Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Saturday morning Dec. 27.

We were invited out to supper unexpectedly and so I did not have time to write all the evening as I planned to do. This morning we got as excited and interested opening presents that I almost forget that I had not written. We have everything but the boxes and the bed hammock unpacked now and all matters out one and the hall matting down. It begins to look lovely and I am so pleased with it. All that I don't like to go away a minute. As Ellin is going off on a hunting trip by three days or Monday, we are hurrying as fast as we can to day. All the robes look a little upset because heaps of things are lying around ready to be put away.

I don't know where to begin to tell you about things. Oh! I had the loveliest embroidered collar trimmed with silk lace from Mr. Bartholomew. It is a great big one. And each view of the back view only I give you no idea of how dainty and graceful it is.

And Mrs. Waters and Mr. W.- gave us a pretty Chinese silver teapot which will be very nice for us. And Katherine sent me a lovely volume of Alfred Noyes poems which reached me just on Christmas Eve. Of course I did not open it until I certainly is lovely and I feel that the child ought not to have done it. I know it means a lot. And Vannie's picture came in time for Ellin's Christmas bite and Vannie has given us a year's subscription to the "Wound Holyoke"—in addition to the lovely book of college songs. Oh, it is just great! And the house that came Manse Day—and Stella and Charley going up "To Elude" and it has violin and piano duets as well as piano music. Oh dear! The
get altogether too much. Here we are rolling in luxury, waited on hand and foot, with a beautiful home and the finest furniture — and yet people do all these things for us — and to eat the clumsy Guest Olie, has given you a magazine too. Current Opinion — if I remember rightly. I have seen it, too — but I don't remember when. I am in a hurry — as usual — And Miss Johnson gave us a hand-colored Japanese tray — a beauty! I am crazy about it. Everybody in the mission sends us something — preserves, or apples, or candy, or pictures.

Oh you can imagine that we are having vacations Jan 23-31 — when a general conference is held here. We shall probably have to entertain some guests during that time. We may be designated to a special field also, but do not know.

We are having vacations just now, too, and need it in order to set our house right.

I made plumc for Christmas on Tuesday night. We had only premium chocolate instead of Baker's and had condensed cream made in Norway at 1 1/2 cents a can instead of 85 evaporated milk but it was pretty good.

The frames for the mosquito net for our beds are not up yet, but we threw the net on the bed and get along very comfortably. We bought Mr. Page's nets.

Christmas Day was sunny at least we have had some rain during the week and the days has been a little cloudy. It was just chilly enough to make the bran fire very welcome. Pay the way our ton of Japanese coal came yesterday. The men bring it in ten big baskets on bamboo sticks too heavy to a basket. They throw down a stick for each basket — and as you know when it is all in that you have had the right amount.

I am hoping to get the fender carpet down to-day as that we can be comfortable in that room to-morrow. I've made the floor as they clean the paper, and the cloth for the matting. It is great fun!
He has a beautiful tenor voice. Mrs. C. is very dear and sweet—quite congenial and very human! She has shown real desire to be kin.

Oh, you should have been in our house last Monday—so many men who are it seemed like a behive! They were painting, white washing and plastering and carpentering all at the same time! They certainly did things up quickly—rather think they did all the work in about 2½ days, but a few odd jobs are still left. I will make a plan of it when we put furniture in. It is nice to have the use of Mr. P.'s furniture just now.

Oh, Ellison has become utterly disgusted with that gray suit, as I did long ago. He was in quite a quandary as to whether it was old suit for the Chinese to use as a pattern even if he decided to allow a Chinaman to make him a suit and he really needed a good looking warm suit. Finally after long debate he called the Chinese tailors—You should have seen them standing on tippy-toes trying to reach up to Ellison's neck to define him!—Get the picture!!! OK, it was all that he could do to get up that—
a great effort! Now he laughed!—and he couldn't make a suit for him for the ordinary price because he was so big and guessed the price—good woolen English cloth (no duty). I'll let you guess until next time. He brought it to try on the other day—a dark black and white mixture which differs almost black—and it really looked very nice—much better than the gray suit. He is hoping to get it by Christmas Day.

Oh, I have had a Christmas present in my mail Wednesday. I didn't expect even one thing and I am very happy. It is something soft and nice from Mother. We are going to do all the things that she already knew give us and give them one night.
What did Aunt Lea mean by saying she was sending a Christmas gift! She saw me first before I started! I just hope you haven't gone to work and done more. Public Opinion came in this mail from you and I enjoyed it immensely, but I do hope you have not done so much more for us. I just wish I could write each one of you separately, but somehow while we are living in another person's house and going to school and playing at home every day and playing piano and going to bed quite early, it is hard to finish. I have a little cold this week, but have some mighty good medicine for it, and it is going.

Mrs. Waters has just come in and is telling us some more incidents in her life. She says that she had to doctor a girl a good deal when she goes out into the country. The most case she was ever called to was a case where a woman had committed suicide, and after working three days, Mrs. Waters succeeded in saving her life. This was the cause of suicide:—The children of two different families quarreled over a piece of sugar cane. The mother of the child who had the cane could not get the better of the other family. Which was unhealthy and harmful, in the quarrel that ensued, and as decided to commit suicide so that would bring a lawsuit on the other family and cause them much trouble and loss of money. When she actually did the deed, the article family was frightened to death and didn't get Mrs. Waters to help. The woman when she was revived not at first very angry because she had not succeeded in murdering the other family, but later she attended Christian services, became a Christian, and was very grateful to Mrs. Waters for saving her life.

This week I think that be are 12 hours ahead of you as we shipped a whole day in crossing the Pacific. There is an improvised fireless stove in Mr. Page house and Edie is going to make an ice chest. I think after the pattern of one which Mr. Page made, which
I will later make a plan of the house and put it in the furniture. Yesterday 4 men brought in the huge wardrobe which I bought from East View. I can stand up inside it although there is a large shelf at the top. The whole thing is very nicely made and one could be planned by a woman so that there is plenty of room for all my dresses, hats, shoes, and Elliott's best clothes. Think of that — and it has a huge full length mirror in one door. I am so pleased with it! It is supposed to be mothproof.

You should have seen the young man of the Chinese workers standing before it yesterday. He was simply fascinated and kept looking at himself over and over again.

We had afternoon tea at our house for the first time yesterday, in the ancestral ellery. It was very nice. I am so grateful for the things. Can’t you? They add such an air of dignity to our dining room too! We must order a buffet at once to hold all our pretty things.

Ellie got our round table together this week. It is a beauty! Every day when we sit down in there, the different people who gave us the beautiful things put on it. In the center are two lovely dishes which Helen Bartholomew-Ripley made for us, and two lovely roses from our garden.

The cork comes in almost every day while we are eating, to be complemented, please see, by his good muffins or cake, or bread, or chicken, or something.

Well, this must do for this time but I will try to write more while Ellie is away to answer the good letters from Delly, Charlie, Faith, etc., etc. It was awfully good to her.

If the cork is going to get me a registered package the P.M., I am wondering what it is. Love to all, etc.
S. glad to hear a few details in mother's letter such as hints of "book-keeping", "ice-cream making and re-making", etc. That makes things more vivid.

Hope you will all not have worked too hard this summer. I shall be no good when I get home, for there is not enough of work that takes vigor and muscle to keep her in trim; and everyone has to get acclimated and used to work again when she goes home! G.

Your recipe for chocolate cake with 1 egg and a little corn starch is the same as the one I gave my cook. It is the only chocolate cake he makes successfully. I have him make it into a three layer macheed brownie with jelly between & frosted sugar on top. People like it.

I am anxious to get next letter to tell about Aunt Lela's visit and Delete & Charlie's & Jennie's etc. also about Ruth & Cowell's success and John & George's activities - as well as - -- -- well I could go on and mention each one Mother, Father, Marion, Tom, etc. as well as uncles and cousins - &.

Was John any better building to work in now?

Did he get the home and emptied, or did Geo. & Edna decide they did not want it?

Ellen is shaving! It is rather hard in the boat!!!

Thank you Jennie for enclosures and helpful sermon. I was much interested. Have forgotten now who preached it.

Did Ruth hire furniture at tr. room or buy entire?

Does mother miss the girls very very much?

What kind of people have bought emboridery?

I am very sorry Miss Day has been so ill! I must be very hard on her.
It is about 5:00 P.M. he an approaching Kityang. Ellison has shaved, and now is knitting. Good by for now.

Heaps o' heaps of love,
Lottie

Home again — everything all right in general. Mr. W. and lan been busy, and so been sent here into room and office, and settled. We made an in one pair of El. trousers. I then been away nearly five months.

Much love to all,
Lottie
here several families at a station.

The work was done under good conditions
for light and air.

Then we returned just in time to
have ice cream with some friends
Mrs. Nixon had invited in. There are
about one hundred missionaries in
the city). Later we had supper with the
single ladies and Victrola music.

Then Mr. Jylbert took us on a most interesting
trip to the Chusan Islands, where his work is
located. We boarded a steamer at 8:00 A.M.
and sailed thru muddy seas full of the rain, nec
nearly a hundred miles from the mouth of the
Yang tow. Tented 9:30 P.M. when we landed
at the island of Budui. This is a
beautiful island, sacred to Buddha and on it
are two thousand Buddhist priests.
During the year over ten thousand priests
visit the place. Here and there
all over the island big monasteries and
temples are situated in lovely places, for
the Buddhists appreciate natural scenery
as no other Chinese do.

