

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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**Series: I. Correspondence**

**Box / folder: 4 / 45**

**Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), from Swatow**

**Dates: 1913 Nov 15-Dec**

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It is evening just after dinner. E. is playing the  
violin and I am getting a few minutes to write to you.  
We have had a good day of study from 9 to 11:30  
this A.M. and from 2.00 to 4.00 this P.M. We are  
beginning to put a few words together into easy sentences  
and to write easy words and read characters in a  
primer.

There! I have written all I know  
from memory and I am not  
perfectly sure even that they are  
right. So many resemble so many  
others.

one	—	enter	入
two	=	again	又
three	=	pay	付
man	人	knife	刀
ten	+	card	卡
eight	八	nine	九

We decided on Monday of this week to have  
another holiday, as two of our classmates were visiting  
station, and so we who were here went around  
the schools here with the Japanese party. The buildings  
of these lower schools seem dingy and dark in  
comparison with our American schools, and they do not  
smell very nice. The teachers are mostly Christian Chinese  
men. The classes range from 15 to 30 members. There is a  
boarding department too. The dining room of the grammar  
school here has no light except what comes from the  
doors which open on to a porch and onto a room with two  
lattice windows. The Chinese beds have a frame  
something like our single cots - flat pieces of smooth  
board are laid on the frame - a piece of straw matting  
on that. Then the people roll up in a comforter. For a  
pillow - if they have one - they use either a piece of wood  
or some kind of inflated bladder. It is about 10 inches by  
4 by 4.

The kindergarten was too dear for anything. So the  
regular teacher was ill a young girl about 20 yrs old  
with very little experience had charge. About 20  
children were sitting around the tables - all in dark

blue or black suits something like our overalls and straight coat jackets - only that each trouser leg is made separate and they sometimes separate and fall so low that the little fat body has a good chance to get cold. When they played a game like drop the handkerchief one couldn't help realizing that children were the same the world over. We laughed, some laughing, some very serious. They made sand horses and recited little verses for us too.

We saw classes in arithmetic, in English and in geography. All the students rose as we entered and most of them did something for us - either chanted a hymn or read English or worked at the board.

In the dormitory we found 16 boys sleeping in a room with only 2 windows and the room only about 15 x 12. I suppose the boys think that is a large amount of air and light and a large amount of space. In the native villages where they are unenlightened by Christian they have practically no ventilation - no windows but a few slits high up in the wall and everybody and everything including pigs and goats huddled into one room. One sees pigs everywhere - black pigs whose backs sag like saddle horses. They get in one's way on the street in the villages but we are spared all that by being in Kakchick and away from the crowded smelly dirty city. It really does not seem like living in a foreign place - to be here.

We finished our holiday by going to Swatow crossing in a sampson and riding in jinrickshas to the Anglo Chinese College which we wished to visit. 7 of us rode in a long line along the ocean shore about 2 miles when we reached the college we found 2 two young (30 or so) Scotch teachers who talked with a real Scotch accent. They, assisted by Chinese teachers keep a very good boarding school with a number of college subjects. After we had gone through the class rooms, dining (or rather cheerless) and bedrooms

(anxiously) we went to the rooms of the young brother-in-law (one hour in a minute there was no woman in the whole place) then we visited the Astor House Hotel where a Hong Kong firm was having a sale and bought a tennis racket and outfit for £. and a press for my skirt.

We have seen three women with the little stumps of feet. They cannot walk without a long stick to help them and they often sit down to rest. It is awful.

Do you know that they find granite in these hills just as at home? Many things remind me of home. We had some of the best fried lobsters I ever tasted the other evening - also fried oysters - oysters scalloped very good fresh chicken curried roasted quince too.

I have noticed how self possessed the Chinese are. They never seem fussed. Even when Chinese women have to address rather large audiences with a number of us Americans present, they show no hesitation.

We are planning about our servants. We want at first to get along with two but we shall probably have to have three soon. I see what people mean when they say we grow lazy in the East. I have not lighted my finger to do a stroke of work except to wash a fine waist since I came. We expect to move to Mrs. Walter's home tomorrow when the Judson party have left. to stay until about Dec. 16. We are to have a cook a boy who will come Dec. 10 as he wants to start our garden and then will clean house for us. We shall plant lettuce tomatoes and whatever vegetables grow quickly and easily here. Doesn't it seem queer to be planting in December?

Tennis has been my chief diversion this week. I am so glad to get a chance to practice almost daily.

I wish you could see the beautiful furniture which we can have made here. I almost wish we

and wanted to buy everything here. In fact I do wish we  
had. The teak wood is beautiful something like the  
American oakwood in appearance soft brown. It is quite  
expensive but Singapore <sup>price</sup> looks almost like it to  
the uninitiated and is quite satisfactory. I went to  
see the furniture of Miss Solomon yesterday. She has  
been here about 11 years and has gathered a beautiful  
collection. She has book cases of teak wood with built  
diamond panes of glass - you can't imagine how  
beautiful they are. She has a carved organ stool and  
many beautifully carved picture frames. Her desk  
is large flat topped with long drawers at its left  
and one big drawer in the middle. In the dining  
room she has a combination sideboard and china  
cabinet. Really I am very much surprised at its beauty  
of everything. Even the chairs made here are pretty.

There is little to tell of feelings - they are just  
amazement at its beauty and comforts of life here.  
Of course I miss you all but I know it is inevitable  
and so I just try to write or read or sew or I am  
tempted to long for you more than I ought. I know  
that there is so much work to be done here that  
one could be happy in work so much needed.  
So I have to pinch myself! Well I guess I do  
several times a day. Why it seems so perfectly  
natural now that I am alarmed to think I am  
12000 miles away and feel as very much the  
same as in America.

Lottie

# Second Baptist Church

Appleson and Walnut Streets

Holyoke, Mass.



JOHN C. SYCAMORE, Ph. D.

Minister

Parsonage 133 Oak St. Phone 1334-M

Church Phone 2472

Minister's Assistant

Miss Myrtle M. Wright

173 Oak St. Phone 2445-M

On the Foreign Field

Rev. Ellison S. Hildreth

Sweden, China

CHURCH MOTTO FOR 1928:

"Certainly I Will be With Thee." Numbers 14:12.

## Hampden Male Quartet

MR. WILLIAM AHER, 1st Tenor

MR. ARTHUR BALLANCE, Bass

MR. T. F. LONDREHAN, 2nd Tenor

MR. B. A. WHESTER, Baritone

MR. EMIL H. SCHER, Organist



## Greeting:

This is our Father's House—

the home of

praise, prayer, fellowship

and worship.

May all who enter here feel

Peace, Power, and Praise.

May they give

Reverent Attention and

Service.

The Minister will be glad to meet visitors and friends at the close of public worship, or by appointment. He is especially desirous of hearing of any who desire to unite with the Church or who need distinctive ministry during the week.

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

SUNDAY, FEB. 2, 1926

### 10.30 A. M.—

Organ Selections

Allegretto

Andante

Culkin

Markel

### 10.35 A. M.—

Call to Worship—(Congregation rising with the minister)

Minister. This is the hour for worship, "Exalt ye Jehovah our God and let us magnify His name together."

Congregation. "O Lord, open Thou our lips, and our mouths shall show forth Thy praise."

Minister. "God be merciful to us and bless us."

Congregation. "And cause His face to shine upon us."

Minister. "Praise ye the Lord."

Congregation. "The Lord's name be praised."

Doxology

Invocation and Lord's Prayer. (Congregation Seated.)

Hymn 688

Responsive Readings—Selection 17, Page 88.

Gloria Patri—Choir and Congregation

Reading of the Scripture

Pastoral Prayer—Choir Response

Worship with Offerings

"All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

Antiphon—"Nearer My God to Thee."

Johnson

Presentation of the Offering

Hymn 587.

Sermon. THE PASTOR. "MISTAKEN MEASUREMENTS."

Hymn 573.

Reception of Members

Memorial Supper of Our Lord.

The Singing of the Hymn 612.

### 10.30 A. M.—

Kindergarten Department of the Bible School

### 11.50 A. M.—

Bible School Session. Everyone heartily invited to remain.

### 6.00 P. M.—

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in the Church Parlor.

Subject, "Can We Live Our Religion?" Roland Carlson will be the leader. All young people are invited.

### 7.00 P. M.—

Evening Worship in the Chapel. Views will be shown and the Pastor will give the talk on "Cata, the Pearl of the Andes." Everyone is invited to share this instructive and interesting lecture.

## NOTES

Because we had no service last Thursday evening the "Living Message" this week will be from Ephesians. Be sure and read it and send your questions to the Pastor.

Mark your supper reservation cards today and leave them in the pews.

A regional Bible and Missionary Conference will be held in the Park Memorial Church on Wednesday, Feb. 11. This is one of twelve such conferences to be held throughout the state. We should be present in large numbers. There will be afternoon and evening sessions. Supper served at the Church for 50 cents. Earnest messages from some of our missionaries, conferences and views will present our great missionary program. The detailed program may be seen in the vestibule. There will be no registration fee but all who can go are asked to register. Miss Hight has the cards for this purpose.

Friday, Feb. 13, will be observed as Day of Prayer for Missions by the women of the Churches of Holyoke. A union service will be held in the First Methodist Church at 8 o'clock. Miss Louise Van Wageningen will be the speaker. Much time will be given to prayer. Further notice will be given next week.

## MEETINGS DURING THE WEEK

### MONDAY

- 7:30 P. M.—World Wide Guild Meeting in the Church Parlor. Every girl over fifteen is invited. See Notes.  
7:30 P. M.—The King's Daughters will meet at the home of Missa Harsha and Harriet Grant, 21 Newstock St. Members are asked to bring sewing materials.

### TUESDAY

- 4:30 P. M.—Junior B. U. Meeting in the Church Parlor.

### THURSDAY

- 2:30 P. M.—Trinket Club Meeting in the Junior Room. Work for the City Hospital and White Cross. Many helpers are needed.  
4:15 P. M.—The Brownies will meet in the Primary Room with Miss Frances Burdick.  
4:30 P. M.—Important Meeting of the Women's League.

### "CHURCH NIGHT"

- 6:00 P. M.—Supper served in the dining room for twenty-five cents.  
6:45 P. M.—Interesting program in charge of Group II.  
7:30 P. M.—Devotional service led by the Pastor. The "Living Message" will be Ephesians.  
8:30 P. M.—Meeting of the Advisory Council in the Men's Class Room.

## NOTES

All followers of the Lord Jesus are invited to gather for the Memorial Supper at the close of the service this morning.

Miss Sarah King of 77 Queen Street, will receive the Hand of Fellowship into Church membership this morning.

The World Wide Guild Meeting on Monday evening is an important one. Officers will be elected and interesting plans for the future will be outlined. Every girl over fifteen is cordially invited.

After much thought and an earnest discussion of the matter in their meeting last week, our young people have decided to organize as a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Christian Endeavor has meant much to the life of the Church and to the lives of many individuals. It is hoped that more of our young people will join with the group already meeting on Sunday evenings and help the new organization to count "For Christ and the Church."

