Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dear Alma, This begins a New Year, doesn't it? And how are you all? I have been away longer than my whole college course already. I do think that in this letter I had better very briefly tell you of our hum drum life from last week to this and then spend some time answering the good letters that have come and thanking you all for the very nice Christmas presents. My letters from you, Folger, had been delayed and came just in a bunch this evening, and there are still some parcels on the way. Mr. H. C. Ehlers has his new group of students which is great fun, since they have ridden to 8:00 class and one folk as if on our own moving precious metal instead of shoes and Mother's front is not as well as she was. There was also another one from Mary and 2 from Mrs. Fuller, and some relief in the schools. American book came from Agent Ten for me, and arrived in time for Xmas, another something is coming for E., and I am sending Mr. Uhlig's Alemann Quarterly which is a great joy to me and sent E. - a book of talks to children that will be very helpful, I am sure.

Now here is another joyful surprise; the church in California that supports us is sending us three boxes including presents for the school children and materials for the serving class (mugs, toothbrushes, crocheted bowls, small cakes, and a little cloth). The Women's Auxiliary and Men's League send us a $5 order for silver to use for ourselves. I think we shall buy an adding machine as E. is getting a Statistician and he needs of figures to use. A day or two ago came another letter saying that a woman in the church had died and before she died she said that she wanted to have 50, U.S. come to us on her death. This money arrived in a Hong Kong check for $11.50 in that currency. So how very rich we are!

It is 9:25 and I must stop now but will try to write more to-morrow.

Sunday - Jan. 6.

You know, I think that we may have guests.
over last week-end. Well Saturday noon they came, Miss
Traver, Mrs. Worley, Miss Northcott, Dr. Lead, and Miss
Fielden (she comes from Amesbury).

Mr. had late dinner on account of their arriving
late from the train. He had to go to Dustin
accompanied wounded soldiers a day or two before
and he had bought vegetables and a nice loaf bread
@ 14 onehalf. Don't you wish you could buy your meat
in China!

That afternoon we visited two temples with
two ugly gods in them all gilded, and we
shopped on the big street and came home to
Loy's, Mrs. James's and the inn. The family
asked what you would call over Christmas dinner.
I suppose with a turkey (and it was good).

For desert instead of the X-mas pudding
which we served on Sunday instead, I had
a chocolate cake made in an angle cake tin
He served the chocolate cake with whipped
cream and chocolate sauce and you
should have seen how it was appreciated.
They certainly liked it!
On Sunday we went to church in the city in the
morning, and to S.S. at the school near our house.
In the evening we sang hymns. In the afternoon
Mrs. James came in for tea.

It did seem nice to have a big family for
once. I had made divinity fudge and
chocolate dates, and had other candy beside what
father sent me and some nice preserved
ginger and you can imagine what a nice
gift we had with it all. They all seemed
to enjoy things so much, but now Miss
Northcott was sick when she went home.
Too bad!

This week I have been calling the
whole or parts of three days, and seeing
the rest of the time when I was not busy.
With the school, or callers, or house or writing.

Calling is always interesting, and the people
seemed very friendly this week.
I'll not be able to tell much about it lest
there are a few things I have seen to day
or during the week.
When I came across the bridge to-day, there was great excitement, I asked a woman what it was all about, and she said that a load of turnips had fallen overboard into the river. Then we picked everywhere to get up the turnips. Well, this woman and I walked along together. She had a baby tied on her back. During the conversation I found that her husband was in foreign parts now, but that she had had three children, and had given one away because it was a girl. When will these silly people learn that girls are valuable, and if they can't see that such a piece of reasoning from a man, one expects them to reason about one God. You would think they would value a woman as the mother of men if nothing more.

As I came home this morning I thought I saw a woman bowing to me, but in a second saw that she was kneeling on the door sill and bowing again and again and holding joss sticks in her hand. She was earnest— but oh—how ignorant.

When we were calling yesterday a woman asked us, "Well, how do you worship this God?" To worship these Gods, there is a set formula to me to say, and a set custom of bowing and offerings and place etc. They cannot conceive of a single very powerful God whom one cannot see and with whom one can talk.

Did I tell you too, of the woman whose husband is in Siam? She sent her home three children from the Siamese second wife whom he married down there, and she was happy to have the children and to bring them up.

It is now Monday January 7, and I have been mending and picking up all day preparing to start off to-morrow. It is such a feat to get ready.

I am about to go down to a prayer meeting held because this is the week of prayer.
and I have not yet found time to look over all the letters individually and answer them. So may I hastily write.

A great big thank you
to Aunt Celia for the lovely dresses you sent

to Marion for the heap of nice things she sent

to Eunice for the lovely wash clothes.

to Ruth for the very pretty Business suit

to Jennie for the useful handmade files.

Mother I had I have written to. And tell the others soon I hope. You can’t know how very much I want to.

Rachel sent me a lovely embroidered linen
for wrapping muffins and things. It is a lovely thing. Poor child. I hope she is not too lonely. And how is Stella this winter.

I am glad Jennie & Dana could go to Church.

Hope Bella is all right. I think they daily.

So very much interested in Ruth Benedict’s college letters. Please always date them.

I am hoping to write Ruth soon.

She made one my blue serge dress or rather fitted a new skirt to the old one and discarded the ill fitting one. She made one in several years ago. It is just flannel collar and cuffs on it.

It looks very nice.

Hope the boys. Much, much love to each one.

Catherine
Dear Family,

I am so discouraged with letter writing that I don't know as I shall ever get back into routine again!!! I have lost track of when I wrote the last general letter, and I know I have written official letters in the meantime. There has been so much news coming and so much to comment on and so many birthdays etc. that I have wanted to write for and couldn't, and so much going on here or else so much more going on that I could not write! My! it has been disappointing when each separate item calls for a whole letter and I can't write any. I don't know where to begin.

I went to The King and wrote Aunt Cle. and finished off some of these I think. Finally got home from there by my 3rd scratch and was home a portion of a week. I should have been visiting with a Bible woman but got out my only day. I had company come unexpectedly the day before I was to clean for Thee (Kitzinger).

Miles Northcott from Swanton and Viola Hill from Kingly near Shanghai came up Thursday I last week I think. Heras. The had a pleasant evening together, and then I had to turn back white and went on in the early train while they slept. Later, had breakfast at 5 S. W. and went shopping in the city. They had lunch with Ellision at the chapel (picnic fashion) at noon and went to Swanton in 0.77.

I came here to have a slight operation not to be mentioned in public at all. I'll not write fully of it, it is enough to say that it was very slight and not painful to any great degree and it was fairly necessary, altho it could have waited.

I was sitting up yesterday, and am up and about today as the doctor shall not get home until the end of next week. I shall hate to have him gall. He has had very hard full days lately. He preached to Swanton
Sunday, and preached at a Chinese House in the evening.

On Monday he was busy with committee work, and preached in Chinese in the Chapel in the evening, having to write business letters until nearly midnight.

He was up before daylight on Tuesday to go back to the city and examine schools,

that came back at the evening again to preach in Chinese in the Shantung Chapel. This is all in preparation for the big tiddy campaign of March.

I know that he had committee meetings and a funeral yesterday, and has to examine schools on Friday and Saturday again, so that there certainly will not be much chance for rest for him, and he ought to have someone to care for his meals and clothes.

The spring tends to be as busy as the fall. The dentist will come again.

The big tiddy campaign comes in March. We have our conference (postponed by the war) in April. So life goes in China.

So much for our affairs. Such exciting news from fuh-lin. I send you my day gifts. Don't order me to mail for them. I know his daddies. I like to think of Della and Elsa every day especially, and catch one of you too. Also the moon message for Mother on our especially 39th Birthday and Mother and Father's Anniversary.

Thursday 3rd.

Ellen came up and surprised me yesterday. It was great to see him. I think I shall go home next Tuesday because I am getting along so nicely.

No time to write more, and so I'll say Goodby

With much love, Lottie
Dear People, The last three months have been full of excitement! What do you think is the last bit of news? An earthquake—a real, real earthquake.

It was on Wednesday! I had been quiet busy and as thought I would lie down for a little after luncheon. Ellerns was at his desk preparing to go to the city. I'll write him from the point of view to his family and if you'll get more details.

As I was lying reading a Christmas book, there was a noise that made me sit up, started as if someone were tapping on the wall, very fast and very loud. It increased so rapidly and grew so loud that I jumped off the bed and seeing the walls shake as I ran for my life. Ellerns had got half my way up stairs for me and I shouted, "It's an earthquake, run!" He tells me afterward that he said it me, "Everything's all right," and I heard nothing that he said, for I ran at full speed past him and out of the house. And I ran on and on, hearing every minute that the roof might fall on our heads. We heard the sound of cement blocks crashing from the roof behind us, but my did not stop until I got to a safe place outside where the ground was still rolling. I sank down on the ground, almost faint, with the sudden terror, and so I did not see all the rocking of the walls. In a few minutes it had stopped, and in spite of little fear. I then ran around the boy who had run out from the room where the man was ironing clothes. He said, "Look at the crack beside the pillars. That pillars was rocking back and forth!"

I had already looked toward the city when I heard a great cracking, and immediately a great cloud of lime dust like smoke rose over the entire city, across the bridge, just like heavy smoke. The fact on this side of the bridge I did not see, because we were in a building. But we saw a big house crack down just in sight of where we were standing even the three rooms toward the back were down. The boy who was standing in solidarity said, "That rocking stopped just here, and the Parker house did not rock back and forth," and he said, "And I think it did not reach the South Forty Houses." We could see their roofs intact, nor was any lime dust rising there.
I said I was made with the fright. I started to walk toward Ellison, and my knees nearly bent under me and my hands wobbled, if I stretched them out for anything!!

Tell me stayed outside in a safe place for awhile, and finally decided it was safe to enter. Ellison mine in and got my shoes on, for I had bedrock dreams over my attachings. The boys began to iron. (One iron had fallen and broken.) The cook returned in excitement saying that many, many houses had fallen and many people had been killed. Tell me were going fully into the house with doors wide open, when another shock came— at 4:20. The first was at 2:10. Wasn't it a blessing it was daylight! They were not nearly as come as the first.

Tell me some little shocks every ten or fifteen minutes.

Ellison pointed to go to the So. Gate, that we finally decided that that had probably escaped like the Baker house and that we had better match our house. I finally decd to go in and plick on the door to meet the train on which we expected Frank. Want to come visit us.

The cook prepared supper and the boy finally came back.

I had thought that the earth quaked was local. The boy brought the news that no train had come because the track was injured for a long distance, that the station had fallen down; added said that he had returned by the So. Gate. Then he found the Sandy townsmen had all out in the sand. Their houses had been affected. The verandas of our had fallen off. There was big cracks in the walls and they had got out of their house just in time to see the thing half fall in theirs. I had was a terrible sight. A man was pinned under the ruins and Dr. Ross and Mr. Smith, all the rich of the town had pulled away the debris and freed him. Then the injury began to pour in from all the places nearby. In the street outside was a mass of ruins—only me in two houses remaining standing.

If we had known how much than gone over to see if we could help— but it was a late when we heard that we immediately ate supper and went to
the other side. There was another fairly big quake at 6:10.

First, you would like to hear about our house? It was a sight!

Upstairs the rooms were covered with lime dust, and it is marvelous that only one glass jar was broken, although many were tipped over. The back porch of the servants was nearly separated from the house and almost without support.

Upstairs there was not only lime dust over everything, but picture were all askew, cornices were half off tables, picture had fallen and quite large pieces of cement had fallen from the cornices, on the edge of the ceiling in my room. A small portion of the bath room wall had eaten all its cement. There was a crash on an inch wide in our living room and in the corner of the bedroom wall, all the triangular supports that held up the verandah roof were partly pulled from the wall when I ran past the k. The verandah roof is damaged but luckily I think the big blocks that fell down came from the place where the verandah roof joins the main roof and I hope that the main roof is not much injured.

There were many cracks, but none so serious as the inch wide one which I mentioned.

The windows on the north side were all blown open and they were held shut by two bolts. Shutters were loosened also.

Soon a man came saying that there was a hole in the roof of the chapel in the city but that all the people were safe. We were glad to hear that.

The river boiled up during earthquake and a sand bar appeared.

Ellen decided to go to the So. Gate directly after supper and I decided to go with him.

It was rather walking across the sand and if the boatman had not been with us, we could not have found a dry path, for the water had now reached and left rich mud and there were a great many cracks filled with sand, but below the level. Breach of the sand bar. It was funny to see the people camped out for the night and they would have been gloriously cold by morning, for they had not dared stay in the houses more than 15 minutes or two. Mrs. James's tooth came had fallen, over
her couch and broken it right in the middle, but not a glass was broken in the doors, and the glass of flowers were upright on the table and mantels. (Some of our bottles of medicine had been overturned, but only a bottle of iodine poured out.)

Dr. J. R. Reid and Mrs. Smith stayed on the sand, but the women and Mr. James (who had returned from Shanghai just an hour or so before the earthquake, didn’t it seem he arrived in time!) came over here and put up temporary beds in the Baker house for them on the first floor where they could easily run out during the bad quakes. Edith and I slept in a bedroom on the second floor and soon I dressed and got up and started on the hill. It was still raining and at noon we could hear ruined houses falling in the city.

Gradually the shocks are ceasing but the earth still trembles at intervals and often there is a very perceptible shake. Mr. James thinks we will have feel safe again! It was a great shock to him.

The men of course went in to the city the next day to see at once about repair of property and to see if help was needed. The people seemed to be quite well cared for, although many had lost all their possessions. I found that Swatow had been shaken just about as badly as.

The English Presbyterian mission property is in bad condition in Swatow, but their hospital was saved.

Our mission at Kaochih is also in a rocky foundation has felt their effects. The house which the unmarried people live in is worst. You can see right through the roof! Mrs. Water’s house is bad and Mrs. Walker’s.

Tell it was funny about Dr. Milburn. She had been visiting the farm since Saturday. She started back early Wednesday. The earthquake came at 2:00 P.M. while she was on the steamer and she did not notice it, but when we got ashore we noticed something the matter with the machinery. When the boat arrived at the dock, people began to explain, and at once people rushed
for Dr. Winchell asking her to come tend this
and that wounded one. (This was at Kitiyang)
She amputated limbs and tended the sick and wounded
until midnight I think. She seems like a young girl
to do such things!
We find that Among and Hong Kong were not affected
but the earthquake force has been felt for
more than fifty miles. Quite an experience
I must admit.

And so, Mother and Father, you already
left birthday letters and gifts is still more delayed yet
this is the first chance I have had to write since
Saturday. Having a household, I had to write since
Wednesday. I have a household, and living
in the Baker house until last night on S. W.
I came back here to sleep as our verandah had been
hopped up. It was quite a lot of work to make
the Baker house ready as it was in such a
mess. I just got up now, but yesterday,
the people got settled in three different rooms.
It is nice to have a big family, but it takes time
to get adjusted to it and it is rather hard to have
the servants to do things (2), and to
have to be dependent on other people's servants for
so many things.

The family has always eaten here but slept elsewhere.
Dr. Ross has brought over his Victrola, and we have
wonderful music. The men go to the city every
day and do not get home until about 6:30 at
night.

Little "Lucy" Winchell is the dearest fellow. So
beautiful with blue eyes and pink cheeks and curly
hair, and she is loving and affectionate like Baby
Chariton. She was two in January this year.

Christians have suffered very
little in this calamity, and we hope that
this will enlarge the opportunity here and make
a bigger wedge for Christianity to enter.

We are very thankful that none of us were
hurt, and that things are not worse. It was
such a blessing to have the Baker house so
strong and firm. It was shaken a little, but we
felt very safe in it.
This my little daughter Jean out of her nursery just before the roof fell in.

I think that this is about all the news from her. I am anxiously awaiting news from home of Della and Inga and John, and all the others too, of course. The letters have been so good. I am expecting another big hit soon.

Good by to all for now.