Having landed, we walked on a nice stone
walk for about 1 1/2 miles - feet rough priate
takes. Here a small village which supplies the
majority of the priests to a big monastery
of which Mr. Jylbert knew the abbots.

In passed big trees and got beautiful
fishes of bluff and sandy beach, till
best of all, right near our place was a lovely sandy beach. To be sure the sand was yellow, and the water was yellow, but it certainly was fine to go in anything, and we did so just as soon as possible. The water was warm, thin, the air and very salty.

It seemed strange to go back to the monastery and find we must stay there for the night. The men had one little room. Miss Smith (the nurse) and I had another, and between the two was a nice dining room. The beds were fairly comfortable. In the evening as we sat at the table, after having taken a nice walk to the beach in the moonlight, the abbot came in. He called his servants from the kitchen and had them prepare food for us.

At once they brought several little dishes — Oatmeal, Oatmeal, Oatmeal, hot. And having his fingers in the dishes and serving each one when he called for tea which I brought. All the time he was talking to Mr. Hylbert.

I did not eat much of what appeared and so finally he gathered it all up and put in back so that dishes ready for the next guests. Finally, the busy cook brought in a very nice dish of artichokes and mushrooms and you could have laughed to see me eat them with nothing but chop sticks!!!

In the next morning we went in betting in the rain and then glad in the rain went to visit a big temple. It was a temple like any, large and several of those on the Island had this kind.

I found the usual idols and in addition a wonderful jade statue of a woman brought for India.
In the afternoon we retraced our steps along the beautiful road to the jetty visiting another big temple on the way. Bridges up the way are beautiful arches and on several of the island are very pretty canyons. The carvings of the lotus are especially good.

In the afternoon we took a steamer again stopping at Mr. Rydbergs station to visit the people and see a school and chapel. Here it was we bought some fresh fish and looked forward to having it only to find that it was not very good after all. A great disappointment.

On Pudu the Buddhists eat no fish, no eggs, no pork, but prepare very tasty food sometimes as in frogfish at the Chinese dinner in the third that day.ried watermelon, rice, potatoes and mushrooms, bean curd and mushrooms, rice, beans sprouts etc. etc. They say they do not take any money, but when Mr. Rydberg offered them 35 for our entertainment, they said it was not enough.

That night we slept on the steamer and that made me think that perhaps you would like to have a list of our beds on the last few nights. If you could see them, it would be more interesting.

8th. Sept. 3d slept on cot with thin mattress on it about like a thick comforter. Very comfortable.

7th. Sept. 4th. Thin mattress spread on boards. damp, thin, too small.

9th. Sept. 5th. On launch thin mattress spread on boards too short for E.

17th. Sept. 6th. Hangzhou in Miss Petersen's mission.
Thurs. night on a house boat - on a folding cot - on boards (mattress).

8 F. on Esther's nice bed.
9 S. "
10 S. on house boat (her mission boat - very comfortable)
11 M. " on Willy's nice bed.
12 T. "
13 W. on Chinese bed (our own thin mattress) on Pudu.
14th. " mattress on narrow beds on Chinese Steamer
15 F. " luxurious steamer from Ningpo & Shanghai.
16 S. " on single cot at Mrs. Bromleys
17 S. "
18 M. at Mrs. Proctor.

19th. on Steamer for Swatow - very poor
20th. "
21st. "

We have had a lovely time but we shall be glad to settle down, get our clothes washed and know where things are.

We got back to Ningpo in time for dinner Friday and then hiked and left at 3:00 P.M. for steamer for Shanghai - an all night trip.

At Shanghai m gathered our things together and after interviewing the depot, started in the afternoon for College.

Shanghai is not on the water's edge but about 10 or 20 miles up a river all the big cities are in front of water - afraid of pirates I guess.

Here m in the land of wide streets, automobiles, horses, carriages, foreign stores and houses, electric lights and gas, dirty smoke - etc.
It surely did seem like a trip to the city of home. We can find much more to buy there at Hong Kong, but not so many little things for presents as at Canton. To get to the Point, we rode in a trolley car (1st class) for about an hour, and then we rode in rickshaws for about ten miles. At College Point is situated our Baptist College and Seminary and some large fine buildings. They have that look much like home.

Here are Dr. and Mrs. Huntley who came out after lunch to eat with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Marie

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bromley

and several single men, as well as one or two families of other missions. We have ten South China men either in the college or seminary this year.

Mrs. Bromley was just in a new house and they had neither window frames or locks or knobs or any finishing, but they took us in most cordially and gave us a fine time. Mrs. Bromley is just full of ideas on Sing and work for children and she helped me a lot. She has adopted a little Chinese girl for she has no children.

On Sunday we went back to Shanghai where we had two appointments with a good dentist and surgeon. We also did some shopping. Ellen had an appointment on Tuesday. We shopped some more and finally boarded the poor old steamer, I.e.
A big herd of sheep and goats are on the forward deck. A little sheep was born last night and could not find its mother. A Chinaman died on board last night.

The steamer has no electricity or wireless. We had to ask for life preservers and got my three big heavy down jackets which are kept for show. Everything is dirty and it is pretty noisy. I have seen sea sick and for the first time in my life I felt uncomfortable yesterday. I am all right today.

We shall be glad to be settled again.

Hope I have not written too much. Sorry it couldn't come in smaller portions.

The journey has done it a heap of good.

{Signatures deleted}

Foot Fri. Sept. 22.

P.S. I forget to say that when we went into the temple the priest was kneeling before the Buddha statue and chanting — and we were seated at 4 in the half hour service of chanting and gong ringing that sounded very wild. Really one of the strangest experiences of my life to be right in the midst of Buddhism.
Hope Stella has become more comfortable in chilly Maine. If she can only hold out until summer, it sure will be nice.

Did Carol get a prize for her nut bread? (Did she?)

How many of the Richardson's are married?

If prices continue as high as Father says, I don't think it will be easy to live when we come home (3) - unless things will come just the same if we are alive and kicking! O.K.

Is Inga doing some work now or not?

Mother, I wish you would tell Mrs. Hawkins that I certainly have use for old postal. I am very glad to receive them, as the Chinese kids like them very much. I also can make use of scraps of cloth left over from dresses, either to braid or patch work, as for a little things, things such as letters, they use anything bright or dark: cloth, blue, orange - etc.

Why don't they give you a foreign mission meeting to lead instead of a home one, Mother?

No, I don't think that you could send us apples. The Japs and Japanese steal them from boxes when they do come.

I received the Times. Thank you very much.

Jennie has sent me two or three nice full-enclosed letters with some good notes and comments from herself which I always appreciate.

The letter from the Principal of Hanover school is very unpleasantly - if Carol has copied it correctly - about its transgressions common rules of business courtesy. I am surprised at it! Was it typed? and did not say "Dear Miss lane?" (It was "Dear Carol?)

Glad to her Jan. remark on E's writing. He thinks it quite clear - although I am constantly trying to persuade him that it is hard to read - so that he will try a little harder. He has learned to write very clearly in a dictionary, but it is more difficult in a home letter.
Also it is more difficult for people who are unaccustomed to this writing. Goodness knows I ought not to be saying anything!!!

Hope all are well and that the several pains and aches have subsided! I was glad to have a letter from Mother 50 yesterday saying that she was better. I also had an annual or bi-annual Epistle from Bob. He has been housekeeper for six or eight men for six weeks outside of work hours! Will send letter on later.

Sincerely,

I don't remember Mr. Tubman, Aunt Ale. It was very kind of you to think of me and if you were met Mill I wish you could thank her.

Must to see Uncle George's letter. Love to him and to Uncle Charlie, and Frank and all.

Aunt Ale asked about my dresses. The tailor did pretty well with it, and the Chinese embroidery added a great deal. Everybody likes it. The clothes came from Liberty's in London.

We can buy good silks and cottons in China, but they are not so amazingly cheap as one would expect.

Hope you will see some of our missionaries. A letter to the Board at Box 50 tomorrow probably informs you as to when they will assemble and who was coming.

Now I must stop.

Ellison expects several men up for a short conference on evangelistic work next week.

Much love to you all.

Love to Miss Curtis.

March 15 -

Mother's Birthday! It has been a lovely warm summer day here, but I don't know what it has been in America! I hope it was nice and pleasant and happy taking the last. I looked out at the moon March 16 and sent a message.

It is overcast to-day, but we are thankful for four or five beautiful days. The children seem well. Alice seems to be growing taller, and is of course developing. She was so glad to see the nurse back last Tuesday on the late train, and so was I!!! She had been away only two weeks and a day and it was only ten days after the operation. But she had gotten along pretty well. Now she can breathe thru her nose again! She has been very thoughtful and willing to help at everything since she came back. I told her she need not come up early next a.m. but she heard Alice crying a little after 6:00 A.M. and up she came!
That day (Tuesday) was our Badminton day and we played for the first time in a long while. Most of the English folks came over for tea which I hired, as Mrs. Baker was in Swatow. I think that there were a dozen or more here for tea.

Then Mrs. Baker arrived from the train bringing Dr. Pothert, a visitor. He is a most interesting man. He came across the Pacific with his son and family consisting of Mrs. Pothert and two children—me a child of two months.

Dr. Pothert is a Southerner, a lecturer and preacher I guess—and a teacher in a Southern College. He is full of fun and life and interesting stories. In the evening, showed us from a book of negro poems by Markle and with his good dialect, they gave us many a hearty laugh.