Beginning on Tuesday, February 14, a short course on "First Steps in the Christian Life" will be given in the Junior meetings. All boys and girls who are thinking of uniting with the Church are invited to attend this preparatory class conducted by Miss Wright. Parents are asked to encourage the attendance of their own children.

We are looking forward with pleasure to having with us next Sunday evening the colored singers of St. John's Church in Springfield.

The call from time to eternity, from the earthly to the heavenly home has come to many of our families in the last few days. We shall miss the kindly presence of our brother, I. W. Cornwell. He has been among the most regular at all meetings of the Church. Mr. Spencer Marra will be greatly missed in his home. Mrs. G. F. Carr, the sister of Mr. L. H. Foster, and Mr. George Hill, father of Mr. L. G. Hill of Maple Street, have all left vacancies in family circles. To those bereaved we extend our sincere Christian sympathy.

As surely as we see the morning of Easter so surely may we take comfort from the precious truth it unfolds.

"The clouds hang heavy 'round my way,  
I cannot see;  
But through the darkness I believe  
God leadeth me.

Through many a path of tears I go,  
But it is sweet  
To know that He is close to me,  
My God, my Guide,  
He leadeth me, and so I walk  
Quite satisfied,  
To my blind eyes He may reveal  
No light at all;  
But while I lean on His strong arm  
I cannot fall."



# Church Official Directory

Minister .....	Rev. J. C. Symmons, 225 Oak Street, Phone 1222-W.		
Minister's Assistant .....	Miss Myrtle M. Night, 124 Oak Street, Phone 2027-W.		
Deacons—H. C. Freeman	W. O. Harvey	Thomas Mason	G. D. Whinnery
E. K. Brooks	M. L. Cramer	G. E. Kingsbury	H. K. Martin
Joe Collingwood	John Hiltbreth	I. D. Horne	A. J. Reed
Church Clerk .....	Paul M. Marx, 604 Dwight Street.		
Assistant Church Clerk .....	Merrill A. Downs, 224 Suffolk Street.		
Church Treasurer .....	Herbert L. Frink, 225 Pine Street.		
Assistant Church Treasurer .....	W. S. Hedden, Jr., 125 Dartmouth Street.		
Collector Church Funds .....	L. H. Foster, 146 Lincoln Street.		
Collective Missionary .....	C. J. Ford, 124 Allyn Street.		
Funds .....	W. J. Waycott, 75 Linden Street.		
Church Auditors .....	C. R. Kingsbury and Wesley A. Lowry		
Presidential .....	C. A. Chase	G. P. B. Alderman	James Slaughter
Commissaries .....	Elmer B. Cooley	G. E. Hall	
Trustees Benevolent Funds .....	G. P. Randall, H. J. Frink, W. J. Mills		
Superintendent Bible School .....	E. R. Corwell, 41 Lawler Street.		
Assistant Supt. .....	W. O. Harvey, 94 King Street.		
Treasurer Bible School .....	A. C. Lookin, 22 Clark Street.		
Secretary Bible School .....	Carl Auerhammer, 475 South Street.		
Supt. Home Department .....	Mrs. M. L. Howe, 175 Oak Street.		
Supt. Cradle Roll .....	Mrs. C. A. Tift, 21 Clark Street.		
Chairman Music Committee .....	Charles E. Alderman.		
Chairman Missionary Committee .....	Charles F. Randall.		
Chairman Usher's Committee .....	Charles A. Tift.		
Chairman Welcoming Committee .....	C. R. Kingsbury.		
President Women's League .....	Mrs. Joshua Taylor, Phone 1822-W.		
President King's Daughters .....	Mrs. A. C. Lookin, Phone 1824-M.		
President World Wide Guild .....	Miss Mary Phillips, Phone 2142		
Section .....	George N. Frimell, 25 Taylor St., Phone 2291-M.		

## Church Organizations

**Bible School** with following departments: Home, Adult, Young People's, Intermediate, Junior, Primary, Kindergarten, Cradle Roll, Philanthropy, Men's, Women's classes in Adult Department have special organization.

**The Woman's League, The King's Daughters, World Wide Guild, Young People's Society, Junior B. U. and Children's World Crusade, Baby Missionary Band.**

## Church Meetings

**Lord's Day** Public Worship 10:20 a. m., 1:00 p. m. Bible School 11:20 a. m. Lord's Supper first Sunday morning of each month.

**Wednesday:** Meeting of Woman's League, 2:30 p. m.

**Thursday** 1:30 p. m.—Gathering for prayer, praise and Bible study. Business meeting Thursday preceding last Sunday and Covenant meeting Thursday preceding first Sunday each month.

## Church Finances

The church is supported by voluntary contributions. Every member and friend of the church is earnestly requested to contribute systematically towards current expenses and missions through the weekly offering system. All seats are free, but all locations for altars and weekly offering envelopes can be reserved from Mr. C. A. Chase, 125 Pearl Street, or Mr. L. H. Foster, 146 Lincoln Street.

## Church Objects

The church building is for the worship of God. Here, all who attend its gatherings, should receive inspiration that will develop character, which reveals itself in love for God and service for man in all departments of life and in all parts of the world.

The Bible is our only creed and rule of faith and practice. The membership is composed of all who accept Christ Jesus as Saviour and Lord, and are baptized on profession of faith in Him.

Send as usual.

Baptist Mission

Sivatow, China  
Nov. 19, 1913.

Dear Ones All,

It is evening just after dinner. Ellison is playing the violin and I am getting a few minutes to write you. A second mail ~~has~~ reached my ~~mailbox~~ <sup>box</sup> on ~~Friday~~, and certainly was glad. Two letters were mailed one in Vermont, and one in Glen Ridge on October 16. and I received them on Nov. 15. I was so amazed that I could hardly believe it. One day is lost in coming, too. Isn't that fine! Instead of six weeks, with good luck, we can expect a letter to go in after 30 days. about 4 weeks. This was the first letter according to my new round robin scheme but they had no word from Ruth, from George, or from Della. I felt a little disappointed - because I want to hear from each one - Very few letters can be sent around the family & so I know what you think of the system - and change the plan if you think best. but send a whole ounce - (or, two ounces if it is at all over night. First ounce is - 25¢ U.S.

Two letters received a package from Peterson 7 days by Parcel Post - and it cost only .24 to send it. I feel relieved about that, too. In if I want some little thing I can send by you for it and have it right P.P.

I don't like writing to each one on this list personally - but I see plainly that there isn't going to be time, and so I try to get as many personal messages as possible out of it and write one if you have any questions, so that I can answer them either in these couplet letters or in shorter notes. I wrote off hard on the last letter and felt very much disappointed in the result when I was done - It gave you such a poor idea of things.

I am giving a snap shot on the other page. It was taken at the Beverly Hills Hotel between Santa Monica and Los Angeles, the day we called on Aunt Alice & Julia Primble Nelson '05 and J. See how fat I was even then!

Missionary life agrees with me!

We have received word from Montgomery Ward & Co



that our goods sailed Oct. 20  
on Panama Mail. Will arrive  
early in December, I expect.

Thursday Nov. 20, 5:30.

How are you all to day? We  
have had a good day of study.

From 7-11:30 this A.M. and from 2:00  
to 4:00 this P.M. We are beginning to  
put a few words together into easy sentences  
and to work easy words and read characters  
on a primer.

Now, I have written all I  
know from memory and  
I am not perfectly sure  
even that they are right.  
So many resemble so many  
others!

I told you that ice is  
manufactured here in Hakchih  
where I live. Across the  
bay in Suatow they have  
electricity! What do you  
think about that! Peking!!  
Suatow is flat and fertile.  
Hakchih is rocky and  
mountainous.

We decided on Monday of  
this week to have another  
holiday, as two of our class-  
mates were visiting relatives, and as we, who  
were here most around visiting relatives with  
the Indian party. The buildings of these lower  
schools seem dingy and dark in comparison  
with our American big schools, and they do not  
smell very nice. The teachers are mostly Christian  
Quakers then. The classes range from 15 to 30 pupils.  
There is a boarding department too. The dining  
room of the government school boys has no light  
except that comes from the dobras which open  
in to a porch, and on to a room with two

one —

ten =

three =

man A

enter A

again A

ten +

power A

half A

seven ±

light A

five A

lattice windows. The Chinese beds are made as follows:— a frame something like our single cot, — flat pieces of smooth board laid on this frame, — a piece of straw matted on that. Then they roll up a comforter. For a pillow & if they have one, they use either a piece of wood or some kind of inflated leather about this shape.



It is about 10 inches by 8 by 4.  
(<sup>pillow</sup> sometimes two deep on each narrow side)

How would you like to sleep on one? I rather use mine!

The Kindergarten was too dear for anything. As the regular teacher had been taken sick a young girl of about twenty with very little experience had charge. About twenty children were sitting around the table all in dark blue or black suits something like our overalls and straight coat jackets — only that each trouser leg is made separately — and they sometimes <sup>separate</sup> fall so low that the little fat bodies has a good chance to get cold. When they played a game like drop the handkerchief, one couldn't help realizing that children give the same the world over, some graceful, some laughing, some very serious. They made a sound and raised and veiled little men for us too.

A wonderful sunset is just fading away and leaving me in darkness only here on the porch. I must go inside and write by the light of the kerosene lamp.

Got some checks in arithmetic, in English, and in geography. All the students rose as we entered, and most of them did something for us. Either chanted a hymn, or read English — or worked it to board. I am very sure that they do not intend to put me at work at once even at English. We shall begin our full time to study (and we need it).

Oh, and before I forget let me tell you that we have most beautiful sunrises here. Almost

Every morning here goes at Sun Ridge, I  
wake up for about three or four minutes  
just at sunrise time (about 6:30 AM) and  
then go right to sleep again. Right from my bed  
I see the beautiful view above the rugged mountains  
which enclose a beautiful valley - with the rice fields  
and pond - it gives I told you before, and if  
I raise my head just a little, I see the ocean to  
the left dotted with the sailing sampans. They  
look all hazy and tea coloured in the morning  
light, on the blue smooth ocean, and it  
appears almost like a fairy picture.

Just now I went to the north west porch and  
saw the sunset sky above a corner of the  
bay. I know you rejoice with me at the beauty here.  
Last Sunday you walked for an hour over the  
hills - saw hills sometimes stony and cold rocks.  
It is too picturesque for words I must get Ellison  
to take some snap shots. He is a little slow at  
getting at developing or printing even after he  
gets at it taking the pictures! So you may have  
to wait until next spring.

Now to continue that Monday trip in one  
dormitory. (mission school remember) we found  
sixteen boys sleeping in a room with only two  
windows and the room only about 15 x 12. I  
suppose the boys think that is a large amount  
of air and light and a large amount of space. In  
the native villages they are uninfluenced  
by Christians they have practically no ventilation  
the windows - but a few slit slits of in the wall.

And everybody and everything including pigs  
and goats shuffled into one room.

One sees pigs everywhere - black  
pigs whose backs are like saddle horses.  
They get in mud ways on the street in the  
villages, but we are spoiled all that by being in  
high school - and away from the crowded  
smelly dirty city. It really does not seem like  
living in a foreign place! to be here.

