going fishing that he would go if I didn’t, and so I let him go. I told him to go. It is a rather hot shackle this even if it is short and perhaps it is just as well.

The days pass by without my accomplishing much. This morning after breakfast (we do not have family worship on Sunday) I played a few hymns on the piano, sang the cook directions about dinner, put bread on the white and tracky. picked a few peaches that the birds are beginning to eat. We have about twenty or a tree and they are still hard and the flies won’t look at. We are hoping to have them before

Our plans to going to Thai Yong have become definite, but we are not sure whether our American of supplies will arrive before we go. We plan to leave here Tuesday June 15. Stay in Swatow until Thursday when we take the noon launch for Kityang. From there we take a native boat up the river for a day and a night, a night and a day, and then arriving at Weiling to have enlashed overnight by the steamers leaving the next morning by 

We hope and pray that the weather will be fairly favorable. We have been blessed all the while with coolness but to day and yesterday are enough to make the penkpund and tricks to get away as soon as possible. Mr. Allen has been much interested in planning how to take his books to the hills. We, mite always be prepared you know for rainy season. Finally we have decided to put the books into two large tin oil cans and to make wooden frames to hold the pens. It is quite a clever stunt and will carry the books nicely.

This next week we shall try to pack what we are going to carry and to put away what we have. We have more time this year than last year glad to say.
The week has been uneventful. I have spent a little, written a little, played a
little, done a tiny bit of work, not a lot, and read some mostly in the "Ladies Home
Journal." It has very good stories, a fact I had hardly realized until now.

This week came a lovely mail from home. But another Bartholomew had
heard my news, and Marion got it in time. The people who I thought would hear first — aunt
Shear and then Mother — hadn't heard. Hearing the other unexpected letters made up for
that of course. I don't know what I should have done if I had not heard from somebody because
I have been unexpectedly writing so long now!!!

It doesn't seem so long since the first
month here when I was waiting for the
first letter. Then too, since it is the
first time, it seems important to me out of all proportion to now.

Ellison stitched an hour or two for
me yesterday. Don't be good.

Mrs. James is coming over to-night and
I am thinking of making a cracker. I made
one last evening to see if everything would go all right, and it did taste good.
It is canned cheese!! But it is good.

This morning I found three more white
ant tracks!!!
of the most beautiful Magnolias when I visited her last week. They smelled like lemon— and forthwith how old did hunger for some ice-cold lemonade— even the whole kind I used to make as jellies.

Mother's and Father's letters of April 16 much appreciated!

Sorry brother had to stay home from C.E. Meetings for Club. Too bad it came same day.

Dread about C.E. in paper. Paper sent. Thank you so much. Also for the Transcript. Elliot was much interested in article on B.M.S. Dr. R mothers remark about "the hot place" is very funny! Don't worry brother. I really think we don't have so much heat as you do. And now in the temperate zone you know.

You have great ambition to get up at six to see the birds. You know, to you not, the importance of dull colors gray and gray and auburn quail. Mother B. and I finally found that by going near a little stream and sitting patiently behind a tree we could watch all the birds take their baths at sunset time. I imagine it would be the same at dawn. I think they bath night and morning. It is a mighty pretty sight.

Sorry Maidey mother has been sick.

Aren't you ambitious, Mother, to make more. I know you are just about as they were when I left home. The cheap cinema is the only one I have changed— except to move the white liver in my last one.

Monday, June 7

To morrow is little Charlton's birthday, I hope that it will be a very happy one.

Marion's recipe for scalloped salmon came in very handy for me. Used it from Mother's letter and Elliot liked it very much indeed. Glad Carol belongs to camp fire girls.

Much interested in Jennie's letters. Good to her.

Hope Marion and Della are feeling stronger than
When Aunt Celi wrote Apr. 22. Glad George and John could stop at Brkso. on Worcester trip.

I went before seven this morning and such a beautiful sight. The light had just climbed above the hills. The shadows of the hills destroy the edges of the pond below me. Further off by the river was a slight mist and clumps of bamboo rose as soft and graceful and feathery as oatstraw. The sky of the river. It was so beautiful that I went to the other side of the house and looked up the river where I saw the masses of white clouds still folded in between the ranks of mountains. We are wonderfully blessed in scenery.

I don't have to pay duty on things at this end, Aunt Celi.

Sam either ashamed to take pictures much longer for I shall be very old fashioned soon and melt out I shan't get back until I come to U.S. again I fear.

You are very kind to write me so regularly, Aunt Celi, I think a heap of your letters.

Thank you for dear letter, such shots and flags. This is a very nice flag. One picture shows the children dressing. May Dick will be in long trousers before I know it. And Ernest and John are much bigger than I expected. If I am I should write to all them all.

Ernest dear letter much appreciated. I'll try to answer before many moons!

Drs. Franklin was taken ill with rheumatic fever in Japan. Hope he is home by now. I was thankful to hear on him. Cole is wanting to take this into city.

Very much love to each one.