The next morning he took breakfast with us and, since the nurse was at home again, I went in to the school chapel to hear him preach and to play for Miss Bosco to sing. In the afternoon along came Dr. Bousfield.
whom Carol perhaps remembers. Dr. Buxfield was on his way to this station and he took Dr. Potter along to visit Kaying. Dr. P. will return next week I expect and stay with us.

I wish you could see how eager John is to wash clothes. He is very industrious and will sit for hours it seems to me on a bamboo stool by a wooden tub with a wooden washboard and wash Chinese fashion. I couldn't do it as, to save my life, but he has caught their exact motions.

Then you would laugh to see Alice say "Lei-lei!" Corn, corn in a most imperative way and贝壳 with her hand just as the Chinese do, not as we do at all.
Alice is very energetic, quite determined and decided in what she wants or does not want.

John is getting so much more dependable. He usually minds when I speak to him these days, and so there is no struggle. He is not playing alone now, while the nurse is resting and Alice not yet awake. Alice nearly fell down into the hen pen the other day. We have six hens (two of which belong to the cook). (Every how can he tell when his hens and not mine lay eggs?) He says that his hens has laid five eggs and mine none as yet. Alice loves to watch these hens and me often take baked potato skins or papaya skins out to throw to them. The other day she was leaning over and watching, and over she started to go. I got hold of her left foot and just saved her from a bad fall.
I have planted a few vegetables (corn, beans, lettuce) and a few flowers (cosmos, asters, nasturtium) and I have yet to see how they will thrive.

During the damp weather when we could not play badminton because the court was so wet, we often played ping-pong out doors and Ellis enjoyed it so much that he started playing with the Chinese teacher once at school at noon time. He takes his dinner in the city at least six days a week now.

When the sun came out, we took the opportunity of sunning all mattresses, pillows, bedding, and clothes.

Tell Uncle Charlie please that the young fellow who was so sick in the hospital is gradually
recovering. We are so thankful. Alice, many days this week, has slept 3 hours in the middle of the day.

On Saturday I sent in dinners for six men in the city, Dr. Gray the Sec'y. M. C. A. Secretary and Mrs. Condes, the Swatow Secretary, the Chinese interpreter, Mr. James (who couldn't come), Mr. Baker and Ellison. Then Dr. Gray, Mr. Baker and Ellison. Then Dr. Gray and Mrs. Condes came here for dinner and Mrs. Condes came here for dinner at 7:30. & Mrs. James and Miss Chisholm (in place of Mr. James who had a sore throat) were with us too. Roast goose etc. Goose is so easy to get as chicken and most everybody is glad to eat it for a change. You would like to buy goose at less than .20 c. for every 1/3 lb. wouldn't you?

Tell Dr. Gray was very interesting.
And he had a nice voice, and he and Miss Ross and Miss Chisholm sang most of the evening. I tell you, life here since furlough is very different from what it was 1915-1918.

I played at Kie-thai on Sunday.

We are having a great many wives now — not a milder variety, but nice to see. We still get oranges and bananas and have papaya now and then. It is not too warm to buy fish — but it has been just like summer this whole week and the garden is growing fast.
In case I do not have time to write Jennie, I will say that I have ordered the handkerchiefs she asked me to get. I hope to get to Boston before very long for a few hours. Not much time to write these days—guess I will endorse that.

Isn't it lovely that Marion has a parlor play? I haven't heard how it happened.

Please thank Mr. Eldridge for sending her love. I know she must be better by now.

The box of candy for Ellison's birthday you mentioned Mamie. I wonder what it means. As I remember, there was a box of wonderful chocolates (which came early last spring) and probably those were the ones for E's birthday—then there was another lovely for this Christmas. They were delicious!

Ellison did have a Professor at Rochester named Mamie.

I was surprised and pleased to hear this from Dr. Moore's parcel arrive yesterday. It is such fun to open them. I shall write her about my first opportunity. It was certainly good of her to take so much trouble—much love, Lotte.
We had delicious salad to-night, made out of tongue, potato, a bit of cabbage, and lettuce.

I told you I didn’t 1 know pathetic the burial of Mrs. Leecher’s little baby girl was! The little white box had to be covered with black oil cloth on account of rain, and tied with a string—and it did seem so cruel! Of course it was uncovered later, but that was the way I first saw it. Mrs. Leecher is getting along nicely, and we are all very happy about it.

Mr. Waters’ cook brought us some real prunes on Tuesday—a real treat, and you cannot imagine how good they looked and tasted.

Mr. Carmen and Dr. Medford came down on Tuesday evening and we had a jolly time singing and playing on Tuesday evening.

On Saturday we met the McGlæhans Mr. and Mrs., and they too fine boys about 4 and 6 years old I guess. They are nice people to add to our mission.

In P.M. we started for New City, Cheyenne, with Mrs. Baker. We carried 1 bed long, 1 clothes bag and a boy! First (after a sail across the harbor) we took the railroad to P. A. Station. You may well believe it looked nice to me to see the image of a train.

Meeting! Good by.

Thurs. Dec. 4.

So sorry this is taking me as long. It will have to merge into the next letter if I can.

So day came I was packages from Marion and Auntie Elle. I put them away without opening! Think of that! Then told you of course that you birthday presents were more than enough for Christmas and I rebel against you doing so much for me. Auntie Elle too! Has sent ladies Home Journal.
and two names have already gone. I know.

I have a feeling of feeling in choosing that
in place of current opinion. More I that in
your personal letters if I ever get to it.

To go back to Chichou-fu. Soon the train approached,
a long line of cars, each and brown and rather
dark, looking - as if they were rather old cars.
There was one first class car, one second class, and
about a dozen or more third class. We got into
the second class carriage and found rotten soiled
dark blue cushioned seats.

Drawing very faulty, but Row A has
rather long seats - which would hold
three people, and Row B has seats
crookedly for only two (not as big as some nos).
The seats are back to back and narrow.
I suppose the back is necessarily
straight.
The Chinese, if the car isn't
full, stretch out with their feet
against the side of the car.

The one essential thing in this car
seems to be the mirrors - one at each end.
The most popular seat is the seat opposite the
mirror!!!

Little dinky kerzen-lamps are used
and what do you think - a man has to get
up on the top of the train and drop them
into a hole ready for them! It did seem so queer!!!
(Their line is Japanese).

We soon started going the miles and
miles of rice fields and finally passing
sugar cane fields and beautiful orange groves
with oranges almost ready to pick.

At times between stations, the country seemed
almost like home country - the sky was
stretched out in the fields, something as our
corn stalks are stacked and the trees
large and beautiful trees in the distance.
On arriving at Hu City we were almost besieged by the crowd of coolies anxious for the job of carrying. It looked like an angry mob of people as they rushed toward the train with their bamboo carrying poles. Soon they were pacified, and we started to walk across the city.

(Just now I am sure you are thinking I was home in Bridgetown). The thought came just as I arrived. It is 7:40 P.M. on Thursday Dec. 5.

We have tried to send more messages but the sky has been quite cloudy. Well, I just want to see and after I had waited a minute the train came out. Only to pass swiftly under another mass of clouds, but at any rate, I sent the return message to you!

Hu City again. It is a big city! We walked through narrow, dirty, crowded, smelly streets, getting glimpses of all kinds of interesting shops and selling all kinds of food, and at least once passing dangerously close to a man with an open box on his shoulder. I don't like to do that. Finally we passed through the walls of the city walls - 30 to 40 feet thick - I believe! We then walked some more and came to a huge bridge over the river. It is made of strong piles connected by wood or stone. I think it has described how the stone connecting the pier are very long - I hardly dare say - I think that the single blocks of stone are over thirty feet long - all smooth and upon by the passage of thousands of feet. It was a wonderful feet to gush up them that size, not to mention bringing them there and putting them into place.

We found the pier disconnected in about ten places - destroyed by a big flood in the spring - and as we had to ferry horses standing up on a rather small boat (price 10 cents along with 11 cents)

Having crossed the wide muddy river, we walked about 3 minutes up a hill and came to two beautifully situated foreign houses. Mr. Bater's highest up and the others formerly
by Mr. Kemp just below). Our boy got supplies for he had carried up a little cloth, garments, a little silver, and food supplies, as well as bedding for the night— and then we went over to Mr. Kemp’s house which E and I made to sleep. It is a big house and we liked it as well that we are thinking of putting in a bid to move there early in the new year. I do not know whether we can go or not. That was only one sitting we decided to ask for it of course, she was much interested in the city and in the chapel services on Sunday there. There was only a small mesh congregation, no organ, and only a small school. The property for a hospital is bought but not yet in use (3 buildings). The city is huge and there is such an opportunity for a big work that the one can not get rid of the impression that our lines would be in some active service there than here. The scholarly class in the city have not been reached at all. The rare splendid sample of the inhabitants in the train coming home. Open with splendid faces dressed for the most part in a most charming Chinese costume of blue and purple figured silk. They looked stunning!!! Black silk tight fitting stiff hat with lined collar.

Honor, destined like bicycle honorees.
Thank you, mother dear, for writing.

Altho' I am tempted a thousand times to change my mind, I think that it is best for me to stay here, and so I will.

I am afraid that you will get tired out with all the extra work.

Do be careful. Does Marion seem fairly well?

Tell George to write me if he takes his trip to Boston.

Did Papa get the pictures of the basket-ball team that I sent on the day of his birthday?
Much love to all.

Lottie.

Will both units

Village far far

Pine send

[Illegible text]

Boston - and

[Illegible text]
My dear Home people,
I have been so busy
today. The girls have been in their
afternoon and we have been talking
on Ambrose college and the horrible
state of morale of the fellows with regard
to smoking and drinking. We have all
determined to do all we can by influence
to stop it but gracious! how powerless
I am!