In the afternoon Monday we journeyed over  
hills by going to Swatow, crossing up a  
sampler and riding on journeyman to the  
Long Chinese College which we wished to visit.

Seven of us rode in a long line along the ocean shore - about ten miles or more. When we reached the college, we found two young (British) Scotch teachers who talked with a real English accent. They assisted by Chinese teachers keep a very good boarding school with a number of college students. After we had gone thru the classroom, dining room (chapel) and bedrooms - a really - we went to the rooms of this young Scotchman - (one Macgavin a minute that was no woman in the whole place) - The Scotchman is quite a peach! I don't see why he isn't married. Then we visited the latter Hordas Hotel where a Hong Kong firm was having a sale, and bought a tobacco racquet and outfit for £ - and a piece for my racquet. Then we came home at the beautiful sunset hour - across the bay.

(We have seen three women with the little stumps of feet. They cannot walk without a long stick to help them - and they often sit down to rest. It is awful!

As you know that they find granite in these hills just as at home. Many things remind me of home. We had some of the best fried lobster I ever tasted the other evening. It was delicious, also fried oysters - oysters scalloped, very good fish, chicken - curried, roasted, fried etc.

We have a cement tennis court - as good as I ever played on in my life. The birds are beautiful too. - Striking magpies - and jays - and several singing birds which I do not know - but quite tame and lovely.

(I have noticed how self-possessed the Chinese are. They never seem fazed. Even when Chinese women have had to address rather large audiences with a number of Americans present, they show no hesitation.

Have you ever read Molly Wake Behind? I read it last Sunday P.M. and enjoyed it very much.

We are this week planning about our servants - We want at first to get along

Fri. Nov. 21 - noon.

with Alice and have the washing sent out. I don't like round persimmons! - But we shall soon have to have those probably. I see what people mean when they say we grow lazy in the East. I have not lifted my finger to do a stroke of work, except to wash a few meat since I came. P. We are to have Mr. Papp's experienced cook, but another boy - as his boy wants to go with Dr. Newman. Our boy has experience tho, and has been taking care of our room since we have been living at East View. We expect to move to Mrs. Waters' home to-morrow when the Judson Party will have left, and to stay until about December 16. We have engaged our boy for Dec. 10, as he will want to start our garden, and then clear house for us. We shall plant lettuce, tomatoes, and whatever vegetables grow quickly and easily here. Mrs. Waters will tell us. The folks gave me some tomato seeds yesterday - and I think that I can get other seeds at Hong Kong, altho people usually send to America for them. Doesn't it seem queer to be planting in December!

Mrs. Waters plays piano pretty well. She has a book of duets and we played from Beethoven and Beersicht, and another of Haydn's the other evening. That was nice. She has a piano but it has grown too puny in this climate even tho it is a Henry F. Miller. I have not decided what is best for us, tho yet. Miller has them. Mr. Papp's organ leaks so much that it is practically useless.

Tomorrow has been my chief diversion this week. I am so glad to get a chance to practice almost daily.

I wish you could see the beautiful furniture which one can have made here. I almost wish we had opted to buy everything here. In fact, I do wish we had. The teak wood is beautiful - something like the Caracasson Mahogany in appearance - soft heart. It is quite expensive, but Singapore pine looks almost like it, tho the unsuitability and is quite satisfactory. I want to see the furniture of Miss Solomon yesterday. She is a single worker who has been there about eleven years. Year by year she has gathered a beautiful collection with

reminds me quite a little of Lucy Elliott except that she looks quite entirely homely in a felt hat and heavy eyeglasses. She has both cases of teeth made with little diamond pieces of glass. She drew the plan.



You can't imagine how beautiful it is.

She has a carved organ stool and many beautifully carved picture frames.

Her desk is a large, flat topped, with long drawers at the left and one big drawer in middle. On the right side has a false front which appears to be drawers. In reality it is a chest with wheels that opens from the end. Very convenient!

In the dining room she has a combination ~~table and~~ and china closet.



Really I am very much surprised at the beauty of everything. Even the chairs made here are pretty.

I think that we shall order bookcases right away and desks perhaps, but we shall probably wait Singapore firms at present.

I can hear the strains of the Sextet from Lucia which Mr. Ruvmond is playing on his violin. Good!



I suppose that by now Mexico is in B.H.G. Take  
good care of yourself! Let me know your weight  
and just back of your temperature! Let me know if  
Dr. Hays examined you at Yonkers and the results.  
How does Mrs. Hale like B.H.G.? How is Tom?  
Is John in good health? Does George continue in Boston?  
How is little June? and Ellen?

" " Laura Jane?  
Was Mother a washerwoman? If not, tell the boys  
to be sure not to bring their wash home.  
I am glad that Aunt Mary Kibbick has had the money  
left her.

How is Carol and school?  
Weather very comfortable here. I am wearing thin  
dresses but often have a sweater on.  
Have you had any snow?

And Lela, there is little to tell of fashings - they  
are just amazement at the beauty, and  
comforts of life here. Of course I miss  
all you dear people - but I know it is inevitable  
and so I just try to write or read or sew up if I  
am tempted to long for you more than I do. I  
know that there is as much work to be done  
here, that one could, be happy in work - so much  
needed.

Do you at home?  
The Saturday when you may have met at Board  
rooms in Boston to her with the Jackson party.

Does nothing B's letter written to the Philippines  
reached me here yesterday. I was so glad to hear,  
and thought of how much it made the fingers  
ache too! Speaking of Alice Peronne, the Wrights  
& Manly say that more people know her, than  
have any other person who goes there. She has  
the acquaintance of more people than any  
one else who goes there.

Do I have to pluck myself? Well I guess I do several  
times a day. Why it aches, so perfectly natural now,  
that I am alarmed to think I am 16,000 miles  
away and feel as very much the same as on  
Cambridge!

Do tell me - or have Daddy tell me how you are  
now.

Much love to every one - Lottie

Handwritten notes at the top left of the page, including "Handwritten", "Pencil writing", "Pencil", and "Pencil writing".

Handwritten notes at the top right of the page, including "Northampton Mass.", "Jan 21 1883", and "Pencil writing".

Dear Family,

To-day comes 16 envelopes of mail matter. I am going to count up the letters some time to see how many there really were. It took me all my spare time from morning class until noon 7:30 to read them and I enjoyed every word. I am so glad to hear. Just now I am looking every day I hope for some news from my dear adopted New family.

On Wednesday evenings we have prayer-meeting at the different houses - last week when the Judson party was here they were kind enough to ask me to play the hymns. Of course I enjoyed having something to do. To night the ladies meeting is at Edwin's bungalow where Dr. Scott is hosted. You must get acquainted with all our people here. Dr. Scott is a charming white-haired lady seventy five years old. Her story is as interesting as a book.

Saturday A.M. Nov. 29-

I wrote all last evening and until 10:00 this A.M. answering and commenting upon letters from home - and so I guess this letter will have to be done in shorter time than usual. I will try to write Dr. Scott's story at some other time.

I suppose people are just about going to bed at home. We are thro' our breakfast.

Tajugas. (grown here)  
Mandarins oranges - " delicious  
Sour oranges.  
Pineapples " in Arroy (like grape fruit a little)  
Bananas  
Apples.

Hopning  
Hot drinks  
Coffee.

We have fruit here all the year round and people eat a lot of it. Every body eats at least two kinds at breakfast and often three. The Mandarin oranges are like our hard glove oranges except that they are much larger, juicier and sweeter. They are brought in with the

stems on and with a leaf or two also.  
Very artistic.

Mrs. Waters has given an organ lesson to the young girl who has charge of the Kindergarten. The Chinese women play the organ very well. Mrs. Waters has a little Japanese folding organ which cost only \$10.00. She uses it when she goes into the country and at morning worship. I think that we shall buy one. We are still debating about a piano. Enjoy Mrs. Waters' very much in the meantime.

You are in way be sent to one of the local stations next year and that would mean moving. So we do not dare buy very much.

My husband has just come back. 46 pieces at \$2.3 apiece (Mex). Think of that - all newly broken. That is less than 90 gold - two weeks' wages!

Yesterday a widow with six children came to Mrs. Waters for work. She lives in our room in the house of our Chinese teacher. I hired her for five days a week - Wednesday and Thursday to do my washing, ironing, and mending, at 30 a day. That is less than 15 a day.

She begins after Dec. 13, when Mr. Page goes.

Now I have a cook, a boy, and a woman.

I gave her a table cloth and a dozen napkins to spin. Yesterday, as I am very well that I shall have ten cents if I play tennis every day.

Mrs. Waters says that they beem very nicely. Ho

Yesterday you would have laughed to see me trying to order a bookcase from the little Chinese Carpenter - with whom as then that they look almost like cats.

He knows my little English - but he jabbered Chinese most of the time - Finally - I think I ordered a bookcase of Singapore pine 6 ft. high - with four glass doors and four drawers for 24.00 Mex.

It is very pretty soon if the drawing isn't?



Ho means good! 好

I am hoping to see him with an American  
some day to see what I did tell him of.

From Mr. Page who is going away we have  
bought a lantern, 3 nets for beds, 2 night  
dresses, some melting, a large chest with  
5 big drawers - (rice blood), an American  
commode, 6 1/2 dozen robes in pots and  
some slips, a wicker chair, a wicker  
table, 2 big baskets for travelling. Then we  
have bought also second hand a large  
wardrobe which gives plenty of room to put  
all of mine and all of Elliott's clothes very  
comfortably - It has a bed like the centre and  
I am sure it was planned by a woman. The  
wood is not very handsome but one door has  
a huge full length mirror which is perfectly  
grand - never dreamed of such luxury!  
All this for less than \$15.00 gold.  
The big chest of drawers which is fully 5 feet high  
I think cost less than \$8.00 gold.

We are beginning to receive calls from the  
community people. Mrs. Eason - Scotch - a  
Presbyterian missionary came across the bay from  
Swatow yesterday. Mrs. Rutter a stunning  
English woman whose husband is in shipping  
business I think called yesterday and the day  
before Mrs. Pochen - a woman over 60 but  
plump and bright - with dark eyes and gray hair  
called. She reminds a little of Dr. Wilson and  
a little of Miss Gips. Can you picture her.

It is wonderful to see how Mrs. Hester's  
deaf and dumb coolies can understand  
and be understood. He is going to give me  
some slips from his nose which are the  
most beautiful and most successful on  
the compound. He makes up faces and uses his  
hands and grunts. He is my bright and my kind.  
Mrs. Hester can understand everything he  
tries to say.

He had a holiday on Thanksgiving Day  
the people here do not usually celebrate.  
Dr. Wilson made a big fuss said that he had  
work just as soon! Saturday on Sunday as on

Thanksgiving Day and so - a Holiday.

Mrs. Watson took us to Swatow in A.M.  
The men had their hair cut - and we did  
little errands. Bought post cards, envelopes,  
matting, glue, ink, castor oil for E's head hair,  
Cuff buttons for E. and some pretty green  
matting. A crowd gathered at the door of  
every store we entered and gazed intently  
at us. Sometimes the mothers do not like  
to have us look at their children even in  
this enlightened city - and sometimes  
the children are frightened and cry.