With much love,

[Signature]
Dear Ones, I hope you will forgive me for somewhat neglecting letter writing. There's such a big family and such a changing one that a house must be ready for a call at any time, and it is really more work all hours in truth! scarcely a day goes by that we do not have to give some special time on account of trains or new guests or altar foods or something.

This week the architect has come to look over our house, and has told us how to make it stronger than it was before the earthquake. We are greatly relieved to have this advice as the recent rains and heavy shakes make the cracks wider. We are to have a long iron rod, then the length of the house fastened to the outside by iron plates, and then we are to have a great many running the horizontal width of the house. We also have to have a great many stones put in in each place. Many have been repairing the roof the last two or three days, and we hope that the rain will not leak in any large enough quantity to be harmful.

Such a cold winter as you have had!

About our household, Miss Dick left on Thursday, I think, and Dr. Ross left on Saturday. Ellinor has run in Swatow some of the time. Dr. Foster and Mr. Page, the architect, came up on Thursday, I think, and Dr. Right, an English Presbyterian doctor, who has just returned from England and the war, arrived via New York and Canada. Be glad to get work direct from America. He has most interesting tales to tell of the war.

Our household now consists of Mr. and Mrs. James and Mr. Willie Jennings, Miss Wells and Dr. Right— with transients who may be dwelling with us.

While Dr. Ross was here he had Victrola music for awhile every evening, but now he, of course, has carried the Victrola to Swatow with him and we miss it.

Mr. Ross never there a fire in the house until the last two days since the architect declared
it safe, but the weather of February has been unusually warm and mild. I have uncomfortably warm one day. Now the days are cooler and I can enjoy a fire in the evening.

I have not answered any letters and I am ashamed. Last week/ Brackett Charlie and Della and Ed that pass as the home letter.

On Feb 26 I received a postcard from Mother dated Rockport Nov. 26. Don't it strange that they one piece of mail should be delayed so long when others have come all right.

What kind of oil - bacon did John bring? Was it a tall one that burns kerosene oil like a lamp?

Was any word come from John?

Just then an earthquake shake, but it was over by the time I was out of my chair.

Why cannot people read at the Stephenson's?

Aunt Belle, how are you? Counting the years is very interesting and very nice! Your letters are always a comfort.

Dr. Franklin has read us a newspaper synopsis of the president's speech. They surely are good.

These home letters reached Oct. 1, Oct. 10, Oct. 21, Nov. 7, Della Nov. 10, Marion Nov. 12, Home Nov. 25.

Home Dec. 2.

Dec. 9.

Jul. 16.

Ann. C. Aug. 22.

Della Jan. 1.

Mar. 3.

Glad Della has nurse engaged and hope all is well with her.

So glad, too, that you have commence to eat, more or less of yourself.

May the rest of winter or spring be as much of a rest.
Wasn't it nice that my letter arrived on Aunt Ale's birthday. Hope I shall be as fortunate with Mother and Dad, but we have been much upset by unsettled conditions, and I am afraid I lost track of things.

About the Civil War, the Amer. War boat that was fired on was my ship in Central China, so far from my home. The Americans were very glad to get away with their lives, and I do not think they will return to our cities after they may try to capture Canton.

Did you like the picture of me near the wall? I did not like it.

I got to send Selma some of my dresses, but I cannot bear to offer them, and one has to pay a big duty even if you just oil the thing. 'American cloth and made by an American citizen.' I finally decided that telling would be the best use of the money I got from mom, and I don't care in my last letter to Charlie.

Now, I think I will close this letter. Oh, I should say that yesterday we had our annual all-leave of Chinese callers, over forty visiting us in different groups from noon until nearly 5 in the afternoon. We had dinner and a friend of his called. It was very interesting and polite.

Ellis was very busy overseeing repairs and is away from morning until night. I am very glad that I have Mr. James here to keep me company.

Much love to each one especially to my Dad & John. So then each individual called me up and I have a list like this for all of them every name in my mind and there surely is no rest in writing such a long list.

Love again,

[Signature]
To: Mrs. Cottrell
March 10, 1916

Dear Ones,

I am sitting in the Tigers House beside “Wee Willie Winkie” while we sleep. He has been rather sick for two nights and a day (it may be a tooth and may be indigestion) and so Mrs. James has not slept. So she is sleeping now (I hope) while I stay here. It is misty and raining lightly every now and then. Ellison, I expect, came up from Swatow this morning and is at church in the city. The others are at church across the river. I have been reading a sermon I smuggled and Ruskin’s Essay on “War.” It is very interesting in the light of present events.

Then had a very quiet week I think. He has had a family of six — and one extra guest over night. Ellison has been in Swatow all this latter part of the week for work on the building property committee and to meet Mr. Eddy, who is coming up from Canton. The earthquake has made it necessary to put off the Billy campaign entirely, and partially they will not be able to hand it at all. He has brought a few good pictures of the earthquake and will send on.

I have sent a small parcel home for mother’s and father’s birthdays, and have sent a parcel (something she ordered) to Auntie. If these things all arrive safely, I have been at home four weeks now. Actually the longest stay since last May. I have still had some little shakes this week, but we expect that for a month or two yet.

So nice that Marion could be at home for such a good visit. Brother’s dress which you remodeled, min and they have been very pretty. I should like to see Mrs. Johnson’s letter to mother.

So bad Mrs. Rowe is so feeble and childish, but it is not strange.

I have received reply from specialists in America. They think that there is no specific reason for our two disappointments and give
Little advice which is not very helpful I fear. I'll write more fully at another time.

Carl is out. I am glad. He certainly has had a hard time.

Glad to hear of Mother's anniversary. I am sorry to have been so stupid about remembering things this spring, but we certainly have had some excite have we not?

How can you make cake without sugar? Can you get all the molasses that you want?

What will Uncle Charlie do, if Uncle George goes away? I turned too bad for Uncle George to go too far away. Why is it that he cannot go to Cuba?

Too bad about Isabel.

What is it about Clara Faulkner? Please tell me?

I cannot find the bill for Jennie's help, but will write for it. I think it will be best for her to pay Aunt Belle and credit it to me.

It was nice to get two envelopes from her with a picture of the paternal residence, and some most interesting letters. I am so very glad to get hold of John's letters.

Joe Millie (Minnie) is sick and we don't know what is the matter with him. He grew thin in a day. The tropics are pretty hard on children.

Ellen did not come until after six yesterday (Sunday), and she must go back to Swarth-again to-morrow. They earth quake damage does turn so great that there are mighty matters to be considered.

It is 11:30 P.M. E. is in the city. I am alone in our house except for workmen & restaurant.

Much love to each one. Letter.
Dear Mrs.,

Letters are very slow these days, are they not? I guess that you wait at both ends.

My guests are still here, that is, the remnants of them—Mrs. and Mrs. Fanning and baby and Dr. Wright. Miss Wells is expected back for a day or two. She is in the country meat of the time now. We are expecting rains and floods at any time now.

Her Willie, Pinkie is very much better but they have to keep him quiet still. The doctor missed a touch of diphtheria, but there was practically no chance for him to be over-caught and he has given it to no one. and we wonder about it. Now I do really think he has had it but of course we do not dare say so. They, too, it makes me feel that the doctor may not be quite so skilful at diagnosis as one would wish. I am very sorry to lose Dr. Rosa.

I must hurry up and finish this sheet so I could not dare clean it around.

Ellison is really overworking. He has taken practically no rest since the earthquake. I am going to try to get him to rest an hour or two this afternoon.

Later—He did rest, and seemed exceedingly refreshed by it. The weather is warm, but he does not dare to change into thin underwear yet and it is quite uncomfortable during midday.

Yesterday morning we received an hour's visit from our Swallow consul and from Mr. Witten, a Whittaker of Seattle, who is surveying transportation conditions in China for the U.S. Govt. It was pleasant to see them. I served tea and cakes.

We had a slight earthquake shock on Monday, and I suppose we have many that we never notice these days. They are much less frequent than at first.

Elliam preached on Sunday at the South Gate, and the Presbyterian preacher...
Preached at our chapel, which is strong enough to meet in now.

The Presbyterians are seriously considering moving their compound inside the city now that most of their buildings are untenable.

I have finally, after great effort obtained some gray wool, and am going to make a sleeveless sweater for E. I hope things will mend for the country matter. All the men seem to like them.

I have sewed some this week, made a winter nightie and partly made another, also I have done various bits of mending.

The men have been out this week gathering money to alleviate the awful destitution around Tientsin. The people are reduced to awful straits and are eating leaves and roots. They cannot keep warm and are starving and robbers are moleating all the time. It is very terrible. This is in the far north of course. The people have responded nobly, and have given at least $150. I think so far.

Just about two years from now I shall be packing up for home— if not already leaving. I am anxious to hear from home now. I have not heard a word from John. Can’t it be nice that he had such a good outfit! How did Ruth get so many things for him? Wish I knew of something nice to send him.

This is a very strong wind outside, but it is a warm one.

How much love to you all. I do hope that the worst of the hard winter is over.
Dear Ones - The frogs are croaking so loudly that we can hardly hear ourselves; the rain is falling and they are very happy! The mosquitoes also are very happy! I enjoy some nice fat bites. The flies have partially disappeared and are not nearly such a pest as they were. Strange how they appear in such elevations and then disappear isn't it? They certainly do not disappear in Massachusetts as I remember them.

Ellen and I am looking over old photos to pass the time away. It surely is nice to have a whole lot to look at. Joe is getting a new bat under the matter to-day; but I expect he will be all right by to-morrow when he goes to Swanton for a committee meeting and he expects to bring the two new ron-nie's back with him. We are anxious to see what they will be like. It will be very strange to have someone here after three years alone. Desirous to go over to Mrs. James' to-morrow to stay with allison at Swanton.

Then been sewing a good deal this week - outh and pagans for Ellery. Thanks Aunt Lilly for the pattern.) Starting a made on shoes for myself; mending under clothing, etc.

Thursday, April 11, 1918.

Home again from Mrs. James'. I didn't expect to be away so long but I end behold on Tuesday we found there was no train to Swanton and not telephone communication. I'm not glad of this communication. Isn't it just Ellidow's luck - to be caught away if the trains stop running!! Well rumors hold it that there was fighting among the soldiers, as two regiments had proved false, and the faithful soldiers wanted to disarm the disloyal ones. Well, matters the trouble was it was only local and unimportant, and 0 - did not hear until Tuesday evening that the trains was not running. At 1st time I also heard that the trouble was all over, and it was not until Wed. on that I heard again that the train had not yet started running.
again. As a matter of fact the train did not run late last evening (and brought a pile of mail that had been accumulating for days), and this morning about 9:30 I heard Ellikon's welcome shout and found that he had come up in this morning's train.

The news has been very busy around here since Sunday and the river has been in flood since Tuesday, but is not so high as it sometimes gets. When the river spreads to nearly half a mile wide and rises about twenty feet, it is some roaring muddy mess. You can well believe.

I had a nice quiet time with Mary and the little baby during these days: knitting, ironing old clothes, preparing to remaking and playing with baby and resting in the garden.

The two new "au-nie's" came to Sweater from Hong Kong yesterday morning. Ellikon had meant to come, of course, but they wanted to rest before coming up, and then it is horrid raining mothers to be travelling around in. Ellikon says that Dr. Exham is cute and attractive and short, and that Miss Sandison is tall and slim. I really do not know whether they will want to come up here and live or not. I am sure. They will surely stay down this conference next week, and get a little acquainted with folks. Mrs. Bajen and the two children will come up and live with me during the time that conference is going on. This is miserable weather with regard to rain and dampness, but cool and comfortable and so we are thankful. This week's wash is not yet dry.

Friday, April 12th

Have been writing or working on accounts all day long. Am sending strict orders to Charlie and Tom, also John. They have been dawdling, but the P. O. said that I might make a larger parcel and then been busy about doing them all up once again.

Love to each and everyone.
Chao Choulin, via Swatow
(Sat.) April 17, 1918.

Dear Unes,

The rain has ceased and we have had several delightful days. Ellien went to Swatow on Tuesday for our little conference, and Helen and Carl and Mrs. Baden have come up to visit us. It is nice to have people come. Mrs. James is coming over to spend the day on Friday and Dr. Wright will join her at the time you. The boy is off with Ellien and as I am rather short-handed servants. The mosquitoes are beginning to bite and so I guess I'll write no more this evening. Ellien's all values omelette is nearly done.

Good night.

Thursday, April 18.

I have reached the flannels to-day and seem quite a little. Mrs. Baden and Helen and Carl went in to the city but I decided to keep busy here.

I went to the prayer meeting at the school this afternoon. It was led by one of the small girls and she did very well too. Then we took the children to walk toward the Vega to a place where the river has a nice sandy bank just washed clean by the recent floods. There the children had the time of their lives digging great holes and building castles and playing lion. They certainly did enjoy themselves, and they furnished quite amusement to the Chinese gathered by. I would hear them say, "Oh, both them white they are!"

"They must paint their children's teeth to make them so pink."

"Is one a boy and one a girl?"

"My, they are cute!"

"They are playing and having fun."

"They must paint on powder to make them so white!"

The old women would stop and laugh and the old men too, such a sight. "So that me ten years old, they could say planting to Helen." "And the other they show old is so?" "There are no word discriminating to one, that they see one word pronounced 'lee' for either he or she. Sometimes
they might say. "That thing there, how old is it?" It isn't so impolite in Chinese as it sounds in English.

Well, I’m wondering how the babies are getting on today. If they are, the mothers will be well and getting strong again. Hope everyone is well, especially John may he be healthy. I was anxious to hear the news and to know what results this great offense is bringing about.

Mrs. Hewitt is in terrible pain for her to lose Edward—and in such a way! I can well believe that she can hardly bear it. I hope that you will call on her, Mother.

Well, I’ll say Good Night now. I hope I’ll be writing news of the conference and our summer plans by the next letter. You will see by E's letter that he is recording secretary a busy job. I miss him lots.

How much love to each and every one—

Lottie
Chouchoufu via Santous—
April 25, 1918.

Dear Ones,

It is a long time since mail has come.

because the last came on a feet steamer, but this
came a nice letter from Aunt Cle. She dated Mar. 27.
and that means—that more may follow in a day
or two. It is so good to learn that the Britto
boy!! and mother are doing so well!

I have had company (Mrs. Cepin with Helen
and Earl), for nine days. I think it has been very
pleasant. Mrs. Cepin has helped me see
every day, and almost every day after the
quite begins to be low, we would go down by
the river and the children would play on the
sand-bank. It was fun to watch them from
afar. Their mother let them go in their
bare feet in the sand and the Earl was just
curled up in hook worm this last winter.
Hook worm is the disease that makes people—
leg’s—well you know—and the worm enters into
the feet. Chinese feet are so hard and the
skin is so thick, that many of them are
immune.

Ellison came home from conference
last Tuesday. There is not very much
news in general, but there is one piece
which concerns us all vitally—and you
will all be very happy to know, that, of
account I the condition of furlooses due
in 1920, but furlooses has been changed
to the year 1919. and we are due to come
home a year early!!!. I can just see
you all shiver around!!!. It has been so
hard to keep from mentioning it, but I
have known they were discussing it, but
I would have been cruel to mention it
and then have it not come true. So if
the steamer still run and the sea is
fairly safe you may all us. I just remember
however that there is another conference
before the spring of 1919, and they may turn
things all topsy turvy again, so don’t count
on it too much. Our time may be shortened.
by two or three months, but we are to be sure of at least fifteen months at home! If I can hardly believe it, and I don't believe it very much.

I found three fleas on my clothing when I was dressing this AM. I told Mrs. James about it this AM, and she said that she, too, found three fleas on her clothing this AM. Also, there get more numerous every year.

Friday—The morning has seemed so long! I knew I ought to be very busy, but the temperature is 80° and I am alone now—a 45 minutes drag.

