Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Rockport, Jan 15, 09.

Dear Lottie — I have truly forgotten whether or not I have written you this week. I am sure I sent some letters the first of the week — but don’t recall to whom. Hope you haven’t missed hearing — anyway. I hardly know where the week has gone. Did not feel like work this am — so ran to visit Missy. Martha only to find they had gone to listen on Miss Floy’s birthday. Then that I would run in to Mrs. As. a moment — and I shook seen Angie for some line as called there — Mended Ruthie’s shiffers. Then came home & got dinner. While room — I went to meeting it so you know something. One day Ruth said she was going out and stopped with Beryl & tea — and Harold came home with her. Papa has come as good night. Angie was 65 today. Mrs. Pettengill is the same age.
walked up with him to New York after meeting.
I told Ruth I did not want her to take this. ISpeaking so she is out of it. I think she has enough all she at is do for some reasons should liked to have had her and she would liked to, but I was afraid it was too much. Mrs. B. and all right—she told miss me Allusha first if she said and till Mrs. B. I don't think it was one might more and we were working at first— but finally decided and she is relieved of that. Of course she could have had an easier piece—but the strain is a good deal for her—more than for some. Later God.
P.M. cooking done.
beans and brown bread - mince pies & apple cake - etc. We thought the snow was a big thing yet & I doubted if we did - boys of K L Pond. John was there all the morning. And Geo. & Harold took their ice boat - my - in lean this which they - from made at - it is very cold & splitting. Snow - frost has been on the windows - all day. Charlie stopped just - amusement - and said they had a woman there to kill - Mrs. Bagwell - she broke up her home and went to Wareham to live with her son, but was home sick - so it was her - I guess she will be good. Mrs. Ruth is preparing for exams - buying & studying. Carol & Cher are good time buying a few things
and got to paper bank. Most true for the liberty home. Papa likes his new clerk. Very much. To see you are happy.

more and rested and will have a good dinner and the dowl to Elie. Rick hi for me. For his good dinner. They play Mr. Allen. She done so of the church and apply about 10 a few it. I dont know neither they will think it out or not. C & G have done.
Marie is learning the dress-makers trade in Boston. goes back & forth every day. I should get a little on the deal if I were you. It is only right. As Card has sold 48 bottles of extracts & wants to get the doll carriage. Charlotte & Evelyn Allen have come here. His. By 67.

Pershee has the Green Stone.
Write Grand Calle to send pets to Mamma.
My dear neglected Lot,

Well here I am, started on a letter to you! How long is it since I wrote the last one? Too long ago to remember, I guess! By rights I'd ought to be in church at this hour, as I promised 'fumps' last Sunday that I would. But, on account of a little deal that I had with two stinkobits this morning in which they thought my clothing needed disinfec-tion and gave me it good and proper, I decided to have a little pity on the poor churchgoers and let them enjoy their sermon without the aid of stinkum perfume as a condiment.

School goes on as smooth as ever. Exams are through with again and I'm still alive. I got fifty one in 'American History' which was the only study I was below in however.
Seems queer that such a study as history should by my hardest but it sure is! I got 992 in the Medieval History which I'm "making up". I wish American was as easy to learn.

The past week we've had bully sliding on Cove hill. Henry, Skerdean and a gang slid it from top to bottom. You talk about speed. Sometimes we'd go as far as the road to Bare Skin Neck.

At least I'm having my teeth fixed. In place of the three bad ones which are so conspicuous I'm to have three false ones, one of which is already inserted. It feels just exactly the same as a natural one and looks it, too.

Yesterday was Ella's birthday. I never sent her anything.

Gloucester's new theatre is a beauty. Beats the old one all to pieces. On Fridays they have bargain day. Mamanan, Carol, John and I went last Friday and saw three hours of moving pictures, songs and specialties. A Japanese tightrope
walker slid backwards down a rope that was stretched from the balcony to the stage.

"Say Bob, will you thank Ellinor next time you see him, for sending me the literary objects. I'm afraid that by the time I've got my letter written to thank him, he'll have died from old age."

"Tuftsie and I have a fantastic boat. We built her ourselves and she's a wonder. The last time I sailed her she went half the length of the pond on one runner, and speed, say, but she can go some! The ice melts under her runners from the friction! Once she capsized opposite further..."
Allen's camp that she hit once going after she was capsized. John has also got an iceboat but she can't beat us.

You must be tired by now could ring off.