What a lovely day I had yesterday.
It was full of the pleasantest surprises.
My teacher liked my Latin paper and the
girls liked the basket ball game and
climbed to a spread eagle and I had just
the most beautiful surprise from Jennie May. You know when she was here she changed the
form velvets from my summer hat to my
winter one and I was so pleased with it that I
didn't know what to do because I had tried to
trim it myself and it looked like this. Well, last
night at 5:30 Clara brought up a hat for and
in it was the prettiest black velvet hat imagine,
with a lovely pink silk underlining and a
black plume. It is just as cress as it
Can be, and beside that, in the box
were a box of chocolates (6) a box of butter tarts
and some fig bars. Oh my! (OM espousine)
But it was so pleasant!

Yesterday, I played on Elizabeth's team in the
Harvard Yale game and we won
7-1. It was just the jolliest game this
year and everybody was very happy
although we were saddened by the
trivial score of the real game.
Clara says that she feels as solemn.
a scruch out & after our conversation

I thi P.M.

I am so sorry you have been ill, Hattie; it must have been hard for you in losne and work. Did the children bother and did mamma worry? I am glad you feel better now. I never could get sick, no matter how hard I tried. 95% and there are no hopes now that I ever shall be. I weigh 135 in 4' 3" in suit. 70 70 70 88

Some of the girls here don't lie in any Sunday correspondence. I believe I believe. I believe in
Some new-lend I haven't thought
seriously, I wish he would come out
here and preach.

Last night at the girl's spread we
had chicken and biscuits and olives
and lovely chocolate cake and cake
that made me think of mamma's.

When will Olalla & Ann & Elice arrive.
You must love them all doubly for
me. Wish I could be there.

This morning when I awoke, the
beautiful little soft pink clouds were
ٶlying by my window and I
thought for a moment that
I was looking at the picture.
of Aurora. I am just beginning to appreciate picture. Isn't it funny how I have to learn to like things? George hasn't written to me this year.

Christmas presents will be mine with me this year - I don't have any time to sew.

I wrote some to Marion to-day. I think perhaps Marion could enjoy the Mt. Holyoke.

Ruth may take the "story of the Wild West" if she knows where it
Time for supper.
Do Good Night.

Only 5 yrs. 9 cm. tall.

Hurrah!!!

Hurrah!!!

Hurrah!!!

Won't we have a picnic then! And won't she get some of my biggest hugs!!

Hurrah! 5 yrs. fly away!!!
Mr. Baker told me that it is easy for about three months and that then it grows hard.
Well, it is better than I expected so far. Because there seems to be nothing impossible so far.
In the afternoon from two until 4:00 we have another teacher, a young man, who speaks quite a little English. I forgot to say that in the afternoon we are divided into 2 groups. Ellison, Dr. Newman, and I having the girls teacher. It is much more fun (I think) in the P.M. than in the A.M. (having only one P.M. class so far and this is Thursday).
Oh! I can just imagine the different ones reading this letter, and I am so anxious to make you see everything and to tell you all, that I just can't do anything successfully. There are so many new things to write about that it seems almost hopeless to expect to be able to write such a little time.

Even had no idea I could use any of the language so soon. Why, the day before I said, sell this? I said the Chinese word for two "n" in an emergency, and they understood. Oh, it is fun! And even now in the Chinese speeches we recognize a few familiar words such as many = men, and she = come.

Po said in a low tone means that, but in a high tone it means no or none. If you want to say no but, however, you say Po po in the same low tone. The word for I is "wa" and the word I in Chinese pronounced "ee" means to, she, etc.

We stayed at Mrs. Ahmed's Beautiful House until Tuesday. On Monday, we went into the hospital and walked to the Seminary and Academy all substantial cement buildings with perfectly wonderful views. The valleys looking out on the way, the hill sides oddly pictureque with their huge black colored rocks, the cress planted places where crops are growing, fresh and green. Oh, you will explain with me if you could see it and say: "Well, better has not lost anything in the way of natural beauty in going to Straton." I did not dream it could be so beautiful. They have planted a great many pine trees on some of the hillsides and that makes it seem all the more like home.
I have played tennis Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday—Monday and Tuesday I really played a decent game for person who has not played but about one game in 1 1/2 years. But to-day I was quite ashamed of myself.) It makes me feel fine if I please! I lost it! They say that one must exercise daily to keep well in this climate— just think of my weighing 135 1/2 !!!! !

Monday I played with Mrs. Page and Ellison 6-5 till darkness to finish. I felt very proud. The next day Dr. S and the rest of my family came to see me— I made a date to play with them the next day. Mrs. Page and I defeated Mrs. Cifflin and Miss Northcutt 6-4.

It was on this day Tuesday that we moved our trunk and things into East View— a house partly furnished and used now— while the Hudson family is here. But we have made a date with Mrs. Waters and shall live with her until Mr. Page goes about Dec. 1.

Mrs. Waters is a fijick! She looks something like Aunt Ann, (Florence will know), only not quite so pretty. But she is nice like her— and very sociable and a good conversationalist and Musical and stylish— She is the daughter of old Dr. Scott— and therefore the aunt of young Dr. Mildred Scott who came out with us. By the way I like all the people. (3) Mr. and Mrs. Scott came with us to South China. Ellison says “bed” — it is 9:15 and I had planned to go at 7:00— so here goes. Goodnight and keep of love.

Friday 11:30

It is rainy, tea-day and chilly. I am glad to have my new dress. We have had our lessons from 9:30 to 12:00 — and from 2:15-4:00. Then we had tea with Mrs. Waters and she entertained us for an hour or more with stories about her servants. Afternoon tea is quite a treat in this community.

Wednesday was a big day for this community. We expected the Indian party. The Indian party is a party of about 90 people who are travelling around the World visiting missions and taking part in the celebration of the Indian Centennial. (4) Epistle. It now has a few additions of people who took a large part of the journey.
from San Francisco with us. Col. and Mrs. East - who entertained us so royally at Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. McNamara (missionaries returning to India) and Mrs. Richardson, who knew Mary Dixon M. H. C. 124 as well. It seemed like getting old friends to see these people from whom we had been separated only a few days.

Everybody here was all excitement to think of meeting so many people from the States. They had held committee meetings without number to decide who should entertain, how the party should be greeted, and what they should do afterward here. Finally it was decided that the bell fire should ring when the signals went up across the bay. To let us know that the steamer was approaching. Then three sampans (boats) from this side should go across the bay to get the people. A second bell here should ring as a signal for the different schools to assemble, then the schools should march down to the wharf (2 bands as they call it here) and stand in double line while the party marched up. You would have been interested to see first the teachers and students of the theological seminary and then the women of the Bible school in trousers and upper coat - then the staff from the nurses' school - the boys from the Academy - the primary department - the kindergarten. The lines extended for at least an eighth of a mile. I was surprised at the largeness of the plant and the amount of work done and yet we are not among the Chinese as at heating dirty race. It seems more like home with a few foreigners dwelling among us except at church. The foreigners on this side Kashich - are all largely influenced by foreigners and many of their homes are very nice indeed - cement houses, white beautiful front gardens, and some of the Chinese are fairly well-to-do.

On Wednesday, a lecturer was ordained before starting as a missionary to Siam. It was
quite interesting ceremony held in the Chapel but it seemed rather long to our ears which got little or no meaning from the Chinese minds.

On Thursday A.M., the Chinese gave the party quite a big reception. They kept us there all day and we had accompanied by three different speeches and singing by three different children's classes. Then we departed to the theological Seminary. Here on an upper floor were three large tables - one for the ladies, one for the Chinese, and one for the men. A pair of china dishes and a cup of tea were at each place, and a plate with three dishes of fruit - melon, grapes, and cakes. All were good. For candy they had peanuts with a white, candy shell around them - and peanut butter, and a sort of butter with milk in it and bleached rice candy - a little like our corn cakes, and free rolls of coconut and... oh! some fruit that looked like clementine.

The Chinese were old and interesting. Some of them looked very pale and deadly thin, half spherical, but they had a very nice sponge cake and other things in plenty which. In the afternoon came another two-hour service dedicating a fine new building for the women's work. This tea and candy - it was Chinese tea of course - pale colored and unsmitten.

activity in Swatow and not here.

Oh! I found out just yesterday that 'things have progressed so much that we cannot live here. They manufacture it. Isn't that nice? They import all the buying. They go to Swatow every afternoon to buy supplies - rice, tea, salt, and all good meat, and good fruit - native oranges and pomegranates, kiwimans, bananas, etc.

Vasa surprised to see how few mosquitoes and flies there are. The houses are entirely uncluttered and yet, even now, only three or four flies and yet there were only three or four flies and one night when we did have them
The natives think that because Elligan is agold he must be very old — much older than Dr. Humany who is much shorter, but really quite a little older. I suppose you are anxious to know about Dr. Humany? He is a typical new behind missionary — athletic, easy, a city man — and yet giving up a practice of thousands of dollars to come here in the hope of training the Chinese to become scientific Christian doctors. He has good ideas. You should join a man who said, "Let's work for the bush to get money. Build of few cases just here where doctors gave up."

They have small organs in all the buildings. (Mr. Pue has one) who will come for us. (Mrs. Waters has a piano too). I like music — but it plays harm with the tones of their language and they sing so slowly that I want to get up and look them. A Chinese stands up in front and waves his hand to make them sing up to terms — but they drag even to his slow beat.

