

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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(Independence Day)

Tzucatan, China
October 10, 1914

Dear Ones All,
This is the Chinese Fourth of July and I can hear the drum beating and the bugle blowing. A little boys' school near by is piping a hymn, but they are ~~they are~~ flatting the notes worse and worse every minute. I have enclosed the invitation that we have just received from the boys' school whom we teach. They are going to celebrate to day.

Elison is going, but I think that I will stay at home as I have a strange boy in the house (my boy started on a week's vacation this morning) and I have two men here to see to whitewashing the party of the sewing room wall that has just been repaired.

We had a delightfully cool day yesterday. Dr. Mildred had to work for a while as we were sitting on the porch studying and even I felt a little cool. This morning so delightful too, but a bright sun makes it just a little warmer. Dr. Mildred would call it more comfortable.

Before Mr. Waters went away he spoke to us again about his piano. I had given up all idea of taking it, but we happened to think that we might buy it and then sell it when we were ready to buy a new and better one. and so we decided to make him an offer of \$100.00 gold for it. That was a little ago when his offer of \$50 Mexican. I hardly thought he would take it, but I really did not think the piano was worth more. But he received a letter from Mrs. Waters telling him to get rid of the piano if he possibly could and so, he has said we may have it. Dr. Mildred has it now, and I am sorry to take it from her, but it will be a comfort to have a piano, even if its tone is not what could be desired. In here we can get a good deal of joy out of it. We shall probably have it brought here next week by about eight men!

Last week and we spent at the Grosbeaks going over Saturday morning on the morning launch - or rather trying to, for the launch started about 30 minutes late (or way they have here in China) - and we missed it. But we found the man who brought us across the bay to sail with us to Chaoyang, and altho we had a little more we had a comfortable little boat all to ourselves and with wind and tide favorable arrived there almost as soon as the launch did.

At the Grosbeaks we had a feast of literature, - for there was practically nothing to do - and we read magazines and books to our hearts content - *Celtic*, *Harper*, *World's Work*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Youth's Companion*, *Ladies Home Journal*, etc.

I started to read "Twenty Years at Hull House" by Jane Addams, and brought it home with me to finish. Have you read it, Aunt Cele? I am sure you all would like it.

When I read part of "Mr. Pratt's Patents" a very funny book (and some of Josephine Grosbeak's stories in the book entitled "The Miseries of Phelix") that is very funny, too. I picked up several others to slip into - but there is a limit to time even at a week-end, and finally night came and we had to leave fairly early Monday morn.

The Grosbeaks started off on a month's trip late in the morn. Dr. B. doing missionary work and Mrs. B. and the two children Tracy and Katherine accompanying him some of the time and visiting the rest of the time. They will go into Dakota country and all the Adirondacs and Tiffins.

The children are unusually attentive and amuse themselves so well. They are much interested in snails and butterflies, and stars and seeds, and flowers, and goats, and birds, etc. They both read a good deal too, altho Tracy is only six or seven.

Monday we took up the busy life here again. (Chen kept 7 fire crackers going to)

The Chinese don't get off one or two at a time, but all about 100 at once.

At Cheoyang in the afternoon, they had communion service. It was the first one I had seen and never have been here in Kachah since they use a simple cup for everybody hospital patients and all - 11

When we came in to the service Dr. Grosbeck was calling the roll of the church members! Then he preached and there was a hymn or two. A white cloth was laid folded across a large bare table and then two trays covered with hot Chinese tea cups (silver individual salt dishes) was placed on it. From an earthen pitcher Dr. Grosbeck poured some water with a little vinegar and sugar in it. He broke the bread. He could deep bread and pitcher pretty well covered with a napkin, but the flies would gather over the cups. The whole thing seemed very crude and one wondered if they had any talking of its meaning. They seemed very devout, solemn, and prayerful. Every 1/2 the brethren in the back whose eyes popped out with curiosity. In a corner of the chapel was a lot of new furniture which Dr. Lecker has been having made for the dispensary that he is going to open in the chapel - Cases for drugs, a table, a cupboard - a bench etc.

We hurried to start our garden on our return, and as my boy was sick we had a way to do the hard work of preparing the soil by hand. By night, Tuesday, we have ready to put in tomatoes, beans, peas, radishes, lettuce, but, spinach, squash, corn, and the next evening (Wednesday) we finished the job except for what we are to put into boxes. Watermelons, hard squash, and cucumbers have to be planted in the spring.

They tell us that seeds in this country are no good after having passed thru the summer season - and so I am disappointed. I shall use all I can now and again in the spring and then I shall probably have a little package to send back to be used in America. I have asked

several people and they all agree that
the seeds spoil here.

Oh, after planting the potatoes the other
night, quite a few large pieces were left and
of had them boiled for breakfast. You can't tell
how good those potatoes tasted! Why, I would
let them all alone without any butter or meat or
fish and call them delicious! They have more
flavor than Chinese potatoes.

Dr. Greenback was here over Thursday night, Dr.
Baron and Miss Sollowan had supper with us
last evening

We had chicken soup
Chicken potatoes
Potatoes sliced
Raspberry sauce.
Peach short cake
Coffee

Dr. Baron came down again for breakfast
this morning.

I have indited the week!

I was very glad to receive Mother's postal.
Don't forget, Mother, to put the extra penny
stamp on it, for we have to pay double, but
we. Stamp custom! That is, they charge 10 cents
Mexican for a postal that covers with one
American cent. I don't understand it.

Has Carol been in bathing only five times
this year? That is a shame! What does it
mean, only five times at Old Garden - and
several more on the Point Beach.

What a nice time Della will have at Bar
Harbor. I am anxious to hear all about it.

We get very little war news here. The
Japanese are attacking Tinian - a town about
a 1000 miles north, but we don't hear much
even about that.

So glad Carol is going to school. You say that she will attend P.M. session. Does that mean that Gloucester must have two sessions to accommodate the pupils? Will some teachers work A.M. and P.M.?

Very anxious to hear how George enjoys the White Mountains. It seems as if I have not heard from him and John for quite a long while. I miss their letters when they don't come.

You say Rachel and Walter went Sunday. Who is Walter? Tell me all about him.

How much love to all, each one. I think of you individually even tho I write collectively.

Lottie

It seems to me that I asked somebody to buy some tartaric acid for me.

I really want some very much and hope that Jaynes sells it. Would it be too much trouble to write them to send me a pound? I want to make my own Pinking Powder as it is very expensive out here.

Missions for September.

P. 714 - S.

Dr. Goodchild was here last fall.

P. 745.

Our people.

P. 749.

Miss Withers is one of our workers, a fat, jolly girl. She has been transferred to ~~Worcester~~ Canton and will go soon. She is here now on compound and I shall probably see her for dinner before she goes.

She goes home on parlor now.

L.

Personal.

Don't try to waste time except as it
serves individuals.

Sweatery, China
October 14, 1949

Dear One's All,

What do you think! I have
been looking over my Xmas lists and supplies
to day and I find I have enough for everybody
and some left over, for which I am very
grateful! Xmas shopping will not be a hard
task this year.

