

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15

Finding aid for collection available at:

<http://hdl.handle.net/10079/fa/divinity.015>

Series: I. Correspondence

Box / folder: 3 / 27

Folder label: Ellison Story Hildreth to Lottie Lane Hildreth, from the United States, probably prior to going to China

Dates: no dates

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

Originals of collection held at:

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

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

My Best Beloved One;

Just a few words of good bye
I don't know how much time I shall
have left, so I'll take the time now,
while I'm waiting for the Barber to come
to this messy shop. He ought to be
here at 7.00. 7.05. 7.13 now and they
say "He ought to be here any minute,"
which is evidently true but doesn't
give much light on the situation.

On board.

We have just left, and as on the
way. Good bye my own dearest.
I shall think of you constantly
and wish you were with us. But
we shall be together again in only
about two or three months, and
they won't be happy by your
remembered name. Farewell.
With all the love a true wife
has.
Forever yours
Edison

Amel Park. 5.30

My own Best-Beloved,

It is raining now, so you
wouldn't perhaps enjoy it here
specially. But Barbie it was quite
pleasant. Even tho cloudy, and
I wished you were here! Father
decided not to work today, and
I was very glad to follow his
good example, and we all came
up here to the Park. &

And on the way home
we got soaked. I'll
write a real
letter next time
before more love than
Edison!

P.S. It isn't very
pleasant to get soaked
but we didn't mind
it much \$

my own account :-

I am afraid you will be too busy to read much. But there are 3 things I want to say. 1. that I paid fares from Funderst to So. Ft. out of my money, and I suppose you will charge the girls fares and yours to them, and pay me. I don't know that you noticed which money I took and it might confuse your accounts if you didn't. 2. I think I left that gray cap somewhere around the dining room. Will you please have them look for it. It belongs to father, and there isn't any hurry about getting it home. They could bring it down on Sat. or we could get it next week. 3. I sent till

Exactly when I shall meet you
at Spa. But see no reason why
I shouldn't be there by the time
the last girl is off. Kiss
hoping her train is on time.
I've got to write Raymond
now before mail time
to send my best love and
a sweet kiss. A good night
kiss (at this end)

Always your own
Eleanor

M. Eve.

My own Dearest One;-

It is 4.45, I have read
the Morning paper (a good
deal in it today) and got a
drink and now I'm going to
write a little note to the girl
I love best in all the world.
This little spirit case makes just
the best table anyone could
ask for.

Now I fell into a reverie,
Thinking of all the lovely times
I had had with you, my
sweetheart. Just before we
came to a man selling post choc.
came to me and I remember
that after the funeral I
had been tired and bought 5¢

of sweet choc. I only ate half
of it. but it wasn't fit to give
away so I had to eat all of it.
I hunted till I found it. and
in the meantime found you
also so I looked thro that
thinking of you all the
time. Now I am going to
write a few words more

The scenery has been beautiful
but I have seen very little
of it. I decided to stay where
I was. and the young lady. of
course has been perfectly
harmless. But when we have
been going thro rocky cuts,
freight yards, and the like,
the girl has been on our side
of the car. and she has pulled
down the curtain so far that
it wasn't worth bothering to
look out of the window most

of the time. If our positions were reversed. I could have the curtain shield my eyes from the sun. and she could see the sky line — but not vice versa. That is the disadvantage of sitting 6 in or so higher than other people. To make it worse, half the time (and more) when we have been in the aforesaid road cars etc. she has left the curtain down so I couldn't read at all. And not once has she put it up so that I could get a first class light. I thought that by sitting on the north side of the train I should avoid all difficulties with the sun. But it didn't work.

But I've had a jolly try. My mind has been filled with thoughts of the one I love most dearly. And those joyful times I have had with her and

the other good ones. I wish
I could have seen you off at
the boat, but you bravely
I caught, and I'm sure you
got there safely. I do wish
you were going with me
up to the mountains. If we
were only going together, it
would be simply perfect.

It is nearly 8 and I can
see the sunset like a window
ahead. so I must stop. I can
imagine your enjoyment
at the beauty of this sunset
over the water.