How beautiful the flowers are! The roses are just getting their prime as are also the chrysanthemums! They even here the sauderia in its brilliant beauty, and the (bogmilla??) of which the Californians are so proud. I picked a roast on Tuesday. It was a beautiful moon, and I spent the beautiful moon, and ate a loaf of bread, fragrant, white, and knife. You would laugh to see the Chinese children picking. They want a lot of water. 
in their hair and let it hang down about four or five inches at bottom, making the hair appear longer than it really is. The wearer is usually brighter red or pink than in relation to the color of the dress, which is as likely to be a dark purple or a bright Chris or anything else.

The natives carry heavy burdens. They fell more safe to have them handle four tanks than to have Americans. They just wrap around the trunk—just a bamboo pole through and place the end of the stick on the shoulders of coolies. 6 or 7 of them brought 80 tins of grog 750 rounds. I don't guess that the waggons have arrived before the Montgomery Ward order!

Some of the women on the London party seem frail and aged. I wonder how they can stand such a long hard trip—Miss Edmonds, the fiancée of that Minister who committed such a tragedy is on that party. She has a beautiful face.

Did I tell you that while we were in Hong Kong, Mr. Wilder Scott and Miss Ruthstick had embroidered linen dresses made by Chinese tailors. One was cut out in the evening and delivered the next AM at 5 AM. The other was done almost as swiftly. The tailors served all night!!! They must quite remarkably cheap. I think forgotten how much—let us think about 40 for making. Drawn each at .20 a yard etc.

9:10 P.M. has come again—saw go to bed early here.

Selfett at 7:15 am—lunch 12:30—
tea at 4:10—then on train it dinner 6:30.

Very feeling fine. Ellison not quite able to the mark yet. We are both busy. The beginning book we do not feel unmitigated in the sense in a temporary home. Our goods have come easily so far and everything seems better than expected.
are expected in the fall. They are at home now. Their station being is where the office is.

On page 6, as a good picture of Head Baden.

I have seen her often. The entrance to the school might be better. In fact Ellison has a better part of it. Our tennis balls often fall down by the tree that grows in the picture when they go high over the chicken wire.

I imagined you all on Pigeon Hill with the full moon the other night. I wonder if you all did go.

We watched it rise as we sat on the bench. It was wonderfully lovely. The moon seemed even brighter here than at home.

Tell Della that denomination does not mean much provided the church insists on the ideals of Christ's life. I would join whichever would give the best spiritual results for the family. It is well to be walked by a few new doctrines once in a while. I often wished that I needn't have been steeped in all the stories of the Bible when I was little. So I know gone thereby and yet they are all too familiar to come upon me with fresh wonder.

Glad you and Della got into Convention did Della enjoy?

Well - I called this place grumpy because it is. Mrs. Waters & Dr. Scott were charming people had to admit before they went home that they knew everything. Mrs. Ashman is in the same place. Too bad that can't be helped. I keep out of it.

I like Mrs. Capen, Mrs. Welby, Mrs. Stecher - Mrs. Behr - Of those I have seen most. I like Mrs. Ashman in many ways, but I fear her tongue. The Kern's - Miss Sellman is warm, & Elliott, and Mrs. Riley. Mrs. Sellman reminds me of Lucy.

Dr. Normand may have come back to Seward.

I'll try to write more of people sometime, but you know I form my impressions very slowly. Tony Jennie's eyes are no better. Hope she can do something for them.
Tell you till Ruth and Mary that I enjoyed their letter. Tell Ruth I that I did not bring Miss Theodore Rule very well at college, as she was in the same house with her and she did not play basket-ball — and did not happen to be in my classes because her name was at the end of the alphabet — and mine came in the first half usually. I am glad that Ruth likes her this.

Mary’s bitterness at the “family across the road” caused Ellison and me a good laugh! Sorry I can’t write them special letters, but I simply put all my time into this general one.

Did you get a chance to talk to C.B. — Dick, Ruth? What did he think of you? How did he stand being in Canada?

So Avenue Pike engaged? & &

Won’t Adeline enjoy the Baby Grande?

When did Gladys go abroad? Do you see much of Norway?
so far that there was not room for a chair and a man to pass in many places. Often cul-de-sacs would come along empty, buggy full of water or baskets full of funny things. The place was dark too for most of it was roofed over to keep out the sun and rain. Every once in a while we would have to go up or down several stairs but most of it was level. Finally we stopped at the foot of a high stone pagoda built they say about 4000 years ago. We climbed the winding passage to the top. The steps were high but there were 130 of them. As we approached the top, my hat tumbled the sides as often that I finally took it off. The monastery was in a wonderful state of preservation. Finally we stood at the top and looked down below us, saw the roofs of thousands of Chinese houses—all except a few—one story. Some were built around open courts but the sun court instead of being beautiful seemed to be dirty and without flavor or grace of any kind except when the people made very rich.

Narrow streets wound between the solid masses of houses for miles on each side, then came huge plots of green yards. Even three or four miles away we could see the fields covered with the stone—far up on to the side of the mountains. The city by the river was the valley—enclosed by mountains. The crowd of people who had watched us get out of the garden chairs, was still at the foot of the pagoda gasping up and when we reached the bottom there were so many that we had to push them aside to get into our chairs.

Dr. and Mrs. Leechey had been building a house at Chao-yang. They lived in tents in the Occohee house. During their stay in America, they expected to get into the new house last fall before the Occohees arrived but things were all aday that they had to live with the Occohee house all winter and spring until this week. They now all are glad to get into this house this week so that they immediately
began inviting friends and we were the 

lucky people this week—after our exam. 

And we have had real American corn on 
the cob fresh from the garden, and tomatoes 
and string beans. Everything has tasted so 
good!

The teachers are Johns Hopkins students 
and have a little daughter, Isabel, born in America. 
They have been here only four years, and they 
are the only people who have allowed us to have their 
rooms at the yong.

By the way a week or two after that wedding 
I attended a man in the Shanghai hotel 
announcing notice of uprising in Swatow! 
Which it didn’t get out the papers because it 
was all a fable. We were in the city that day, 
and everything was so quiet and peaceful 
as could be. I should have been alarmed 
if I had seen the paper notice and not known 
that things were all right. I do not see 
why the papers are so unreliable! It makes 
matters seem bad when nothing is really the 
matter. So even if you should hear anything 
in the papers about Swatow itself, remember 
that there probably isn’t a shadow of 
truth in it and second that we may 
across the bay on the other side in high hills 
far away from any possible disturbance.

Oh! I suppose you want to know 
about our Brand? Dr. Ashmore, Mrs. 
Wiley and Mr. Kemp came over to the 
Yost House Friday P.M. at 2:00—when we 
were assembled—Miss Wurtzloff, Dr. Mildred 
E. and I and three Chinese teachers. 
They first gave us twenty minutes a piece on the 
Mandeville (colloquial) a book that gives the common 
eye-day talk. Then we read a hymn or two 
and wrote a little character. Finally we read 
from the Gospel of Mark, and told about 
a book we had read, and the thing 
was all over. Miss Norristown did 
not do very well, but Eleanor and Dr. 
Mildred did very well, and I came along 
somewhere in the middle I guess.
Ellison talks to his two men in English. They haven't studied in Canton! I'm sure you'll write P. O. dept. at Mackinaw about parcels to China.

How do you all like the new girl, Sue Smith? Too bad that Tom has to be away from home.

We can not develop photographs here in hot weather. We have used up all our films and shall not get any more until next winter probably. Even so it is the buy them in a tin case. Thank you for the thought.

Did I ask for bleach with alum and white collodion? Yes, I need these and one yard of long white silk of which there hare some. I shall need to have more by and be. I bought these that I have at a close down sale at that Mill Trenton St. store. What is the name?

I bought them for $0.89. So don't buy white silk long until you find a close down. Somebody will find them during summer. I don't make many. I am to send which for whole aunt.

I do enjoy the white bag Marion made for me so much. Have used it a number of times and found it invaluable. Can it be replacement this day.

If you ring about 9:00 PM, Marion, it will be about 9:30 with us and just right.

Boats sail just the same in winter here I guess. No big storms here you know as in our rugged W. E.

There really is no rainy season here as much they say.

Carol Ruth asks you if you want college or a musical education. Would you like Ruth's Domestic Science School, or that formal school where they have such a good course in D. S.? South Flemington is it think. They offer two more suggestions.

Thank you for the picture. If you in old fashioned dress it does not look much like you, but it is good get the dress.

Think of mother walking to Gloucester! Glad you send card to Edith. She wrote me a letter.
letter last week.

Yes, Auntlet, I can remember my visit with you when I was little. But what I chiefly remember is setting on the kitchen stove and helping her select portion of the "delicacies" things she used to have to eat. It was awfully good if you reheated it so long!

Harvester is certainly good!

You all speak of pictures but I cannot tell which ones you are seeing because we have sent so many!

It seems to be desire of most Chinese to know English. All the government schools (not one) require it. All the boys in schools here study it too.

It is these boys (about 50) who are coming to Mr. Capron's this PM to learn them songs. The English books are so simple that it is not very hard to make them understand, especially as my advanced girls know French to explain things to the beginners. We are making a good deal of conversation. I like it.

Yes, we will take all precautions.

We changed teachers because this man has engaged a long while ago - but could not come till now, and so we had to have the woman first.

Organ at Eng. Ch. went nicely. Small audiences from 15 - 30 people.

I wish things went from time to time. I will tell you.