I have not decided just how to read. I
rather think that I shall put small things in as
far as possible in letters, but many things I can not
do that with. I hope the things will reach you
all right. I shall probably send the first
week in November. Besides I am too busy
preparing for exams!!!!

Work is going pretty well - I am very
slow, but I see a little progress, and we
certainly know more than we did a month
ago.

Our boy came home to-day from a
week's vacation and he looked as happy as
a child to come back. I then not much
enjoyed having a strange boy in the house.
A kid smells my room and the dining room
(after a fashion) every day, but this boy I
think, except about once a week, and he used
to throw matches on the floor.

Bad time - and I guess I'll make the
start! In hope to go to S. Canton to-morrow
and also to get the plane in.

Sunday - October 16

Long letter from Ruth just came via J.M.W.
I was so glad to see it! Then I could all count
so much more clearly! I am going to read it
over with my diary and get what we were
doing at the same time!!!

This letter from George about M.H. & the
trip. Fine!!!! So glad to hear!

This letter from Mother with home news made vivid.
What should I do without letters!!!! But it seems
so queer to be out of the confusion, and recall, and

busy care!! Everything is so quiet here! The house is large for just two. Everything is pretty well in order. I get a little paper read every day, and go to bed early at night, and don't have any (dish-washing or scrubbing). (I have a little laundry now and then) But it isn't heavy - and nothing is, except just Tom's gun - and the tape with Daddy and Mother and the jeans and the tent and everything moving - and people rushing around - You just wait until the next 5% year is over - and will get into it again - we hope!!!

I feel that I neglected the August birthdays especially but hope that you will all forgive me. I had to let that sailing day do for the whole "family" crowd - and I meant to write more but didn't get in the personal as I had hoped to do there. But I love you all just the same

Aug. 20. Amusement
 sat down. } pulled to Williams Horn
 } then just took out at the top.
 } very pleasant - at least

Aug. 21. Rain & library. } August & swim

Aug. 22. Old Basin Creek } 2-4 I go to hills toward
 home. Puffing letters. } Call to Peter.

Aug. 23. Church. } Ch. and song -
 } No incident of any kind.

Well the fact words
 sort!!! don't see how you
 you found your way out!
 Carl's sketches!!! & oh my!

Aug. 24. } went & rented - about
 } nothing exciting
 } played checkers!!!

Boston by boat. Small time.
 I glad you saw Helen's children.
 Thanks

Aug. 25. } David's business &
 } for some unaccountable
 } reason I was here

Trip home.
 Randall's up for music.
 When did you write the 12 crew???

Aug. 26. } thought, however, the day comes
 } to you before it comes to us
 } and it was just at the time
 } when some of our things

Sam says I had
 thought response

Mother's stamp, put in by mistake
I guess

So glad you saw the Hildreths. I was beginning to feel worried because I had heard nothing about your meeting in any way - and I was afraid that you ought to have called first. Did you talk about it? # #

I don't believe you had better bother to send me up in this way time. Perhaps you can come safely and easily now or later, but you surely need money. I do enjoy all I have but I don't know what house I shall be in next, and maybe there won't be so much room.

What kind of rate is it that John is to go in George? It makes me afraid. Does he have to ride fast? Your letter about your trip was perfect! Can't New Hampshire justify? I wish you could have seen Irene in Enfield, or her mother in Wolfboro'. I wish John would write me of his trip on Labor Day. If he took it. Perhaps he did not go, but I shall be glad to hear it any rate.

Labor Day is no holiday here, mother. It was just like all other days - only very warm as I remember it.

Hope Marion has recovered from the strenuous days getting home. I don't see how she ever manages.

Della, I am anxious to hear of your Dartmouth trip. Did you enjoy yourself on the boat? And isn't it beautiful?

What are Carolyn's honors and studies at school? Who is principal and has she new teachers or not? Is she strong enough to carry on work. I would not think of arguing it for a minute if she isn't.

Why is Queen shut up for three weeks?

When did the Dayton trip take place and did you go Mother and Aunt Lila?

Awfully glad of you all to spend a sleepless night on Bayon Hill just for me! # #

Here, Jennie, I have read Ruth's letter three times and put it in an envelope for you. Have I sent others back to you? I remember having an envelope addressed but don't recall sending, yet I can't find envelope now. So good to get a few lines from you. Sorry you did not get to Blackfoot. Summer doesn't seem complete without you there. Your father's letter always adds some news that I am glad to hear.

Now, George, do tell me who is Mr. Ark, and was there any others on your m.c. trip? Your letters are a continual joy!

Trouble between Japan and China is about as far from us as the European war. We really would probably see none of it even if Japan & China went to war.

Boston Nationals must be some great team!

Carol, what do you think! Your letter written July 26. reached me this week Oct. 1915. nearly three months. I can only account for it by thinking that it went to England - or Germany and then has returned and about this way, as "via Siberia" was crossed out on it by blue pencil. Well, I was very glad to read that letter! It was just as good as it could be, and told me just what I wanted to know about your illness. Now just as soon as you read this, I want you to copy off the list of your weights for every week this summer, and send them to me! Will you please? Also, let me if you feel strong now, or if you ever have headache etc.? How do you like school? When you can spare a little time I shall be very glad to hear. Thank you so much for pictures! I was awfully glad to see. I intend some day to send some money to mother to pay for prints that have them sent, and those that shall be taken in the near future. I'll try not to forget. I don't see why you cut off your feet. They're all right. Were your shoes long long. I insist upon it, but then your feet were black with. I am wondering if Ruth was able to find Louis's tennis shoes for me, marked down at end of summer.

Little Charlton looks almost a man in the pic.

Good! I have not returned some of your pictures yet, because I haven't any duplicates of some yet.

How did you happen to start insurance, Ruth? With whom insured?

What is shape of your Panama hat? When buy?

Carol dear, does watch go all right? It did not go why will in the chest, but we thought it should be better at home and thought that you would fix it.

Was your throat sore when you were sick?

Have you played tennis any?

Your letter was just great!

On Wednesday we had dinner with Mrs. Worley and that was a mighty good dinner.

I go out to my garden almost every day and watch what plants

I have up now - corn, summer squash, radishes, string beans (2 kinds), Lima beans, Cauliflower, lettuce, peas (2 kinds) cypress plants, hets, onions, a very few potatoes, a little spinach, and I am hoping some tomatoes have come up in the box we planted. They seemed to have been killed by ants in the garden itself. Maybe I have a few more myself, but I can't remember. The asparagus and rhubarb have not appeared as yet.

Held a prayer meeting for cessation of war today. Very interesting has fallen! Dr. Johnson explained about the war in Chinese and I understood a large part of what he said!!!

Thanks of love to each and every one
Lottie

Now, after three pages of talk - I'll try to write you a little of our week. First of all we had the piano come over yesterday! It does look nice in our parlor, and I spent every minute of last evening playing. It certainly did seem good, and Ellison says that it sounds so much better than he expected. It is pretty good except that you cannot get soft tones - and as I am especially fond of those, I miss that quality. However, it will be a great great pleasure to us, and if we get half the fun out of it that our family has gotten out of our little piano, we are to be happy and satisfied.