With my very best love
Ellen

My own dearest; -

We are back at Sugar Hill and feeling lazy now. I meant to write to you yesterday. But I - jeez - naturally didn't get around to it until after the mail had closed. That's just the way we are doing now. We have done everything we planned to do and have come back here to relax and to get over the languor that comes in the process. Before we go home and we don't feel very ambitious. In fact I haven't done anything more strenuous than read a magazine since we got back except to lift a trunk for one of the ladies who was moving. We got in here late Thursday night and went right to bed. It is the best place to sleep we have struck - good beds, good air, and quiet. Friday morning we read magazines

1/2 a dot to the wall. But that meant only
that we strolled along the board walk
to a seat. read there till we got tired of
sitting. strolled to the next seat. etc.
I played Solitaire. after breakfast and
before dinner, in the few spare moments
also after dinner before we started out.
I intended to get back in time to write to
you, but there wasn't even time for a
postal. I'm sorry, but I didn't notice
the time, and when we got back the mail
was closed.

After supper Mrs
Brewell and others did card tricks. then
father told stories, and after the rest retired
I played Solitaire till father decided he
was ready for bed. I'm trying to get out
of the game before I go back to New York.
I think I can all right. from present feeling
about the matter. This morning father
and I went for a similar walk. I guess
he is off this afternoon. I told him I had
to write letters, and I haven't seen him
since.

I wish I had better news about
when I am to see you. am wed. I expect
to arrive at 12 1/2 at about 11.00.
And I am anxious to see my sweetheart as soon
as possible. I have been thinking all

about that Thursday would be the best right for me to
call on you, but it has just occurred to me that I think
Thursday afternoon at 4.30 is the opening of the day.
That is a pretty important thing, and I shouldn't well
afford to miss it. The new president makes his opening
address, and I am old enough at least to appreciate the
importance of such things. Of course it will be over
by 6.00 and I could get out to S.H. after that. But if
I allow 30 min for supper, 30 min to get to the ferry
and 45 min from home to S.H. that makes it 7.45. I
don't know the running time to S.H. nor what time trains
leave home, but the time allowed for supper and
to get to the ferry is none too much. That seems to
leave little leeway and a good deal of danger of my
reaching S.H. late, when I would rather get
there early.

Now if you think you can't afford time to see
me before Saturday, you don't have to decide about
this question. And if you would like to see me earlier
why would you like to have me come? I can get
to S.H. indefinitely early any day but Wed. and on Wed.
if my train gets to N.Y. on time I can leave as early
as 2 P.M. for S.H. If you would like to go to North Plain
or Bloomfield for supper, say the word and we do so

of you - no, you can't get words
I have a good idea of what you would like to have
we do, and can write now - so I'll get it
7 p.m. it will be today nice. But if you do
so, please send a duplicate to me at
the Sem. in case that for any reason I
fail to get the letter at the Sem.
And if you change your mind, you
can write me at the Sem. or phone me.
If I'm not around, you can have a
message for me to go to school at such a
time "such a day" and it will be given
to me when I return. They are very
good about that.

I am planning still where you go up
of West or with us on your birthday. If
it should not be pleasant, we go on the
first pleasant Saturday after that. And
we must plan (by letter, if I don't see
you) what we shall do to celebrate
your birthday in that case.

Apart from the formal opening of
the Sem. there are no services till the
following Monday. I shall devote my
time to seeing you, Raymond. The same follows
the fixing of my room, and seeing the
Navons. That is the order of their
importance. The last three will keep.

I can do them any time the first mentioned
is most important and I want to be
with you then all the time you can
give. Because its the best chance I
shall have. I see you, my dear. If you
could afford it. I should like to be
with you all the time except the last
part of Thursday A.M. (then too, if you
could come to the Sem) from 11:30 P.M.
till noon A.M. But I'm afraid you
cant give all that time. So I shall try
to see Raymond, if he is still in N.Y.
because he is likely to leave soon. And
then the other people and arranging my
room. will take up the remaining time.
But seeing you, come first, my sweetheart.