Well, there are still a few letters in an envelope from WMT. What have not had time to look into. But I must send this or it won't go. I am trying to write Christmas cards in this batch and so unless a letter is unusually interesting I guess you need not send one.

Weeds of love & all.
goose. It was good! Always use some chestnuts
or dressing too.

Glad you weighed as much Ruth. Do do I!
We are all gaining here, Ellies, not as noticably
as the rest.

Dr. Newman has prescribed Chinese gelatine for
my face.

We had real to eat Sunday. Good!

What instrument has C B. Jr.?

John, glad to get your letter. Hope to
hear again soon. Tell me all about yourself
and work.

Chinese sunsets very beautiful, very
similar to home...

What kind of new dressing are you
having, Ruth?

Yes, we could walk on all decks, Aunt Ale,
but usually stayed on next to top one.
Mrs. Tate was with us on board. She's
honeyfour combined. Nearly married the about
55 or 60 year old. very neat.

Our sun rises about 6:30 a 7:00 a.m. and
sets at 5:30 - 6:30.

I had a nice letter from Mr. Ayer.

Envelope from Della fine.

I must stop now, but will finishing
answering letters in next group.

I am awfully pleased with the etude, as is
Ellie, except me feel it is too big a
present for us. Will write specially. I hope soon.

Heaps of love. No more time.

Lettie.
Dear Aunt Aile,

Your letters always bring good cheer and suggestive questions or remarks. How often I think of you and wonder if you are happy and content and well cared for, as I think of the others too, but with a different wondering for each one.

I think I have not exaggerated the comfort of the summer. Aunt Aile. It was much hotter here for two days in September than it was all summer as they were always needed here. But certainly have not had days of exhausting heat - except perhaps two or three in the uncomfortable days in June.

The war has not affected us except in an advance in a few prices. There would not by danger here in the South, even if China should war with Japan - and she certainly does not want to.

I was glad to hear of the tartan acid. I wonder if it is on the way, or if it has been sent and lost.

I must try to remember & deposit a little money with you and mother so that I can call upon you for little things. Some time I would like a regimented pattern for e. the is left for and might 194 - and so I suppose he would take this biggest or next to biggest size don’t you? Charlie would know. I guess the same gift could do for both of them except that I would have to make trousers longer.

Why don’t we go to Berkeleyfield.

I want you to knit me some little thing when the time comes - not yet, but perhaps after Thanksgiving is done. I can give some more definite instructions. Does it take you several months to make a big sweater? I am supplementing as I did not know prices of magazines when I wrote, and do not now. Do not send to N. Y. if it is not necessary.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
I'll begin with your letter, dear Marian.

"...You really ought not to take the time to write me so much? It became needed then..."

Goodbye.

Tuesday noon and not much time left to write in. Have had a good morning with our teacher Lou Linder. Bellmore visited us and seemed pleased. Dr. Mildred has gone to Chagac to be with Mrs. Feller at the birth of the child. We do not know how long she will stay.

I am sorry Miss Marks had to go back, but I imagine she would be a great help to the people there. I liked her.

Did you have some nice trips and that you enjoyed Pigeon Hill. It is quite an experience isn't it? How did the coffee taste? And you were so lucky to have it clear with a good surprise.

I sometimes the view of the bay here at sunset time is very similar it seems from Pigeon Hill across Long Island Sound. Very beautiful. It is lucky to have so much beauty right at our door.

Your waist is a dear - only I feel mean to be having it, when you really need the time and the waist too. It looks very pretty and I like it very much indeed. It doesn't seem scant.

Glad the boys are learning to help.

Please tell Della I was more than glad to receive her short note with so much information. Very much pleased that she could use the glass. Dear Mother trip must have been very interesting indeed. Her words make me wanting the full account which she hopes to write. Hope it will come true.

Don't you like Jane Adams, Della?

Jennie's envelope full of love letters very much appreciated as usual.
On Tuesday last we received a small box from M.W. & Co. bringing us butter and candles, and soap and kassins and American saltine. How good they tasted.

By the way I should like to have a lb. of aanched halibut sent out some time this winter if it is not too much trouble. It must arrive by end of March to come safely. I think it will come safely in flatboard box but perhaps native boxes would be better.

My garden is getting on nicely. I uproot and destroy little green morning on the lettuce almost every day, and it is coming on nicely. The corn is two feet high I guess and I can see something that looks like that much. I had a very few yellow delicious peas their last week. And the cook says that we can have beans by Tuesday. They have grown very well all the trees are much crowded. I can see several squashes starting some three or four inches long already. It is much fun to watch them grow - and I do enjoy it so much! I am going to have the boys plant some more radishes to-day I think, form than eat at all the others.

On Thursday 6 and I went to Seattle to a little reception given by Dr. and Mrs. Dale. Dr. Dale met this summer at Seattle and when the war came on he was afraid that it would interfere with his practice getting here, but the came without mishap by way of Suee although there was more or less excitement all the way. They were married at Hong Kong about two weeks ago and were at Subic Bay on their way to their station. Suee is very glad to meet Mrs. Dale as both E and I liked Dr. Dale very much. It is a good tromper!

I took out the front of my blue silk dress and wondered what on earth I should do to cleanse it when I happened to think of the beautiful lace waist of Clara's dress that I simply ripped off of one of the last cuffs, perfumed
it and had one of the pretty fruits you could imagine. Luckily join.

Then I put fresh lace into that black evening coat... My belt for white dress was too tight, and as I took off the pretty pieces that used to hang down in the back and pinned them around the waist. They made a very pretty belt.

Mrs. Baker said I looked as if I came out of a fashion plate. It seems strange that neither of us, Mrs. Baker had ever my black coat before. Mrs. Mayes (a doctor's wife on the other side very pleasant) also made nice remarks about it, and whilst I felt quite stylishly dressed all the I was a year behind the times!!

On Saturday as I said before, I think, we ridicled sports at Anglo-Chinese College. The boys wore most ridiculous bundles of black and orange stripes, combining trousers of red or blue or white, or stripes with them. They were terrible to behold.

The sports, however, were very interesting.

High jumping -
 thường được gọi là "ba râu"

By with flag -

Boy walks on the pole with a flag in his hand. Then he tries to return backward. Nobody got way back, but one went more than half way.

Then they walked on stilts having a contest to knock another man down by hitting him with the elbow.

An obstacle race caused much fun.

Duff, ducking for oranges. Tag of war.

filling a bottle with water brought in a little bowl.
and returning the battle field to a judge in shortest possible amount of time was also interesting to watch.

All the schools in the city, I think attended the celebration, and we saw several companies of boys in uniforms marching in military fashion with drummers trying to keep them in step. Some of the little fellows looked so important strutting along that it was laughable.

I believe it was on Thursday that a good parcel came, and I was as happy as could be. I had a nice long letter from Bob containing pictures, and Senator's letter with pictures and a postcard from Mother, enclosure and note from Annie Campbell, on my birthday, and a nice letter from Katherine. I did enjoy them all so much. Bob's letter also had nice note from Earl and mother.

I must have lost one of Georgia letters, for there is a long gap from the end of July until almost the middle of September, and that would be the letter that would speak of his birthday. I have not heard a word about it yet. So do tell me in brief once again.

Thank you so much, George, for the pictures. They make your trip much more vivid. I am going to keep the ones that you in them if I may, and the others I will return to you. The picture taken on the damp day is perfectly beautiful, isn't it? Wish I could see it.

How many days was John's race and what does it mean to run 'into a good road' home and be held up? What did the men do at night?

Do write me about it, John. I miss your letters. You used to write me every week. Do you remember? And I used to enjoy them so much! What does a perfect score mean?
Carol, your letter is always in a great joy to me! Yes, I have read "The Tale of the Decoration," and liked it much. There is another book by the same author, "Sadakaru," in some such name, which is quite good. Carol, do read Kipling's "Breakwood Boy" if you haven't read it. And "The Right That Failed." Of course, you read "Dolgyanna." There was a dear picture of Ted and Dick.

I think that you will like English Course at G.H.S. I am glad you like Miss Wilder. She is very nice but strict. Of course, possibly she remembers me. I wonder. Be sure to keep up on each day's lesson and you will be all right. But don't let yourself get sick, because it won't pay. Please lend me that table of weights and tell me how you feel now!

Card, please, please be very careful if you go on the motor.

Can't imagine how hair would look as you describe it. 

Do you have drawing at G.H.S.?

So nice you can wear Jennie's suit. It will be a dressing.

So Herman Sherwin is going to G.H.S.? So glad Margaret Allot is going to Mount Holyoke. I really want to know how she likes it.

I'm love to all my friends, please.

So glad Papa can get home in dinner. It must seem nice.

Has George found work?

Thank you and all for letters and note.

I thank yours and mother's letters came together from Vancouver. Must hurry this to mail, but second sheet of love and best wishes for a very merry Xmas to each one. Hope my things will get to you.

Love.
If the baby G.A.B. weighs 11 lbs. at four weeks, she surely is flourishing.

The Eddy meetings were prevented by the earthquake.

I'll try the olive oil perhaps when I get home. This country is so hot, that I doubt if it would be good here, all the same I have felt very well and as I ever had in my life right here. I am taking abdominal exercises at present.

Poor Jennie must have had an awful time in that noisy house. I wonder if she is at home yet?

I am longing for more news of John.

The lavender goods were with not velvet. Glad to see a note from Stella in one of the letters. Della & I sent Charlie in a suit. Her host lives 1 hr. from T. H. I am glad Jennie is getting away in time to escape the worst of the heat which comes in May & June.