Dr. and Mrs. DeHorne started last  
Monday for India where the great Indian  
Centenary is being celebrated. Dr. DeHorne  
takes his place here. Ellicott went yesterday  
with Dr. Porter for a weekend trip to a distant  
village where there is to be a baptism and  
a communion service. The first day  
they go as far as Kityang by boat and  
back of Thanksgiving. Tomorrow with Dr. Bacon,  
and then they go quite a distance farther.  
It will be interesting for him, and I am  
not homesome as I am with Mrs. Watson -  
but I do miss him. It seemed so queer to  
come into my room all alone yesterday P.M.  
and lay down my books just as I used to  
after a day of teaching!

Oh - Thanksgiving afternoon I slept  
by the quite a while until tea time then  
visited the Chinese prayer meeting for women.  
Chinese women lead and play organ, and sing.  
I am getting so that I can recognize  
some numbers in character and in sound.  
It is fun. 10. +

7? I have written 728 = 72

18? I meant 828 = 72.

728? Here it is correct. 188

+ 10 728

= 2 728

I don't see  
how they  
can do  
arithmetic.

Ellison has told you I think of the Thanksgiving dinner with turkey and cranberry sauce at Dr. Scott's - at 7:00 in the evening. I enclose my place card and the violet I picked that day.

Well it is after 11:00 A.M. and I must stop writing.

Oh, I must tell you that Dr. Baker had a little girl born last evening, Dr. Newman and Dr. Scott officiating. It's her second child and they are very happy for the first is a boy. Dr. Baker is wife of Mr. Baker and she is very particular about her children - She even has the water for the bath sterilized.

One day another woman doctor came in and found ~~that~~ child biting the ~~edge~~ of the mother's shoe, while the water was being sterilized for the bath. It has always had a joke on the compound since that time.

Every child has an abnegah or private nurse for several years. Mrs. Peters says it is really easier to bring up little baby children here than at home.

On Sunday we went to Chinese service and then to the Community service in English.

Tennis and piano have been very enjoyable this week.

Well - Good by again - dear people.

Very much love to each one.

Lottie.

Theresa 't told you a quarter of what I want to.

Dear Family,

Today comes 16 envelopes of mail with  
I am going to count up the letters some time.  
How many there really were. It took  
me all my spare time from morning class  
until 7.40 to read them and I enjoyed  
every word. I am so glad to hear. Just now  
I am looking every day for some news from  
my dear adopted Flower family.

On Wednesday evening we have prayer  
meeting at the different houses. Last week when  
the Indian party was here, they were kind  
enough to ask me to play the hymns. Of  
course I enjoyed having something to do.  
Tonight the Prayer meeting is at Scherwin Dispersal  
where Dr. Scott is lecturing. You must get acquaint-  
ed with all our people here. Dr. Scott is a  
charming, white-haired lady, seventy five years old.  
Her story is an interesting one to look.

SAT. M. Nov. 29

I suppose people are just about going to  
bed at home. We are through our breakfast.

Papayas (grown here)

Mandarin oranges

Sour oranges.

Pomeles

Bananas

apples.

of morning

hot room + coffee

delicious

is Andy's little like papaya

We have fruit here all the year round and people eat a lot of it. Everybody eats at least two kinds at breakfast and often three. The mandarin oranges are like our kind of orange except that they are much larger, juicier and sweeter. They are brought in with the stems on and with a leaf or two also, very attractive.

Mrs. Waters has given an organ lesson to the young girl who has charge of the kindergarten. The Chinese women play the organ very well. Mrs. Waters has a little Japanese folding organ which cost only \$35.00 (Mex). She uses it when she goes into the country and at morning worship. I think that we should buy one. We are still debating about a piano. I enjoy Mrs. Waters' very much in the meantime.

If we see we may be sent to one of the local stations next year and that would mean moving. So we do not dare do much.

My washing has just come back - 46 pieces at 23 apiece (Mex) I think of that - all nicely ironed. That is less than 70¢ gal - two weeks washing!

Yesterday a widow with six children came to Mrs. Waters for work. She lives in one room (7 people) in the house of a Chinese teacher. I hired her for two days - Wed. & Thursday and Thursday I do my washing, ironing and mending at 20¢ a day. That is less than 15¢ a day.



She begins after Dec 13. - when Mr. Page goes. Now  
I have a quack, a boy and a woman. I gave her a little doll  
and a dozen napkins to sew yesterday - I am very  
well & that shall be no time if I play tennis  
every day! Mrs. Waters says that they live very  
nicely (H's) H's means good! X 3

yesterday you would have laughed to see me  
trying to order a bookcase from the little Chinese  
carpenter. He does whatever we think that they  
look almost like a cat. He knows a very little  
English - but he followed Chinese most of the  
time. Finally - I think I ordered a bookcase of  
Singapore pine 1 1/2 feet long with four glass  
doors and four drawers for 24.00 Mex. I am  
hoping to see him with an American some day  
to see what I did tell him!

From Mr. Page who is going away we have  
bought a lantern, 3 mats for beds, a night lamp,  
some snuffing, a large chest with 5 big drawers  
(rice wood), an American commode, 16 dozen rice  
in pots and some slips, a wicker chair, a wicker  
table, 3 big baskets for travelling. Then we have  
bought also second hand a large wardrobe  
which gives plenty of room to put all of mine  
and all of Elvira's clothes very comfortably. It has  
a lot more the center and I am sure it was  
planned by a woman. The wood is not very  
handsome but one door has a large full length  
mirror which is perfectly grand. I never dreamed

of such luxury! All the wardrobe for her there  
\$5.00 gold. The big chest of drawers which is  
fully 5 ft high I think cost less than \$1.00 gold.

We are beginning to receive calls from the  
community people. Mrs. Gibson - Scotch - a Pict-  
harian missionary came across the bay from  
Swatow yesterday. Mrs. Butcher a stunning  
English woman whose husband is in shipping  
business I think, called yesterday and the  
day before. Mrs. Tachen (?) <sup>called</sup> ~~called~~ woman over 60, but  
port and bright, with dark eyes and grey hair.

It is wonderful to see how Mrs. Waler's  
deaf and dumb code can understand and be  
understood. He is going to give me some slips  
from his notes which are the most beautiful  
and the most successful on the compound. He  
makes up faces and uses his hands and grunts.  
He is very bright and very kind. Mrs. Waler can  
understand everything he tries to say.

We had a holiday on Thanksgiving Day.  
All the people here do not usually celebrate.  
Dr. Newman made a big fuss, said that he  
would fast as soon as Sunday was  
Thanksgiving Day and so - a holiday. Mrs. Waler  
took me to Swatow in A.M. The men had their  
hair cut and we did little rounds - bought  
post-cards, envelopes, ~~nothing~~, glue, ink, candle  
oil for C's lamp, cuff buttons for E and some  
pretty green mutton - a crowd gathered at the  
door of every store we entered and gazed  
intently at us. Sometimes the mothers do not like

to have no look at their children even in this enlightened city - and sometimes the children are frightened and cry!

Dr. and Mrs. Anderson started last Saturday for India where the great festival Centennial is being celebrated. Dr. Foster takes his place here. Allison went yesterday with Dr. Foster for a week-end trip to a distant village where there is to be a baptism and a communion service. The first day they go as far as Kityang by boat and have a Thanksgiving dinner with Dr. Baker and then they go quite a distance further. It will be interesting for him and I am not homesick as I am with Mrs. Waters - but I do miss him. It seemed so queer to come into my room all alone yesterday P.M. and lay down my books just as I used to after a day of teaching!

Thanksgiving afternoon I slept. E. & I quite while until tea time. Then I invited the Chinese prayer meeting for women. Chinese women lead and play the organ and sing. I am getting so that I can recognize some members in character and in sound. It is fun.

$$10 = +$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ 9 \\ 7 \\ 10 \\ 2 \end{array}$$

$$= 5 \times 2 = 10$$

I don't see how they ever do arithmetic.

Oh I must tell you that Dr. Baker had a little  
girl born last evening. Dr. Newman and Dr.  
Scott officiating. It is her second child and  
they are very happy for the first is a boy.  
Dr. Baker is wife of Mr. Baker and she is  
very particular about her children. She  
even has the water for the bath sterilized!  
One day another woman doctor came in and  
found Mrs. B's child biting the tip of the  
mother's shoe while the water was being  
sterilized for the bath. It has always  
been a joke on the compound since that time.  
Every child has an abcess or pimple now  
for several years. Mrs. Waters says  
it is really easier to bring up little  
baby children here than at home.

On Sunday we went to Chinese  
service and then to the community service  
in English.

Television and piano have been very  
enjoyable this week.

I haven't told you a quarter of what I want to.

Kobe, Japan, Nov. 27.

I am afraid there will be a big gap between the last letter and this owing to our being so smart. We were told that in general the good mails here at Kobe closed on Wed. & Sat. and so we decided to take leave. Little wrote to you on the following Sat. and I was to wait over till the following Wed. Then we found our information had been inadequate. You have to have a steamer schedule to know. There was a gap, then two slow steamers and then an extra fast one which doesn't leave Hong Kong for 6 days. If I had caught the one about a week or so ago the letter might have reached you a day or so before this, but that mail was closed before I found out.

If you want to know when to mail letters to me, it may be that Charles Chase has a beautiful schedule of mails via Canadian Pacific, Pacific mail, Toyo Kisen, Katochi (<sup>Kaita</sup> Kaita?), and Siberian Railway. Which he would be glad to copy for you. It may be you can find some newspapers which every day announce the closing of mails for this

If so by all means take advantage of it. I'll  
tell you what I know of the first three; I  
can't tell about the Siberian route except that  
we are told that if a letter from here to the  
Atlantic coast of the states goes by Siberia it  
sometimes saves time. But that's not very  
definite. Expresses run two or three times  
a week on the Siberian railway and the  
question of connections is important.

In regard to the other three lines the  
following facts are established - I think the  
Canadian Pacific "Empress" boats can make  
the trip from the West to the Orient a week  
faster than other good boats, due to a  
shorter route. The shortest way from San  
Francisco to Japan is much longer than  
the Canadian Pacific route from Vancouver  
to Japan, and the S.F. boats go a long way  
out of their course to call at Honolulu. An  
"Empress" boat leaves every two weeks  
approximately and if you address letters  
"via Vancouver, Empress of -" and find  
out accurately how long it takes from  
Hollywood to Vancouver you can make fast

It often pays to miss a mail via S.F. and  
send later via Vancouver. That is what I am  
doing now. The 'Monteagle' is not so good  
as the Empress boats, but that too I think  
is quicker than the S.F. boat.