The servants are cleaning the house. It is the first time for three weeks that it is being properly done. Either one of them has been away for the weather has been quite impossible. Boy! it seems warm!

Hope to see some of John's letters soon.

My best love to you all,

Lottie.
Dear Ones,

There were one million six hundred thousand mosquitoes in the dining room to-night, and it was one chance to ten that you did not get a mouthful of food. So Ellison and I have come up here and got inside the mosquito net. They came winging over the outside all they want to now, but they can't bite the life out of us.

The weather is warm! The heat has come very early this year! Last year I could wear a flannel negligee at times up to the end of May, but no such thing this year! One wants no little clothing for possible most of the time, all the temperature was only about 80° and a little over. We had heavy rains yesterday, but this morning was beautiful again, only to be followed by a heavy shower and mud and again that afternoon.

Mrs. Gates went home last Thursday, and the house seemed very quiet. Then and I cannot even half so fast. Went into the city Sunday and heard Ellison preach a good sermon about can you recognize that?

In the afternoon, I went to S.S. on this side and then joined Ellison at the S. But I found Mrs. Gates in bed trying to rest for a day. She will be going to the rail in a month now. And where do you think I'll be going in the summer?

Some kind people the cloud, Mrs. Davis, gave us a great dinner at the Brown house. I charge them for their two bodies (a boy and a girl). We had seen the two times we had seen the two boys before and as they left especially to us and thanked us for it in memory of our times. We went and spent a nice time and Ellison wrote that he would go with gratitude as the Brown families had been looking for them.
could not get one so it was very fortunate
that we held this offer.

It was about this time that Ellison was asked
to make out the final schedule. And it was
largely because I think that he happened to
think that it would be a good plan for Ellison
to come home in 1919. But there is
another, next to this proposition, and the
chief reason why the referees committee
endorsed it is (I think) because
six different doctors have said that if I
should go home for next confinement
that there would be more hope for a successful
issue.

And so the wonderful of wonders
has happened — and I am to come home
this summer — to make ready for a
confinement next November. If I wasn't
going to tell you if I stayed here because
I did not want you all to have the
anxiety — I can just see what joy you will
all feel as I did at first thought, and then
you will all feel with me — that it is hard lines
that Ellison has to stay in alone and fear
the anxiety, and yet will be disappointed
not to see him, and we shall both feel the
rejection very keenly. But — considering
the hope we have both felt that it is the
thing to do — and the anxiety for
which perhaps he has taken as if it were
combined with the awful responsibility of
seeing that I had proper medical attention.

I came to say June 20th from Hong Kong
It is a long trip — on the Tynegat
Mam. You can send letters to me at
San Francisco arriving at Tynegat Mam.
about July 20. Snad case of Tynegat Mam.
Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Holley
and Elwin, and Miss Probst an English
Vestyan who cannot go home on
accident. I was married — are coming on same
boat. Miss Probst will write and let you know
after I arrive.

There will be many things to plan
I shall have to consult with specialists (this the doctors hope) as to where to go and what to do, for all agree that I should have expert care.

It might be, Ellian says, that there would be some good specialist near polytechnic so that I could spend some of the time before and after with the lieutenants provided it would not be too much for them. He also thinks there is a very fine maternity hospital in Syracuse where the lieutenants were once connected with, and then we both thought of the hospital that Aunt Belle was connected with.

But of my rate, tentative plans are to come home (arrive late in July) and to spend the summer on good old Cape Ann, for the lieutenants will probably be in Gloucester in August then. At that time my can have a big family council and decide about things.

One puzzle is, how am I to see Mother B., for I do not want to see too much, but I probably shall not feel much like travelling? Well, I need not toss my fingers!

One of the greatest puzzles at present is clothes—please expect to see the dreariest looking thing you ever have seen, and if you are sensible, just stay away until I get time to buy a rag or two at Boston. Remember that clothes five years old, and corresponding hat and shoes look somewhat old-fashioned!!

Isn’t it wonderful that I may see you all again? And sisters? How I wish that Ellian should come too, but I feel that he must not leave the while now when there is probability that the Bakers will come this fall. He will plan to come next Spring 1919.

He will come to Hong Kong with me probably. Briefly letters from Marion came last evening with a note from Mother written at Marion’s house. Glad she could visit you.

I know you will hardly expect me to write such effusions to you—letters now, for I shall see you at soon.

With John were at home. Seems fate & misfortune.
Of course I am busy. I have been making tuck-in sets, etc. and some underclothing and covering some clothes and mending - etc. etc. Renovating skirts.

The packing and partial closing of the house income job I assure you. We have gathered a mess of rubbish in these years.

I am so glad that Ellison can go to Montana this summer. It will break the time and give him a real set-up. Then if the Bakers come in the fall as we expect, he probably will live with them.

Carpenters are making a mosquito house on the porch. Masons are rebuilding our drain. The boy and cook are scrapping the great room, and the cook is making lemon cakes. Remember that I shall have forgotten how to work and wait on myself when I come home. I hope that I can learn again - but it will take some days to get my strength I expect. I have felt very listless but am beginning to pick up and take a little energy again.

We are happy to have a second girl teacher here to help teach as we have to, and we are negotiating also for a child in the city as there are 35 there. We could often nearly as many schools as we wish, if we only had more money. The opportunity is very great.

I miss very much love to you all.

Yours ever, Lottie

Please keep on writing Ellison just the same as I've told you, at least until I arrive, for he will miss me so. With love, Lottie.
Dear One,

This morning it feels as cool at about 6:30 that I am dressed in wool novice and short and woolen sweaters. It is a relief to have it cooler and it makes it much easier to work, but it has been very comfortable really ever since we began to get nearly two weeks ago.

He had company this last weekend. Frank Foster, a young fellow who teaches in the academy at Hakechih (Dr. Foster son) and the two new single workers Dr. Margaret Everham, a homemaker and Arvis Sanderson of Maine, who will teach in the girls school.

I expected them on the noon train, and Elliot in blue shirt and khaki trousers was clearing up the rooms (in a dark room). when the work came that they had arrived — in pouring rain by the way! They had arrived at 5:30 — to take that early train, and if they had waited until noon, they would scarcely have been wet at all. Too bad! Well, they all liked music and we had a grand time at the piano, and then in the afternoon they went out sight-seeing and shopping. I met them later in a boat and brought them home. They bought a gorgeous garmen, Chinese Mandarin robe and a short coat which was covered with embroidery — good bargains!

Thurs., May 7.

Well, I actually began packing yesterday. Think that! I have the bottom of my big trunk nearly full.

I do not know how much space I shall need out of my big trunk, steamer trunk, and a lined box I am certain. Ellicott's old trunk has gone bad, and so he will try to buy a set of cardboard wood boxes and bring this things in them next year.

A whole lot of letters arrived Monday morning stool from Ruth's, John's, and Ruth's Benson's. I was especially glad to see. of course I picked out John's first, and devoured them!
We had heavy rain yesterday, but today there is a little blue sky, and the sun has poked out for a little and I hope it will mean that fair weather is on the way, although I do not want the heat that comes with it.

We are selling a few of our things which are likely to deteriorate, country beds, some mica chairs, my desk if there is a customer, and the beds of one of the bridesmaids if there is a customer.

We have not yet heard definitely whether the Bakers are coming back this fall or not, but we trust and hope that they are. Please do not send back the gift clock by them, or the Bakers, for we shall not want it in China for the present.

I hope that my coming will not upset any of your summer plans. I am to arrive in San Francisco about July 19, perhaps.

Sailing Oct. 7, arrived Hong Kong Nov. 5.

I then count about 14, make more for me to get home, July 19 + 7 = July 26. This is only approximate reckoning, one cannot tell exactly.

I go to Shanghai a stop, then to Japan, probably stop at two or three ports, and then to Honolulu and San Francisco.

I must tell you of the big celebration which we had Monday, all the homegoing has driven almost everything out of my head.

The gentry and chamber I commence the work to show some mark of honor and respect to the missionaries in token of their appreciation for their services as interpreters at the time of the Civil War.

This all excitement at the thought of entertaining so many grandees. We could hear...
and bowed and put both hands together in
token of greeting and it seemed a long while
before they all got in and had too cakes.
At a certain signal, they all gathered (E. hastily
slipped off his great coat (which he had worn
while sitting them all outside) and put on
his Prince Albert) and when the came they
presented him with a glass toped box in
which were several facsimiles of the
characters carved on the stone tablet. Also
they presented him with a gorgeous
red satin banner about 14 feet long and
two feet deep with characters and wide fringes
at the bottom.

With true Chinese artistic sense of
color, they have put a border of magenta
and blue around the bottom which is
erudate in the daylight and a pink cotton
back and facing at the top. But I
must say that the red action itself is
gorgeous with its four big gilt characters
and several small gilt ones at each side.
The characters are made of separate threads
and each thread is zigzag im place
by close stitches. It must have
taken ages to

Tell it was now
open and they
departed. We
were all tired but
bund in the afternoon
in the rain to the heathen
temple to pay our respects
and see the action. Mummy
I suppose should not han
according to Chinese
Custom my certainly should
not have. But I wanted the
girls to see as much as they
could. They served us
condensed milk, cakes and tea.
Dear Ones,

Ellison and I are in Swatow at present to see the dentist really, but we got there with him in short order and I had to wait over to see about my passport.

We took a little we came down Thursday and saw the dentist in P.M. Although he had apparently loose tooth, the dentist advised not doing anything at present and Ellison had only my mouth filled.

I had hoped to have some devices attended to, but found the tailor so busy that there was absolutely no hope of getting him and so asked you may think me to be grounded even worse than you may have expected.

I may possibly be able to have a Writing of the tailor come down to my house, but I rather doubt it.

On Friday there was a pouring rain, but we managed to evade the worst of it in going across the bay and taking the ferries to are the coast, but coming back oh my! how it did pour and continued to pour until the afternoon. In the night it began again and kept it up so continuously that we were afraid of a flood at the city, and so stayed here at Swatow over Saturday. There were one on two other persons, such as a committee meeting to Ellison, and a possible visit from one of the foreign representatives that also made it seem best to stay here.

On staying with the Poles and last night we discovered that the white ants had got into the house - millions of them had got into the back part of the bureau and into one of the drawers where they kept old letters. A look of the drawers where they had begun to eat and whilst they had done a good deal of destruction in very few hours. The termite matter makes it very easy for them to get up, they the first thing...
into the house.

The first part of the week I was busy evening and packing as is usual three days. I made myself a middy wait by the pattern 1 the man mother sent me last year and cut out a jacket one.

I left quite a little work for the cook to see on while we were away here.

I went to an English service this morning. It was a service devoted to the Red Cross and most interesting.

We have a tiny American launch in Swatson harbor now.

I wish the rain would cease but it hasn't lasted as long as usual, and so I suppose in must have the full amount.

I really must pick my days for making and overrunning things when I get home for there are not many days.

Now much love to you all.

Lotte

The Tungs Man is now sailing in June 22 instead of June 20 and when we go there on my trip it delayed a day or two later.

This person will make a difference on date of arrival at San Francisco.
Dear Folks,

I really don't see much use in writing now, do you? Than only a tale of picking
cherry and eating to relate, and the program
is repeated everyday!! The cook helps me, but
that is all the help I have, and it is some job!

I came home from Ketchikan on Monday
and Thursday the rain was still so high that we
had to make a log detour and come home
along the edge of the hills. The next day,
Tuesday, the rain came out nice and
bright seemingly just for our washing and
since then it has been rainy or cloudy all of
the time but not too hot and that is comfort!

Mrs. James is going to stay in Alaska on
June 4. Her furlough was over this
spring, you know, but nobody can go to
England if the war does not cease by
next year, they may be coming to America
for furlough, and you may see them all

Thank you father for the Transcript and
the times. Delighted them both. Was
surprised enough to find my letter printed.
It was so pretty, Kelly, and had many
errors in it. The James's always have to
write on their letters "not for publication",
but when they let us copy their letters, I
said, "Oh you needn't write "not for
publication", it's any thing we send, for
nobody ever has printed any of them, our
letters, and I don't believe there is any
danger of it!!

A carpenter has been here all day
cleaning up their white ants have
catered. They have done great damage
in our house and I don't feel that
anything is safe here.

We had a heavy rain this afternoon.
Elliott has been home all day preparing
two sermons for to-morrow.

What shall I get for Elliott's birthday? This is the first year
I have been unprepared!

Marion's lovely letter of April 22nd much appreciated. There is not much use in trying to answer as I shall see her in a few minutes and every minute counts here now. I am so sorry that she has to go after the agony of moving again, it is hard indeed! But the boat will help a lot. I'd expect they must be very big by now.

I am much interested in the possibility of Ruth's having a better position. She surely deserves it. I wonder if either Grace or Ruth can stay in at Bessie Mahony's "Chilli Bostons" on Boylston Street or not. Next door to the Women's Industrial and Educational Union. I hope it's only that I can come home for a while!

Hope Uncle George likes Worcester. It is hard to him but he always has been so full and cheery that maybe it will seem nicer than it would to anyone else.

Can one still get a hat for $4.50 in America? That gives me an impression that one must pay 8 or 9 by now!

It is too long since I attempted to answer any letters in detail that I really don't know how to begin.

It is so nice to hear about the babies and I am so looking forward to seeing them. Hope that they are well and that the mothers are getting along all the time.

Everybody here talks about the luxuriousness and wastefulness of Americans, and they comment on how things which were formerly luxuries have now come to be regarded as necessities!

We are hoping that the Bakers will come out this fall and the Hessers late in the winter or early 1919.

I am very happy to hear more from John and if this big German drive affects this work. I suppose it must do so.

Mrs. S. Kennedy has had a very hard time. I think.

Hope Band is trying for Birmingham.
Monday. Chaochung, June 3, 191_

Dear Ones,

I have read and destroyed letters all the morning. I was writing only four for all. I made a few written comments on the home letters on another sheet.

Just think! I have only about two weeks more here before I must return home. Although I am so wild to see you all, I hate like everything to go. Can you realize the situation? I couldn't here, if I came, not at all.

The river has shut in for nearly a week by a big flood, the biggest since we have lived here. The rate was high before Tuesday but on Tuesday night about 1:00 PM it rose about 3 feet in one hour so that and kept on rising more slowly after that. Until the river that last fall, not only about one eighth of a mile in width was about a mile wide by noon the next day. The water was nearly reaching the roofs of the houses on the bridge.

All the boats broke away one by one and the sailing structures between the pier is entirely gone in six pieces as well as the railways and sides of every part. Such a torrent and much of water! Ellabah got a boat and took the children from the girls' school at the foot of our hill and they have land in Mr. Baker's disassembled engine since the water is not yet entirely out of the school and it will be a week till now. During that time we have had very heavy showers and thunderstorms and really my hair but had more than on. Everything dry. In a month I think. It is lucky I got my ironed things cleaned and away before this "fell of water."

We crossed the river yesterday and went to Sauntry school in the city. Ellabah raised over in the morning on Mr. Baker's horse to those who could come. The preacher, of course, could not get here.

Mrs. James starts for Thai yung tomorrow but the weather all. The running about 80° and not been at all unbearable yet.

I have done all the big spring cleaning going to alo the I am wild to do more and than no time or ability.
This week I shall put away just as much as possible listing things carefully in as far as clean. It is hard to know what to bring home for I don't know whether we shall return home part of the time or not.

Prosperity! I hate to leave him alone here. It is awful to be alone! I think that he will go to Kansas with me possibly to Kansas City and then he will help to be at Missouri in August and in the fall we do so hope that the Bakers will be back.

Glad Marian keeps in touch with Dr. Sterling. It is a relief to know.

What fun! I'm looking over the letters I find in the whole envelope. Julie enclosures that I have not read at all. Several letters from Ruth, John, and Edie. It was a treat to find them. I hope that Mother is not suffering from neuralgia now. I have not heard about it, and Edie's hand two with the dentist! That was too bad!