Have started letter to Papa.

Doris, hard Ruth could not go to Cornell. My selection this year. They expect 42 girl back.
Dear One,

You see we are going to spend part of our second anniversary in Kityang as last year. We did not plan to, but the series of happenstances has made it rather necessary.

Living in Kityang makes it a little more difficult to make definite arrangements about going. We planned to leave Kuchik on Tuesday, reach our M.W. & Co goods at Pakchik Wed., leave Kuchik on Thursday P.M., launch and take the boat for Wu King Fu from Kityang Thursday P.M.

But there is no counting on the Chinese; every once in a while, or twice in a while, they put in a big feast and then the boats don't run and several other things happen or don't happen.

We, finding there was to be no launch to Kityang on the day of the big dragon festival Thursday. Had tried our preparations in Pakchik, so I that we could leave on the Wednesday night, only to find that the boat from Wu King Fu had decided to come Friday instead of Thursday—on acct. of that same big festival. And so we are stranded under rather pleasant circumstances for two days with Dr. Bacon at Kityang and shall be stranded again over Sunday at Wu-King Fu.

Except—wth very nice English people. Not bad to trouble so many the—but it makes perhaps an easier trip. We started in waiting last Monday, by spending the last night at Dr. Bacon's and then sleeping in the gamego house and eating with the unmarried ladies. We have heard some good music at every place too, and that is nice. Here at Kityang they have a very good violinist and we have been listening to: The Bacchus from Jocelyn, The Pilgrim's Chorus, The Angel Choral, Dorothy's Robesque etc. We shall have only organ music for the summer.

Last week we were very busy—hacking of course—but I took a long walk back day.
June 15 - 5:30 AM. Bright and fair now, but we have had a smart shower already. Our boat has come and is waiting on the river just in front of the house. I expect we'll load our goods on soon, but we shall wait for Miss Pike, who is a Presbyterian returning to Wu-King-fu. She will arrive this noon we expect. Then we shall start off this P.M. I hope, and arrive late tomorrow P.M. if all is well. Then on Monday we hope to find good bridges and our Thai room.

Mrs. Page, who is to live in the middle room where Dr. Millett was last year, will arrive next Saturday as we expect, and the Giffins, who had the office and room last year are to have it again this year, but with the addition of a little new baby born about the middle of April. Isn't that bad? They will be somewhat crowded however, in one room - three children and the mother. Mrs. Giffin will be there for a little while too.

Mrs. Page has two children about 5 and 7 respectively - girls. Mrs. Page will be with us only about a month I think. The Pages are noted as being very close-fisted - the Giffins are supposed to be a little bit hard to get along with, but more very pleasant last summer. I anticipate a pleasant summer.

Well before this last as I said we were quite busy packing and in spite of rather hot weather I felt fine all the time except that I would be tired by evening - and ready for bed. I had the boys do some extra things every day like sweeping and rolling up the mattresses, cleaning the airing, clearing the yard of the debris made by the masons who remed the roof, doing extra washing and ironing etc.

Since I have been here it in Kit-jang with Dr. Barger, I am more and more amazed at her hospital work. She has a new
of nurses whom she has been training for the last three and a half years. They will graduate this next March. Too look into the faces of these girls is a revelation of what Christianity and education can do for anyone. Their very countenances are bright if that expresses anything to you. Their eyes are sparkling, lively, in good, others will call for, and they are quick to smile and pleasant to talk to. They study regular doctor's books and get much better training than many of the Chinese who have doctor's certificates here. They take turns in being in charge of the major operating room and the nurse and the eye dispensary, etc. (I do not know many names. Everything in the hospital is spotlessly clean and that is a mercy for most Chinese hospitals, and especially the Presbyterian hospitals, even the under foreign management are hopelessly dirty and insanitary. Wish you could see it.

There is a new "Old Ladies' Home" not far from here built by the churches, and I am hoping to get one to see it.

Now Dr. Carson says that she wants a girls' school (boarding) - an orphan asylum, and an insane asylum. She will partly care for the work.

She goes home on furlough this next spring, and Dr. Milford may take charge of the hospital in her absence. I am not sure about that. Miss Northcott who came over with us is here as a nurse.

By the way, when this fall comes, it will be only 7 years and a half to our furlough!!! Time will fly after this year, they say.

We have lent the cook at home to guard the houses and in turn the boy and the cookie with us. When I keep house about the middle of August my boy will go home and the cook will come up.
Note this letter is not outside family.

It seems very warm to day—have learned a ray of hastening my stockings on neatly and tightly below the knee without use of round elastic or garters and it is a great advantage in this hot weather when one cannot endure corset.

I am wearing a yellowish colored pineapple linen (native wear) Norfolk suit with brown collar & cuffs and that is very cool and comfortable of anything can be called that. I don't suppose the temperature is above 85—but I hesitate as I sit here writing—so great is the humidity.

Now mind it isn't for long.

And now back by for a little while.

Lottie.