Now I must stop. And write a little note
to Raymond, because if I wait on what
we have been doing - his note may get
crowded out.

Be careful. Its not long now
before mail time. and I want to
and no risk of having this letter
be in the P.O. here over Sunday.
Do not write write much more.
dearest. but I shall have lots of
things to tell you about if I can
only think of them.

We leave here fairly early now.

A M and are due in H. about 3.45. I
think I shall go on to Spr. if we are
about on time & get my things so I
can have a day to pack in. Uninter-
rupted. I have to leave H. at 7.01 Wed.
So you see my time is nearly as
limited as it was two weeks ago. Just
three two weeks and a day ago I left you.
It seems like six months. I'm
sorry I haven't answered your questions
but mainly I haven't had your letter
at hand when I wrote. or had to
close in a hurry. as now.

Please send me the NW and the
time table at H. & N.Y. if convenient.
Hoping to see you now very sorry
my best regards. Jay

Yours very
Edison

Sugar Hill, N.H.
Sat eve.

My Best-Beloved;-

First I am going to talk about plans, for mother sent me a letter the same time you did, and I will quote a long extract from it.

" We have been talking over summer plans.....I do not know just when we shall go to Laurel Park, but this we shall decide later. One plan proposed is to leave the park about Aug. 12 or 13 and go to G., possibly leave L.P. the 10 or 11, so we can start on the 12 or 13, and F. & I to stay till Labor Day Sept 7. The other plan, leave L.P. Aug 8 (Mon.) for G., so we can be there for "Gloucester Day" and F.& I stay till Labor Day.

For the first plan, father would come back to E. about Aug. 24 or 25 to see to business and be here for Aug. 29, then on Aug 30, he and you go off for another tramp,- his suggestion is go near Lake Waukegan, tramp thro both region, go to Portsmouth, perhaps a day trip to Isles of Shoals, and get to G. by Sept 5, he coming home with me you going to E. for a little while before coming here for your start for school.

The only difference in plan No.2 is that he would leave G. earlier to put in more time between the two trips. Now this may all settle to talk only- he cannot plan definitely so early. His girl is taking civil service exam, he thinks with the idea of getting a City Hall job- if she could leave, he might be tied- he will try to find out her plans if he can, but he says tell E. what we have talked of and we will see what what can be done later. What do you think of his ideas? Have you anything to suggest?"

My only suggestion is to go to Rockport directly after school closes, say on the sleeper ~~Monday~~^{Sunday} night, or on Monday. That would give me the sureness of seeing Tid, and of visiting the family when

things would not be all in confusion on account of Marion. The disadvantage would be that it would not give you any visit at H., and would make our time together this spring less than half as long, because I would have to leave on Commencement Monday at the latest, from Rockport. We might arrange for you to come out here on Sat., June 19, and stay till Monday afternoon, then go to Boston via Fall River. I'll tell you about expenses here. It will cost you about \$1. each way on the railroad. To get a trunk from the Lackawanna to Cold Spring or from Cold Spring to Grand Central or anywhere farther down town would cost 60 cents. To get it from Lackawanna to Grand Central or Fall River Line would be 40 cents. Stage fare is 25 cents each way to the station. Board might not be anything, it certainly would not be over a dollar a day including room, and perhaps less. I think you will have to figure it out for yourself, including the finding out of what you could do with your trunk if you didn't bring it out here.

If we go to Rockport now, I suppose I would be with you about a week, and then not see you until about Labor Day, if father and I take the walking trip. I should probably be able to get in a day then, if I got to H. Sat P.M., and you went on the F.R. boat Sunday eve, and I should probably be able to see you a little at G.R. on the way to Pa. The advantages of that plan, are that I see Tid, avoid bothering the family at the end of the summer, and if father and I go on the trip, it is the only way in which I can be in H. when you are. The disadvantage is that it shortens the time this spring, and leaves out your trip to H.

If we should decide to do that, I think the choice is (1) you come out here, and we both go on F.R. Line Mon. eve; or (2) you go home direct, and I come on the sleeper Sun eve; Or (3) you go to Meriden, and I follow on Monday and we go on to H.