Eight men thought it over from Shewin Overhallow, and they made more noise than they would have if they had been moving a house. We gave them the magnificent sum of \$20 each (big pay) - less than 10 gold apiece. Our living room seems even more cozy and home-like now with the piano.

Er, and I went shopping in Seattle yesterday AM. It was a beautiful day, so bright that I wore dark glasses when in the sun. After ordering some prints from our films, I ordered three frames (for some pictures of the prophets which I had), as a birthday present to me. I can't tell you! Now I shall have good copies of the entire group of prophets as they are in the Astor Public Library. We really have beautiful pictures. We have noted the large oil painting of "Mike's Point" - so that it hangs over the piano and I can look at it as I play. It certainly looks lovely there. The oil which it tells you is so continental delight also. The evening light makes it just too beautiful to be true - except that I know that it is, for I have seen it.

That makes me think that I must answer Ella's good letter to me. You must have had a nice visit with them this afternoon. So glad she could come home. How clear your fall!

Fall, shopping yesterday we went in to a Parson

(India)

shop, that means an Indian shop. You should have seen the queer dark-skinned man who came to wait on us. He had foreign shoes, white trousers, and above that!!! was hanging a shirt with all the parts that is generally inside - on the outside! and over the shirt he wore a vest!!! Well, it was funnier than the suits of unbecoming of Japan and the queer combinations of the Chinese!!!

I bought a pair of suspenders, helped along by the assurances of a big, villainous fat man who was evidently proprietor of the shop. Then we looked at pajamas. They brought out beautiful bright, head, Cochrane things - that no man would think of wearing - and they swore they were big stuff for me, and they swore that they were fine and beautiful! We then looked at cloth, but altho they had good cloth, they changed to shuck for it, and we later went to a Chinese shop and bought much nicer sloupy cloth at a reasonable price. I was surprised to see the what quantities of cotton and silk goods they had.

We bought envelopes, pads, ink, books, nails etc. and finally called home - (delighted try upon smooth like yesterday) just in time for dinner.

The cook gave us a very nice dinner to day.

- Soap
- Sliced tongue
- String beans (very good)
- Creamed chestnuts
- Snow pudding
- cookies

What I have I done the rest of the week. Oh we had a Violin concert (a sacred concert) in the chapel Thursday evening. A Mrs. Hodson from the community offered to give it, and so were pleased enough.

Must close to talk
later

Dr. H. O.
Quill & has
examined.

Suntow, China
October 27, 1914.

Dear Ones All,

Saturday afternoon has come again. It hardly seems as if the week begins before the end comes. We have had a rather confused day. On Thursday Mrs. Mac Gowan from the community came to call. We finally talked about music and I asked her to play. She was glad to do it from our piano, and we had a real treat. Evidently she is not only musical but has had a splendid training and can sit down and play just as Marion does. Well, I went, enjoyed myself to the full. We spoke of the piano which that I was going to open up and she offered to help me, as she already opened hers and doctored it up a little. Well we expected her here this morning but a bad cold that she had the other day has become worse and so she asked if she might come Monday instead. I have invited her for tea on Monday, but told her to wait longer if she was not entirely well. I shall be so glad. I know that we can do a few things to clean up the piano from insects even if we can not soften the tone as we hope to do. The instrument has already been a great joy to both E. and me. It also makes a big difference!

Well, this morning, expecting her I was hurrying around, putting up the curtains (still unfinished) which I had not got out since June - packing, making the quiet room presentable, and also putting up the parts where E. and I had been investigating our pictures which have been attacked by silver fish. Nothing serious, but we knew that they might destroy not only the paper on the back but the pictures themselves if we let them go on - none of them later. It sounds as if my house were very disorderly does it? Well - E. had been carpentering on a shutter in the quiet room last night and the job (and consequent

best) was not quite finished and out of the way. My boy was doing his thorough Saturday cleaning and the things ^{that} to do were so small and numerous that it would have taken more time to tell him (even if I could) than to do them myself.

Then, too, when I have no guests, I do not keep good linen in the guest room as it soils - or mildews (if on the bamboo rod where I keep towels). By the way bamboo is extremely valuable to have about the house. The Chinese use it in a hundred ways - and we find a good many uses for it ourselves.

Just called away to see my sewing woman. She is making a pair of pajamas for E, and she has sewed the trousers up back and front - Chinese fashion. I have received them now.

Well - after clearing some, I taught a secondary student on the organ for thirty minutes - and then it was about noon for the finishing touches. Ellegon had been helping me all the time. He is very good. Well - soon Mrs. MacBain's note saying she could not come, arrived, and so E - and I went to work on the pictures again - but not in the parlor they time, but in his study. I should have looked for it as an awful task, but he was as cheerful as could be about it. He took down all the pictures where we found traces of water, dirt - and that was about 20% - and he opened them up - not only getting off the paper - but taking out everything. Then I brushed the frame with a camel's hair brush - to get rid of dust and eggs; and later I washed the glass inside and out with Bon Ami. Then E put the picture back, fastened it in - and made it ready for the final parting of the paper. We found that the pictures which Papa framed and a few others which were framed in Montclair etc. have been untouched - probably because good

stiff paper was used on the back, and so
we hope to avoid repeating the process by
using good strong paper this time. The job
is only about half done, but we have made
good progress. Then this afternoon after
my rest I cut out (without a pattern) a pair
of pajamas for my wife that they will be
fit to wear. I first thought I could cut the
trousers - so I did - and cut out for
the same leg! & & - well - luckily they
were so big that I could wear the same
piece by trimming it a little - That difficulty
was over. The trousers seemed so easy that
I decided to try a paper waist pattern. That
fitted so well that I cut it out of the
cloth - and then I could not stop
without trying sleeves, and so now I
have cut out the whole suit, and have
hopes ☺ that it will be fit to wear! &

We are having beautiful roses as ever. I had
not to cut the bushes down and let them
rest a little, but I really don't know exactly
how to do it and so haven't. I had the
boy divide the pins, and make cuttings from
the marguerites.

My vegetable garden has been improving this
week. The peas are up about 8 inches. I planted a
radish (small, young) yesterday, and the squashes
and beans look well. The corn, too, look
quite flourishing, altho people say it is not
the right time of year to plant.

Several days this week it has been quite
cool, but by day is warm again - and
Ellison is to preach at the Chapel. He
will have to wear a white suit, & - and
the man who asked him to preach
guaranteed that it would be cool enough
for him to wear a Prince Albert. ☺
His white suit is not quite the thing to
preach in.

My birthday is still continuing. The
other day came the beautiful pictures of
the prophets which Ellison had had framed.

for me. They were only taken from the
New York Times - but they look very well
indeed. I am so pleased!

John came a whiff of the pine woods in
a bag with cushions from Katherine's.
And Mrs. H. writes that she is sending
something. People are too good to me.
That box from home! Oh my! The clothes I put
on 6 years at once. and they are blessing.
Anything else is very very useful to me!