Get this letter to Mr. Widdow as soon as possible there as Ellison has not had time to write fully this week end. He is a great comfort and takes all the responsibility of our baggage—leaves me only my own personal bag to take care of. Then you consider that there are about 40 other pieces you will see that he has some job!! What should I do without a good husband? I am sure I don't know.

Son again to each particular individual in my dear families.

Lottie.

Und 25 yards of Japanese crepe (white) the tailor has made me one dress trimmed with lavender & two large outing shirts, and two pairs of pajamas. What do you think of that?

For pitching shirt and supplying buttons, he charges 80 each—less than 40 gold—and for p.j.'s 70 each—less than .35—wonderful!

Here are two of the loan films—one of the dining room, the other of porch and myself sitting in inner chair. For and they did not continue. Lired Ruth has decided for
Dear Ones,

It is Sunday evening and tomorrow we start in chairs for the hills—hoping to arrive before noon. We have had a very pleasant try travelling slowly along. It has been a little hard for E— for he has had care of all baggage and packing—and also has had some difficulty in keeping what he wants where he can get at it, but it has been very restful for me.

Then read "Eldorado" by Baroness Oregy yesterday and to-day, and have found it very exciting.
I have been on service to-day, and went out to have tea at the unmarried ladies' house. Last evening we had very fine music on the gramophone at Mr. Paton's. All in all we have had an unusually pleasant trip.

Much love to little.
Dear Ones,

Well here we are, and it is just as beautiful as last year, and just as comfortable. We arrived Sunday after an easy trip, and have been settling for these two days. Today I would have written more but I invited company for supper and as wanted to be sure that everything was right. You see we had a chance to buy some sweet young buffalo calf that had fallen off a hill and so I made some of Mother's stuffing and called me up and cooked it three or four hours. I have made several trips down stack and each time it has smelled better so that I am hoping it will be nice — on the other hand I always have fears that it will make us sick.

Sunday June 22, 1915.

Well the meal and dressing was delicious and did not make us sick. We had a nice supper with Dr. and Mrs. Ashton, Mr. Meldred and Miss Culley here.

Tomato bisque toasted bread.

Baked veal with dressing.

Potatoes baked in with veal.

Pear.

For Dr. and Mrs. Ashton, Squirt salad (they do not eat meat) salad greens, Belgium artichoke.

Stewed peaches, chocolate corn starch pudding.

I have been wondering if you are all together this Sunday at home. Dr. quite worse, Marion and Ruth must be on good old Cape Ann, and now beautiful the ocean must be. Our mountains everywhere lovely. Everything is green and fresh; the sky has white fluffy clouds in a deep blue background and the clouds make deep shadows on the green mountains.

Eliam is at Malta service but I did not attend.

I've Pages about yesterday and Mrs. Pagestone took the tears of housekeeping which goes in freedom until the middle of August. For being studying reading and writing, and all the various things that I shall not do.
God never you know we were without milk for nearly six weeks but this year we not only had milk the day after arrival but had such an abundance that I have had to scheme to use all the cream and milk. Four bottles a day for two people is a little too much even when it survives one's butter and cream too. Four bottles here does not mean four quarts but eight condensed milk came full about three quarts I guess.

We left our dairy cow in the city — a man caring for us in return for the milk.

Many things have been nicer than last year. In the first place our milk; and then we had milk twice already whereas last year we did not get it for about ten days. Also, we have been able to have plenty of help in setting and thanks to Ellson's carpentering skill and some lumber rope and wire have made things much more comfortable than last year. Ellson has his tent here in a room beneath us and that is convenient. I have studied one afternoon but between sitting company and mail have not succeeded in doing more. ( Beds are cheap this yr.)

Perhaps I had better draw a rough plan of our room again (in case you do not remember). It really shows more space than there is for we have a number of large waterproof baskets hanging from the ceiling in place of baskets containing books or quilts clothing etc., on which clothes also has a place and holds all our money and silver.

The veranda is only in front but we hope to have it around sides at East later there is not very much privacy at present but we have more than the other two rooms have. Mrs. Giffen who will have the east room was not but arrived with her three children, but probably will come this next week.
Ellen has been barefoot a good deal since
in armind, and finds it is very good for
his feet. We have been in bathing every day
but one, and E. went there. Quite often we have
gone in by moonlight just before early bed-time.
Andtablet sent our messages on to you all as usual.

We have been very grateful for mail, letter and
packages, &c. &c. &c. &c. from Hyde
and letters from Rockfort & Belfast; odd miss papers
from Aunt Agnes and Agnes End B.'s. Also letters
from Bartholomew, and a dear picture of Baby's
little baby.

It seems a long time since I have been in
a place settled enough to find me letters
and stationery for writing.

Mail is going slower, then I expected
and I must not lose it. So here's keeps of love
to you all. This will reach you mid-August. Love
feeling extremely well and have been
for three weeks.

Will answer Ruth's letter some day.

Love, love, love

Saddie.

Sorry I haven't time to comment on letter
this time.