I am anxious to hear again from John.

Of course I hate very much to have George go, but I feel that we must not complain! How hard it will be for Dora if he has to go.

And she says men are generous! Elliss, explains when he reads Aunt C.'s letters. When you do so much, I don't see how you could think that of us!

So glad that Uncle George is enjoying wreeces. Hoping Uncle Charlie can get someone to help him

How old is Clare Faulkner, and when was she married? Where are the rest of the family, I wonder?

Charles Junior? I hear now weighs 14 lbs. at the end of 8 weeks. That is a wonderful record, is it not?

Did Ruth Law get in a visit to college?
Of the repairs necessitated by the earthquake, only immediately necessary ones have been made, such as the repair of roofs against rain, or the protecting of unsafe walls. The people are building up their houses in the same way as before. No modern ideas have possible in a long time yet.

There have been other earthquakes here, but I had never heard them mentioned and within the memory of the present generation, there was nothing that compared with this.

I wonder how big the Gloucester's baby is. I think I saw red paint on "my lady of the Chinese Courtyard" - but am not sure.

How does Katherine Carpenter? She is getting along with her children.

Glad Cousin David sends something to the baby.

Hope Everett and Dick are getting good books to read.

In Dad's letter, I was interested to hear of the cold storage plants being built at Rockport.

I am glad Mother and Dad went to St. Edmund Wells Memorial Service. It is very very sad.

Hope you have called on Mrs. Nunn.
Laters he brought out some music and then asked him to play the organ and played and sang "Bringing in the Sheaves," using one finger in the treble and one in the base. He said that he taught himself!!!

He sang several other group tunes and then offered asking me a Chinese song without accompaniment. This he did standing in the middle of the floor with no embarrassment whatsoever.

He later showed us his diploma from Hong Kong College and several complimentary letters he had received. He spoke English very well.

I don't know what his object was, but he was a queer mixture of foreign upbringing and Chinese custom. In Chinese life the singing and showing of the letters must have been perfectly proper. It seemed strange that some intuition does not show them the egocism of it all.

Did I say the steamer was to start at 4 P.M. Well later it was put off until 4 A.M. Tuesday, and we were very near having to stay in the harbor all day Tuesday.

When the captain was starting the cable broke and pulled the boat around so that it was in danger of turning the launch anchored nearby. Then the anchor dragged and a strong tide made its pull around again so that we threatened the bottom from which we board the boat. All the time too, we were in such shallow water that there was danger of going aground and having to wait all day for high tide!!!

Finally the captain got another cable, securing clear of all obstacles, and we were off at 6:30 instead of 4 A.M.

The weather has been perfect so far except that it's very warm!

Very much love to you all.

Lottie

P.S. When Mrs. Rogers of Mrs. Potts are going to Thai-yung on the river, the sisters got all of Mrs. Rogers' things and all of Miss Rogers' clothes.!!!
Glad to have Marion's note on Aunt Celie letter. I always try to get a few words from Jennie. I have been meaning to write her but haven't found time. I also appreciate the letter she sends—scarcely one is there on which duplicate, what I know.
you some other craft you can work into
those dull游击, George?

Yes, thank you, George. you may send
for one of those gold plated autos. It will
do for the Chinese violin to play with.

You all were mentioning the pictures but what
does new they? Perhaps they were Taiping valley
and Chao-yang monastery. Am I right?

Buffalo milk tastes just about like any
other kind of milk. We have to boil all our
milk. Thistle of one big buffalo giving only about
a quart of milk a day.

Roads are nihil in this part of China.
Ellison can make some use of a thicycle
but I presume one will break one's own
neck and several other necks on a motor and
then could only go on the big roads which
would be scarcely a yard wide and rocky or
humpy or muddy so the reason might be.

Sorry Frank froze his fingers. Glad uncle
Charles has an auto.

I would like recipe for bran biscuits if
some one will send it at once & before my bran is
all used up.

Soglad you have such a good minimiser.

Franklin’s Autobiography is rather interesting
isn’t it?

And let’s letter of March 2. I was so glad to
get. Each week don’t see how much you have
afforded. thought of my possible home-coming. I hope
that I have done nightly, and that you will not be to
much disappointed.

By last January or February the time will to half
good. I was glad to hear that you were able to go back to
Miss Curtis, but hope you will not overdo.
Do you feel quite strong by now? The weather
in March certainly was not to your advantage.
The "cracks" in the rice fields are really path-
do you wonder that it is difficult not to get
a "spell" sometimes?

Uncle Charlie's letter to you was very nice. Even if
he doesn't like to write, he succeeds very well. I like
to see Uncle George's letters too for they are so chatty
and full of news.

George, you have not yet sent me word
about the autograph the doctor made. If you
did not pay for it, please find out who did, and how-
much it is!!!

Glad to hear Ruth's letter 2 Dec. 27 and 20.

What is the secret of peppermint and cream
pudding? Don't beat the tale eggs, but stir up
quickly.

The tailor has been fitting the two dresses that you
sent me last summer and I am hoping Ellia will
bring them home all ready to wear. That means I
shan't have to have any more dresses made this
spring—merely have to change or mend a few.

Dinah's good envelope full (sent May 1st.)
arrived and was welcomed. Yes I do enjoy Uncle
George's letters. They always have news, but I'm
worried if you are using as much postage on me.
Can't you just send a sheet now and then?

Is Uncle George reading the Encyclopaedia? ??

Did John get the 22nd?

It is 11:30 AM, and I have spent all morning
reading, destroying, and writing letters.

Heaps of love to each individual

Lettie.
We have had a quiet, comfortable summer. We did not realize how comfortable it had been until we started to come down last Monday Sept. 20th. I was carried down by four men in a comfortable wicker chair with a reclining back and foot rest and plenty of cushions. It felt queer to have so many men, but it prevented "Joggling" (Is that a word?) and made it safer on the steep paths. Well - the heat! We left at 2.30 P.M., arriving at Wukiungfu (1800 feet lower) at about 6 P.M. There we settled ourselves in a native boat (as big as a small fishing boat) for the night. The water simply dripped off from every particle of our bodies as we moved a little to get ready for supper and the night, and even after I went to bed - practically in the open air - the perspiration made the pillow uncomfortably damp. The boat did not start to go till 5.00 the next morning, and then the breeze of our motion made it very comfortable for the whole day, and we enjoyed the beautiful mountains blue and the rippling water, but when evening came and the bright moonlight shone everywhere, it was too exquisite for expression. Our boatmen anxious to take advantage of a favoring tide in the river, worked all night, until 5.00 the next morning, when we arrived, and they talked all the time, so that we could not have slept at all if we had not been very tired. It was so funny! They talked loud and continuously, but when some men came along asking questions about where we were going, they shouted in a most disturbed way "Keep quiet, don't talk, the people are sleeping"

I had to dress before daylight that morning, for I knew that there would be no time to put up curtains when we arrived at the river bank, and had the curious people peering around, the carriers calling for burdens, and the chairmen telling us to hurry.

Then followed a chair ride of two or three hours thru fields of waving rice, high sugar cane, and beautiful orange groves, until we arrived at the English Presbyterian Mission on the other side of the river from our house and there kind friends had a hot bath and a good
dinner all waiting for us. Finally on Wed. about 4. P.M. (after a rest at those houses) we arrived at our home on the hill, and walked thro the bare but very familiar rooms, glad to be at our place again, and to have room to spread out, and a bath-tub big enuf to wash comfortably in, and a bed without any ridges; and a piano! It all seemed good, and altho we had to live from Wednesday to Saturday without the services of our cook, we have managed to have enuf to eat, and to get very well settled.

That is Lottie's story. Mine differs from it in a few slight particulars, due chiefly to my different point of view, as being on foot instead of in a chair. When we ordered chairs for Lottie and Mrs. James, who made the trip with us, it was cool and I was feeling fine, and was sure I wouldn't need a chair, so I might as well save nearly $2.50 by going afoot. But after a cold rainy week-end, it came on bright and hot on Monday, and by dinner time I was so tired that I wished mighty well that I had a chair; but it was too late to order it then. So I walked, and had the sun beat on me in a way that I don't think I have ever felt before. Usually I am hot, and my clothes are cool; but on that trip it was the clothes, heated by the sun, that were warmer than I was, and unfortunately my umbrella wasn't big enuf to shade the whole of my body. However there were no distressing results, and the longer I went the better I felt, because altho I was probably getting progressively tired, the sun was getting progressively western, and the air progressively cool. And when I had been in the river and changed my clothes I felt better. One feature that helped me was this. The chairmen walked faster than I could conveniently, but after the first stop I kept ahead of them, to their disgust, thus holding
them down to a pace which was easier on me, and also easier on Lottie. At one time when the trail was broad they tried to get past me, but I walked a little faster (just a little) and walked to one side a little bit (without paying any attention to them) and got ahead of them again. They laughed generously, instead of getting mad, for which I was glad.

On the trip for the boat to Chaoshowfu, I was again afoot, for the same reason. It doesn't sound like much to say six miles on the level. But before I got through wrangling with the carriers I was nicely tired; and they walk just a little faster than I care to on a hot day. And my shoes (the last pair that could be worn) had got into such shape that I practically had my heels resting on a row of nails unless I walked with extreme care. I didn't damage my feet; but it doesn't make the trip any easier to have to be so careful of your gait, especially on a rough road. I am glad that Lottie is able to report beautiful fields and orange groves. A man on foot has to watch his steps and doesn't have a great deal of leisure to enjoy the scenery.