Miss [illegible]

Dear [illegible]. The clock has just struck 10.30 this morning and I must get to my work in earnest. We had quite a good Sunday. The girls of myself were the only ones who attended public worship. Uncle Cy waiting to come back our [illegible]. Mr. Campbell gave a strong address on Abraham Lincoln. Union services in same place next Sun 3 - Temperance. I wish to Mr. only yesterday. If George still in W. Rithi was of 2 with them at 4.45 this am. [illegible] needed you.
J.A.L.

Rockport Mass
Feb 28, 1909

dear Latt

You want to read the two stories in this little book one is Getting a Trip under Difficulties and the other is A Gloucesterman to the Rescue. I have heard better ones but they tell what a Gloucesterman is. You know I am going on one this summer don’t you now going down Maine way and have a trap set and run them fresh into market and besides dig whelks to sell for bait to the sippers who run in there between trips and get their bait, you know George
friend Walter Joy of Cranberry Isles, well his father is Captain of a big Rockabout that comes in there and gets bait, Capt Harris told me her name but I forgot it, he was on the Monitor. Merry last year but she was an old tub won't hold her own and they sold her, we are going to have a small schooner or a sloop I hope a schooner.

I have brought home my iceboat, sail, and mast I took off her shates and gave the frame and all keel, the mast and shates to Jane Harris, because I have got a bigger sail
that I have patched up fairly good but using all manner thread I had a chuck of this year the one I am going to give Jim.

It was the best balanced boat I ever saw and three Gloucestermen said the speediest small boat ever built and I made her all myself and didn't cost one cent but those three fellow give me 45 cents for letting them try it half an hour Geo. and Tufts built one all stylish and braced it up before they got it up there but there is just twice as big as mine and has
a longer boom, and went we started too fast mine sailed circles around his — but Rigger Woodfall and Benny Hobson had one with more than twist so much sail and mine held her own with and beat her once when Rigger was steering with wind above going across the Pond and me to windward I had the advantage of course and beat him over but he got around quicker and beat back like this; hit when Hobson said her Cape Pond I was home I beat me but I let a Gloucesterserman
said her in a race and he beat her, because he knew how to sail her fast, she owns and 
sails the Wanderer, the big cat-
boat, water boat around Gloucester 
harbor and could sail her fine 
great.

Nuff Sed.

John.

P.S. Let’s get, got a club with some 
other fellows and I’m going to 
try to learn basketball, the 
highschool girls have 
got the big room in the 
town hall where the fifth grade 
must use. — to play.

John.
Dear Lottie,

How are you? John just received your postal. I am having great fun; we have a club Charlotte and I and some girls down to school. We dress different ways and tomorrow we are going to meet and dress as bashamable woman. I am going to where the same dress Ruth did, when she dressed up the same way.
Carolyn

I am going to think that momma that the goat violet momma

There gone momma that

Surely have got a mother

And come to find there was a lecture that afternoon.

Mama had gone to Glarus.

She thought there was a lecture that afternoon.

Glarus, I guess it must have been.

Love, Carolyn
Ruth went to Denver spending last night with B. J. Henry Haskell died and dearly this morning a milk frost badly to him as was with her a bed yesterday — 1st is going to Mind this P.M.
Gloucester, Mass. Mar 15, 1909

Miss Lotte R. Lane
Glen Ridge, N.J.
Rockport, Mass.
Mar 14, 1907

Dear [Name],

I got a letter from one of your boys. I don't know whether to write or not, I couldn't talk or write to a city fellow. Don't know their ways. Don't know nothing about 'em. That club I told you about has broke up Georgie Whiskers and some boring and won't let them have it any more.

Tid comes here to stay last of April — John Lane
which comes June 17th, if you are here all the time. I missottie gone back to Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

28 High St.
How is the girl? Are you going to try to come home or not. Wish you would.

Rachel & I go to see the Champs today - at her house. Mary brings freaking dress in need to be done up. Stamatie prepared a thing yet for 24th. Must hustle. I hustle already for French exams.
May 9, 1909

Rockport

My dear Lot,

I thank a heap for the v. I was awfully good of you and Mrs. Putney told me I had a
good sister, too, when I paid it to
him. As soon as school closes I
start on my $75,000 contract with
Collier's so I guess I'll be able to
pay you back with interest shortly.

Our high school baseball team
has won four straight victories (I haven't
been defeated) yesterday we beat Mass.
Institute Tech. Freshmen & I made
myself a hero by getting a two-bagger
with the bases full! I have a large
chest expansion today.

We had a stereoptican lecture
in "Historic Boston" at school the other evening. The scholars read the descriptions of the pictures and I had to describe pictures 12, 17, and 18. That's my debutttt it on the stage!