Now I wrote these last sentences in bed last evening, and now it is Tuesday AM and I am waiting for the cook and teacher to help me clean out the big store closets. We then no closets built into walls you know, only wooden closets made on legs.

Much love to you all. I wonder if this letter will arrive before I do. Lottie.
Dear Ones,

Just about a week gone at home here! It
startles me - to think of it! I am busy every day,
cleaning out drawers and closets, and putting every-
thing away that can be put but leaving out every-
thing necessary to keep Ellicon comfortable until he
shall come, and sewing or mending to rest
my feet when I get tired. I seem very well, and
am standing the work without any different
ill effects of any kind. It takes a good deal of think-
ing and planning, however, to know what to do with
things.

Ellicon is to preach to-morrow at the chapel. This is the
third Sunday running for him to preach, but each time in
a different place: maybe it is the fourth Sunday. I
rather think it is. The rain is still very high,
and flooding a good many houses. I have
known it to be high for two long atoms. I am
wondering if this letter will reach you before I do.

He had quite a scare about my steamer the
Tungo Maru. Some two friends near Shanghai
(at different places here) had heard that the
Tungo was not to make its trip on June 22.
I did not trouble in the least because
I thought, "So many days late for Ellicon to be
along," but he was worried to pieces for fear
that I should be here in the heat too long.

My bath water has come and so I'll jump in
Sunday AM.

The peaches are ripening and the figs
are quite large, and the plums are blue-
called expensive mangos which we eat once
in a while. I wonder if there will still be
any cherries or strawberries when I get
home. I am hoping for some luscious
berries at least. I think that I have tasted
two since we came to China.

It is hot to-day about 82° or 85° and damp so
that drops of water come out on the soap.
Mrs. James went to Taiping last week. She is one of the earliest to go. It must be quite cool there.

The soldiers are quite busy to the north of us and it is a question whether they will have an engagement north 400 before I leave. The broken bridge is a serious menace to their retreat in case of defeat and I hear that they have offered $2,000 to have it repaired within ten days. It would be nice if all of us could have it in shape again. I was sickly and sick from the earthquake before this.

A lovely letter from Carol came this week. Thank you very much, Carol. Don't mind about writing me too often in case you write John frequently. That will be a satisfaction to know that he is getting letters frequently, for I have not written more than once or twice a little I have wanted to, and I am crazy to hear how his work has been during this heavy fighting.

Thank you, Mother, too, for your long letter with its enclosure from Alison. I hope that she has found a satisfactory house.

So sorry that Annie and Ira were on having such a very hard time.

How long has our Rockport Hospital been closed I wonder.

So glad you are to make graduation dress in school, Carol. I would send you a present for birthday and graduation, but mails are so uncertain and the rules about importing so strict that I think I had better bring some things along, and then give you those a some thing which I see you need more when I come. So please receive lots of love by the mom from Ellise and me, and remind me that I had something for you when I come. How much love to all.

Lettie.
Letters from China
from March 1914
Dear Home Focke:

I am having a most interesting visit with Harriet and I hardly know where to begin to tell you about things. I came by train from Hong Kong Sunday afternoon. The train is English and has 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class rates. Dr. Newman and I bought 2nd class tickets but finding no seats took first class compartments and were very comfortable, having our dinner on the train. I had steamed chicken with peas, potatoes, and tea and toast and fruit for about $0 of U.S., a very reasonable price. The ride was interesting and fairly pretty. The country was very attractive for many hills as we followed the valley but later we got into a flat country.
really the delta of the Cauên river. A large part of the land was cultivated and we saw several villages built not nearly so many as one would expect in crowded China. These villages abound about Cauên have one very queer feature. If they are at all wealthy, they have several large towers which are really pawn-shops. They make them very high to get room to store things & also for safety against robbers. On the roof they build a small watch house & keep a man always on guard, ready to roll down heavy rocks upon any would-be robbers.

Harriet met me at the Station & we began a ride of several miles, first by rickshaw & later by chair. The chairs here are luxurious & very comfortable, compared to what I have seen elsewhere. They are made of wickers and are large & roomy & completely protected.
from pain. They have plenty of space for one’s feet. The men in walking have learned to move without lifting their shoulders, so the chairs do not swing like a baby carriage. After traveling about 500 miles across the city we came to the Presbyterian Compound. It has several very imposing buildings, first a one-story dispensary, then a big three-storied hospital, another hospital with modern improvements, a school building and two big three-storied houses. The houses are a dark gray with white trimmings. There are dear rooms furnished with Mission furniture which they have made here. They have a man cook and two women servants. Their china is from the Cantonese shops and is perfectly beautiful! I wish that you could see it.

On Monday a.m. I went at once to the dentist. I found him younger and more inexperienced than I had expected but I hope for good work. This going to the dentist is no joke for I have to ride
in a chair thru the crooked narrow streets & it costs a fortune. Every day so far it has cost more than a dollar for chair fare alone!!

I am trying to learn the way so I can walk but it is quite a task. Here's the path.

Don't you think it would take several trips to learn that so that you could follow it coming & going too?

Some of the streets are so narrow that there is not room for two chairs to pass one another.

At first we pass thru a new section of the city where the streets are wide, (perhaps ten feet) and the houses are new (of gray brick) & owned by wealthy people but soon we get into crowded dirty streets. However, as one approaches the heart of the city one sees perfectly amazing shops of foreign influence, a shop full of foreign shoes, a shop that looks...
like a 5 x 10¢ store with a win dow full of
foreign soap, a place lined with photographs
of Chinese, after the foreign fashion - another
store full of watches etc. I see nothing to
compare with it at Chao chow fee.

Monday p.m., Harriett met in circuit me to call
on Miss Sollman from Swallow who has been
in the hospital here for five weeks. She is
going home Thursday but I must stay longer.

Miss was under the care of Miss Witters, one of
our nurses, who has come to Carbon to
train nurses. They invited me to come
to dinner last evening & we accordingly
did, having a most interesting ride
back in the lighted streets after 9-00 p.m.
I was almost afraid to think of going
such a distance at night but it seems
to be a very common thing here.

Miss Witters wants me to spend the weekend
with her. On Tues. after I was thru
with the dentist Harriett took me across the
pier crowded full of picturesque boats in
which the Chinese live. (How they crawl
mimic...
their possessions so that they can live in these boats I cannot see! Can you imagine a family living in a fishermen's dory such as we see at home, provided it had a flat bottom!!!

I visited the Presbyterian Compound on the other side seeing their big schools, and in particular visiting Dr. Miller's school for the blind. That is a most pathetic and interesting place! The little tots were having gymnastics and seemed as happy as could be. Many of the eyes could have been saved with proper care.

Many of the blind girls had been taken from a school for plants instituted at the time of the Revolution, but allowed to dissolve in the past few years with most of the reforms. Conditions in the city, they say are dreadful: The authorities are licensing every form of evil in order to get revenue. The people here hate the President (a Monarch) I hardly know what to call him) but there are at present no signs of revolution, although this city is one of the quickest to rebel.
in all China. I suppose the Revolution is still going on in the West but we hear little of it and see no effects except a little more care on the part of policeman officials in enforcing their laws. On Wed. I went again to the Dentist & had a tooth fixed - then I went to the Central Hospital where Miss Walker is a nurse & Miss Solomon is a patient & had dinner with them in their flat in the hospital. The noises around the place are continual. Night & day peddlars are calling their wares. The carriers sing a little song as they pass along, rather musical but monotonous. Really the most musical thing I have heard from the Chinese, I believe.

On Thurs I celebrated the day free from duties by visiting the China shops. How fascinating they are! I bought a dish covered with butterflies - a beautiful thing - also a cheap milk pitcher & a small bowl. I also took some silk I had to be dyed & had to pay an outrageous price on account of the war.
Yesterday I visited the dentist & had an old tooth painlessly removed. Her had six guests for dinner with ice cream for dessert. Delicious. It was very cold for the first few days when I was here but now it is much warmer, misty & damp. I hope to get away next Thurs. & reach & other place for dinner Saturday. If I don’t die afraid the girls will be tired of death of me. Harriet (Allen) is dean of the Medical College & Dr. Martha Hackett (her friend) is at the head of a rather large hospital. It is interesting to hear of her cases. One is a case of arsenic poisoning. The young girl took it rather than marry the man the family wanted her to. When she was in great agony her family took her out to the graveyard of abandoned her, not wanting her to die on their hands. A philanthropic society found her when she was in the paralytic stage & brought her to the hospital.
where she is slowly improving but will
probably never be entirely strong again.
She has the sweetest smile that I have
yet seen on any Chinese face, and it
does very pathetic to think of her fate.
She can see her hands & stand on
her feet, but cannot walk.

Very much love, dear ones all.

Lettie R. Hildreth

Except from Ellem's of March 1st
and I go to the dining room, to
wish that the Sunshine of the house
would come back from far-away
Canton, but it's too early to begin
counting days, ever.
Dear Ones,

You see that I am travelling again, but this time it is towards home, and after I have had a perfectly lovely time, I shall be glad to get home again. I hate to leave Elliston alone for I know the food will not be so good as if I were there. I am surprised to see how nice this steamer is! I have the largest state room I have ever had, I think, possibly excepting the one we crossed the Pacific in. There is a couch, a writing shelf, compact toilet arrangements, electric lights & fan, neat looking beds, in fact everything you would expect on a first-class steamer. There are both French
English lines which run between Calm & something but I don't see how they can get much trade where these are so nice & so much cheaper than the others.

I have been out on deck quite a while but the land is flat & there is little to see at present, so I have come in to arrange my shopping list for tomorrow or write or read. The boy has just come in & I have ordered a cup of tea to go with my lunch. Goodby for a little. Harriett did not want me to eat the food on the boat but I imagine it would have been all right.

I will have three with the dentist for the present. I think he will prove to Swallow within 2 or 3 months but I think it was wise not to let my teeth go any longer.

When my last letter was sent last week Fri. Saturday P.M. went in to the Caetlin Hospital to be with Miss Nettles. Going in early and to shop with Harriett in a store that keeps Mandarin Coats & embroideries. We bought
a very pretty blue silk coat embroidered with gold for a mere song. and also saw many, many beautiful things. They had silk padded garments embroidered with flowers - exquisite. Did I say that to buy the coat to send to Neesa?

Miss Writers on Sunday took me to in a rickshaw thru the crowded streets to the Compound of the Southern Baptist Mission where we visited Miss Anderson who has done perfectly wonderful work. She could not have a K. Building so she had a one-story leaf house made. They are extremely picturesque looking, yellow rough but in the same shape as a house with glass windows. This is divided into four class rooms & one big central room, in which they take care of about 100 pupils. For blackboards carried with pretty drawings on the walls, & at each window is a shelf on which is some beautiful plant. I can't imagine how pretty it seemed to me.
after becoming used to our little schools in Chinese buildings, improperly lighted & ugly to look at.

led the Sunday school service & then the classes reassembled to their rooms where they were taught by normal girls. I have not seen such good teaching since I came to China. Every teacher had a concrete illustration of her text. In one class they had two tiny fishes & five small pieces of bread to illustrate the feeding of the multitude. and in another the teacher had a toy wolf. The kiddies, needless to say, were all attention.

From there we visited the primary S.S. in a very attractive new building with chairs & benches & black boards just the right size & height to suit the wee tots. It was quite an eye-opener to me & I felt very glad of the opportunity to see the work.

Then we attended church service in a large crowded church but here the service was long & I could not understand a word. of course, so I did not stay three.
These Southerners were very hospitable and entertained us very nicely. After dinner with them, we had some music. Miss Anderson's sister, who was with her, being a teacher of music in a Southern College, enjoyed it much. Another family invited the Anderson's & us for tea & then it was time to go back to the city for 6:00 o'clock edition service in English. Needless to say I enjoyed that & also the informal supper & seeing with Dr. & Mrs. Todd afterward. Quite a day, wasn't it?

"Seven minutes to eight - Säve?"
I hear a Chinaman outside the window saying. Most of the servants on the boat knew Pigeon English.

Monday Harriett had another pleasant dinner party for us inviting Miss Mothers & a Mr. Holyoke 08 as well as three or four others. Oh Tuesday after dentists' she & I had a most fascinating trip to the
I wish you could see some of the beautiful frames, paper cutters, napkin rings, umbrella handles, shoe horn beads etc. with their intricate carving. Going around this city makes one wild to buy but of course I could indulge in only a few things such as would be suitable for these gifts.

Wednesday I spent a quiet day at home for we were to have guests for dinner again and I knew that these last three days of travel would be full to the brim. I have many errands to do for other people and myself at Hong Kong & Swatow but if all goes well I shall get home on Sat.

As I pace along in the streets in my chair this afternoon I tried to think how I could give you a picture of that moving crowd and give you the glimpse that I saw thru open doors & shop windows but it is fairly beyond
Dear [Name],

How are you? I hope you are well and happy. I wanted to reach out to you today to express my gratitude for your kindness and generosity. Your support has meant the world to me, and I am truly grateful.

I know I haven't been in touch recently, but I have been thinking about you often. I hope you are doing well and that your life is full of joy and success.

I am currently working on a new project that I am excited about. It is challenging, but I feel confident that I can pull it off. I am also spending more time with my family and friends, which has been a great way to unwind and recharge.

Please stay in touch, and let me know how you are doing. I would love to hear from you soon.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
From one of Ellisons.

Last night as I went to bed I congratulated myself that the rats seemed to be scared away so I left the bathroom door open for the first time. I had hardly got settled when I heard the biggest racket in the bathroom. I got up and lit a light just in time to see a rat climb thru the window shutters & thru the verandah door wide open.

Well evidently another rat had got in earlier & found the soap I had left in the rick in the bath tub, and trembled it down into the tub & then chased it around & over the edge of the tub for it was on the floor in the middle of the room so I put it away & shut the bathroom door & then went to bed with my pop gun & wasn't disturbed any more.
Excerpts from Ellison's letters - Mar 6 1916

At Kui Oo is a Church that consists of 5 persons two of whom are in Senior. Another is studying for the Ministry. Another is a Butcher in the village & the most important one is Keung St. (usually spelled St.) who is a teacher in the Academy at Kakchio. He is the only Christian in his family. He has a brother who is a Socialist which is considerably different. Apparently all the rest of the family are all Heathen, high class & fairly intelligent, but Heathen. That includes his wife. His family is an old & aristocratic family & quite well-off. Know it is planning to go to America this Fall to study for the Ministry planning to be away 7 years & largely at his own charges. He is well educated & talks English very well so that I need hardly now talk Chinese to him.
The Church has no preacher but the girls school with a very nice appearing teacher. I have been trying to get up here for a long time & finally when Mr. N. told me he was coming up for this week & I decided to come with him. Arriving at about 3-20, now it took me to the school & I inspected it while he went home & prepared an abiding place for me. This turned out to be a sort of sitting room opening to the north. It furnished a divan which the boy used for a serving table, a table that I used for a desk & dinner table, a Chinese bed on which I could spread out my things, some chairs, one of which I sat in & one of which I put my wash basin in. Some room in which I spread my cot & place my baskets & some other things for which I had no case including some sweet potatoes stored under the divan & some chickens who lived in one corner!

My visit here is the closest I have got to real Chinese life household life apparently.
The household consists of 1—the concubine of Kuo. Its grandfather, who is the mother of Kuo. Its "uncle," apparently the uncle's heir in a different house. As I saw no sign of him but heard a lot of him as a character force in Kuo's politics. This old lady did her housekeeping in the courtyard on to which my room opened, so I saw more of her than of anyone else. Her feet had been bound but apparently only for a little while, probably just long enough to get her married. Her feet were slightly out of shape but very much available for use. She was quite finely dressed and seemed to do more work than any of the 2 or 3 servants under her direction. I feel quite funny to be in the presence of the real concubine but apparently in this teahouse household, there is no disgrace attached to the position, only that it isn't as honorable as that of a real wife.