Mrs. James only wanted her men to carry to her house, but mine, who were in the majority, had to be forced to carry some five minutes farther, to the bank of the river, where the stuff was to be put on the boat. It was a nice job forcing them to do so, but it could be done. But also, when we got there the river was low, and its bank was a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet away across the burning sands, and my carriers all struck and demanded extra pay. But to stop and argue how much extra would be a bad method. So I just ordered them to carry down to the boat, and went off leaving them sitting on their burdens; when they called for me to come back I called for them to come along; and as it was obvious that they couldn't afford to lose their pay for carrying six miles, on a mere question of a hundred yards, and as I evidently didn't intend to pay them unless they carried to the boat (which was waiting) nor to come back and argue, presently they all shouldered their burdens and came along.
and altho I had a big head start, every man passed me before I got to the boat. You see, they were all barefoot, and they wanted to get off that hot sand and cool their feet in the river. The first man had his clothes off and he was in the river, long before the tail man had arrived, and they were all in a bunch (15 men). As they passed me they called attention to the warmth of the sand, and invited me to take off my shoes and see how warm it was; but I didn't need to, I could feel it thru my shoes; and while I stood there seeing about the loading of the stuff I took pains to stand on the moist sand close to the edge; it was much nicer.

Oh, I mustn't forget about the water. I had a canteen full when we left the boat, but I drank it all up in less than an hour, so I tied it on a burden, that is tied the canteen, till we got to the Presbyterian compound and then I gave it to my coolie and told him to get it filled with water and join me on the bank. He came on the run, and I called to him not to hurry, but when he arrived I found he was barefoot too and was running for comfort. He was glad to reach the bank and so was I, and the water didn't last very long.

This was a new route that we took, because it would be so much easier on Lottie. The original plan was to take the boat from Wukingfu to Kityang, take launch to Swatow, send our baggage up the river by boat, while we went over to Kakchieh and did what errands and business was necessary, perhaps two or three days; then take the train to Chaochowfu. The plan we followed was to stay in the boat past Kityang and take a creek that goes across country toward Chaochowfu, leaving only six miles by land. Then the Swatow errands will be done on a special trip after Lottie is rested a little and gets the house in order. We figure it is a little more expensive this way, but that it is much easier on Lottie, and on Mrs. James, which means the same thing. Of course the two women went on in chairs as soon as we had made our bargains with
Taking a month's study in special courses. The doctors thought it was too good an opportunity to be missed, and so they have packed me off. Now don't worry. If it is an operation and anything serious had resulted, you would know before you read this. So just let your mind be at rest and be thankful that some of America's best doctors came to us here once in a while.

I heard the telegram on Sat. Aug. 25. It was 26. Mrs. Baker offered to care for the children, and so on Tuesday, Aug. 29, I let the nurse and little Alice, and the cook and John go to the hilltop. (I had been packing Mon. Aug. 28. Everyone helped.) On Aug. 30, early (Alice's birthday), I started down the hill at 6:40, and got home the next afternoon. My letter telling Ellison I was to come had just arrived, when I walked in myself. I found the house more of a wreck than I had anticipated. There are lots of holes in the ceilings, and the cornices around the edges of the room are pretty well down. The glare from the unroofed verandahs is trying, and the rain comes in the doorways unless one shuts them quickly, and even then it is uncomfortably hot with doors shut. Many of the shutters are gone or broken, and frames of glass are broken or gone. Our roof has been temporarily covered so that it does not leak in an ordinary rain except in the kitchen, and that can be easily made rainproof for the time being. Of course we have to sleep indoors now, since the sleeping porch is pretty well smashed up and has no cover for a roof. That means mosquitoes. Found that Ellison had a low fever when I arrived, low, and made a lucky guess that it was malaria. Alas! he had never had it before. He began taking quinine, and the next day felt fine—but the third day he had a low fever again, showing that he had
not had enough quinine. When we went to Swatow on Mon.
he had a blood test which showed up the malaria. I was glad to
have it proved, for now he will take a triple course of quinine and
can get rid of it. He really has not been feeling awfully
well for some time, and is quite thin compared to what
he was.

In the meantime, I have been receiving lovely letters
from Mr. Baker about the children, which I will send to you.
I am to go to Swatow Monday Sept 4th. I had to see about
a new dean for his school. I bought a new book for the
College Endowment Fund on Tuesday, packed it on Wednesday
and started on Thursday on this boat (the Yet Sen) for
Shanghai. There are four boys and three girls with me. You
wouldn't believe it could be so warm on the ocean, if you
were not here. In the wind it is comfortable, but out of it
it is hot!!! I had so many cockroaches in the cabin
with me last night, that I finally got a cot, and slept outside
my room. It really is a nice boat that we are on, as
coast boat go, but it used to be on the Bangkok-Calcutta
run and has not carried passengers for eleven months
and so things have run down somewhat. I am on this run
on account of the typhoon, as two large
big steamers are
stranded 50 miles on
the inland.

There is a plague of flies in
Swatow as a result of the typhoon,
and a lot got on this boat!!!
Behind dining room

is a nice pantry with a nice screened food closet and a large closet for stores. Behind that is a good sized kitchen with a small kitchen closet and a big kitchen table. All these things we had to buy except for the big stove closet which belong to the house. But prices were very moderate. We also had to buy about 10 or 15 big water jugs. The house has a chimney, but it needs water jugs too for dry season.

(urgent idea)

The servants have one room and a kitchen and this is a little place to keep coal, wood, and charcoal inside.

I see room for a small garden and there is a large but rather rocky yard with a number of fruit trees and garden shrubs.
High hills.

South view [ mogad river winding

Yard.

very pretty here

wall [steep gate

Flower beds [ iron fence [ small garden

Vinyard

North

beautiful views from

every direction

these moonlight nights it is exquisite

[ mountains.
Dear Cottie

I fear you were the one to write to this A.M. but I commenced one to Ruth. I then left reminded one that I spoke of sending a nice gift to Ellision so just got three two of when mail man came. you will rejoice with me that Polly is helping us. Cleaning the chambers etc. We had a wonderful letter from Ruth
Miss pencil fame. Will enclose or send by Jan. As you have called on Ruth I believe to glad her sister are near poor child. She has suffered, hasn't she but to glad the Do was there. Pa went to show in the heat missed the 9 can do hik the 10 but lent I told him he better get off have done my good news for his dinner.
The car stopped right at our door almost while they are firing Main at 10 on the side room. He fully that milk was let to two ladies who had driven from Missouri but they found one lady it didn’t ask. Are you comfortable this last walk? Do glad you could get out to Iris. We invited Elwood to come on with children + you while C.B. was on #12. Comes last P.M. Will befully. May be in a.m. - I just called Mrs. Venable to tell her C.B. #12 was coming. The said would be preach.
Excuse the way I wrote and was thinking it was finished. I told Mrs. [illegible] that he would be pleased to do it. I know he would—cause he said to me, perhaps he will. Am or not I think the ans. is spoken for by the children & Bruly's Bible Vacation School.

Now I must get to work. Always not here—but hot now. Today & yesterday—a nice letter from C. She hardly knew whether to send her birthday money to her home this wk end or not. Heritage is ill—she will have to sleep there no doubt. Bye bye much love

Mother
Dear Mother,

E is off on a picnic with H.S. at Joe's Pond, and John is having a school picnic in Wallbridge's woods. I expect, although every now and then there are showers, I have been putting away workens and getting lunches and sweeping rooms and baking and ironing and mending.

John did not go to Burlington nor did I. I had a very slight headache during the heat spell.

Mother dear, don't work too hard. Wish I could come in this weekend.

John and Alice and all of us were greatly pleased with dear Nahnie's account of flowers at Rockford. Ask dear Nahnie if I should send white crepe de chine to Marvin for Polly. I have already sent a check but did not think of the material until I saw it.
I think yesterday
Graduation here came last
night and Ed and were in
receiving line.
So glad Marian has pretty
new dress and that Dick gave
it to her.

Lots of vegetables and funny
up at Fisher, and a few
here— not very many I
should say.

Dear Nahnie, you didn’t learn
anything for me to do!
Expected to send about six boxes
after you!!!

John and Alice would love to
Come to N — but we should
miss them too much to let them
go; unless one of them could
help you carry with errands etc.
& such then I don’t know how I’d
get them down. Please let me know how Ruth feels.
and looks. With love Lottie
Rockport June 26.
Dear One—The man M. Coopers has been working on our piano some time
P.M. We will all be glad B. that won't we? D. Y. been
encouraged me. Gro & children
have just gone to Gro
the stove. To get his lum-
ber. On to camping tonight.
The boys picked quite a
lot of cherries for me. They
were here one night.
John's letter today said
they were to leave that
one. After work. Stop at
N. Haven. Then on here
mon night—Shipping
from. T. was with here
that they must go back
by Fri night as their man
search for another job.
Mrs. E. L. Hildreth
Cabot, Vermont.

To Hurni a tribute from or not at all. As we beard, love brother.
Dear Father, your picture is a constant pleasure to me.

Please keep the watch until I tell you what to do with it. I do not need it now. I wish I had sent the nice box for it. How much was remaining of it? Please mark it plainly with my name.

Do you have to pay many extra insurance payments now? Don't know what to think of it.

So glad you could visit at all.

Ellie put up some big boards today on the porch so that we can play "Hand Ball" even in rainy weather. Fine! He is making a checkerboard now in his spare minutes.

Thank you, Carol. In good letter of Jan. 30. How do you like next principal?