Gee Lot, Ted's great. I wish you could be here to enjoy him with us. He's more fun than a circus. Perhaps he'll be here when you come home for vacation. As soon as school closes I'll go to Boston to try for a job in an engraver's office. Oh, no, I forgot, I'll go to New York on my 75¢ contract with Collier's!

Ta ta la

P.S. Ruth went to George.
9/1 heard Ellinor's friend Preach.
POSTAL CARD
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Miss. Lottie R. Lane
Glen Ridge
N. J.
Dear Lottie,

Gee, but you are sailing high lot, you must think I am some great sombroy Monk a most Bob. that mother talks so darn much about, I wish you'd mind your own business. or in other words, I don't like to have other people, especially women to "but in" if man sees this give me "off" and burn it up.

So Long. John Lane
Bridgewater
Sept. 26, 1909

Dear Ol' Lot,

I wish you

fourteen million happy

birthdays! & I meant to

write Friday night but

things kind of went wrong

so I couldn't. My work is

hard on the muscles but

interesting and time flies

surprisingly fast. When the

twelve o'clock bell rang

last Wednesday— I thought it
It was ten o'clock. That's an example. I earned $8.25 last week (+ the previous Saturday's work) which is pretty good for a beginner at the trade. I believe I told you all about the school on my postal, didn't I?

Hella has agreed to board me dirt cheap. She's treating me great. I haven't been homesick yet.

Saturday P. M. I don't have to work. Nathan has
a canoe on Corner's and says I can use it any time I wish. "What d'ye know about that?"

There are lots of fox hunters & hounds here & they say it's the best country for foxes in the state. I met one young feller who owns two dogs & hopes to get a chance or two with him when snow comes.
I take books from the Bridgewater Library. Marion got me Dickens's Tale of Two Cities to read.

Did you ever read Thomas Nelson Page's Under the Crust? Charlie has it on his card.

I miss the young fellows my age. Charlie + Tom + Nathan are all right, but they are different from my old chums.

Tra-la-la-la la la la la

George
Dear Lottie,

I meant to have wrote to you on your birthday but forgot all about it. I suppose you had a lovely time in New York. Perhaps bought The Harper's Weekly and that told all about it and some of the New York papers.
I have had a letter from Northy Randall, but haven't had any from any of the rest yet. Do you know there are addresses and you want it? I have it, here so I can give it to you.

23 19 Prospect St, Everett, Mass.
Papa moved the store in the dining room two Sunday ago.
It is very lonesome here at home without George our therapist you only John, Mama and papa and Sammy. I go to the sixth grade in the Broadway school now my teacher's name is Miss Brennan. She sing the Baptist church sometimes, I was in writing to go to a dance.
ing school this winter
Mr. Barber is going to
teach the same one that
tought us in the Dutch
dance. Mama told me
to ask you what you
thought about it.

Did you
You knew I went to
bridge water didn’t
you if she brought me
a pair of kid gloves
in Boston the 3rd hair
I have had lots of love Carolin
WED. Oct 26th '09

My dear Marion:

Don't kill yourself working. You had better

leave your dresses until you come

out here. I think.

The sample for Ruth's collar

was very pretty. I should need

a full yard, I think, and if

you decided on it?

I think your plan (the H. Worth,)

would be perfectly lovely and

perhaps it would not take more

time because, of course, the chiffon

would be shirred rather than

smocked. (But you would have

to promise not to work any motifs.)
That wouldn't be necessary and it would be silly to work too much. Suggested you could be all right only that would still be too much unless wasn't it?

Yes, I said come this 8th. Let me know what train you decide on. I think the one that I made up for about 5:00 or so didn't it. Oh! isn't it great!

Mrs. Newell didn't come. She had to stay home and keep baby in bed because he was naughty. To a.

They just filed away off because it looked so much like rain. So.
Patterson's Ruth is very pretty. I think she don't want a train. The chiming would be better than something I think.

Last evening Hugo & Blairs gave a birthday feast and it was most original. We had lovely children which was hidden all over the room and we had toys placed in plates full. We had little sickmen for menus. They said coffee & cream but when we had prepared ourselves for the host we had chocolate ice cream served with whipped cream in coffee cups. I think that it is had lovely.
cup cakes that Hazel made and chocolate pie, red and mine pie.

Everybody is getting ready for campaign dinner now. Sam to be senator.

Platt’s wife. I wish she had hired a rig and had turned a man’s suit. It is jolly good fun and we learn a lot.