We finally got our hands on Gene
this week. I had asked about our book-
case - which he promised to have ready upon
our return! Well he said - excused by the
booked. There had been a big typhoon and
so much work - and so the wood was
scarce but that was all. He could not have
it before another month - and that probably
means three!! '70

We went down to Dr. Hodson's on
Thursday evening and heard some more
Militia, violin solos - half orchestra etc.
etc. - heavy and light. Very enjoyable.

A little tennis this week, too, but I don't
improv. as fast as I would like.
Has Carol had a chance to play this
summer?

Be sure and send me the list of
your weights as you have given them to
Kater, Carol.

Such lovely letters came on Wed and Thurs
from the Bartholomews, Jervis, Aunt Celia,
Mildred, Marion, Della. Very glad to hear.
Will answer on personal sheet.

Love to each and
every one. That means you

Lottie

This is week as I forecasted has been busy and full.

Mrs. Macgowan really arrived on Monday. After tea, we took the piano apart, dusted it, oiled the metal parts, softened the felt where possible, and put everything back. There was a little improvement but not very much. However, the piano tuner from Holy Kong is coming up the first of December and we shall have him do some work on it, I think.

Mrs. Macgowan played for quite a while after we put the piano together, and then we walked down to her home with her. I went down again on ~~Saturday~~ for tea. I guess I may tell you that she lives in the house that ~~with~~ the owner of a large business firm here, and it is the largest finest house at Kakehik. Mrs. M. herself is a thin sharp nosed, freckled little Irish lady with a very sharp wit. I am too stupid to get along with such people, but if she will only sit and play I am satisfied.

Her house is entirely surrounded by a broad porch about 16 or 20 feet wide, and there she served tea on a table covered with a lace tea cloth which she herself had made. The English have many little customs different from ours. For instance they have a little brass stand with four



shelves on which they keep their
buttered scones (B.P. scones) under brown
layer cake
cookies
dainties etc.

They always have the little slip bowl into which I pour the remains from the first cup. Almost always they use a tea caddy.

They almost always serve tea very strong and with milk.

Out here in Opung they have little individual tea tables called tea pans - and they are very nice. Four come in one group and they sit under one another so that they talk back & pass their tea in a

After tea we went inside thro a broad hall into a huge reception room or drawing room. It must have been 30 feet long by about 18 or 20 wide. I stayed near the piano and so did not see very many details - but the room looked more like a hotel parlor with a dark well oiled hard wood floor, than a private room.

As I passed thro the hall again, I saw a large billiard room - etc. I should hardly care for the responsibility of such a large house.

Tell on Tuesday, we went down to Mrs. Lay's for tennis. We have hardly dared to go, because so many good players are there, and so many commensality people. Mrs. Lay greets your servants with tea, and then she says, "Will you play with such and such a person for the next game." I played with Mrs. Medgown, and with Tom Gibson occasionally for the other side. I was so excited that my hands and arms trembled until I got into the game. It made me nervous to think of playing this and with so many people looking on. I have forgotten how the score came out. I rather think my own. I know that my ~~did~~ ^{did} ~~them~~ ^{them} in the next game when I played with Mrs. Lay's son Arthur (dandy player, young) and I played with Mrs. Blong whom I had not met before. At any rate I enjoyed it immensely and did not fail to do any work as they had bowed down at each corner of the court to pick up the balls. It does save time and strength! I then had some ice cream, paid her advice and was gone. They have grass courts there. I did not play quite so well as he usually does, I think he had, because he is a very good player.

Then again on Thursday, we dressed a fresh & gave in a white suit - and I in my little flowered one and went for dinner at the Lays at 8:00 PM.

"Pot Luck" they called it, but it was the best I had tasted for a long time.

See list
Dinner
Communion
with hands
Thanksgiving

- Chicken patties
- Spiced real roast beef
- Roast young peas.
- Mashed potatoes.
- Spiced jelly and soft custard
- Fruit
- Coffee.

Everything was delicious.

There was one other guest, a Mr. Swan who came very nicely. Then we had a chance to meet Mrs. Day's brother Mr. Craig from Scotland. He is visiting Mrs. Day and tutoring her son Arthur during his visit. Mr. Craig and Arthur are to return on Sat. 5. Mr. Craig sings to (Mrs) and Arthur who played tennis so well, plays piano beautifully. He played a sonata from Beethoven and something from Mendelssohn as if he really loved it.

Their piano, it is a pleasure to touch. It is the only soft toned one I have heard in China. It is English make I think, but perfect in this climate. She had it tuned every month when she lived at Canton.

Well we had to forestall out the sack, and so we invited Mr. Carman (he is a young missionary to Kyoto) (just arrived from America to help for two years in the English work in the Academy) to have tea with us. To reach a Thomas Mr. Adams dropped in just before tea, asking if he might stay over night - and so the excitement ended on Sat. Morn when I sent him off with a lunch - Then we worked on Xmas packages. I am glad that all the big ones are ready. Now the little ones will not be so much work.

Event of Sunday yesterday, P.M. to help Mr. Carman looking up the Qualifications, and I played tennis with Mrs. Ashurst after 5:0.

Now I want to answer the good letters we received this week.
Love to all,
Lottie

E. H. D.
Rakofort
Rakofort
Kolyok
L. M. P.
M. M. M.

Sweetow, China.
Nov. 8, 1914.

Dear Family Mine, I have had a sweater on all day, altho a year ago to day, I wore my thin white dress. (It being our first Sunday in S. H. T. S.) It has rained all day - an unusual thing for this time of year.

Well, you will be glad to know that we do not have to teach English any more in the Academy as Mr. Carlson (S. S. Gold), has come out to help with the English for two years. We are pleased as it will give us more time for study and every bit of that is valuable. It is such an encouragement to feel that one progresses even a little bit. I can understand many phrases in the Chinese pronouns now and I can say a few simple things. We are supposed to be able to read the whole gospel of Mark in character, and we can do that except for a few difficult characters. It is very interesting. We expect our exam at the end of next week, and shall be glad to have it over with.

Be sure to let me know by postal about Xmas packages as soon as they arrive and let me know if you had to pay duty in any case.

I told you Mr. Adams was here a week ago, but did I tell you the story he told us of his house? The Chinese are very superstitious and very ignorant about foreigners and foreign ways. When he built his house, it seemed like a palace to them, and the Kian religion seemed like some fearful unknown thing. They started the story that the Kians had buried a little girl alive at each of the four corners of the house as a sacrifice to their God. And then later they said that the house was so strong and so big that it would be used as a fortress against them. If you could see the little Chinese

houses, and realize how ignorant the masses are; and then think how soon we are somewhat suspicious and fearful in a strange country, you would not think their stories strange.

Have had good tennis this week. We have eaten the last of our radishes to night and they have tasted good. I think I shall have the boy plant some more. I have been out for three days picking little green corms off the lettuce, whose tender green leaves they are very fond of. I can see a few pea pods and squashes already. It is a great delight to watch them. The beans are in blossom. The asparagus has at last come up.

Have you read about the wonderful Christian campaign which has been carried on in Shanghai and Amoy. We are hearing of it constantly and hope to imitate some day.

We had a new Chinese woman teaching us in the afternoon as our teacher Juh Fing Chi needed a rest. She has two little children and it has been hard for her.