Jolly. That the Togo Line, Matropa and  
the Pacific Mail from S.F. have two classes of  
boats, the 'other' being known as inter-  
mediate boats, the Oile and the Perma of the  
Pacific Mail and the Hong Kong Marn of the  
T.H.M., which are slower than the others.  
I have only their east bound schedules.  
I think if Father will call at the B. & A.  
City ticket office on the north side of Main St  
Springfield, he can get sailing lists of the  
Canadian Pacific, Pacific Mail, T.H.M. If  
not send a postal to Thomas Cook & Son N.Y.  
and they will come by return mail. Then  
study the schedule, find out from them how  
long many days you ought to allow to be  
sure of connecting at S.F. & Vancouver,  
and you can put down on your date pad  
the date when the mail closes at 1866 N.Y.  
for these respective boats. I am doing the  
same at this end.

write a lot about mail and very little  
news. So Thanksgiving Day and I have  
been telling people "Hân jít to Hân?  
sh. si Hân si jít" which means "What  
today in America is Thanksgiving Day, Hân  
si means feel grateful a feeling gratitude  
and is the Christian expression for 'Thank  
you'."

We are all going to have dinner tonight  
with Dr. Anne Scott the old veteran whose  
grand daughter came out with me. Everyone  
on the compound will be there except a  
man and wife who have sickness in the family  
and Little and I will be the only man & wife.  
The party will be Dr. Scott, widow, Dr.  
Scott maid, Miss Soliman, Miss Northcott,  
Mrs. Page & Dr. Foster whose wives are in a  
State. Mrs. Walters whose husband is in  
Central China on mission business, Mrs.  
Morley widow, Dr. Newman bachelor. I. S.  
Too bad the other two couldn't be there to  
make it 13.

Tomorrow at 11. I am going inland with  
Dr. Foster. Miss Northcott goes with us as far as  
Kityang & visit Dr. Elythe Bacon with whom  
she is working by and by.

Friday it is threatening to rain but I guess when we get  
inland it will be all right. I am sorry not to be able  
to write more but things worked out yesterday afternoon  
so that I could not. I had a fine time at the dinner  
and a very good one at the dance.



Nov. 28, 1913

Return to  
Ev. Lane  
Rockford

Comments and answers - for family only -

Wm. J. W.  
100

Dear Papa,

Will you please send me word about that mortgage. I haven't heard anything yet from you and I think I wrote before I left St. Francisco Oct. 7. I was awfully glad to see your letter to Marion. It was so full of fun and just like you. We all appreciate all you get time to write. I have read and read your letter of October 26. You would be interested in this country but I expect you would say that god old lady & my would do for you. But since we have to be here, I am mighty glad that we are in a good part of it.

I am sorry that Laura Lane is in such a condition. It is very sad.

How is Annie Rowe and her mother?

Where are you storing the goods that you took from the little store opposite the Cobble House?

How is the insurance going now?

Dear John,

Thank you for writing. Since I arrived I received your letter written just before you reached the Jamaica<sup>2</sup> - and then the letter of Oct. 26. Haven't we a rather small crop of apples? No - I didn't get up in the pilot house. The American ambassador to China - Mr. Keenech was the only man who was allowed up on that ship.

Foreign countries certainly are dirty, but I haven't seen very much of the dirty part yet - just the slums of Kobe Japan. And some of the dirty business streets of Swatow. I think that they are going to begin a campaign for sanitation.

I was awfully glad to hear from Ed about Ed Farrell. I am glad Mother could get to Maryon's wedding - Aunt Sam went I think. Mother says will you try to see that the Farrells and the Sherburnes see some of my letters when they have been all around. I hope that Irene will see them too, because the poor girl is having a hard time getting well. She will probably be all winter in bed. Congratulations on standing first, John. That is good.

I think you had better not talk of going up the river in the ship unless it is positively promising you. It will mean much more to you in the land if you stick it out - better positions you

know. So don't give it up - unless there is  
some good reason. It would spoil all the  
effects of this year's work if you should give  
it up now.

Dearest dear,

Your letter was large. How are you  
feeling and sleeping? Is Carol in her room  
again? How does the furnace work? I cannot  
believe that it is cold at home. I picked a violet  
and a lot of roses yesterday.

What is Carol doing for dresses? One dark  
school dress with velvet collar would be  
sufficient. Perhaps she is wearing that pretty  
steel blue dress.

It seems a wicked shame for me to receive  
our letters and not send them on, but I rather  
think we shall have to change our system  
somewhat. Perhaps you would be willing to  
write from home once a week - sending  
anything that Papa, Carol, or John - or Mary (she  
is not home) - wants to send - and then perhaps  
someone at B.H.C. would be willing to write  
once a week enclosing anything that the others would  
write. That would cover Dickson, Helen, David etc.

I am either Rochester or B.H.C. and enclose  
any letters that had been entirely received that  
seemed particularly worth sending. I do not  
want this stamp business to become too expensive  
for you. Rather letters would reach me in this  
way, and George if he is willing could keep me  
fully and amply supplied with his humorous epistles  
replying by themselves or after a try to someone  
else.

This makes it absolutely necessary for  
the family to sign initials to letters as you read -  
or to cross out your initials if somebody else  
has written them for you.

I received two letters this week which I had  
signed my initials to when I read them either  
in Boston or San Francisco. - so be careful.

Ruth could write me specially once a month  
or when anything came up that she  
specially wanted to write about.

In this way, I should hear personally from  
you, and I think it would be more satisfactory  
to all.

Carol must not let her practicing go by, or I  
am afraid they will take away the privilege of  
substituting music for a study. Hope she is well,  
and enjoying school, not wishing to leave, and  
warmly glad to - quite a fact. I think of  
each one daily and imagine what you are  
doing - It is now 11:30 P.M. I sit beside the table  
writing in a pleasant sitting room - It is about  
7:30 A.M. home and Carol is perhaps taking the car  
for Gloucester. I wish you could look in here  
and see how cozy it is - It looks just like  
a comfortable big American home - except that  
here and there is a little bit of brass work or  
dragon work - which would show that the owner  
of the American home had travelled. Of course  
the homes show a little more like our summer  
homes in their furnishings - mahogany chairs  
and pretty green matting for carpets - as the  
climate is warm. The wind is blowing quite strong  
outside.

See you speak of a blue serge dress for Carol.  
Who will make it?

Climate is certainly ideal here now - days perfectly  
beautiful - air almost been cold sharp at times

Georgie, your letter kept us howling - It  
was awfully good to hear! I said in my last  
letter that there was no word from you on that first  
letter - Oct 12-19 - It evidently wasn't your fault.  
I guess there was a misunderstanding of some  
kind. I think we shall have to change the  
plan - and you either write us direct or send us  
your letter via mother or my <sup>in</sup> for H. D. group.

Please don't forget the tuition when the second bill  
comes due - I left \$10 for Carol's tuition to take out  
from my box long a bit last, will you send it  
me please. Perhaps I gave her some more.

Don't forget to save for the rainy day - when the  
work is slack.

You would love to go duck shooting here -  
flocks by the thousands actually.

I want to read that fox hunting story! #

Glad to hear of Earl's wedding. When is he to  
leave? That was some fun that you had on the  
wedding day!  
Send me your new address. You will probably  
have moved by the time I get it - at any rate.

Thank you Ruth for good memories. You'll  
see that in this letter I have suggested a more  
simple and I think a better plan.

Thank you for writing as fully of Bob's letters.  
I am always interested.

Glad you have been sleeping out doors. It helps  
one to stand school work better.

A great many Baptist Churches do not  
have close communion now. It certainly  
is wrong! I guess only a small percentage  
retain it.

Margie, I suppose, is in Bath, O now. Hope she  
can find sufficient air. How are the expenses  
going?

I am not yet sure what was the matter with  
Ethel. I suppose that letters concerning this  
may explain it. Of course I realize that she  
had a sore in her ear, but it seems as if  
something else was the trouble too, by the  
letters.

It was awfully good to see Jennie's letters  
and get my ~~share~~ <sup>share</sup> all for myself. I am  
so glad she could come on this summer;  
and those pictures! Almost every day I  
take them out and look them all over.

Isn't the Bakerfield gossip, rich - Bath?  
Such a mixup!

I did not feel any queer sensations at  
Landing Auntie's - except here at Sauton when  
I sat down. I felt as if I was swaying to one side - twice.  
I think that was after the rough night when we were  
rotted. I think I was glad to get on land finally  
although when I was on the water, I tried to think  
of the end of the trip. I was tired of the rich food.  
And even the I guess fat on it, it was not good for

my face - even tho I was careful. But Doctor  
seems to agree with me.

I wish I knew how many steamer letters  
we received. But I destroyed or sent away  
as many by October 1. that I did not think  
of counting - and I destroyed nearly all of  
those I read on the trip because of need of  
space.

I think that I will send letters directly  
to Br H. O. - if you prefer it for awhile having  
Elison write directly home - and his letters to  
you later. It will make it over a week late I suppose  
for the Hildreths. I wish I knew how long the  
letter is delayed in reaching you when I send to  
them. Will you please let me know as soon  
as possible.

So glad you saw Mr and Mrs. Hildreth in Boston.  
You'll see, Aunt Kate, that I do find the  
summarizing business a little unsatisfactory  
and am adopting a new plan. I grow tired  
(people might take turns on writing the main letter,  
and others put in notes long or short as they feel  
inclined).

Some thing could be done at home. There are four  
grown ups to write from Br H. O. and four at home.

Here a picture of Dr. Hartley and family  
which I think I will send to you.

How do you like the typewriter, Jennie?

Yes, Elison will use his when it comes.

I used the cold cream every time I went  
into a city - but I did not think of it on the  
boat. It was such a relief to have everything  
clean. My nails would stay clean for days at a  
time and my petticoats were not unsoiled  
in week even at the end of the trip after four  
weeks of wear. Think of that! Even Guy in London  
here is no dust or grime and I feel that one's  
lungs are not at all clogged up.

I will try it here tho I age what it does.  
My face has become quite clear since I  
reached England.

Has Papa had the Main St barn shingled?

Now I'll open general letter. Good by. Love  
Father.

Boyle & Co  
Hedger  
~~Boyle~~  
~~Boyle~~  
Boyle.



Dilfred Thentby  
4 1/2 yrs old.  
1913.

Tony, Mom



1. Breakfast  
2. Breakfast  
3. Bath  
4. Breakfast  
5. Breakfast

James Francis Smith  
Aug. 105  
Office, N.Y.  
Mrs. Joseph Carey Wolfson 244  
West 100th Street, New York, N.Y.

Dear James  
Smith  
New York

Suataw, China  
Thurs. Dec. 4, 1913.

Dear Good All,

It is quite cool here this week; that means merely that our noses and feet and hands feel cool. We have no fires in the house of course and the flowers are blooming as gaily as ever.

We have received no mail since that record breaking lot which came last week Wednesday, and so we are looking for more every day now.

The time is drawing near when we shall go to house-keeping and I am wondering how I shall be able to run a house knowing so few Chinese words as I do. Oh good! Our freight from Montgomery Ward is here and that means that we shall be able to settle Mr. Page's house just as soon as we can get in. We are hoping to sell one of our three brass beds. It has cost us more than half the original cost to get it here! I am anxious to get unpacked!

Ulison is again going off with Dr. Foster at this week-end. In the middle of next week he is to speak at a Chinese Convention.

We shall have twenty five boxes to unpack I think!

Saturday Dec. 6, 1913.

Put on the back porch  
Ulison is cleaning up after unpacking his typewriter. He decided on the advice of Mr. and Mrs. Waters not to go off with Dr. Foster this week-end as it would cut into his studies so much. The letters have not yet come but I expect they will come to-day.