I am sorry that I haven't thought to tell you definitely that I

have a substitute for the Sunday in question, June 27. As you can see from mother's letter, you can't visit her at the end of the summer in N.

I have written mother that I had written to you about the question of our going to A June 21, and would write to her as soon as I heard from you.

Lovingly
Oliver.

My dearest Lottie; —

When I got your letter last night, I say
I certainly must write Lottie at once. It is a shame
I don't have a letter waiting for her at Wallfords
and I don't forget it, or put it off. But mother asked
me right off, supper to be on hand, and then before
I was told that the evening had begun. The footman
had gone. I'm awfully sorry, dear.

I have been a busy time since I left you.
Mr. Allen only went to Beverly Farms, but we had a
very pleasant talk. He says that that sermon was
an emergency affair, for he hadn't expected to
preach, and because it was so hot, hadn't
done any gratuitous preparation for the following
Sunday. I don't wonder the sermon was rambling.
The remarkable thing is that it was so good. Oh
I tried him on lots of questions, and he rang true every
time. He isn't a society man, or a liberal theologian
or a cultured scholar, but he is a man, thro' & thro'
I think. And he certainly is using his advantages
at Newton. Even if he did say o' K's Fok'iv which
shows a lamentable lack of acquaintance with the
word, I think he is doing good there work, in the
right way, and ought to make himself much
better fitted for work.

Just outside of Lynn we had a long wait behind a
freight train, and then a slow ride with 6 stops before
it broke out a siding. So we were quite late in
Boston. But I just caught an elevated, and just
caught a Whitechapel car at Sull. St. so I made
good time. Howard only got to W. about half an hour
earlier. He worked like a frant the week before and
was all in. I think this Friday is the day they are
go to Maine, and Mon. AM Howard had a chance to
take a fellow to tutor there for 3 weeks and name
his own price. So, with preparing for that, and
general exhaustion Howard wasn't able to go to A.
I stayed till the 4 or so from So. St. and went home.
Howard is really in love with one of the teachers
there at Abington H.S. one Jane Eaton, of
Bridgewater, who strange to say, has a brother
named Robert Eaton. Can you secretly find

put about her? I guess I'm the only one Howard
has put about her. I think Howard will have
just about the same kind of a wait as I had
from a certain standpoint to Texas vacation.
I hope the results will be as good. Howard is
a year older now than James then, and has saved
about \$1000 in his 3 years, he is now getting \$100
and has hope of the firm partnership in a year or so.
He has changed his old idea that he need attempt
to do about the necessity of saving \$5000
before marriage, but thinks he is quite
as able to marry, financially, as I am able in other
respects. My he has grown a bit in the last
six months he certainly is a man now, and he
never was before. I wonder how much falling in
love had to do with it.

I stayed at home most of the week and was a bed
early. In p.m. I saw Dr. Potts, who says the disease is
caused by over-secretion of the mucous membrane
in the conjunctiva, in other words catarrh, and gave
me some drops which ought to cure it in a week; she
says my throat is all right except for catarrh,
which will cease if I go to a dry climate.
she said: no charge; glad to see you" she
comes in here very appreciably \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Other brands filled the morning, & in the afternoon
I called on Mr. Thompson, and asked them if the new
arrival was known as the "little minister" (which
is a habit young ministers have, and I believe)
He said no, but thought he is well acquainted. She took
to himself (or herself?) Mrs. Thompson.

Got on the fastest car and rode over, went
down to the house and registered, and saw everyone
who was around, went to the library and registered
then went to headquarters. It was then about time to
take off uniforms, so I didn't put mine on, but
brought it home in my suit case, went up to
Puffer's for supper, and went to the fete in the
evening, where I had a most glorious time. Among
others I met the Rev. Mr. Brock, Raymond, Wash
Stapin = &c &c (Hobbs) and lots of other nice
people too. That girl that cousin David had
around last year (Mrs. Bellars, I think) is Mrs.
Brook's niece. She says he was up that afternoon
came up just to please her, and that "we all
call him 'Uncle David'" I do say I just
missed him. She is a sweet little girl.