We got hungry for fudge the other day; in fact we had been for weeks - ever since we had Ruthi - - and so I got busy and made some - and as I had made it, it was good. Now we did enjoy it! Then yesterday we had some good pepperminth, wintergreen, and peppermint like tea which Mrs. Biber gave us in honor of Mr. Carman's birthday, and E bought some hard chocolate in Swatow. So we had had a feast.

We gave exams in our English classes this week and Mrs. Carman begins tomorrow.

E's papers are all finished and look very well.

I have her started on a chemise row - not that I need it very much, but she needs the sewing.

You will think it strange that the letter written late in July reached me this week Nov. 2. It was marked "Zuruck" (in Germany) which means Backward. I was very glad to hear and thank Father again for getting everybody to write. There was Marlon's good note telling about the bungalow and John's carving the chicken; and Mother's telling about the long dining room table and S.S. picnic; and Father's telling of the sale of the Bay View House, and Toronto etc.; and Beth's telling of a nice walk, and Bob's expected arrival, and tennis with Mrs. E. C. Now these were the very nice notes from Tom and Charlie. I certainly was glad to get them.

You wish to know the bright spots in the civilization of China. It is hard to think at first: - I think I would say that it is pleasing to see that their morality seems above our American morality, largely due to the retired and protected life of the women I suppose. Then their subordination of the young and old in their desire to learn is certainly a great help.

I have been struck too by the fact that practically every Chinese man, woman, and child joins in active worship of some kind without shame or self-consciousness. It seems strange that there are some in our enlightened country who can live a life without ~~active~~ worship, and some who even dare to live without any worship. It seems almost unbelievable to me when I realize how universal a habit it is here.

Business I am afraid is not to be correctly introduced in many instances. A large percentage of the young men do not lead clean lives; and men take unfair

means of forcing cigarettes and opium on the people.

Foreign trade is springing up and there is a great field for it. The Chinese do not even know the value of pins. They do not use buttons, or shoes and eyes. They wear no underclothes different from outside garments except as they have learned foreign ways.

I wish I had time to write you more fully Tom. Write me more questions. They are interesting. Remember me to Mrs. & go very kindly please if you ever have opportunity.

I thank you too, Charlie, for your good note, with its pleasant reference to our nice walk. Well, Charlie, you and Ellison are about the same weight. I think of it!

How nice the gas range must be. How you gas light, too!

Yes we had a pleasant summer, and was especially grateful for the coolness, but no summer should compare with a Rabbit summer, I believe.

Now I must send off a few Christmas notes, play by going on ten for my husband, and then put in a full night's rest before exam week!

I am still as enthusiastic as ever over my husband. He grows better every day. I think everything that has ever happened - everything important, has been better than I expected. How fortunate I have been! I wish all of you could share my blessings and that I could take some of your burdens in kind. If it could be a fair exchange it would be all right.

How much love to each one, to the boys to whom I have hardly mentioned. I want to hear especially from John now. And to Bridgewater (winning garden who have been neglected in this letter. Love

Books
Books
Books
Books
Books

Sueiro, China
November 15, 1914

Dear Ones All, Second Exam all over!

Hooray! I certainly am glad! We had a small one this time only Ellison and one to be examined by Dr. Ashmore, Mrs Worley, and Lou Simon. You see Dr. Pratt (mildred) is still at Mrs Leburns waiting for the store to arrive; hence this smaller exam. Dr. Mildred and Miss Northeast will have an exam together later on.

What was it like? - Oh. read a little from the short stories in Reorganized; then read a little from Marks in Character; then distinct parts of a speech in sentences (Reorganized) and write a short account of a trip across the bay. Write a few important characters, read from the 2nd volume of the primer in character, and answer a few questions about a book written by Dr. Gibbon on the other side - a very good book by the way. I do not remember its exact title - perhaps it is Our Missionary Methods.

That was all.

Monday 12th

Merry Christmas to you all.

I suppose this will reach you about then and I only hope that my packages will arrive, too.

We shall probably have company in the house and the Amoy will probably divide and have tea by themselves altho they may try to have one. I don't know.

I have invited Harriet Allen to come here for Thanksgiving but I don't know whether she can or not. I hope she can.

Have I told you that for evening prayers now I read the English Bible out loud and Ellison follows in his book Testament. It is

repl. fan! Ellison is reading quite a little
from Matthew Arnold's *Leaves* now and he regales
me with it at special times and best times and I
give him Ruskin in return. I prefer it
farther Ruskin, but of course, I know his words
much better. We are anxious to get into our
key-lined box and be able to see some of our
other books.

I am taking a vacation from study this week
to see to Christmas mail and to begin
a vigorous cleaning of corners which the boy
is tempted to overlook. I want to clean out
all my boxes and drawers too. I have not
felt that I knew where things were since
I returned from Thailand, and once in a while
I get a surprise. Yesterday morning I took
out my winter coat from a closet - the old gray
long coat and found that the nice nickel
hanger which supported it was all rusty. I
had thought that implicitly - then the lower
part of the coat was all wet. I could not
understand that at all, for there was
no water of any kind in wardrobe. Then
I remembered that that coat had been
wet by many a salt storm before it made
its trip across the ocean, and so probably
was saturated with salt enough to rustle
it. A little sun will do it good.

I am so tired of thinking of desserts
(and eating them too). Which you would give me
a list of - on or starchy things you use if you
see anything outside of ^{vegetables} peas, bread pudding,
rice pudding, custards, tapioca pudding, Indian
Betty, prune concoctions and custards.

I got desperate to-day and opened a can of
gooseberries which I bought from Shanghai,
and told the cook to make gooseberry tart.
He is also making sponge cake but he has
not yet made a great success of that. He
ought to know how!

Will Mother send her recipe for Peach
Cranberry pie. I would like to have him by that.

Do not send to Bridgwater

Bridgwater

Roathford

Barnfield

W. Hadley

JMS

After the paper has been sent to Mrs. Susan Perkins, 874 Queen St. U.S.A.

Went to speaking

Swatara Chiroa
November 21, 1914

Dear Donald,

What do you suppose I am doing this Saturday morning? Making judge again. You see a small American Legion in Washington came into port the other day and we have invited the officers ashore for tea and toney (that is - meaning the mission) and since the judge I was out in the garden when I thought I spied the American flag, but since the boat was quite I could hardly believe it was ours. Well, I ran and got the telescope only to discover that it was a really lovely American flag. Then I called the police and the teacher, and the boy and the man - and we all went. Then I pushed to pull over beautiful big flag out of the tin box and we hung it up just as fast as we could. A good what off just as soon as it began to rain, but I've soon realized that it was a salute to the consul. By the way he flew is invited this P.M.

It began to rain a little last night and is doing so today. Too bad.