I know its brother's wife to be son of Yang.
I saw only a little of this woman but she came out occasionally to play with the toy and addressing him. I tried to get her to join in the conversation a little. She appreciated my interest in her son but it wouldn't be good manners for a high-bred Chinese woman of the old school to enter into conversation with a strange man apparently her husband is away in Siam. I know his wife and her two children, aged 2 yrs. — and 3 mos. respectively. She is still more retiring. I didn't lay eyes on her for 24 hrs. — only because I was in my room. She came to the door across the court to call him, disappearing at once when he arose, and I didn't see her again till she came to the boat, this A.M.

The forward part of the boat is reserved for women who roost around the best they can. Aft are the men who are more comfortably provided for. Mrs. Knovlt got as far forward as she comfortably could on the side where I
could see her least easily & turned her back to us men as fast as she con-
veniently could. That is as any modest
will-bed heather Chinese woman would do.
In considerable contrast are the lower class
women clad in blue jeans who are gaily
talking & laughing. They have no reputa-
tion for demureness to maintain. There
is no real reason why they shouldn't
have a good gat-fest & that is just
what they are having. They are all from
the same village & they are having a good
time. But with them, too, it is equally
evident to a thoughtful observer that, even
they are lively & noisy they absolutely
ignore the men & don't do anything
that could possibly be construed as an
attempt to attract the attention of the men.
Dear Ones -

Look at the address! I am at a chapel sitting in a little side room which Miss Traver and I are using as a bed room. Just now I am listening to several students reciting some truths to her. They recite 4 pages and I think it would tax my memory to do it as well as they.

It is my first experience of a country trip and I am enjoying it much better.

The weather is pretty damp.

I had a comfortable trip from Hong Kong meeting a Smith College '03 girl and having a very pleasant time with her as my cabin mate. I also took her on shore with me at Takachieh on Sat. I hurried there a few errands there and then set out for home. Ellison surprised me by coming down to the
first station to meet me. He certainly was glad to see me back. He said it would be harder than ever to leave me alone in the future because he realizes more how my presence is. But then, my hope the Bakers will be back this fall- so that will be nice. I hope to get a room at Motuanwah for the summer but haven’t heard yet.

I feel oh, so much better than I did a month ago. I actually wanted to walk us to church with Ellison & back again. But it is a long walk. I find I am slowly improving in understanding the conversation & that helps a lot.

You may be interested to hear what we do at a time like this. In the morning the women visit in the city or nearby villages. In the afternoon the men visit. Likewise in the A.M., the men teach. In the P.M., the women. Dr. is here all day to vaccinate & to inoculate for plague & treat our cases.
The patients are right here in the chapel
the kids cry & the mothers & fathers try
to quiet them or to chastise them while the school
work is going on.
In the evening there is a good deal of singing
a stereopticon exhibit & a preaching service
by Mr. Lewis. It is all most interesting
To us & to the Chinese, too, by the way they
come around to look at our things & ourselves.
Saturday — Miss Travers took me to visit
in a village where they make pottery
It is extremely interesting to see the wet
clay shaped into nice & perfect bowls
things by a wheel & a hand. I don't
know when I have seen anything
so wonderful.
I think the streets here are the dirtiest
I have ever walked on. Evidently when
the dirt is mostly in the drains at the side
of the street the city or village is most pro-
gressive for here there is no attempt to
clean the narrow streets. You know, of course,
there are no sidewalks.
The houses too, look different from others I have been in, for the walls are all smoky black from burning something other than charcoal. Mostly sweet potato roots & vines I think. Inside the big smoky room, one will see, perhaps, a big pile of sweet potatoes (enuf to make 2 or 3 barrels) & another pile of dried roots reaching to the ceiling. Almost always, contrary to custom in other places where I have been, I find a pig pen inside the house & more than that quite often the only bed is just above the pig pen!!! One sees all these details after several minutes for it is too dark to distinguish things at first & one is likely to step on the gizzards.

Almost every house has a loom & to make cloth & some of the people yet Miss Traver & me try it. The weaving was comparatively simple, but the preparation of the threads must be a long task.
There seems a good deal of interest in the meetings & among the women I think at least twelve will be baptized. There is a big Roman Catholic mission here, but just one man to run it. All alone here. Isn't that hard?

We saw heaps of people who had to see the doctor this morning but although there is a crowd of 10 or 15 sitting most of the time these people whom we see are slow to approach. I don't know whether they fear or are merely apathetic. There was one child with an infected foot, a woman with a continual bad headache, several with bad eyes, an old woman suffering from a fall, etc. etc. They have gone without doctors so long that they don't know how necessary it is. And then they fear too that it may cost something.

I could write pages but most of it is too long to put on paper. Miss Grover
busy every minute. Just now she patching up a quarrel between sisters-in-law. A few minutes ago she was planning to use her influence against the immediate marriage of a girl of 19 & a boy of 16.

With much love,

[Signature]

I love to look at pictures of snow-storms. Now & imagine what it is like.

I think the people in a tropical climate lose a lot. They feel just about as cold, as they would in our home climate (in fact, colder, I believe) but they don't get the invigorating air & the beautiful sights.
March 24th, 1916.

Dear Ones all -

You see that I am at home again & it seems good to be sitting before our grate fire. We have needed a fire every day since we came from Hoi Khoi last year. We have Dr. Newmane with us tonight. He came up Friday & will stay until Monday. He is giving us the long delayed treatment against typhoid fever which I promised Aunt Cilla I would have. Dr. W. bought the stuff in Hong Kong. When we left America the treatment required three weeks but now it is improved so that a doctor can give it in three days & that is what we are having. I do believe I have taken more medicine in the last year than I have had in my whole life before. I get quite sick of it.

Mr. (Dr. W.) Wright is a village sort of away today, to inspect the potteries. I really did not see any more...
wonderful work than we saw at HowKo a week or so ago but we saw more variation.

The whole village is given up to making pottery. Some cheap brown kitchen dishes, prettier gray table dishes, of Chinese varieties, tôle pieces vases, jardinières, figurines of clear white figures of various colors. All the work it seemed to me required skill and it was wonderful to see with what accuracy the artist would draw the figures to be painted.

Have you ever seen men take a small lump of clay and holding it on a wheel make a bowl or jar by simple skillful pressure and the rotation of the wheel? It takes only about a minute or two to have a kitchen bowl ready for drying and taking.

We had sunlight most of the day. The first time for weeks it seemed to me, I was anxious to sew my clothes but our trip to Pang Kain took some time and then I had two music lessons.
Oh this noon we had a bunch of stuffed
eggs & sandwiches but we also had a big
dish of Chinese preparation. Imagine a big
dish such as you would stir the
filled with pipping hot bean sprouts & long
strips of brownish flour concoction, like
noodles, the whole cooked tender & seasoned
with salt & pepper. Then, go one step further
& imagine we going out to buy a
bunch of chop-sticks to eat them with.
That's what we did! It is only the second
time I have eaten with chop-sticks but
I got along very well even if not gracefully.

I thought we were going to have nice sun-
fight today but the haze is coming in
now & I shall have to bring in the
bedding from the porch.
Dear Mrs. Sue,

I am sitting at such a neat, clean desk in such a neat, clean room that I hardly know myself. We had one grand cleaning yesterday. Swept the high walls, ceiling with a feather duster, dusted behind the pictures, washed the white-painted interior shutters, washed windows, took the big rug out and all the furniture used furniture polish on piano and desk. Still now, it is worth while to house-clean like that just to get the fresh smell and the tidy look that one enjoys afterward. Ellison proceeded to make his study equally neat.

In the afternoon we had the Presbyterians over for tea. Only three of them could come, but Mrs. and Mr. James came over later. We had a real nice tea and talk and sing.

Did I tell you that we are having a Revolution in South China? It seems so.
absurd and miniature! Of course we knew that the South does not like Yenan Shi K'ai and that the S.-west had things pretty well their own way, but our people seemed so phlegmatic that it seemed on the surface that they did not care whether Y.K. were President or Emperor. But on Monday we found that a handful of soldiers perhaps a hundred or more had come up to the city & asked to be quartered. The official, as the story goes started to make arrangements for them. When they took possession of the gardens & declared the city independent, the city gates were closed & nobody was allowed to go in or out for 3 or 3 days. There was also a rumour that the revolutionary soldiers met the Imperial soldiers about 3 miles from the city but that most of the Imperial soldiers were secretly for the Revolution & so very little
was accomplished beyond the death of the leader of the Empress. There has been actually nothing to be afraid of. They say even if there should be trouble among the Chinese that there is a strong desire in both parties to protect foreigners and foreign property. I hope there are no wild rumors in the papers to frighten you at home. I have not succeeded anything but have told you about it just as it is. We expect to go over to the James to play tennis & have tea this Oct. Oh I forgot to say that Chao Yang & Kit Yale according to hearsay have declared themselves independent also. Kaying in fact I suppose almost all of the big cities. I don't know about Kwangtung yet Canton. Poor old emperor! But perhaps he'll be better off with a smaller territory.
Ellis will probably write more in detail as he gets all the news from the Chinese and I try to get only the big things.

He has gone to the funeral of one of the Christians today, at least this is the preliminary ceremony of putting the body in the coffin.

Dr. Newman could not get away on Monday as he planned, so there were no trains but he got down by chair on Tuesday by paying an exorbitant rate.

The price of rice has gone up 20\%.

This is hard on poor people.

A proclamation has been issued that the city gates will now be open every day from 8:00 until 4:00 for business. The Post Office is open.

I imagine the train is running again.

With much love to everyone.

Lottie
Dear Ones,

I have been a long time trying to get time to write you of our appreciation of the Christmas thoughts. I know that S. has written you of our two trips since our return from the June at Chao-yang - & I know that he has probably mentioned that the pork is away with a bad cold.

That has necessitated my being in the kitchen most of the morning when I have been at home. I do enjoy cooking. I can't resist trying things. It is all a keep in the head. I can later teach the cook better & shall need all I can remember when I come home in June. I am sure.

But I must mention first of all how very very grateful I am for the money for the school. I really put in that list, although it was attached to Miss
Travis's name, so it certainly was encouraging to have it answered. I never dreamed it would be answered by somebody from our own family.

Now I am going to tell you of one other little thing we want, thinking you may be able to pack a few pieces in some box that is coming along for some time in the future. I want some time to start a large sewing class. They are very successful in the North and always connected of course with a Bible class or service. So I want to begin preparing pieces for patch work, but more little scraps from 1/4 yard or a little more (perhaps) to larger pieces of coarse but durable remnants of remanias (of clothing no longer used) fit to make little jackets, trousers, caps, etc. They use mostly dark things and have to have warm things in winter but cool all the rest of the year.

Also, as time gone on Ellisen & I can both use cheap laudnerchiefs, wash rags, very cheap Turkish towels,
pencils, beads, dolls etc. to give to schools once a year. It is a Chinese custom to present the pupils at graduation with something of this kind. Don't think that we want to burden you, but some of the friends or the Church people may be wanting some specific but small things to do, so this is a fine opportunity.

I could write a whole letter on our hopes for the work in the city but there is no time now, so just tell me if you want to hear more. I will try to write more fully. We hope very much to have a grammar school in five years of course you know.

The National Geographic we have enjoyed so much not only us, but all who come to see us, especially the English to whom it is new.

We did not get home from our country trip until 7:30 last night and we were very ready for supper and bed. Today has been full of unpacking, settling, getting the wash done, inspecting the garden, directing the boys, getting dinner.
Dear Mother,

Lottie and I are off on a real country trip, the first one we have taken together without any other foreigners. And it's lots of fun. Some work too. When we went to Khan Thar, we surely took along some food and a servant. I boarded with Mr. Greenhank and L. played with Miss Frame, our servant worked under the instruction of both of theirs. But we have to make all preparations for setting up housekeeping by bringing bread, lantern, iron, kettle, bowl to cook off boiled water in, etc. We found out buying rice, charcoal, sweet potatoes, eggs at the village where we go. We have to use canned milk.

Thus today I devoted the whole day up to 2-30 getting packed up and getting the food and kitchen things ready. I expect about half that time on packing. It took us about half an hour to get our baggage down on the boat which was unusually slow, there being only three carriers. We planned to start at 8 and get to P.R. at 11. We didn't get here till 5.

At 6 it was a very cold wind blowing up so we fetched our seats and stuffed them with straw. Also a big flock of geese on the big sand bar just below the Pagoda were getting up and going off for the night as a few at a time if we had reached here an hour earlier. I could perhaps have got a bed at them. Lottie and I got our seats and kept up our housekeeping, often doing nearly two hours at it. I cleared a lot of trash out of the Chapel Kitchen to make room to work, then stacked the desks, benches out of the way, rigging up a couple of beds to use as dining table, & some others to put things on, set up our country beds. So we were quite comfortable.
The Pagoda Rapids preacher & the Bible Woman had been talking of coming down in our boat but they took a regular boat which is far slower, so it was after dark & very cold in the kind when they arrived. With them came the man who is to be the preacher here next year.

It made quite a crowd to go visiting. We got up at about 7 & I helped too get breakfast while I put things away in baskets for the day.

At one house there is one Christian woman who we examined for Baptism last summer but after they had voted to accept her she said she wanted to wait & join when her son, who is a very bright pupil in our School here, did. Easter day when we finished my call the preacher had said nothing about the matter & I hardly thought it worth while to mention it. It might be embarrassing.

But I decided to ask her how the matter stood & found at once that she was waiting simply for a convenient time for the ceremony. Why didn't the preacher ask her about it? I got the credit for arranging for her to be baptized.

I gave him a fruit & he talked to this woman's son, found that he was ready & anxious to be baptized, so it was arranged that he was to come to prayer meeting that evening & be examined that if he passed he should be baptized Sunday. Another hint.

When we got home R. told of another boy that he wanted to be baptized & that the other boy (the Bible Woman's son) decided to apply to. There wasn't any difficulty at all in any of this & the preacher did all the work, receiving merely hints from me. Why didn't he do it without the hints & so get the credit for being enterprising? That's one of the things that M.Miss [illegible] ad do that the Chinese find. Now too the preacher is a good man & the Chinese a poor one. That is to grasp the salient points of a situation & then make suggestions, which when once made the Chinese recognize as obviously the thing to do & may wonder why they didn't think of them themselves.

Busy day Sunday. Left at 7 to have breakfast & keep get the beds packed up & out of the way before service. The church voted on both those boys, & accepted them also the seeker of the first boy. I baptized them at noon in the pine which is nice & muddy.
It had been very cold & windy the first part of the week but it came on fairly warm the day we left. P.P. & some was beautiful, warm & calm. Also for the people who were baptized at Kachick the previous Sunday when I suffered so from cold just sitting in the chapel.

In the afternoon we had communion, a very helpful service. Nearly every member was present, including the people from a place three long miles away. (Mostly wome) who had to hire a boat to come. It must have cost them 75 or 80 cents at about 4 PM starting for home in a big comfortable sail boat expecting to get home at a little before 6. But alas the wind died down. I think half an hour good sailing would have taken us the rest of the way but by man power it took over an hour & a half. So we got home about 7 PM there & we had robbed the beds to take things to the country. So we helped the boys unpack while I attended to the disposal of the baggage & after supper we both worked. It was bed time already by the time we had things settled.
Dear one all-

Are you glad to hear me say that this is a rainy day and cool enough so that we need to enjoy a grate fire! For both the rain & the cool we are thankful.

The Cook is here sewing. He had finished his pajamas very creditably (I am to be the button hole only). Now he is working on a kimono night suit for me. Made out of that Hucnow second grade silk which looks like flaky and stays so long. I am trying it as an experiment. (I am teaching him to sew a little to help out his finances. He has to support himself, a widowed mother & invalid sister on about $4.50 per month.)

This is Tuesday morning. The delayed mail is going on. The Cook is in the city buying fish, peak & fruit etc. Ellie in is getting ready for a trip to Swallow tomorrow for which may come any time. A Y.M.C.A. nurse is coming to talk over plans for a big Tree Campaign. As the exact time of his arrival is not known on account of the uncertainty of boats they must telegraph the city from Swallow.