If you don’t have enough cloth simply a shiny skirt might be full as can be.
Please return

Dear Lot-

Just got home from church a young feller preached, and for the first time in my life, the time seemed to go very fast, and I looked at him all through the sermon. After church I went down to T. Wharf and the George R. Bradford was lying at the end of the wharf so I went aboard and got a talking with a man in trowsers and asked him when he was going out again and he asked me if I was going with them. I said I'd like to, but had to go to school tomorrow.
I am going to Boston and Bridgewater Thanksgiving, and I said to myself I'd guess I would work my way upon one of their stone vessels. It would be great fun and get to Boston free and the experience. Just down that school every time I look at this desk I see their history and arithmetic rubbing at me. I would like to learn and go to work. Last night down the library the duke sat across from me. The duke is seversal the prince. Ask Bob what they call you. I beat it to a cork barrel. Our teachers names are for Miss Hathaway Miss Burdell and Miss Nicholl.
and the Duke--of course and Crackie—and for Miss Mason is Margaret or wax doll and others you no.

Crackie of course you must of had her in satin—I don't have her. I am glad to say it's bad enough to have her giving the others (mostly girls) the bug.

Harvey and Bug, Newcomb and me have built a hat in back of our garden. It's a big one. 15-7 here's a plan of it.
It's going to be a great one isn't it.

Did you no about the Commercial Cable Company. It is going to be moved to Newfoundland and New York. The change is going to take 16 families out of Rockport and 64 people and the Rockport Tool Co. is going to be moved to Indiana. That will take 12 families. So Rockport will be small when you come home again.

You now some of the cable people don't you the Colleys and Pennans and Pikes and Kerns' 16 family 69 people. We had Mrs. Cam
bell to dinner, Papa is looking over old pictures and Carol is making candy.

I haven't got my gun yet. George said he will sell his little 16 guage double barrel one to me for $5.00 he is going to buy a $16.00 one through Mr. Bolles. I would like to have that one if it cost $5.00 retail. Perhaps someone will give it to me for my birthday. November 4th perhaps?

Good bye John.
Dear Lot,

Thanks a hundred times for the slick present, I am well satisfied because I can have that money if I have since intended to save it for Christmas present for you and others for sake don't let Bob think I am like a girl because I wrote a long letter I just heard Papa heard in and old newspaper that they are those that say little in a good many words.
and those are the giddy hours of the world. I guess I am like that the things slip through my mind so fast I scribble them down and it takes a lot of paper. I could write till I wore my pen or pencil out, say an old English scribe Sir William something the scribe that set up the first printing press and wrote the first Book in English language away back in the 14th century — George sent a coat present 8.50 to buy the gun Stopkies.
the one I spoke of first
Mamma 2 pairs stockings
1 pair of garters
1 Book named

Hans Brinker or the Silver Skates

Papa 1 pair mitten 50 yrd
3 pair socks 40 yrd
hand a couple other
thigns your dad Geo.
and imminad to
Rule's and Carrol
were the best though
and Ruth and Matt
and Everett and Beat
Kidd sent letters so
you see I had a great
birthday loving John
Dear Lottie,

I am over to Ruth's, Mary's and Esther's. They are all writing a letter so I thought I would. John Geo, Charlie Tom Ruth and I all went to a walk up to the state farm this morning nine miles.
we had a lot of fun
we went in lots of
farm, some had
big horses
and some cows.
We all went up to
Marion's Thanksgiving
when they wrote
that Round Robin letter.
We are going home
tomorrow morning.
Papa went home
the day after
Thanksgiving, mamma, John, and I are going home tomorrow. Ruth’s Aunt Pearl is making her big doll some clothes. It is getting dark and I have got to have supper so I will close. Goodbye.

Carolyn Lane
Dear Dad,

Lot skating has started in all ready and pretty good too. George gave me his Hockey skates new last year and they are good ones he paid $1. So for them and he didn’t like them so he gave them to me. I like them better every time I wear them only today I was going to skip off skating when I ought to have been working and I grasped the skated and hockey stick and run, got down to it.
Pond unstrapped my skates and started putting them on and I remembered this skates are the kinds that go on with a key and come to find out I had forgot the key, I went home and got it and had a great skate.

Lottie are your skates home do you want me to take them and get them sharpened of course you are coming home before Christmas morning was you in the gang when we waited for Hattie until Christmas noon, you no how we felt
made us remember it all the better but you have just simply got to come tell Ellison to come too more the better and we will go skating up Cape Pond I wish Bob would come too. I am damn anxious to see him does he play hockey I bet he does, ask him if he has read Forward Pass by Ralph Henry Barbour it's a corker I just read it and give him this post card and tell me how to spell his name and come John
Dear Lot,

Be sure and come before Xmas day all I am thinking about is Xmas

Carol

Love