Sunday Nov. 22, 1914

Well that party of yesterday had to be a little changed. When I went over to the lawn to spread the table cloth it began to sprinkle and so I returned thinking it best to prepare our own house in case of uncertainty. Well we did some quick work. We put the little tea trays out on the back porch - and arranged two chairs at each one. Then we arranged three larger tables with white covers and flower center pieces (Mrs. Worley sent us some beautiful Chrysanthemums and roses) We put some flower pots by the pillars and some cushions on the chairs. Then we hung up a small Amer. flag and we draped over the one in the hall.

tell these were, of course, a few other details, but it was finally all over when the men arrived, Capt. Huff, Dr. DePette, Mr. Barney, and Mr. Edmunds. They had a "real sociable time" drinking tea, eating sandwiches, lady fingers, mock apple, and fudge, fignoni, and white candy. The men appreciate the candy and the children most of all I think. Mrs. Edmunds who came from Mississippi exclaimed, "why, I haven't tasted fudge for three years."

The Wilmington is a white boat and does not go home to America, but stays here on foreign waters all the time. It comes in here once or twice a year I think.

Later they went over to the court and played some tennis. Nice time!

We have heard the saddest news from Chaoyang. Poor Mrs. Baker's baby was still born. They were so happy and so expectant about it, that it seems almost heart breaking. Their other little girl is about four years or five years old - perhaps she is six. Everybody is very sad about it. The little one will be brought over here tomorrow. The Chinese will not bring a coffin on the boat but men think they will be willing to tow a boat and so we expect them at noon tomorrow. Isn't it too bad!!!

Mr. Coffey and little Helen Coffey have to go to Hong Kong this week to see about their eyes, and so Mrs. Carman who has been living with them is going to take dinners and suppers with us for a week. He began this noon.

We had {
Chicken soup
Baked chicken with dressing.
String beans from our own garden.
White and sweet potatoes
Cranberry sauce.
Squeak pie and cheese.

This week has been wonderful for mail. We have had four mails I think, and Altho we have not had a great quantity in any one, we have had something of everyone. Today came such nice letters from O. R. Day the way you need not send my letters to them any more unless they ~~ask for~~ I'll tell you but Irene says she has not heard for a long time tho! ²

Yesterday came lovely letters ^{today} from Aunt Alice, and before that I say was another letter from her written Oct. 18. Then there was a good envelope from Mother, and a peachy letter from John, I certainly was glad to hear. Also a very nice letter from George. Say George, your letters are too nice to stop. Do write the once in two weeks - and then John can write in between!!! I like them so much! And a person can (I don't say I do) get homesick even after the first year! A just love to hear from you.

There was a lovely letter from Marion's in Aunt Alice's. Dear Marion, I feel as if, if you can find time to write in your busy busy days, I ought to find time to write individual letters to the family. But somehow I don't get around to it and I don't think of much else to say when I am done with this weekly volume!!! Ellison has had awfully good letters from his mother and Fannie too.

Before I forget it, I must mention the papers that Papa sent. That Trigon script had the loveliest poetry in it! I think I read every word of it either at meals or when we were sitting at noon, and he cut out some to put in his scrap book. It was interesting to see the other papers too. We put them over in the Reading room at Mrs. Worley's house when we were there with them so that all could see them.

I haven't studied a single morning this week, but have been cleaning out drawers and chests and making the boys do more cleaning. It was a longer job than I expected but is fairly complete now.

I still must make them wash windows and paint. I still have quite a work to do in arranging a new system of keeping our accounts. She must wash hair, see to my clothes, take a little more responsibility in the kitchen etc. From this time on, I intend to let the study drop a little, making a big effort to learn and speak, but not being so intent on preparing for an examination, for some of the things which necessary for the men, are not so essential to the boys. I shall be glad, too, for I have enjoyed the work of this week with only a trifling study, very much. I like to be busy in a house. Eliza has made me rest every day, so that I can't get over-tired. We have had some good talking too, and had very pleasant dinner with the Bakers on Thursday - (at which I wore the pretty waist that Maria made for me). (I prize very much in it).

They in turn, came and took supper with us on Friday; and for other men including Dr. Water (who has just come back from America and visited on a tour. He spent at Plymouth) dropped in about 9:00 - and stayed until nearly 11:00. That hour is unheard of among missionaries in China, you know!! ~~That we did~~ That we did have a good time!

The tailor is putting a ruffle or two on my silk dress to make it a little more up to date. I really do to have some new - warm dress for every day, as I want to keep my blue suit in good condition for several years, but have not made up my mind to it yet.

Mr. Cargan has arrived, so supper time is here. Good Night.

Thurs. 11th. We stayed and sang all the evening very nice. It rained all night. Dr. Robinson says this is the queerest fall he has ever known - he has had rain quite frequently.

Box 402
Bethel Mission
Kobe
Northampton
Ind

Return finally to S. Hall
Footprint

Suway, China

Nov. 27, 1914

Dear Ones,

For all your postal, I am still at Kachich, to my delight. You see, this morning at 4:45 when we were supposed to get up (1:15) it was raining very hard, and the wind was blowing heavily. So we decided to write Mr. Lewis, postpone our trip and telegraph to Mr. Lewis that we could not visit him at Tientsin this week-end. You see, Peking is the farthest away of our Bible Station. We have to take an ocean-going launch and then take chairs for a long distance (two or three hours); or we stay on the launch longer, and then take a crowded ferry, and then take chairs for a short distance. At any rate the trip is likely to last from 6 to 8 AM - until about 4 or 5 PM. and we hardly liked the idea of getting soaked in the pouring rain.

But what did it do, but clear up at 6:30 AM and the launch which is known to go a half hour ahead of time sometimes, went at least half an hour late this morning and we could have gone as well as not, if we had only known. Too bad! And to cap the climax, the boy returned with the telegram unsorted. No station at Tientsin!!!!

We had told our teachers not to come; at least Ellison thought that. He had, but found that he hadn't. He was glad, so he is working hard on his dictionary. But I wanted to write and work on my accounts, and so I was glad not to study! We played tennis too.

A telegram came from Hong Kong saying that the McGlacians would go to Peking. They will be put into Mr. Water's house, (where we had rather expected to be put,) for the time being at least.

We have decided if all goes well, to go to Chao-ta - Chaohow-fu - to morrow with Mr. Baker and will write about that more later.

Mr. Carman has been taking dinners and suppers with us this week, and we have had some jolly music, which poor Ellison could only enjoy in listening. He does so want to sing and play. It seems a pity his ear did not develop earlier so that he could have the full fruits of it now.

We have had more rain this week too! I wish I had more fine vacations, mornings - writing, cooking, snatching the boy clean etc. I really have enjoyed it immensely.

We had a nice quiet Thanksgiving. I changed the dinner hour to noon on account of our expected trip to N.Y. Mr. Carman was here and Mrs. Worley and her little son, Edwin came about one P.M.

Dec. 2 I wanted fruit at first and also made some dressing for the salad, but I didn't have time to prepare those, and so we had

- 1. Peas soup with milk in it - (quite from our own peas)
- Roast duck
- Squash string beans potatoes gravy
- Cranberry sauce
- Fruit Salad - American saltines
- Salted peanuts
- Steamed pudding - Sauce
- Squash pie
- Candy

Everything was quite good - especially the puddings which I was very thankful for, because a few of our own steamed puddings have been failures.