Raymond is still on 3 legs. I had a fight like
everything to get him a seat on the Frank car,
and stood all the way. I was glad they had
reduced the running time to 30 min. I had a
I went to & loved to see him again and got
to the dinner just after it had started. I got a
nice seat and had a good dinner, not too much
fat meats and very nice. The speakers were Pres
Harris, Mrs Garfield of Williams, and
Watridge, receiver of the Third Ave R.R. Both
of whom received degrees. Mrs Garfield was
fine, but I was equally interested to see the
other man, who is very different from what I might
have expected. Afterward I saw Miss Collins, Mrs
Brook, Pickles, Sam Fairbank, and his two sisters,
Bernice sister, the first mistress, and a lot of other
people. Really all seemed as glad to see me
as anyone. I never was introduced to all, but we need
to talk in the P.O. and I suppose I flattered her to
think an honest man would drop in and call. Any-
way I flattered me to think a government official
would be so glad to see us & I.

This morning we came up to Laurel Park.
But first I opened a box of goods and hunted for one
I wanted. Then went to the dentist (\$3.50) etc.
Mother is taking her sewing machine up, and I
had a big time. Tell you, trying to get it to L.P.
rather than N. or Hattick. But we finally got
here and after about 2 hours of the hardest
work I ever did here, we had lunch. Since
then, we have been taking it easy comparatively.

tomorrow I leave Jfr at 11.47, that means
to J.P. 10.00 (or maybe 9.30). I hope you and
Irene are having the bestest time she. Please
remember us to her, and tell her she ought to
be mighty glad to see more of you than in 2000.

I have only had time to read your letter now, so
don't remember exactly how you said that at the
end. But it was one of your usual apologies for
conditions at 18 High St. Please don't do it again
my dear. I recognize that things aren't ideal but
there is so much that is beautiful in your home,
and as a whole it is so far better than most
others, that I always forget the "other things".

With best love,
L.P.
R.P.
Ellison

Limericks for the newly wed.

For fear that your honey moon is blue
We're sending these jingles to you
You're all too much sense
To take any offence

Tho' some of our claims may hit you

Two important young men of our state
Decided that no longer they'd wait
It was time they were married
For long had they tarried
So at last the Twins settled the date

To be perfectly happy 'tis said
A bride must in April be wed
And the kind weather clerk
Sent sunshine for luck

On Wednesday when these four were wed

The house was a tower of bloom
Sweet lilies pervaded each room
Nor further and less

Have swelled heads you all
And their hats do not fit I presume.

The brides looked as dainty as flowers
The Gills said "we is glad they are ours"
Of any one else

To run off with our prize
That indeed on this earth he his hands

Before they stood at the altar
To receive the hymeneal halter

Some strange things occurred
Such as never were heard

But nothing could make its grooms
Falter

The Man. Louis S. Cox
 Sent from the hotel a big box
 It could not be found
 Albert put it in ground
 Or else had it hid in his socks

Among the guests was the Dr.
 and his wife: But he certainly shaked.
 For he dressed for the dance
 Without any pants
 Without clothes could he make he walked.

Where are my shirt buttons & tie
 Luther cried with a tear in his eye
 I don't care much about 'em
 But I can't dress without 'em
 And when I'm half dressed I feel shy

Sweet Ruth maid of honor so fair
 Had of lovers a sturdy young pair
 They made so much bluster
 They finally pressed her
 So much that she fell up the stair

The Dr. sprang up to assist her
 For his fond of the ladies pretty sister
 But she jumped up alone
 Without breaking a bone
 And without ever raising a blister

Great the wrath of the man of the house
 In the midst of the double carouse
 To find that his wine
 Disappeared in short time
 In a dark place not named in the
 house

A waltz put into his pelf
 Some wine that was left in the shag
 Which made him so bally
 That Dad got quite rally
 And fell up the stairs his own self

in line

As the ladies with their friends stood
 The guests gasped & whistled "how fine"
 A New Yorker they say
 In a malicious way
 Kissed the hostess at head of the line

Little John in the good days of old
 For Maid Marion he have never sold
 But today there is a Knight
 Who is ready to fight
 For true Maid Marion as we are told

The two newly wed brides dressed in blue
 sped down the broad stairs in full view

Please excuse us cried they

But we must run away

For we're feeling so dreadfully new

In the hallway a colored door tender
 asked whether to help or to hinder

When Bill Dwings heard

He said a big word

Bill said that it's nigger by tender

Then off in one auto they sped

In the custom of those newly wed

When up spoke Bill D.