I am teaching a Chinese girl to tat & she is learning fairly rapidly. She wants to learn later a more elaborate kind that I do not know but I think that the teacher in the city can tat & she will probably be very willing to help.

Today is clear & bright yet there are few threatening clouds.

Dear Sue—

Thank you for the Mexican Dollar which arrived safely. It seems marvellous to me as bills & envelope are extra. So dear is exchange now that a Mexican Dollar is worth about 60-65¢ at present. The formerly at times it would be worth only 42 or 43 cents.

I was very much interested in your list of prices of foods. The boys here get 30 to 35 lbs rice for a cow. But eggs are cheap. Potatoes are about 6¢ a pound. Fish is high but meat is cheap. I can get a nice...
ribs cost at 14.50 a pound and a chicken
for about 70.00 Mex.
Your Mexican dollar would buy you a
nice Baby’s crib of Bamboo and a basket or more
of Sweet potatoes.
Cheese costs 90.00 a pound and sugar is about
the same as U.S. acts. this is a sugar-producing
country.
I trust you all the time is lots more were
comment on if I had tried her much. Love
Louie.

China chow for – via Southwest March 31st 1947

Dear ones all,
Well, I had another surprise this week.
I was calmly expecting Miss Fick and Miss Wille
from the other side to have supper one night
when in walked Dr. Mildred Scott to stay
all night! I was especially glad Elsie had to be at Southwest that night.
We had a real jolly time. First we
sang all the opera music we could get hold
off. From the “Bohemian Girl”, “Tannenbaum”,
“Martha” etc.
Then we had a jolly supper:
Chicken soup with croutons
Creamed chicken on toast
Hashed potato
Green peas
Tomato salad with Messon’s oil dressing
Raspberry whip with soft custard
Coffee.
Then we sat before the grate fire and ate some
of the nicest chocolates you could imagine.
My! They have been appreciated!
We have come to the place where we can
not limit ourselves to a piece after meals, cause
the bottom of the tin is very painfully visible.
By the way, I did not mention that Dr. Mildred came up to talk me over a change of place for June. Dr. League, the second doctor, could not come to Kitang Cay early as Dr. Mildred wanted her to, so both doctors urged me to change plans and go to Swatow instead of Kitang Cay. Then Dr. Mildred would come down to Swatow.

We should probably live for the time at the Ashmore house which is one of the airiest and coolest in the mission. We should be within call of expert physicians, as well as our own Mission.

If Elksom happened to be at Chao Chow for we could reach him easily by telegram and he could use train instead of slow boat to come. However, Mrs. Mildred expects to come to Swatow to stay by June 15th, as well as to go down with me about May 16th.

So there are many advantages to be thought of and most of the disadvantages are for Dr. Mildred. But she says that she can arrange things all right. It seemed absurd to go down a whole month early, but it is the thing to do in this country. Without doubt, Mrs. Paul goes from Swatow to Thai Yung at the end of Kitang, which should have been a little nearer.

We are having a few rains these days. A few sweet English violets often daily & we have hundreds of nasturtiums from one single plant which sound itself.

From the garden we are getting only lettuce and the beans are blossoming. Some tomatoes are almost ripe. The corn is a few inches high.

We are troubled at the probability of America’s War with Germany. If prices continue high as Father says, I don’t think it will be easy to live when we come home. New writing! Will come just in time if we are alight kicking! D. L.
Mother, you might tell Mrs. H. that I certainly have a taste for old postals. I am very glad to receive them as the Chinese kiddies like them very much. I also can make use of scraps of cloth left over from dresses, either to be used for patch-work or for a little larger things such as baby coats, caps, bibs, aprons, etc. (They are anything, bright or dark.)

No I don’t think you could send me apples. The Japanese steal from trees when they do come.

Yes one can buy good silk or crepe de chiné here—but they are not so amazingly cheap as one would expect. Maybe you will see some of our missionaries at their conference in Boston.

Much love to you all.

L. R. L.

Chao shoo fei

Dear once all—

We have guests today. The evangelists are supposed to be here having a conference. We got only Mrs. Foster has come. Dr. and Mrs. Foster started out but Dr. Foster was waylaid at water on an important committee work & so Mrs. Foster arrived without him. We expect him today & Mr. Pages tomorrow.

We are having comfortable weather about 70° but very damp so that all the furnishing feels sticky. We had quite a heavy shower on Saturday P.M. in fact in a few minutes tin basins full of water leaked in around the edges of a window (unprotected by screen) & it was found to close the shutters on account of the suddenness of the storm. Then it rained again on Sunday.
and I was sure that Ellison who had gone to Kip Tui would be soaked but he succeeded in getting a boat for his bicycle & himself and so arrived dry. Yesterday we were fearful about the wash but almost everything was dry before a heavy shower threatened in the afternoon. Ellison had to go to Sweatow one day, but he got back the same afternoon and so that was not at all bad. He has also been to Kim Chich to call on people.

The white wild roses have come - I see a patch of yellow on the opposite hill that makes me know that spring is arriving. The evidences are surprisingly few in the tropics.

I have helped some girls cut out more under pinnies. But there has been no excitement beyond a call from a native woman and the school children coming up for some gymnastics. Saturday a.m. I have been no one outside the house hold until yesterday.

The kiddies know absolutely nothing about gym. They scarcely know their right foot from their left and having them clap on the left accentuates footsteps does very little good for they have little idea of rhythm & the wee little boys go faster than the older ones. They can't keep a straight line. They can't do anything but they do show a little improvement from week to week and I have hope.

At their recess the other day I noticed the girls playing at marching and getting their accent still I am glad they are interested.

We played Stainer's 'Crucifixion' at home on Sunday evening. It is a beautiful, beautiful thing isn't it?

Well Aunt Cale, I think you have progressed wonderfully in the knitting if you had finished the bed socks & Carol's sweater? I am begin hope's. How do you do so much? We had Ellison attempting to learn fast last night. He said when he was riding in a (horse) boat (?) he could neither read nor write.
and as he thought he would learn to knit.

I told him I showed to be very delighted if he could

Just last night I heard of the Declaration

of War of last Friday! Just what does it mean

to our Country? What will it mean to Rockport

and Gloucester? Tell me if the old signal station

is renewed on Poles Hill please. It seems terrible to

think of, but so far as I can see we could not

keep out of it. I wish we could bring about

its speedy end.

I told you Mrs. Foster was visiting me. She

just told me that her oldest son Jay Foster

(who graduates from Medicago College this year)

is engaged to Helen Thomas, the daughter of Dr.

Thomas, the head of the Farmington Normal School.

I think Stella might perhaps meet the

Thomas's at some time if would be interesting.

From the pictures I should judge they are

very pleasant people indeed.

I was much interested in the car

(What make is it?) I hope to hear more about it.

What does Marin want to do? I am interested.

I read a card in a letter last week for its birthday

mention if hoping it will arrive safely.

Don't be worried about the good spell

That did not last very long.

In taking charge of schools I have duties

except it invite some one to examine the

Kiddies twice a year & to pay salaries

once a month.

The weather will not be very bad at Swanton

before I can go to Taiping. Don't worry.

A man had come who will take your letters

and do the great place with heaps of love & many thanks for your letters.
Christmas at Chas chow for
1922.

E.S.A. and L.B.H. entertain Dr. and Mrs. Lesher
and Mrs. M. McLeod, the postmaster at Seaview
and Miss Bass.

"I think surely it is the best Christmas
yet. The children were not able to
enjoy it. None of us were interested to open
his things while we had a chance to watch
John and Alice. Alice would laugh
a rollicking laugh that made everyone
join in with her, then she would sit on
the floor and insist upon having no help
whenever she would pull at strings
and papers with concentration and
determination that were marked!
John would shout with joy and open
things hurriedly welcoming all aid
that helped him to see things the
sooner and then immediately wanting
to see whatever the gift was."
Mr McLorn brought a basket of real mistletoe from Manchuria.

Mrs James sent me some beautiful poinsettias, white roses just as if they had come direct from the hot house, violets, & yellow chrysanthemums.

Hi did feel gay. She also sent two pots of chrysanthemums & the cook had bought four pots for 50¢.

I had to tutor a man on a Swiss story (Ralph Connor's "the Star") to be told to school children on Sunday.

On Saturday the 23rd the Lesher's arrived bringing an 18 lb turkey. It was by far the best turkey I ever ate in China. So tender & moist. It cost $4.50 USA so we did not feel extravagant. Since it is the finest one we ever bought here at home it would have cost twice that at least would it not?
Ellin had dieted very carefully for two days before Xmas so he was able to eat heartily & he surely did have a good time with them all.

Mr. Lorna came on Sunday & brought lots of mixed nuts, 15 apples, dates, marshmallows, chocolate, candy & orangeade, lemonade, phoebas.

He surely brought a lot.

On Xmas Day we gave Alice the one present each before breakfast & they made more over those single presents than all the rest.

Alice had 15 dolls, she hugged them (+2 soap dolls), Mothered them in a very winsome way, but it was best fun to see her with a doll's bath tub with towel, soap & wash-cloth.

She scrubbed a little Esquimaux doll for half an hour at a stretch.
Suggestions to Aunt Célè.  May 1924

Bring (white shoes, rubber soles are rather hot)
  " stockings worn 8 mos of year.
(Black shoes, stockings worn 4 mos of year.
rubbers
rain coat
umbrella
steamer rug
long coat
traveling dress
a suit is not absolutely necessary but if you
have one bring it.

Winter hat.

Summer hat
One wide brimmed shade hat.
2 or 3 hard Tooth brushes. Climate is hard
2 per box.

1 dinner dress to wear on boat.
crepe de chine is less likely to be
loaded.
Do not bring large quantities of these:

- Tooth paste
- Soap
- Lye
- Stationary
- Medicines
- Hair nets
- Pencils
- Ink
- Clocks
- Watches
- Cotton thread
- Books

Here most freight served until the... might

Passport (photo for this) 1000

After buying tickets... have sufficient cash (about 1000)

with you to pay for food on R.R.

Tips to Porters 10 to 25¢

On the boat

Deck Steward

Chair Costs 10 or 20¢

Vises at ports of call.

Truck man receive 25¢

at time he has to open large hulk.
Before sailing have inoculation against small pox and "typoid"

Engage passage early to be sure of it.

Passport can be obtained at the Federal Bldg. Costs $10.00
Photo must be attached.
Second class fare proved satisfactory on the British Boats. "Empress"

If you travel alone be sure to go under the care of Thos. Cooke & Sons who have an office at every important city where you can get help about baggage, hotels, etc.

If you get into Shanghai a native is there to meet you go to Missionary Home, Scindee Gardens.
Ms EST
217 East Cliff
Peitaho, Chihli Province, China
Truck must be not more than 36 x 21 x 17 deep.

One must pay about $150 on first engaging passage.
Balance surely 3 weeks before.

Price of Passage: Boston to San Francisco 175.00
(first class) San F. to Shanghai 346.00
" to Hong Kong 375.00
Passport 10.00

Canadian Pacific
1

Boston to Vancouver
Chair Boston to Montreal 2.25
Both Montreal to Vancouver 2.60
Hotel at Vancouver 5.00 (7.25)
Meals on train 2.25

11.10.41
Dear Ones.

Still at home, as you see by the heading. Isn’t that nice? To be sure I haven’t accomplished much but knit (Red Cross Work) but even that is quite satisfactory for you can so easily see results. Then one needs there seems to be no end to labor.

This is Sunday night & I am not alone for I have “nee spielie Schnickie” Mrs. James’ little boy with me. She has been spending the days since Wednesday with me as Mrs. James I have been in Swatow. But today she came back & as they both plan to go to Swatow tomorrow the baby is to stay with me over night. Then I shall take him one tomorrow morning.

Mrs. James & I have had a very nice quiet visit together. I have so enjoyed having baby right in the house where I could watch him & also see his mother with him. She is almost perfect with children & teaches him such pretty manners. He never messed himself up when he eats but keeps as clean & tidy as a grown up person. He speaks two Chinese dialects (his father & mother speak one & the nurse another) as well as English. Remember he is not yet two years old. He was born about Jan 6, 1916. Yesterday I was looking over some boxes of pictures & dusting them. He was especially pleased to find a picture of Elliseon or the if he recognized it. He would turn to his nurse & say “Uncle Bob.” (Elliseon goes by his college name of Bob I guess his name too.) Then he would turn to his Chinese nurse & say in the best Chinese “Hi, Mok-tose” which translated is “She Remind Me Children.” He would do the same to my pictures. It was perfectly amazing to me."
I hardly knew it was Thanksgiving.

During the summer we had invited guests, but they did not come. Ellery had to be in Swatow to attend the meetings in preparation for the big Eddie Campaign next spring. I originally intended to go, but finally decided to stay at home. He says that the meetings are wonderful & he received quite inspiration by them.

He came up last night, but went back again this morning to finish up the course. He will be back again tomorrow afternoon.

We were to have conference at Hayling, leaving Monday, but the province became somewhat upset & so it is hard to get boats & chairs; so we have decided at least to cancel it.

The political situation is most interesting, too complicated to try to explain. It seems very romantic to be in the midst of the changes & possibilities. Don't be alarmed if you meet the name of our party in the papers as you did in the "Bolshevik revolution of 1916." I wish the Chinese would get sufficiently awake to resist Japanese influence.

I am thinking of you all daily. May many blessings come to each one.

With love,

Lottie
Dear Ones,

Well, at least there is news even if it is not very exciting even if it is. Let me make the most of it. I write as if it were something new and you subtract about fifty percent to get at the truth.

I am a refugee!!! Think of that!

I left my home last Thursday at the suggestion of the Council. I did feel like a run-away & ashamed is no word for it!!!

As I went thro' the village the people laughed & said, "Oh, you are going to run away, are you?"

Now you will want to know what it is all about. I have forgotten what I last wrote. Mr. James & Mr. Kline & Missie McKee had been waiting for me at Swallow at the Buchanan meetings. On Sunday he returned and said that they thought best for the women folks of their mission to go to Swallow. So one of them went home to pack up & they left the baby with me for the night, a very precious trust.

During the evening the coots came upstairs looking rather white & said, "They have already begun to fight! I heard the guns just now; all the people, too, are fleeing from the city."

Well, I had not heard any guns but when I went out to the porch, sure enough, I could hear the splash of hundreds of oars & the shouts of people & see lanterns flashing to & fro in the city. A great commotion.

I at once began to plan with the coots what we should put people if they came to us for refuge. But the crowds soon quieted. It turned out that the soldiers had fired a few shots because they thought that an enemy...
boat was approaching & so the native boys had all immediately hurried to a safer place down the river.

Pretty soon however Mr James appeared & insisted on having us go to his house across the river, so we bundled Mr Willie up, got the Auckland out of bed and started on our weird walk across the soldiers-guarded bridge.

crucifyingly interesting.

The next day the women on that side went to Swatow but I knew Ellis was coming home & I did not think there would be any trouble so I stayed & was exceedingly glad I did for he got in about 6 P.M. all tired & foot sore & would surely have been disappointed to find me away.

Mr stayed on happily & quietly but the soldiers began to fortify the hills a little & so the Central sent me a letter saying that he trusted I was in Pakchee & asked there did not seem to be much trouble there was danger that brigands would follow any trouble & so being a woman I was compelled to give in.

They say that a man can run in case of danger but a woman is a great hindrance.

Ellis also would have felt uneasy to keep me there after the Central had learned me so in those days. So we came down.

Ellis meet me at the station only to find that there was no train. The next morning he had to start to walk those 24 miles!!!

He certainly must have been more foot sore this time I was glad even to reach the place containing his new Ground Grippers.

Well the started back Friday a.m. before daylight. I by night I heard that the track between here & Ru payshow had been destroyed & telegraph wires had been cut.