Life has begun to settle down into routine here. Mr. Waters returned on Wednesday of this after spending about a month in Central China where the hotel has been transferring my work to another mission. He is a fine looking man and very pleasant. He has the appearance of a prosperous gentleman-business man. He is very busy with the work of the mission. I have found him a good tennis player yesterday.

Our class has been somewhat small this

week as Miss Northcott has been off on a country trip with Dr. Bacon with whom she will probably work later, and Dr. Newman has gone to Hops where he hopes to do hospital work in a few years. So we have had three in the morning class and two in the afternoon.

Did I tell you that when we came into Swatow four weeks ago to-day, the missionaries saw Ellison leaning over and looking down toward the water.

They confess now that they said, "Do you suppose that that sick man belongs to our party?" (He had been sick that day and was very pale) - "H of c he is not the doctor!"

Mr. Waters saw a foot ball game in Hankow. When the ten teams came upon the field, the heathen! band struck up "God be with you till we meet again."

I was nearly convulsed when he told me about it - Could anything be funnier!

I wish you could attend one of the women's prayer meetings on Thursday. About 60 or 70 come I think and many bring their babies. Just now the babies had on highly colored and decorated wadded caps to keep them warm, and the women wear many layers of clothing. All the people have black hair and it is usually as neat as a pin.

The other day in prayer meeting I tried to sketch the most common form of hair dressing.



Hair may down over the ears  
I forgot how much the face shows from this view but very little

On Monday the best of the missionaries who are to return this year came back. The Brooks whom we met in Detroit last spring, and their two pretty children, a boy and a girl. The Cafens with whom we had corresponded about furniture etc. and their two little children a boy and a girl. Miss Traver a homely worker - (that means unmarried) mother of eldest children of Mrs. Lewis.

The Brooks live about ten miles from here and the Lewis about a half day's journey, but the Cafens are on the compound. Mr. Cafen, they say, is a very popular man - very sociable. He has a very good tenor voice - and Mrs. Cafen is very sweet and refined - She reminds me a little of Mayme Torr. By the way, I wonder, if Mayme has received the letters which I returned to her from California. If she ever speaks of them please let me know. If any of you feel inclined to send portions of newspapers with local news in an envelope by themselves after they have accumulated you can do it quite cheaply, and we should enjoy it.

Orish you could see Mr. Lewis of Hong Kong. He looks something like Tom. But he is very different. He always has a book of Dickens. He apologizes for everything that he does - almost for breathing - He has four or six children the eldest of whom is only 5 or 7 I think. I hardly dared open my mouth about it -

"Excuse me for interrupting."

"I am sorry to be late, but"

These expressions and others like them are always on his lips.

I am going to see Dr. Muldred now to find out if she wants to see our bed. If so, we can unpack it to-day.

Oh. That reminds me. Of sad case at the hospital. A heathen woman young and with 3 children came to the hospital about two weeks ago with a sore on her throat. It

seemed as if an operation was necessary. She listened to the story of Christ with a great deal of interest and Mrs. Waters talked to her. Every afternoon Mrs. Waters talks to the hospital patients.

Only yesterday it was found out that she had cancer of the tongue, that the operation would probably be fatal but that she might live two years if she did not have it. She has decided to choose the two years, and says that every hope on earth has gone from her. She bore the news with great courage. I was amazed.

Many healthy women come to the hospital and the news of the Christ story is spread in that way. But a Christian has to endure much persecution if he or she is the first of the family. Beating is one of the simplest forms of persecution I believe.

Well good by for now. I hope you are all well. I am so anxious to hear from my flower family. A letter from Mrs. B. was forwarded from Manila, but that is all I have heard for two months.

Christmas is approaching. We shall probably stay right here.

I have heard from Harriet Alllyn. She has just arrived at Canton after her trip by way of Europe and Siberia.

Much love to all. Hope you will all get your presents all right. Let me know about the money. Mother please Papa please send me word about the cost of the glasses.

Return to E. L. L.

Rockport, Mass.

Unusual  
Sweet Weather

Lottie

Dec. 4 1913

It is quite cool here this week. That means merely that our noses and hands and feet feel cool. We have no fires in the house & the gloves are blooming as fairly as ever.

The time is drawing near when we shall go to housekeeping and I am wondering how I shall be able to run a house knowing as few Chinese words as I do.

Out on the back porch Ellison is <sup>Dec. 6</sup> cleaning up & getting unpacking his type writer. He decided with the advice of Mr. & Mrs. Waters not to go off with Dr. Foster this week, and as it would cut into his studies so much. He has begun to settle down into routine here. Mr. Waters returned on Wed. I think after spending about a month in Central China, where the Board has been transferring our work to another mission. He is a fine looking man and very pleasant. He has the appearance of a prosperous business man. He is very busy with the work of the Mission. Ellison found him a good tennis player yesterday I think.

Our class has been somewhat small this week as Miss Knibbott has been off on a country trip with Dr. Bacon, with whom she will probably work later and Dr. Newman has gone to Hogo, where he expects to do hospital work in a few years. So we have had three in the A. M. class and two in the P. M.

Did I tell you that when we came into Soolow four weeks ago today, the missionaries saw Ellison

leaving over and looking down toward the water.  
They confess now, that they said "Do you suppose  
that that sick man belongs to our party" (He  
had been sick that A. M. and was very pale) "Hope  
he is not the doctor."

Mr. Waters saw a foot-ball game in Frankfort  
when the two teams came upon the field the  
cheerers! hand struck up "God be with you till  
we meet again" I was nearly convulsed when he  
told me about it. Could anything be funnier!

I wish you could attend one of the women's  
prayer meetings on Thurs. P.M. About 60 or 70  
come I think and many bring their babies. Just  
now the babies have on highly colored and decorated  
woolens caps to keep them warm, and the women  
wear many layers of clothing. All the people have  
black hair and its usually as neat as a pin  
[The other day I tried to sketch the most  
common form of hair dressing  
large]

Run way down over ears.



On Monday the last of the Miss. who  
are to return this year came back. The Grosbeak  
whom we met at Detroit last spring and their  
two pretty children a boy and a girl. The Capens  
with whom we had corresponded about  
furniture etc. and their two children (boy, girl)  
Miss Traver, a Knicker worker (that means commercial  
and the two eldest children of Mr. Lewis

The Grosbeaks live about 10 miles from here and the Lewis' about 1/2 day's journey, but the Capens are on the compound. Mr. Capen they say, is a very popular man - very sociable. He has a very good tenor voice - and Mrs. C. is very sweet and refined.

I wish you could see Mr. Lewis of Hong Kong. He seems to have stepped right out of a book of Dickens. He apologizes for everything that he does almost for breathing. He has 5 or 6 children the oldest of whom is only 8 or 9.

"I hardly dared open my mouth about it"

"Excuse me for interrupting" These expressions "I am sorry to be late but" and others like them are always on his lips.

I am going to see Dr. Mildred Scott now to find out if she wants to see a boy one of our best. If so we can unpack it today. Oh, that reminds me of a sad case at the Hospital. A beautiful woman young and with 3 children came to the Hospital about 2 weeks ago with a sore on her throat. It seemed as if an operation was necessary. She listened to the story of Christ with a great deal of interest, as Mrs. Walter talked to her. Every P.M. Mrs. Walter talks to the Hospital patients. Only yesterday it was found out, that she had cancer of the tongue, that the operation would probably be fatal, but that she might live two years if she did not have it. She has decided to choose the two years and says that every hope on earth has gone from her. She bore the news with great courage. I was amazed

Many heathen women come to the Hospital and the name of the Christ story is spread in that way. But a Christian has to endure much persecution if he or she is the first of the family to believe. Preaching is one of the simplest forms of persecution I believe.

Well goodbye for now. I hope you are all well. I am as anxious to hear from you.

Christmas is approaching. He shall probably stay right here.



This is a rather dull Friday & yesterday was actually raining for a wonder.

Sat. A.M. Dec. 13

It is just about bed time Friday night at home Ruth & Harold. I suppose, are glad that the week's work is over and even I am glad to have a whole day free from study, so that I can spend a little time in our horse. This life seems to agree with me immensely. I am so much stouter than at Glen Ridge (when I weighed 124 lbs.) that I am splitting all the hooks and eyes off and bursting button holes. It is just like going to college and I have to laugh every time I look at myself in the glass. 137 1/2 lbs.

Now I am in our new house sitting in a wicker chair which we have bought from Mr. Page and writing on the wicker table which we have also bought. The departs today and he is almost crazy doing the last little jobs and being interrupted continually by people and messages.

There are 8 workmen busy painting, whitewashing, carpentering etc. I tell you it makes me feel good to see them moving things along so fast. For I

know that we shall get in so much the sooner, perhaps by Christmas time. It almost sounds as if I meant I were here to stay - by the words at the beginning of the paragraph but really I am just around seeing what is going on and trying to direct my boy in sweeping the walls, washing windows, and floors. I have been much interested in watching the carpenters the white washers, the masons, and the plumbers.

In painting one fellow goes around with cotton waste dipped in the paint. He puts on the first coat. Then two other men follow him putting on the second coat with what looks like a little piece of soft wood; but it really has a few hairs at the end.

[The You can imagine the hand of the first man just covered with paint of a steel blue color which he is putting on the piazza rails and the shutters. Except for the hand of this one man the bodies and clothing of the others are remarkably free from dirt. I don't see how they can keep so clean.

In \$50.00 revision \$25.00 gold - appropriated by the Board - the carpenters are going to put gray-blue paint on all the shutters, and piazza rails and painting floor, and borders of all floors in the house - and both room floor - Then they are going to mend the piazza floor in three places, replace two rails and mend all cracks in piazza plastered roof. Also they are going to mend a shutter, replace a pane of glass, replace about a dozen window bars whitewash the ceilings of three rooms and several small downstairs rooms, whitewash bath room and porch and scapes and whitewash the kitchen, mend the plumbing, replace a stair post, and retint the parlor walls. I don't think a lot of paint is most expensive here, because the paint, when it is imported, and white paint is much more costly than any other kind.

O.K. if you read in the paper some news  
and looking on anything, remember that it isn't  
anywhere in this neighborhood. Even if you hear  
anything about Canton, it is too far away to affect  
us here, or even to affect the missionaries in the  
city of Canton itself.

Ellison has been away on a short trip the  
week. On Wednesday he left with Dr. Porter to  
attend a Chinese convention where he spoke in the  
evening. So from Wednesday until Thursday  
I would have been alone in the house, if it had  
not been for the fact that Dr. Newman began  
taking his meals with the Waters on Wednesday  
and that I was invited over to Scoville  
Bungalow for the night. We decided to have a  
celebration in the evening and the new  
missionaries and Miss Solomon got together at our  
house (the Waters) - and made candy and had  
a jolly time. Miss Northcott brought her  
new chopping dish - mine is not unpacked yet.  
Dr. Newman and Miss Solomon brought  
lamps and tins. We started making paper-  
mint in one dish and maple cream in the other.  
Each one having contributed some of the provisions.  
As we were cracking English walnuts the dog  
and dumb cookie came in and was as noisy as  
a mountain mit machine. How he clamped! And  
then by sign language he indicated that we  
could get the nuts but nice and whole if we  
would use a hammer, and iron. It is great fun  
to talk to him, because he is so bright and smart.  
He told us with motions of course what our  
Chinese boy was trying to tell us in words the  
other evening; that is he acted as interpreter

between our Chinese boy and us, telling us that we must plant tomatoes close together, and then transplant them when they were about eight inches high, and then put fertilizer on, and they would grow high and make big tomatoes. When he wanted to show us what the fertilizer was, he held his nose while he pretended to put it into the ground. I had to laugh at his ingenuity!