In accents of nose

"I've forgotten the doorknob" he said

Now the good days of romance are dead
 For a big party thing they sped
 To the Home of the Priest
 When they reached their home next
 The key had got there just ahead

The guests came in numbers galore
 250 and more

They talked ate & danced
 And some of them pranced
 When the Auto sped down from the door

He says no more weddings for me
 As Ruth must stay single & see
 Broken hearts strewn around
 Fairly littering the ground
 From Swift College down to the sea

But every one free to confess
 The affair was a wondrous success
 That two brides in white
 Were a heavenly sight
 The eyes of mere mortals to bless

Now a gloom is settled over the house
 Each room is still as a mouse
 We don't know what to do
 We're lonesome too too
 And with tears these fair ^{down} pigeons

Our telephone wires are kept hot
 By reporters who've overtaken the spot
 But who long for a story
 To add to their glory
 Sunday papers do publish such rot

Reported before its thing could of
 Had Randall converted to Rudolf
 We know Mrs. Oving
 Wants her other bestowings
 Has for husband a paper made Rudolf

Also for the job which misseemed
 Bad who for the special train carried
 Guided his baggage to find
 Wants white ribbon returned
 And this legend marked on it
 just married.

My dearest Alice:-

2 to 3.30 P.M. and I haven't been
back to the Hall since I left it for
breakfast. & his has been a most
interesting day to me. (You know what
I did after I got dressed. I ran I went
down street for breakfast, and had
wait 15 minutes before I was served.
I had decided my choice of church to
attend. I thought seriously of going to
the church Silvernail attends, because
he once spoke very highly of the
beautiful way they observe communion
service, and urged me very strongly
to come, assuring me of a welcome.
I didn't want to go to my own church
because Ruth would be there, and I
want to make it the full month, which
expires tomorrow night. Since I last
saw her to speak to (I saw her last
night, but she was in a car and I on
the sidewalk so that Robert (son)
& the pastor of the Unitarian church was
going to preach on the light the parables
throw out, as something of that
nature, and I wanted to see what sort of
stuff he would give. But I was afraid
they wouldn't have communion service

there. Well, when I got to the breakfast
it was 10.32 and Church began at 11.30
and Lehnman's ch. 1st part was a
little over 10 min walk away. While
the other was practically across the
street, so there I went, but I got into
the Universalist ch instead of the
Unitarian. I may misdirected me.
Of course I realized what ch I
was getting into. But that he had
said Unit. when he meant Unit. so
I went in, and found that they didn't
even have the regular pastor, but
a young man who'd been charged with
duty, and is supplying the Congreg.
ch. He was very attractive, but had
a poor voice and rather a weak
delivery. When he gave the invocation,
I didn't realize it was meant to be a
prayer at all. It couldn't see anyone
forth to begin with, and the words
seemed more like an exhortation than
a prayer. I don't think it was addressed
to anyone, to begin with, but it may
have been; I didn't notice very closely.
But the form was some thing like this
: may we be in a worshipful mood
- may our hearts be filled with
thoughts of (I've forgotten what) - - -
and may we be somewhat improved - - -
every day - - - and then on a man.
And the organ played softly, and proper

street, as they do at the end of a prayer. I don't
guess that is what it was meant for. I don't
suppose it is just nice to criticize a man's prayer.
But this was a unique altar. And I wanted to find
all I could about them, and the prayer itself was
a most remarkable one. When it was over, I noted
down a few phrases that impressed me, and
stick in my memory. They came in at about the
middle. "May we realize that the universe is all
right, and that it is good to the core, and that
it is only we who cannot (realize it or work to
that effect)." "May we realize that it is God's will
that we should love one another. . . . That the
Christ message is reverence for men and women.
. . . if we love men and women enough, we
shall be sure of loving God enough." All this
it seemed as if he was addressing me with a
view to setting forth just what he, as Universalist,
believed. Of course I have heard prayers, in
Wangellical churches, which will just state
off the man's system of doctrines. But at least
they were very scrupulously addressed to the Lord,
and didn't speak of God in the third person
as this man did all this.