I can not doubt he arrived safely & is having a fine Bachelor party with the James & Dr Ross.
Here at Katich I am staying with Mrs Horley & at the I have nearly frozen to death in the last few days. I have enjoyed several things; namely, a game of tennis, a trip to Swatow, some sewing, some helping children with Music, some writing, etc.

I just awfully hate to be away, & I'd be back in a minute if I did not think I would be an embarrassment.

Monday a.m. Dec 11.

Last night was rather interesting. We awakened about 2 a.m. with the sound of guns and Mrs Horley & I hastened to slip on heavy wraps & went up to Mrs Water's porch where we could see flashes every once in a while. The small guns sounded like border crackers but only once in a while there was a big boom. At first we thought the fight must be in the suburbs of Swatow but soon we decided that it must be near Amphow about ten miles away.

There was almost constant fighting from 2:00 a.m. until 4:00 a.m. with loud reports of enemy once in a while. About 6:30 it began again & has kept up at intervals until now about 7:30 a.m.

It seems awful to think of new being killed so near by.

We have sent word to the English missionaries to come here as this place is very safe & they are in no danger so do not expect to be, maybe they will prefer to be on this side.

I am going to visit a Kindergarten now. Goodbye with very much love.

Katie.
Swatow, Sunday 22nd,
Dec 16, 1917.

Dear one-

There has been almost too much going on for me to tell a straight story. Conditions change so much in a few hours that one almost loses faith in any news that comes.

You know that I had come to Swatow & why. Last Sunday night we were awakened by what seemed like very loud fire crackers going off incessantly. We thought the trouble was what Amphoe & we went to bed again about 4:00 but the next day we learned that the fighting had been just outside the eastern end of Swatow & that the two English families who live in one house close to the Hague Chinese College had been right in the midst of the firing. Dr Whyte (the one who has been so very kind to us) went out thru the firing & made arrangements for the women to be brought away a little later. During the night after 2 am they had been lying flat on the floor, in the safest place they could find two women & a baby & two men. Two bullets entered the house & were whizzing outside all the time so it was not safe to stand up or move about.

The two women & the baby about 15 mos. came over here & lived with Mrs. Traley. During Monday the fighting went on intermittently. We, of course, must in the safe a place to have any personal fears, but we were anxious for people in the other side.

Monday evening while we were having evening prayers I heard Ellion shout & rushed out in the midst of them to see him, thinking that he had heard that there was fighting at Swatow & had come down to see that all was well. But to our surprise we found that he had heard nothing of the firing.

At Chaochow for they had been firing the night I came away (Thursday) &

...
been keeping it up every night but Mr. James & Dr. Rose & Ellison had been asked to mediate & having had a long conference all day Sunday & up until midnight the men decided that Ellison should come to Swallow to see the Consul.

He found fighting going on but walked straight thru the firing lines (not many obstructions but nobody trusts their shooting where they mean to). He talked with Northerners who told him that he could not go there but he did wave a white handkerchief & then he talked to the Northerners & came on. It was a rather dangerous thing to do but I am glad he did it all the same criticize him as being foolhardy!!

Duck is mission any way!!

He was very foot sore, for this was the third time he had walked the long distance within eight days but he was lucky enough to file a pair of shoes & arriving exactly in the nick of time. One does not usually yard to wear new shoes when he is foot sore, but this is so perfectly comfortable that one can do so on that.

Will the men here object to E's going back thru the lines but he was most anxious to get back to the city & publish Mr. James & Dr. Rose who were bearing all the responsibility of the negotiations wanted the Consul's approval of their actions. Circumstances favored him & he was able to go on a launch with the Consul & from there across country without going thru any lines until he reached Chdo Chow fu. His letter will tell how he spent the night.
with the Southern Commander & how he had a big escort of 20 soldiers & a chair, (paid for by the Southerners) also his letter & my notes will explain what has been happening at the city.

At Swatow fighting went on Nov. 26. Md. nights, but on Thursday in the afternoon all became quiet & we learned that the trouble was over. It appeared that the Northern leaders has been bought off, or that they left Thursday night.

The Southerners were to come in to Swatow on Friday a.m. but before the real army arrived there was a great deal of shooting & looting in Chinese property so much so that Dr. White fell in the Japanese marines to preserve order. They are good soldiers & are glad of a chance to come in of course.

When the real Southern men arrived notices were put up that anyone found pleading would be shot & some were treated. Policemen were summarily killed in the early morning as new pledges they were in league with the North. Now people are returning to Swatow & every one expects peace & order. We also hope to hear good news from Chou Chow. For at any time as mails are now coming good by with much love.

Mrs. P. M. all is settled & I am going home tomorrow. 12-17-94.
Dear L.,

Arrived South Gate 1-15 somewhat port-side. PR we need removed below Am Pau. Were cut below train today. Their 200 in no fighting. Soldiers smiles away but some of they thing soldiers joined. Kii on & attacked city from HN. Bombardment last night. No damage. City gates open to a certain extent. Most of shops closed. Had no difficulty on the way. Found ——— out visiting. Please tell Miss Strauss I permanent any kid to stay where she is.

Los — 0.
Fri. Dec. 14th.

Dear Sir,

The affair is settled, and the treaty is signed. I am glad I was here to have my finger in the pie. I got to Pauk-thai by the Consular launch as I hope you know long ago, arriving at 10-20. A Kina met me and took me to his shop, then to the Chapel where we had a long confab about hiring a guide to Pauk-Tau. Finally decided to go to the Yamen and ask for an escort. At the Yamen I found 2 men representing the new council were trying to see. He had left Kiyang and gone to head ghosts on the same train between Pauk-Kay and Pauk-Ko. I left these men to greet the council. They greeted me splendidly provided me with an escort of some 20 soldiers and an interpreter and instructed the latter...
For to secure a chair for me, all of which was done in due time. I got to head quarters I only had to walk about a mile. But these arrangements took so long that it took me from 10-20 to 140 to get about 1/2 mile from the jetty. So I didn't get to head quarters till 5-30. I had to spend the night. They made me quite comfortable however, and I had a long talk with the commander, and still longer ones with his two interpreters thus gaining lots of accuracy in the way he used the next day in carrying up matters. I got to the South Gate about 9-20 with a reprezentative of the man I had just left. I found two other representatives, him too representing the man at Lucay. He went in to the merchants guild, talked strong language to them about the urgency of the situation, got to see Trang, got him to appoint representatives, who went to get the next. Nominally with free authority, but to our disgust at 9 PM they said they were...
Go back & consult Sain, Their authority wasn't adequate.
They didn't get back until about 5 in the morning or so the terms were agreed
on. I took a good nap until I got up

To escort some Southern delegations beyond
the Northern lines. Douglas (Mr. James) is
about to start for Swatow & I am going
with him to H thu J in and maybe Ch. Tho
to visit the chapels.

The terms are not to be left behind;
The Northern soldiers li with draw at once
with arms & baggage (that means
start tomorrow A.M. & be in Weigking

Tomorrow night if possible (I want to)

Beavers to be hired to carry to Jin an

Dr. to go along to ensure their safety

Mr. James to go back once to Swatow with

the treaty which is to be handed to the

British Consul, if he will accept it,
in presence of representatives of both sides,
of gentry & Merchants Guild. Douglas is very tired, nervous, it deserves a good rest in post. I hope he will at least stay the week-end.

I am all right now, feet & all. My nurse has entirely recovered from Swatow. But Douglas has been carrying the responsibility of these negotiations and it has been heavy.

Lots of love
Ellisson

L.R. adds

On Friday night our Southern Commander telegraphed Swatow that he would not abide by the treaty but would attack the Northern soldiers if they tried to retreat threw his territory as they wished to do.

So the board of Trade hastily sent Ellisson & a Northern officer to Swatow by chair accompanied by sixt four bearers, flag bearers etc.
They saw the consul on Sunday. The Japanese torpedo destroyer sent a wireless to Canton ordering the ship there to anchor. Southern Command to abide by the treaty. Whether it will do any good nobody knows. E went back by train on Sunday.

Two Southern representatives arrived last P.M. from Chat Chow, saying that the Northerners had broken treaty and fired on them, killing some of their officers. Trouble! The British Consul says that everything is all right now.
Dear Ones,

This begins a New Year, doesn't it? And how are you all? I have been away longer than my one whole college term already.

She speaks of new personal things - then says,

Now as to other joyful surprises, the Church in California has decreed we are to purchase three boxes including presents for the school children and materials for the sewing classes (needles, thread, thimbles, crochet hooks, etc. etc. & a little cloth.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Men's League sent us a P.O. order for 50 yards to use for ourselves. We shall buy our own sewing machine and use it to make the Statistician's & her heaps of figures to use? A day or two ago, I received a letter saying that a woman in the Church had died & had previously said that she wanted 67.50 U.S. Dollars to use in her death. This money arrived in a Hong Kong check for 71.80 in that currency.

So how very rich we are! I think we shall set this aside for study when we come home.

This week I have been calling the whole day, parts of three days I have not been with the school, college, house or visiting. Calling is always interesting & the people seemed particularly friendly this week. I'm not able to tell much but here are a few things that I have seen during the week.

When I came across the bridge today, there was great excitement. I asked a woman what it was all about & she said that a load of turnips had fallen into the river.
New were fishing everywhere to get up the turnips! We met this woman & I walked on together. She had a baby tied on her back. During the conversation I found that her husband was in foreign parts now but that she had had three children & had given one away because it was a girl!

When will these silly people learn that girls are valuable & if they can't see this plain piece of reasoning how can one expect them to reason about one God! I'm sure they think they ignore value a woman as the mother of men if nothing more!

As I came home this morning I thought I saw a woman bowing to me but in a second saw that she was kneeling on the door sill & bowing again & again, holding sticks in her hands. She was earnest, but oh, how ignorant! When we were calling yesterday a woman asked us 'Tell her do you worship this God?' To worship their gods there is a set formula from to say & a set pattern of bowing, offerings & place etc — they can not conceive of a single very powerful God whom one cannot see & with whom one can talk!

Did I tell you, too, of another woman whose husband is in Siam? She sent her home three children from the Siamese round with whom she was happy to have the children & to bring them up:

Much much love to each one.

Sotie
Chao Chowfu
Jan 20, 1918.

Dear, dear Marion—

I returned home yesterday after being away nearly two weeks, and I have sat down to my desk to start letter writing. At least I am apprised by it. Here is an annual report due a statistics flunk, a class letter, a Psi Omega round robin, several Christmas letters home, friendly letters long neglected and gifts which I ought to send to about five people. I was about to give up in despair when I thought I could at least write Eno to whom I have written so little. So also my head is stuffed. I'll try to tell you for which I appreciate your letter so much. I thank you for sending me so many remembrances. There are already so many called upon you that it is in the country. What changes have taken place since I left? I do hope that things will not get to such a pass that they will forbid us to go home on furlough as they have already forbidden the English, haven’t they? Now lest Eno get caught up in mists as (he is being very busy) let me thank you for him for the rubber sponge which he used fat once & thanks. The pretty calendar we are both using. The border stuff & the procheted ribbon will both be useful. I assume you can get remembrances for the children look now. I hope that Dick is a big, big boy, taller than his mother, but I can’t place him in my mind. I have seen the snap shots but time is flying. It won’t be long before we all see you again. And may you all be kept safe.
Are your ears getting any better? I do hope so.

Are you able to keep your sense warm during this cold weather? I hope that you will not suffer. Did you get mail? I don't see how you find time to knit. You just finished a pair of American socks. We have just got word for two sweaters. I believe, in fact I know, that my love knit more than I have. He had had to travel so much that they give him a great deal of time he certainly appreciates the need. I am afraid he would be in France if we were in America.

You say you wish you could have cable in Carol's case, but really a cable is very unsatisfactory. If one uses the phonetic code, it is fairly satisfactory but in most cases, one prefers to wait a letter rather than a cable. I really don't dare worry much when I am so far away.

Are you still short of sugar? I am sorry. I have plenty here. I wish we sent it to you. I see Dad's sugar came. Hope you got a prize in the advertising contest.

When you say that one of Richard's eyes is bad, what does it mean? Astigmatism?

Late - Ellison had phone home for supper. Raw hour's stay. Dad hurried off again into the city for an evangelistic campaign. It makes Paul work unbelievably hard day for him. Arrived into the beek to church after 9:30. Attended AS at the school near by this AM.
Home letters have been so good!

How we have been scattered

Jamie in Cuba, John in Washington or maybe France by now, Stella in Maine.

I learned a lot about New York and the Chimes.

If there were time or inclination.

One gets used to sights and sounds and smells.

I wish you had been with me into the chapel in the city some day – you would have enough to talk about for a month.

The Board of Trade gave a screechow to the medallions a while ago and now they are placing a stone tablet with an inscription in the big heather temple. It mentions the names of Miss James, Dr. Ross, the Red Cross Boys, 

Ellen, feel free glad of the recognition of what the men did so hope that it will give them a big opportunity.

My much love to you and the children.

Doris. Redding. I. know.

Does Polly remember me? 

Dette.
Dear People -

The last three months has been full of excitement! What do you think is the last bit of news? An earthquake!

A Real, real Earthquake!!!

It was on Wednesday. I had been quite busy & so thought I would lie down for a little while after luncheon. Ellison was at his desk preparing to go to the city.

As I was lying there reading a newspaper book there was a noise that made me sit up startled, as if someone were rapping on the walls very fast & very hard. It increased so rapidly that it was so very loud that I hopped off the bed - seeing the walls shake as I ran for my life. Ellison had got half way up the stairs for me & I shouted: "It's an earthquake, run!" He tore me afterward that he said to me: "Every thing's all right!" but I heard nothing that he said. For I ran at full speed past him & out of the house, he after me: fearing every minute that the roof might fall on our heads! We heard the sound of cement blocks crashing from the roof behind us, but we did not stop until we got to a safe place outside, where the ground was still shaking.

I sank down on the ground almost faint with the sudden terror & so did not see all the rocking of the walls. In a few minutes it had stopped & we went a little farther. There we found the boy who had run next from the room where I had been ironing. He said: "Look at the cracks beside the pillar. That pillar was rocking back & forth." We had already looked toward the pearly where we had heard a great cracking & immediately a great cloud of lime dust like smoke rose over the entire city, the past one
the bridge just like heavy smoke. The part on this side of the bridge did not seem injured but we saw a big house crash down just in sight of where we were standing even then there was no lime dust.

The boy who was standing on solid stone said “The rocking stopped just here. The Baker house did not rock (was detached) and I think it did not reach the South Gate Houses.” We could see their roofs intact nor was any lime dust raising the well. I said I was weak with fright—I started to walk towards Ellison. My knees nearly bent under me and my hands wobbled if I stretched them out for anything!!!

Well, we stayed outside in a safe place for awhile and finally decided it was safe to enter. Ellison went in + got my shoes for I had bed socks drawn on over my stockings. The boy began to jinx—one iron had fallen & broken.

The cook returned in great excitement saying that many, many houses had fallen & many people had been killed. We were going freely into the house with doors wide open when another shock came at 4:20. The first was at 2:20. Isn’t it a blessing it was daylight. This was not nearly so severe as the first. There were several little shocks.

Ellison sent the boy to meet the train on which we expected Frank Foster to come visit us. The cook prepared supper + the boy finally came back bringing the news that the train had come because the tracks had been injured for a long distance & the station had collapsed. We had thought
The earthquake was local. He had been told by the South Gate. There he found the English Presbyterian missionaries all out on the sand. Their houses had been badly affected. The verandah of one had fallen away from the house, there were cracks in the walls, they had got out of their house just in time to see the big hospital fall in ruins! That was a horrible sight. A man was pinned under the ruins. Dr Rice and Mr James at the risk of their lives had pulled away the debris and freed him. Then the injured began to pour in from all the places nearby. At first only one or two houses remained standing. There was another fairly big quake at 6.50. Perhaps you would like to hear about our house. It was a sight.