Well to go back to our candy making - we kept the three alcohol lamps working all the time and while the candy boiled, we went to the piano and sang - "Take me up along with you, my darling, do, etc - and some songs from the plays of the University of Michigan which Dottie Mildred had brought along - good jolly songs. Really it was quite like home and we all had a dandy time, even if the candy was too soft to eat except with a spoon - and still softer the next morning, for the climate is not suited to hardening candy!!

The deaf and dumb cook had another good laugh in the morning when he saw the candy! He told us that if we had used icing sugar instead of granulated, and stirred it longer, it would have hardened all right and been so that we could take it up in our fingers to eat. When Mrs. Watson came home Friday, he took her to the closet the first thing and showed it to her, laughing in great glee!

Last Sunday was pleasant. I went to Chinese and to English service but it got a little warm. I thought that by 1.00 P.M. I had heard 7 prayers! Naughty little!

Dec. 12 - 1963

also there was a particularly long English service. The nicest part of the day was when Mr. Waters came to the piano and began to play hymns just as Daddy B. used to about D.P.M. and we all sang. It seemed so good! and we all sang in the evening too. Mrs. Cape who has just returned here, has a beautiful tenor voice, and we are going to have a big sing some time probably Christmas evening. Ellison played the violin while I played piano on Mon. and Tues. He did very well and enjoyed it immensely.

Really one can buy much more here than I expected - even tooth paste we can find, and Palmers that Marion used once I think is cheaper here than in America. Last evening we were all invited out to dinner at Mrs. Morley's. It is customary here to take one's boy when one is invited, and then he helps wait on table and do dishes. So we had three waiters - Mrs. Waters' boy and my boy called Ah Pei "the rich one"! The dinner was lovely - the dinner delicious and we had a jolly good time.

- |                        |                                   |
|------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Soup - cream of tomato |                                   |
| Fish baked             |                                   |
| Chicken Pie            |                                   |
| Mashed potato          | } Tom cake<br>jelly<br>Fruit cake |
| Stewed chestnuts       |                                   |
| Corn on the cob        |                                   |
| Tomato jelly salad     |                                   |
| Canned fruits          |                                   |
| Chocolate cake         |                                   |
| Coffee                 |                                   |

Send as usual - all around if it  
is worth it.

Eliza and Joseph Berley wait for me in

Singapore, China.  
Dec. 12, 1913.

Dear Ones All,

This is a rather dull Friday  
and yesterday was actually raining for a  
week.

I am wondering whether John is back  
at school again, and if he is well and  
happy. And I am wondering if Giorgio now  
continues good. I am expecting a big mail  
soon, for it is so long since we  
have had any a. r. letter from home. I have  
had one from Ruth, one from Holyoke, and  
two others in that time, in addition to a little  
Chinese mail. I am so anxious to hear  
from the Bartholomews!

Dec. 13. Saturday morning. It is just  
about bed-time Friday night at home. Ruth  
and Carol, I suppose, are glad that the week's  
work is over, and even I am glad to have a  
whole day free from study, so that I can spend  
a little time in our house. This life seems to  
agree with me immensely. I am so much  
blonder than at Glen Ridge when I weighed  
124 - that I am splitting all the heads  
and eyes and, better yet. It is just like  
going to college, and I have to laugh every  
time I look at myself in the glass. 137.

Now I am in my new room sitting in  
a wicker chair which I have bought from Mr.  
Page and writing on the paper table which I  
also bought. He departs to-day, and he is  
almost crazy doing the best little jobs and  
being interrupted continually by people and  
messages. There are 8 workmen busy  
painting, white washing, carpentering etc.  
I tell you, it makes me feel good to see  
them doing things along so fast, for I know  
that we shall get on so much the  
sooner, perhaps by Christmas time. It  
almost sounds as if I meant I were here to  
stay - by the words at the beginning of the  
paragraph, but really I am just around  
seeing what is going on and trying to direct  
my boy in carrying the walls, staking  
windows, and floors.

I have been much interested in watching the carpenters, the white washers, the masons, and the plumbers.

In painting one fellow goes around with cotton waste dipped in the paint. He puts on the first coat. Then two other men follow him putting on the second coat with what looks like a little piece of soft wood; but it really has a few hairs at the end.

[pencil] You can imagine the head of  
brush. the first man just covered  
with paint a steel blue color  
which he is putting on the piazza  
rails and the shutters. Except for the  
head of this one man, the bodies and  
clothing of the others are remarkably  
free from daubs. I don't see how they  
can keep so clean.

2.50 gold.

For 20.0 Mexican appropriated by the  
Board - the carpenters are going to put  
blue paint on all the shutters and piazza  
rails and pantry floor, and borders  
of all floors in the house - and bath room floor.  
Then they are going to mend the piazza floor  
in three places, replace two rails, and  
mend all cracks in piazza plastered w.f.  
Also they are going to mend a shutter,  
replace 2 panes of glass, replace about a  
dozen window beds, whitewash the ceilings  
of three rooms, and several small down-  
stairs rooms, whitewash bath room and  
pantry, and scarp and whitewash the  
kitchen, mend the plumbing, replace  
a step part, and retint the parlor walls.  
Isn't that a lot! Painting is most  
expensive here, because the paint has to be  
imported, and white paint is much more  
costly than any other kind.

Ok, if you read in the papers about robberies and looting or anything, wonder that it isn't anywhere in the neighborhood. Even if you hear anything about Canton, it is the far away to affect us here, or even to affect the missionaries in the city of Canton itself.

Elfron has been away on a short trip this week. On Wednesday, he left with Mr. Foster to attend a Chinese Convention where he spoke in the evening. He took his meals with Mr. and Mrs. Waters in the houseboat and slept, I think, in the chapel with Mr. F. He will tell you about it, and about the clan fight the Antirest, I am sure.

So from Wednesday until Thursday I would have been alone in the house, if it had not been for the fact that Mr. Newman began taking his meals with the Waters on Wednesday, and that I was invited over to Sherman Babiglar for the night. We decided to have a celebration in the evening, and so the new missionaries and Miss Johnson got together at Mrs. Waters' house - and made candy and had a jolly time. Miss Northwest brought her new chaffing dish - mine is not unpacked yet. Mr. Newman and Miss Solomon brought lumps and lard. We started making pepperment in one ~~plate~~ and maple cream in the others each one having contributed some of the provisions. No one was cracking English walnuts the deaf and dumb cookie came in and saw us using an American nutcracker. You know the variety. Then he laughed! And then by sign language he indicated that we could get the nuts out nice and whole if we would use a hammer, and iron. It is great fun to talk to him, because he is so bright and clever. He told us with motions of his arms, what our Chinese boy was trying to tell us in words the other evening, that is he acted as interpreter between our Church boy and us, telling us that we must plant tomatoes close together, and then transplant them when they were about



eight inches high, and then put fertilizer on, and they would grow high and make big tomatoes. When we, asked to show us what the fertilizer was. He held his nose, which he pretended to put it into the ground. I had to laugh at his ingenuity.

Had to go back to our candy making - we kept the three of us working all the time, and while the candy boiled we next into the piano and sang.

Take me up along with you, my Darling etc. and some songs from the plays of the University of Michigan which Dr. Mulford had brought along. good yolly songs. Really it was quite like home and we all had a dandy time even if the candy was too soft to eat except with a spoon. and still after the next morning, for this climate is not suited to hardening candy!! P.

The chef and dessert cooler had another good laugh in the morning when he saw the candy! He told me that if we had used icing sugar instead of granulated, and stirred it longer, it would have hardened all right and been so that we could take it up in our fingers to eat. When Mrs. Eaton came home Friday, he took her to the closet the first thing and showed it to her, laughing in great glee!

One good result of Dr. Newman's coming to the house is that my face was mentioned casually and he thinks he can do something to help it. I am glad. It is not very bad, but just enough so to be annoying.

I must hurry my letter now, for it is just about lunch time. Last Sunday was pleasant - I went to church and to English service. But it got a little tiresome. I counted that by 11 or 12 PM I had heard 7 prayers! P. Naughty letter!

Also there was a particularly long sermon at the English service. The nicest part of the day was when Mrs. Kipton came to the piano and began to play hymns just as Daddy Blaise to about 15:00 P.M. and we sang. It seemed so good! And we sang in the evening too. Mrs. Capen who has great retched her, has a beautiful contralto voice, and we are going to have a big sing some time probably Christmas evening. Allison played violin while I played piano on Myra and Isaac. He did very well and I enjoyed it immensely.

Really one can buy much more here than I expected - can both meat as can find, and prices? that nation used once I think is cheaper here than in America. #

Last evening we were all invited out to dinner at Mrs. Worley's. It is customary here to take one's boy when one is invited, and then he helps wait on table and the dishes. So we had three waiters - Mrs. Kipton's boy and my boy called Ab Phil. "the rich one" - The food was delectable - the dinner delicious and we had a jolly good time.

Soup - Cream of tomato

Fish Baked -

Chicken pie -

Mashed potato

Steamed chestnuts

Corn on the ear.

Corn cake

Jelly

Fruit olives

Tomato jelly salad -

Canned fruits

Chocolate cake

Coffee.

Oh dear there is much more I would say but I must stop.  
Heaps of love Lottie

Return to E. Lane  
Rockport  
Mass

Send all letters in usual order unless special request  
is made, or unless you judge they it not to be  
sent. P. Pierre and Ellison's too.

Swatara, China.

Dec. 18, 1913.

Dear Ones All,

It is nearly time for supper  
with us, and so nearly getting up time  
of the same day for you I do I take it.  
Yesterday came that long looked for mail  
from home and the Hynes family - four letters  
from them - Daddy B, Pelly - Mother B - and  
some of their R. R. letters. I just devoured  
them wholesale - and the full letter from  
home with word from Papa, Geo, John, Carol,  
Mother, Aunt Celo, etc. Oh, I was happy!

Now Della, I want to have just a little line  
from you - all your own. I know you are  
busy, but just want a word or two.  
Dec. 18, To-day to Friday - morning - just after breakfast.  
If I don't look out, I shall fill up a letter telling  
what day it is. P.

Dec. 18, p.m. 6:30

Oh, it is so exciting unpacking boxes. We  
have unpacked three. And I have a whole  
closet full of the loveliest kitchen things  
and a whole set of dishes, and our rocking  
chairs - the lovely brown ones which  
the Bartholomews gave us the money for,  
and a mission rocker with a wooden  
seat especially for E's benefit, and a little  
sewing rocker for me - and a little sewing  
table and a big round dining room table,  
and six mission chairs, and lamps  
and washing things and canned goods.  
Not one thing broken so far except a can  
of peaches which a nail went thro.  
The cook is so interested! He knows the  
English word for almost everything which I  
take out. He and the boy have been  
working hard all day cleaning the paint  
and washing floors and helping us put  
things away. You know I really  
dreamed that I should have a house to  
live in - and it didn't come to me as a  
fact even when I was married and so  
now I am doubly happy.