I took note on the sermon, which I sent to
you. It appealed to me. And the not so far
well beloved. But I couldn't help feeling how
little appeal it had to ordinary persons. Some
notives for instance. It seems to me that the
Universalists have to take a person who has
been bred up under Evangelical influences,
in order to make anything of a Xn. [In saying
this, I am quite impartial. Half my mother's
relations at least are Universalists. But I am
just looking at their teachings] Our country
is full of Evangelical teaching. & it is even
those who don't go to it at all come under
its influence. I can see how a person who
learned to be a Xn in an Evangelical ch. or
under such influence, and became a Unit
for intellectual reasons, ^{could} but speaking im-
personally, not leaving room for too
exceptions. & don't see how the Unit teaching
could produce an active spiritual life. & trust
I am not uncharitable. I am very strongly
attracted to the belief in universal salvation
but, as my father says, "I would like to
believe it, but it's not in the Scripture."
I haven't come to the point where I am ready
to discard Scripture on such an important
matter. And the consequences of so doing seem
so disastrous, that I hesitate to do so, anyway.
As Pelly says "I am convinced that most people
are Xn because they are afraid of going
to hell." And it is certainly true that for the
majority of mankind, even in this enlightened
age, that fear is a stronger motive
than the appeal to righteousness or service.

It is on a lower plane, but more effective. and I can't see but what it is necessary to educate people up to the other & to give confession of faith says "and that all believers ought to practice good works. for such are profitable to all men" (or words to that effect) and I think that is about the weakest motive for right living that I have seen. for most people will not and proof that good works are profitable and if it is proved, will disregard it. There is no necessity implied at all, and no true motive such as we have (the all quotes emphasize the love of God to the practical exclusion of his holiness)

By the way modern Unitarians say.

that punishment will continue as long as sin continues. and I don't see but that we can argue with them on that. Only that orthodox people believe that the effects of sin are so permanent that without the salvation of Jesus they last forever; while Unitarians believe that they are not so permanent, and that God's love will devise some plan of salvation after death. & that is stated just as impartially as I can state it. My criticism would be: the fact that the effects of sin continue does not necessarily imply that sin continues; either the positive or the negative of this requires proof. the acceptance of which seems to me to depend largely on the mental make up of the individual. and on the other hand, any revelation of God to only partial; the fact that God has revealed no such plan of redemption after death does not necessarily prove that there is no such

plan of Pat is as far as I have that it out
and its pretty dangerous ground, so I guess I
hadn't better go any further.

Now dear I wish you would tell me
whether you are interested in that. Because I
won't know for the future. I have been
much interested in telling you but I want to
know whether you are interested in reading it

not so bad.

I have been reading on this at odd times. and
I guess its about time to mail it now
I will try to finish about Sunday and today
sometime. Goodbye now dear heart
With a lot of love I am

Your devoted
Elison

Mar 4.



HOTEL WOODSTOCK
107-109 WEST 44TH STREET
TIMES SQUARE EAST
NEW YORK

My dearest One;

Father has the desk in our room here, so I am using "Lorna Doone" as a desk to write a little note to the one I love best. I want to thank you, dear, for all you did to make my visit with you so pleasant. It certainly was a delight to be with you and to get to know you again.

I had a pleasant trip home, and I'll try to tell you about it within a month. Pop, Frank Mason and Gertrude called on us here, also George Fildeth. It's now 10:45 and they have just gone. I ought to catch the 11. So mail so I must close now with one loving good night

Elwin

July 5th

There are still plenty of pictures to be had of the Arthur Piceno Co. No. 10. I showed this morning