Downstairs the rooms were simply covered with fine dust but it is marvellous that only one glass jar was broken and a few were tipped over. The Back Porch for the servants was nearly separated from the house, almost without support. Upstairs there was not only fine dust on everything but pictures were all askew. Cornices were half off tables, a picture had fallen and quite large pieces of cement had fallen from the cornices on the edge of the ceiling in every room. A small portion of the bathroom wall had lost all its cement.

There was a crack one and an inch wide in our living room wall and in the corner of the bedroom wall. All the triangular supports that held up the verandah roof were partly pulled from the wall. The verandah roof is damaged but luckily the cement blocks which fell came from the place where the verandah joins the main roof. I think the main roof
is not much injured. There were many cracks but none so serious as the inch wide ones which I mentioned. The windows on the north side were all flung open ales, they were held shut by two bolts. Shutters were loosened also. From a man came saying that there was a hole in the chapel roof but that all the people were safe. We were glad to hear that.

Oh the river boiled up during the earthquake and a sand bar appeared & disappeared. Ellison decided to go to the South Gate directly after supper & I went with him. It was rather hard walking across the sand & if the boatman had not come with us we never would have found a dry place for the water had not receded & left river mud and there were a great many cracks filled with sand but below the level of most of the sand bar.

It was funny to see the people camped out for the night & they would have been gloriously cold before morning for they had not dared stay in the houses more than a minute or two.

Mrs James's bed case had fallen on her couch & broken it right in the middle but not a glass was broken in the door. The vases of flowers were upright on the table & mantel. Some four bottles of medicine had been returned but only a bottle of iodine remained.

Dr. Rose & Mr. Smith stayed in the sand but the women & Mr. James (who had returned from Shanghai just an hour or so before the earthquake) (wasn't it a mercy he arrived in time!) came over here & we put up together.
beds in the Baker house for them, on the first floor where they could easily retreat during the bad quakes.

Ellison & I slept on a mattress on the porch floor, & none of us undressed that night or the next.

That first night (Tuesday day) there were several heavy shocks about 10.00 P.M. 1 A.M. & 4 A.M. None of us slept much and at 4 we could hear ruined houses in the city falling.

Gradually the shocks are lessening but the earth still trembles at intervals and often there is a very perceptible shake even now.

Mrs James thinks she will never feel safe again!! It was a great shock to the men of course went in to the city to see at once about repairs of property if keep was needed. The people seemed to be quite well cared for & the many had lost all they possessed.

We found that Swatow had been shaken just about as badly. There is a shake now at 11-23 A.M.

The Eng Presbyterian Mission property in Swatow is in bad condition but their hospital is spared.

Our mission in Katchee altho on a rocky foundation has felt the effects. The house where the unmarried people live is worst.

You can see right thru the roof!! Mrs Water's house & Mrs Morley's are bad, too.

It was interesting about Dr Mildred Scott. She had been visiting me since Saturday. She started back early Wednesday. The earthquake came at 2 P.M. while she was
on the steamer & she did not notice it except as something the matter with the machinery. When the boat arrived at Kiljang people began to explain & at once people rushed for Dr. Mildred to come tend them & that injured me. She amputated limbs & tended the sick & wounded until after midnight! She seems so young to do such things.

Ceylon & Hong Kong were not affected but the earth quake must have been strong for more than fifty miles. Duble-an experience. I must admit.

I have had a household of eight, all living in the Baker house until last night when S & I came back here to sleep as our verandah had been propped up. It was quite a lot of work to make the Baker house ready as it has been closed over a year I think. So the dust was fully an inch thick over everything. First we tried any where but by yesterday the people got settled in three different rooms.

It is nice to have a large family but it takes time to get adjusted to it & it is rather hard to have to wait for servants to do everything. I have to be dependent on other people's servants for so many things.

The family has always eaten at our house but slept over there. Dr. Rogers has brought over his violin & we have wonderful music.

The men go to the city every day & do not get home until 6-30 at night.

Christians likely have suffered very little in this calamity & we hope that this
will enlarge the opportunity here & make a bigger bed for Christianity to settle.

We are very thankful that none of us were hurt & that things are no worse
than they are. It was such a blessing to have the Baker house
so strong & firm. It was shaken a little but we felt very safe in it.

She has heard me speak of Dr. Mc
White of Swallow who have been so
kind to us. They got their only
little daughter Jean out of her
nursery just before the roof fell in.

Letters from home have been so
good. I am expecting another
big lot soon.

With love to all.

Ellenis's Version —
A quiet day in February; a little rain at noon.

Tomorrow will be Valentine's Day, & tomorrow afternoon
they are to cast lots to decide the day when the chief
idol is to have his annual outing, an important matter
for us, as it comes at the strong time it will adversely
affect the Evangelical Campaign we have been planning for so
long. In the morning we send out dodgers ammoshed
that in the fall we are going to open our new grammar
school, so long needed. The Principal of a heather school
has called and I must return his call this afternoon.

But first there are letters to be written; two old
find me at my desk & while Mrs. Hildreth is up stairs
doing I know not what.

Suddenly there is a noise upstairs; evidently
she is moving. The noise increases, maybe she is
moving the furniture about to make room to kiss
cook-break.
Not an infrequent occurrence in this house where war is waged on this evil insect which like the poor is always with us. The noise increases; that cockroach must be either dead or escaped by this time, but the noise gets worse. So she having a fit or what? so I start upstairs & meet her half-way! It is an earthquake - so I run & see her dropping things as she rushes. We're knitting, side-sweat, fiddle, but I don't stop to notice what it is. We get out of the front door & clear of the verandah but the wall is too close to the house, so we run along the edge of the verandah to a clear space just after we get there, some big mud bricks come tumbling down exactly on the place where we have just passed.

When we get to this clear space we look over the pines at the city & see a great cloud of dust rise up all over the city caused by falling buildings the look over to the Eng. Res. Compound. Good, there is no dust rising there; evidently they have escaped. A big house crashes to the ground in the bicing just below us & we see a long line of foam on the fire. The big done & cross in the Catholic Church has disappeared but our house is still standing & the thump ceased sometime ago. Our boy informs us that he ran out as soon as he felt the shock & discovered that at a point half way between our house & the empty Baker house the tremors ceased. Our house was rocking violently while the Baker house was unwound. We cautiously examine the Baker house & find that all the earth quake has done is to jar down a few flakes of white wash, one piece of outside wall about the size of your hand; the wall is nearly two feet thick. We decide that we will sleep there tonight.

Shall I go into the city & see how great is the damage to the Chapel there? Here comes a messenger saying that everyone is safe but the Chapel wall is cracked & somewhat & the preacher invites me to come tomorrow & inspect it. So I don't urgently need to go there & as no one knows whether the earthquake is all over or whether other shocks will bring down other buildings on the road & as Mrs. Childress is nervous, I don't want me to go away. I decide against going to the city.
Shall I go to the Enq. Res. Compound & see if they need help. Here comes one of their servants who was on the way when it happened & does not know how seriously their compound was affected, but he does know that Mr. James returned from Shanghai about an hour before the shock & that Dr. Ross & Mr. Smith came up on the train with him. Good, they have plenty of men there & as apparently they escaped, the worst, they probably don’t need any help. We are duty bound, feel that Mr. James got back before it happened.

As we are not needed & inviting them to come over spend the night with us in the Baker House if their houses are not safe & then go to preparing for night.

A very brief inspection shows that a large number of cows have been jolted down filling the rooms with lumps of the mixture of lime & mud which is the parre de resistance in building operations in China. The walls are cracked in several places, that the beams which support the veranda roof are cracked in several places & don’t rest securely.

Practically the same as I R Li’s, plan. He adds that so far as he has heard no other town beside Miss Wells Coolie was hurt at least in that vicinity.

Spring rains are long overdue - the weather stays fine & warm & we hope it will continue to do so, as repairs must be at an end as soon as rains begin.

It is quite clear now that this earthquake originated in an island just off our coast called Nanya Island which I believe to be an extension of the Japan-Formosa chain of volcano islands. There are no active volcanos near by but the Chinese have a tradition that Nanya Island itself was thrown up by an earthquake which buried an ancient city called Tieng King (whence Eastern Capital) which they point to a piece of wall, rising out of the surface of the ocean as the sole relic of buried Tieng King. Reports from Nanya indicate that the earthquake there was terrible in its violence. The land between Nanya & our various stations i.e. Swatow, Chaoyang, Rikjang, Chaochow.
Neglig is all chiefly soft alluvial deposit - brought down by the river & deposited in the delta. A swiftly adapted for transmitting an earthquake shock but not well able to impart it to masses of rock mountains. It is rather significant that the earthquake was so much severer at my house which is lower & nearer to the river & by testimony of my boy ceased at a point halfway between my house & bank, obviously hardly jarred its which stands on the backbone of the mountain. The banks of our river are high mountains & a comparatively short distance up the shock was very slight; while the country surrounding the Kiliung river is sandy & as far as I could the shock was quite severe. A neighboor who I can not pretend says that an American Lady now in Swallow who had passed there the San Francisco Earthquake says that the shock of that one was much more severe. It is quite clear to me that it was more severe here than Chao chow for than in Swallow & as our questions that it was far worse in Maono than anywhere else. That unfortunate island is receiving a relief expedition much from Swallow at once. Materials are scarce & prices have been raised. Labor prices have become much higher. Since it is in limited quantities & a good deal of what there is, is commen deered for the repair of the dikes which were badly cracked by the Earthquake & must at all cost be repaired before the first flood of the dikes break this winter we shall indeed have our hands full.

Daily the expected fight between Northern & Southern forces grows more imminent & the place where it is at present seems most likely to break out is only a day or so up the river front here. Altogether one can easily imagine situations with personal points of superiority for ours. The Earthquake has several important effects on Xian which here. At present the Presby the meeting on the Compound Lawn but the rain zones that will be impossible we are
meeting in the girls' school but that is only about big enough to hold our few Xians, without outsiders. If I can get the Chapel roof repaired before the rain will furnish a place big enough for both congregations to meet in. I am pushing repairs, not only for that reason but also in order that we may be able to open our Boys' School somewhere near a tree. It is not yet clear what the Jesuits will be able to do about their Boys' School, but hopefully it can be managed somehow, for their hospital work they will simply have to open a dispensary and do Out-patient work for a while. In the meantime the Red Cross Hospital (Heaven) has a monopoly.

At the end of the fighting a few months ago in which the missionaries had an important part in making peace, Christianity had considerable prestige here. I am afraid we haven't much now among the heathen. The most important local heathen god to whom the heathen from bombardment, has his temple on the dyke about a quarter of a mile from the Jesuit compound. It is unharmed while the hospital is in ruin. The door & Cross on the Catholic Church are down, while the second important heathen temple is unsacred, absolute testimony in the Chinese mind to the superiority protecting power of their own gods, & those who care about their religion are not slow to scoff at the Christian god who cannot protect his own temple.

Our big Evangelistic Campaign for which we have planned & worked for over two + a half years has had to be given up. Many of the Westerners who worked the good those 35 millions & comes here in the late Winter when the time is so broken up by heathen festivals that it is much harder to do Xian work. The date assigned to Chao Choy festival almost coincides with the annual visit of the chief local ido of the absolutely most hopeless time of the whole year to try to do evangelistic work.
So that I fear we should have to postpone the Campaign and invite some one else to come and hold it at a different time, even if the Earthquake had not come. As it is the Committee met and decided that a Campaign right now was absolutely impossible; workers and prospects are now without repairs; there is not a place in which a Public meeting can be held. If there were we should hardly dare to hold one in case of the danger of panic if as well as possible collapse of buildings in case there were another shock. We have asked Mr. Fiddell to give us a date at the close of this play in China, but do not yet know whether he can do so. Of course the situation is not all black.

The fact that practically no Xian was hurt is sure to make itself felt sooner or later. If the Chinese were as consistently logical in drawing conclusions from their premises as they are hard-headed in holding on to those premises it would be hard to argue the matter as the situation now stands. But the Chinese are not logical and the Christian Doctrine when rightly presented is so much better than their own idea that it always wins out when the hearer is in any wise open-minded.

And then there is always the notion to fall back on. Just after the fighting was ended by mediation in which the missionaries and a Chinese Law were prominent factors, there was unbounded gratitude to us. On the street perfect strangers would stop us and with elaborate ceremony would ascribe to us all the merit for this good deed. Etc. Etc. tell me really hated to go on the street, but in a few days it was all over just as we knew it would be a week or so after, the matter was seldom referred to. In the same way this Earthquake will be gradually forgotten as things get back to normal conditions. I feel sure that in the long run it will not be a bar to successful Xian work.
Indeed it may perhaps, in some way that we cannot yet see, be the opening of the way to the possibilities of some greater thing than we have had in the past. Are you willing to pray for me, that this hope may come true?

Feb. 1918

Dear Ones

I hope you will forgive me for somewhat neglecting letter writing. I have such a large family & such a changing one that a postman must be ready for a call at any time. This week the architect has come to look over our houses & has told us how to make it stronger than it was before the earthquake. He has added a long iron rod thru the house lengthwise, fastened on the outside by iron plates--a great many running the width of the house. We have not cleared up the fire in the furnace until the last few days. Since the architect declared the house safe but the weather of this February has been unusually warm. It was uncomfortably warm one day just now and earthquake shake but it was all over by the time I was out of my chair.

About the Civil War, the American's Boat, I was fixed on was way off in Central China as far of not farther than Chicago is from Boston. The northerners were very glad to get away with their lives & I do not believe that they will return to our cities as they may try to capture Canton. Yesterday we had our annual deluge of Chinese callers over forty visitors in different groups from noon until 5 P.M. The head of the getting was a friend of mine called. He was very interesting and polite.
A most wonderful furlough.

L.P.L. arriving, Aug. 1918.

Little John being born Nov. 1918

Ellison arriving, June 1919

Alice being born Sept. 1920

They sailed from San Francisco,

Dec. 11, 1920

Arriving Swatow Jan. 26, 1921

John says “A ti phong an” - “little brother, peace to you.”
Miss Stafford
Miss White
+ Mrs Procter

called on LRL at Evans Missy Home at Shaughfi

at dinner

Miss Wight to be of Chao-chow-fu

2 children

Betty 2½

baby girl born in 1920

Dr. Mildred Scott Carman.

Boy baby born about Oct 20 1920.

Miss Sollua

Miss Sanderson

Miss  Hirne from Boston very attractive

Johnson plain, but nice and efficient

Peggy Wellwood very pretty

Miller full of humor and jokes

Sperry (engaged and returning soon)

Henning self possessed and attractive

Miss Rose who is to be at Chao-chow-fu.
About the war, I am afraid we all as nations & individuals needed a lesson, but such a terrible one I can hardly realize the need of. Yet sometimes I think that we think too much of life as an important thing whereas in all probability it is but an infinitesimal part of existence & we should be more willing to sacrifice it in the cause of righteousness.

Extract of Letter from Rev. A. H. Page, of Swatow

Our beautiful compound looks like what it is—the path of a tornado. Great pines are snapped off and thrown down and other trees are uprooted. Only four houses are liveable and these have all suffered. The academy buildings being exposed to the terrible second half of the storm are all practically without roofs. Chinese on the compound were killed and injured by falling buildings.

More than 3,000 bodies have been taken up at Swatow, and the number will probably reach 4,000; at Guia Sua probably 20,000; at Tsug Liu 4,000 or 5,000; at Tang Leng several hundred or perhaps 1,000; at Chie-Chiu 1,700; at Chaoyang several hundred and at many villages thousands and hundreds and tens, till I fear the total will be 40,000 or 50,000—about fifty times as many as in the great earthquake. The damage to mission property may not be greater than that of the earthquake, for while roofs are in very much worse condition, walls are mostly standing. The Chaoyang chapel was battered down by a junk. Without the flood this typhoon was worse than the earthquake, but the flood that came with the wind from the sea made it fifty times as bad. The water rose about ten feet in Swatow.