I wish from yesterday till Christmas.  
Most of our guests are not coming  
but Dr. Smith - Dr. Mulford, & Dr. Newman

will be with you —

Mrs. Waters and I have just been talking over what we should have. And we had decided on this:-

\*Cream of Tomato Soup

**References**

Turkey dressing gravy

Final note:

Copy on hand.

Cranberry Sauce

Cellular

Island - oranges, pomeles, bananas, chestnut  
Olives.

01-01-2001

Stained pudding and nose

Find

## References

2/4

Figure 1

Sandstone - Fossils and organic remains

There! I mean it that sound good.

We shall have either a little Christmas tree or a bunch of poinsettias (I hope) - for our centre piece - and pretty Japanese place cards. In the woods last Sunday I found a pretty shrub that looked much like laurel, and Sunday I hope to gather some of the leaves to make wreaths out of.

I am sitting by a really grate fire now, and Elson is sitting by the round table writing too.

We have had quite a little tennis this week. Good!

Last Sunday I picked a bunch of beautiful roses from our own bushes to give to Mrs. Baker whose dear little girl Abby was only two weeks old.

Oh Marion dear, you know that little collection of brass songs which you gave me. at home I had hardly time to appreciate them, but here I have played them and enjoyed them very very much. Mr. Capon is crazy about singing and is coming over to sing some during

Ruth's Halloween entertainment was very elaborate and very clever. Don't try to write especially to me Ruth except on special occasions. Yes, Aunt Lela, I like your new paper if it is good for you to supply the family. Is this hard to read?

Next year I would appreciate it if you could to send me a few seeds of any vegetables you particularly liked - as on I plant about that. Peas will not grow well here, but almost any thing else will.

We do not bother to plant string beans, peas, potatoes white or sweet, as we can get native, but we plant corn, lettuce, tomato, celery, cauliflower, cabbage, etc. I guess I will have to inquire about it.

Mrs. Marion, your dear Lones gift arrived safely. I am so grateful for your pretty necklace I pick up my old "A Year of I Die" often, and I am so glad you had it at the hospital!

Dick's that was the joy of my heart. I needed it at once for a lamp and have it on my parlor table. Everett's needle book also is very pretty and very handy.

It was dear of Polly to remember me when Aunt Lela showed the silk waist.

I can picture you all so easily. I wish you could picture me so easily!

Aunt George had such a pleasant evening with Carl. My John has not had pleasant work. I appreciated the letter from him very much.

Aunt George, you be careful on that motor cycle and don't get any more spills! It is awfully too bad about Jane Woodford Williams' little girl!

All our furniture and everything came wonderfully well. There is one picture broken, and two glass fruit jars. That is all, I think.

I had real turkey Thanksgiving & Lones too, and later chicken gosh and duck. Y!!

Ruth missed her rogue's gallery, George - She has John's difficulty with "filthy".

May don't go to Alaska unless you just first Carl's trustful money all in bank & - and don't go anyway. Save your money and look out for the family and then come & visit me for a year or two. Great country! Your letters are great! I love them! Write me about you.

Return for Pa

of his fingers - doesn't feel like writing.  
Tell him I love him, and think of him and  
what he said that last day in Boston at the  
Station - very much - Ellen bought me some  
night shoes - I never appreciated flowers any more  
in my life than at that time!

Ellen Carol was in fair. (over)  
Don't Monday too hard a day for you, Carol? Glad  
you like baseball too.

Gorge, your Christmas book is certainly  
great! We have had many a good laugh out  
it, and expect many more. I must have  
taken a long time to make so many!  
And the original ones especially are very good!

How cold is it at home now?

I thank you, Patsy, for good letters and word about  
the mortgage. I was glad to hear it was not forgotten.

Glad to hear, mother, of your trip to Bethel and  
your nice walk. No, I don't see Times. Should  
be glad to have you cut out Blackport items or  
clips of interest ones in awhile.

How is Aunt Nellie?

Please send me an account of Xmas expenses  
for me. I am sure I must owe you something.

Martha is awfully good, isn't she? I want to  
send her a parcel when I get around to it.

It is Kakechick, not Hakechick, but  
Swatow also reaches us all right. Kakechick bears  
the same relation to Swatow as Pigeon Cove to Blackport  
except that Swatow is necessary in the address.

Nath, don't mention that talking. It was David!  
I may send home some old gloves for Carol, good  
stuff to wear to school perhaps, but will not keep  
out here in this climate.

Remember me and ahead of you in time & wishes about 13 has.

For dinner to-day - Monday or Tuesday

{ Delicious chicken soup - Trout.  
{ Roasted chicken, mashed potatoes.  
{ Spring beans. Cauliflower parmesan.  
Indian pudding.

Nath, what is your recipe for peppermint?  
Tell Martha, my cook will come of that sage in the dressing for the

Return  
to Laura Rockport

Suifu, China  
Dec. 23, 1913.

Dear One,

To-day opens an eventful week - for ~~me~~  
life to get out our house, and Christmas comes!  
This morning Ellison and I walked out on the hill  
and picked leaves which look much like laurel  
leaves - and I made a pretty wreath and put a  
red poinsettia [?P?] at one side & a small one  
and it looked so pretty - almost like home!  
Then Ellison preached his first sermon in the  
English church - very good - "Lessons from Elijah".  
Our S.S. class met for the second time this  
afternoon - We are beginning a study of the  
"Harmony of the Gospels" - and I shall enjoy it much  
I think. I have played piano a little too - I am so  
thankful Mrs. Waters has a piano. We have not  
yet done anything about getting one. In fact we  
are not set heart about such a thing.

I have played guitar a little too and written my  
first letter to the Bartholomews since reaching  
Suifu. I have not written much here.

So that little hand book with pictures of S.S. Toys still  
in existence? Did it go to G.R. at all? If not, and  
easily available, I wish it could.

It was awfully good to get word from each one  
last week, and that paper was good too, because you  
could send so many letters in one envelope. I hope  
that you will all have a happy Christmas.

Happy, Bless your heart, Mother! - We found that  
about chocolate S-day, and we were too happy for  
words. Mamma! It ~~is~~ tastes good! We have  
unpacked two boxes to-day, and Ellison has  
been working on a tool chest. It has a  
splendid assortment of tools. Our Thomas bottles,  
Thomas corals, and French clock and chafing dish  
etc. - all came safely and I am so happy to have  
them.

Dec. 25, 1913. Evening

We have had such a beautiful day, that I must write  
you a few words before going to bed. The first thing  
when I woke up and went into the bath room - I found  
two stockings stuffed full of things which Ellison  
had bought for me - altho he really gave me  
my Christmas present when we were in Hong Kong, and  
I am sure he is a little spirit which that "Christmas  
chief" to last - S.S. Duncan I thought it was something



like an I. M. G. roll, but alas no - it is not so  
reliable. Well that stocking, or rather those  
stockings were such fun! First there were  
two bright tinsel stars - and then I began  
unfolding things - oh - I forgot to say that  
there was a new tea - flat table to go  
into the stocking! - Then I found real Mexican  
Chocolate candy done up in silver paper, and  
a lovely red flash light to use when Ellison  
goes off to the counting and I have to stay alone.  
(Our other one needs a new battery incidentally) and  
then I found a little statuette of a weathly shah,  
a bottle of perfume, somey geese, a Chinese  
figure of a priest, a little American doll, a  
small dog, etc. - cute little things that were  
just a lot of fun. He had heard us say that  
we always had stockings at Christmas, and  
so altho' he was very busy unpacking, he  
went to Sutters Toyshop yesterday afternoon and  
got all these things - Then he ever got hold  
of my stockings and made all his preparation  
and got the - hanging up - without my  
surprisions even, I can not tell! He is  
awfully good to me - all the time - and  
my life is so much happier and finer  
then I thought it possibly could be, and being  
out here - excites me so very happy (as far  
as those that I expected, that is a  
delightfully surprised all the time. I know  
that this will make you all happy - and I  
know that you will know that I miss you  
all and feel it a great deal - and get since  
the separation is necessary, I do not let my  
mind dwell on it, and I just make the best of  
it. I suppose that I think of you each one  
individually every day, and do so hope that things  
are going well with you. I am so sorry that I  
am too far away to be of much assistance to  
any of you.

My boy has just brought hot water for  
my bath and said must say "Good night" but  
I'll write more at another time -

We had a lot of other presents -  
my lower - boy is very good - and willing - Really I  
shall grow large with do little actual work to do. Love, etc.

John H. Johnson

This Peter has been a Holyoke.

*John W. Winkler*

Student Name: \_\_\_\_\_

 Springer

Dear Father at Home,

I am a "lone widow" to-night, but as usual I am a busy one. I expected to write about a dozen Christmas notes, but instead I spent nearly all the evening clearing up my desk, beginning my household accounts, and straightening out letters and finishing partly written ones. I have a big of revolution under the pillow - that I don't take up - it's an election flash - so that I feel as if I had taken all precautions - I know that I shall have to be alone some, and so, altho I had three invitations out, and Ellison almost begged me to go, I decided to stay here, and so that I would feel all right some night when I really have to stay alone.

I didn't finish telling you about Christmas Day, did I? - I expected to write Sunday, but I was simply lazy and rolled in the pile of new magazines which had come. Everybody is altogether too good to me. Why? I have now magazines that I never had before in my life, and I expect you will all suffer. Because I shall be tempted to read them out! - I just went out in the kitchen to get some hot water, and saw as many bugs of every kind!!! I couldn't tell only that I know you want to know everything, and they say that there are no kitchens here without cockroaches, rats bugs etc.

My house is gradually getting settled - and  
would have been quite ready to - if the wood pack +  
disappeared this P.M. which I wanted him to take  
down the last matting!!!

Well Good Night - Sweet dreams! - You are just beginning the day's work - or rather are just in the morning's work. Probably Marion is over at Aunt Celia reading a letter to her - I think you had better keep a diary to see if any of my prophecies come true, for sometimes I am almost certain that I catch your thoughts. Goodby - away in sending the same letter off to me. It is awfully nice to hear!

Well good night again - Love to all

Oh! I just must write how much we enjoy the soap, flowers which you've gave us. They are not only beautiful, but just the right shape to be comfortable. And I sleep in them - Good Night for the third time! Have a hot water bottle in bed and nice blankets on! - Yours  
 Mary Buckland P. S.

Saturday Jan. 3, 1914

You dear people, how I do neglect you!  
Every Thursday and Friday evenings when I  
mean to write something happens, and  
Saturday morning is not the most ideal time  
to write for we have chairs to put together and  
pictures to put up, and little errands to do here  
and there.

I haven't even told you about Christmas  
day. I went up to Iron Waters early to trim up  
the little tree which was

Must read this. Am sorry.