Oh, to day I pulled a turnip out of the garden, and it was delicious. Next one I ever ate.

The squash leaves seem to be moulting a little and some of the squashes are rotting. I am so sorry for I have looked forward to those with great longing. The corn is coming along well, and we have had lovely string beans. I expect to have peas to morrow.

Mr Kemp's and Mrs. Baker's houses are
close together and have wonderful views.
Mountains close by - River at the foot of hills.
Mountains across the river.

Well - more of it - if we are assigned
there.

There is a Presbyterian mission across
the river - awfully nice people there. The family
of Theiyong family. We took dinner with them
on Sunday. No other mission in the large city
as far as I know.

We bought a lot of Mr. Kemp's things thinking
that we might possibly be assigned to his house.
Among the things is a huge bed 5 1/2 by 6 1/2 feet
made especially for the climate and we shall
be pleased with it I hope. Will send you further
details later.

The Chinese having heard that things were
for sale. Came in a rush on Monday, &
Mrs. Baker was busy disposing of things
all the morning and afternoon. We had
to wait until last train to return.

Over their bridge a woman and baby off a
bridge over a river - it was terrible, but
last word came that neither was killed and
we were relieved! It was almost dark when
it happened! Chinese are very careless about
walking on the tracks.

Now I think I'll close this long epistle
to answer some of the personal letters.

We found splendid mail when we returned
on Monday. Magazines galore. And nice letters.
I wish I could tell to you and save you from
making this so much waiting.

I thank you Papa, so much for the
pictures. I wanted to have them. Nothing
could please me more. I take them out and
look at them again and again.

Ellison is making a scrap book of poetry
He loves it! He has some good ones.

These photos came from
L. B. H. & looking fountain pen
(copy)

We expect to go to Nyking on Thursday
Sept. 22nd. I hope it is so.

I must go to bed - Hope to finish this
some day. Tea on the lawn to-morrow
and an invitation out to dinner - So at
much time before Saturday.

It is so funny - that ^{my} packages came from
Bethel - but birthday packages from Holyoke
has not yet come. I am so disappointed, for I
fear it is lost! - Oh, bad. I ought not to be
disappointed that, I'll hope it will turn up
of that someone else will get some joy from
it.

A loving Good night to each one
Lettie.

Sat. 17th.

At the City - Caratahees wife came to
me and said that several years ago there was
a great rain and flood and consequent famine.
She had nothing to eat, and her husband was without
any work. She sold her little girl for \$25.00. Now she
woud so much like to get her back, but the
people wanted \$140.00 for her and she had no
money. Tragedy! She cried. That \$140 is as
big as \$1200. or \$500. to us. It is hard to
know what to do in such a case. She is very
poor and has 3 other children.

\$140. ~~It~~ means about "600" in gold.

Dear Charlie, autumn
my squash leaves look molty and
some of the squashes are rotting. Do you know
the reason? I have used fertilizer on them, and lifted
the squashes from the ground.

Love to all,

Lettie.

sent back
China Pass

L. R. H.

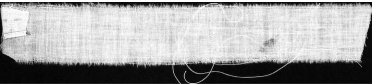
Nov. 29, 1914

A telegram came from Hong Kong saying that the McShahans would arrive tomorrow. They will be put into Mr. Water's house for the present.

We have decided, if all goes well, to go to Chaochowfu tomorrow with Mr. Baker.

We had a nice quiet Thanksgiving Day. Mr. Bauman was here and Mrs. Morley and her little son Edwin. They came about 1 P. M. and everything about the dinner was good.

On Sat. we met the McShahans, He & She, and their two fine boys, about 6 and 4 yrs. old, I guess. They are nice people to add to our Mission. In the P. M. we started for Chaochowfu (the City) with Mr. Baker. We carried 1 bed bag (basket), clothes bag and a bag. After a sail across the bay, we took Mr. Shahan to the R. R. Station. You may well believe it looked nice to me to see the smoke of a train again. The train was a long line of cars, small and brown, and rather dingy looking - so if they were rather old toys. There was one 1st class car, one 2nd class, and about a dozen 3^d class. We got into the 2nd class car, and found rather soiled, dark blue cushioned seats. Two rows of seats - one side holding 3 people, the other 2, placed back to back and very straight.



The Chinamen, if the car is not full, stretch out with their feet towards the aisle, and back against the side of the car.

The important thing in this car seems to be the mirrors - one at each end. The most popular seat, the one opposite the mirror. Funny to see it!

Little dingy kerosene lamps are used - and what do you think! A man has to get up on the top of the car and drop the lamps into a hole ready for them! It did seem so queer!!! (The R.R. here is Japanese)

We went through miles and miles of rice fields, and then through sugar cane fields and beautiful orange groves, with oranges almost ready to pick.

Sometimes the country seemed almost like home - The straw was stacked up in the fields, as our corn stalks are stacked and there were large and beautiful trees in the distance.

On arriving at the city, we were almost besieged by the crowd of coolies anxious for the job of carrying us. It looked like an angry mob of people, as they rushed toward the train with their bamboo carrying poles! Soon they were pacified, and we started to walk across the city.

The city is a big city! We walked

the narrow, dirty, crowded, smelly streets, getting glimpses of all kinds of interesting shops and seeing all kinds of good. Finally we passed through the walls of the city - walls 30 or 40 feet thick I believe, and at last came to a huge, huge bridge over the river. It is made of strong piers connected by wood or stone. I think that the single blocks of stone are over 30 feet long - all smooth and worn by the passage of thousands of feet. It was a wonderful feat to quarry them that size, not to mention bringing them there and putting them into place!

We found the piers disconnected in about 10 places - destroyed by a big flood in the spring, and so we had to ferry across standing up in a rather small boat.

When across the river, we walked up a hill and came to two beautifully situated foreign houses. Mr. Baker's and the one formerly occupied by Mr. Kemp. The latter house, where we were to sleep, is a big house.

We were much interested in the city and the chapel services on Sunday, where there was only a small weak congregation - no organ and only a small school. The property for a hospital is bought, but there is no building on it.

The city is huge and there is opportunity for a big work. The scholarly class has not been reached at all. We saw splendid samples of the inhabitants in the train coming home.

Men with splendid faces, dressed for the most part in a most charming Chinese costume of blue or royal purple figured silk - black silk tight-fitting, stiff hat - trousers fastened like bicycle trousers - neat black shoes.

Mr. Kemp's and Mr. Baker's houses are close together and have wonderful views. Mountains close by, river at the foot of the hill - mountains across the river.

There is a Presbyterian Mission across the river - very nice people there - some we met at Ithaiyong. No other Mission in the city, as far as I know.

Hearing that Mr. Kemp's things were for sale, the Chinese came in a rush for them. Mr. Baker was so busy with the sale that we had to wait till the last train to return home. On the way our train knocked a woman and baby off a bridge into the river. It was terrible!! But later we heard that neither were killed, so we were relieved. It was almost dark when it happened, and the Chinese are very careless about walking on tracks.

At Kien city, the constable's wife came to me and said that several years ago there was a great rain and flood and consequent famine. She had nothing to eat, and her

Nov. 27

5

husband had no work so she sold her little girl for 60.00. Now she wanted to get her back ~~to~~ the people wanted \$140.00 for her and she had no money. Isn't it tragic! That \$140.00 is as big to the poor woman as \$1200 or \$1500.00 to us. It is hard to know what to say or do in such a case - the woman is very poor and has 3 other children. That \$140.00 means about 60 or 65 in gold. I am so sorry for the poor woman.

Dec. 19 - 1914

- The Thanksgiving trip which I have written about was delightful. I wish you could see Mrs. Lewis' children - six of them under 9 yrs. old.
- I Charlotte 8 + long eyelashes, delicate color, a little mother to baby
- F Mary 7 - rather irresponsible, but very nice & quiet.
- F Margaret 6 this week. A perfect beauty, with auburn hair and big brown eyes. Very clever - reads exceedingly well already.
- D David 4 looks almost like Margaret and a responsive lovable child.
- I George 2 1/2 - not very good looking and still Mother's baby, but very nice.
- B Baby Chickel 8 months - a perfect little jing good all the time.

It seemed something like home to have so many children around. Mrs. Lewis of course had some nerves, but she got along so well with the children. If they misbehaved in the slightest - the child disappeared and we knew no more until he or she came back perfectly good. Little David is such a dear, that they have to be very severe with him to keep from being partial! He smiled during prayers one

Dec. 19

night and his Father made him come and stand before him for the rest of the time. I wish you could have seen the little fellow, with the light shining on his golden hair, standing back to us, on one foot, the other twisted around the first, his hands behind his back. It was a picture for an artist.

At prayers each child prays. Now I lay me in a very clear sweet voice and then adds his own remarks including the blessing of all members of family and even guests. They are entirely without self-consciousness about it, and their prayers were just too dear for words. Then at table too, they often say the blessing all together - sometimes only one says it.

In a slow, measured tone
"Father we thank Thee for this food,
'Tis by Thy grace we all are fed
As each new day our wants return
Grant us, oh Lord, our daily bread"

It was a revelation to me! It will mean a good deal to them when they grow up, I think.

Mrs. Lewis had been working hard on sewing and Christmas presents. She showed me the dresses she had made - and suits and other things and I held up my hands in holy horror! There were at least 10 dresses for the three older girls, and I don't know what not for the three younger children. Besides that she had made jumping jacks for all the

Dec 19

Children in the Mission 15 or 20 by team. It took
1 hour to make each pack. I felt so lazy
that I was ashamed to death as the children
do.

The Sat. after we got home I went to
Swatow and bought a few things which
Mrs. Lewis wanted for her Christmas gifts to
the family.

Christmas gifts have come & then arrived
and we put them away for the 25th.

Read in
Nov. Mission

- P. 929 Mr. Bairdfield's article on
"Converts who bring things to pass"
- P. 933 Letter from Mrs. Winters at
Yanghai
- P. 897 I think "Travel in Exterior"
must have been written
by Mr. Roman who is at
Shanghai now. Don't it please
- P. 861 A little mention of J. J.
Taylor who was on the
boat with us coming out

Time now for guests - just thro studying
Ellison has gone to Swatow to help Mr.
M^r Glashan get his boxes through customs

Disagement Mendon
J. M. R.
Rupert
Concord
Keystone
Southampton
Concord N. H.

Sent finally to
Rockport.

Saratoga China
December 19, 1884

Dear Ones,
How I have neglected you! I have just this minute finished a fine page account of our trip to Longfellow which I am going to send Ellison to typograph. He has been busy, not only cleaning out his carpenter shop and in straightening out his study this evening! Then he is anxious to write a second edition of the weekly news. He thinks he has written two or three copies, but this editor has seen only one that she can remember.

Oh family! What do you think! The piano travel has been here and he has not only tuned your piano but fixed it at one hour so that the tone is so softened and improved that it is a delight to touch it. I am tickled to pieces about it!!! Aren't you happy too!!

We must go to bed. Will try to write to you (Sunday).

Sunday Dec. 20 12:25 noon.

I am wondering when Ruthie and her vacation come. I hope that they can have long ones and enjoy them.

The Longfellow trip which I have written about (Ellison is going to typograph) was so delightful - I wish you could see Mrs. Lewis's children six of them under 9 years old.

1. Charlotte 8+. long eyelashes delicate color. little mother & baby.
2. Mary 7 rather irresponsible but very nice quiet.
3. Margaret 6 this one a perfect beauty with auburn hair and big brown eyes. Very clever - reads exceedingly well already.
4. David 4 looks almost like Margaret - and a responsive lovable child something like little Charlton. He is just as beautiful and clever can be.
5. Georgy 2 1/2 not very good looking and still mother's baby, but very nice.
6. Baby Lucille 5 months - a perfect little fairy - good all the time.

It seemed some thing like home to have
so many children, and no more quiet noises.
Mrs. Lewis, of course, had some nerves, but she got
along so well with them. If they misbehaved in
the slightest, the old child disappeared - and
as he was no more wanted he or she came back
perfectly good. Little David is such a dear that
they had to be very severe with him to keep
him from being spoiled. He would during prayers one
night stand before his father made him come
standing before him for the rest of the time. I wish
you could have seen the little fellow with the
light shining on his golden hair standing back to
us some feet, the other knelt around the feet.
His hands behind his back. It was a picture
for an artist. At prayers each child prays
"Now I lay me - in a very clear sweet voice and
then adds his own remarks including the blessing of
all members of family and "guests. They are
entirely without self-consciousness about it and
their prayers were just too dear for words.
Then at table, too, they often say the blessing
all together - sometimes ~~and~~ only one says it.

In a slow, measured tone,
"Father we thank thee for - this food,
For by thy grace we all are fed
As each may say our wants return
Grant us ~~thy~~ our daily bread!"

It was a revelation to me! I will mean a
good deal to them when they grow up I think.

Mrs. Lewis had been working hard on sewing
and Xmas presents. She showed me the dresses
she had made, and suits - and bloomers, and
held up my hands in holy horror!! There were
at least ten dresses for the three older girls
and I don't know what not for the three younger
children. Beside that she had made jumping
jacks for all the children in the Mission
fifteen or twenty. It took one hour to make each
jumping-jack. I felt so lazy that I was
ashamed to death.
Just think how I have
loafed around this whole year!

On Sunday when we walked out we saw a queer group approaching us. In the centre walking with difficulty and nursing pain with her arm on the shoulder of two poorly clad girls was a richly dressed girl with painted face, darkened eyebrows, and painted lips. I am afraid I stared at her and also at the stately father clad in long soldier's robe who came behind her, but she certainly returned the compliment stopping still in the road and turning round to look at us. She evidently was a wealthy girl with bound feet, and she was returning from seeing the Chinese theatre in the dirty village. I'll bet the girls with her were slave girls. All good Carol's age. It gave me a shock such as I have not had in China.

The next day we saw a whole boat-load of bunks which the theatrical company had. They was on their way to the island of Maricao.

This evening we have invited the compound to come over to sing hymns with us.

Last Friday I made applesauce (and fudge and pound cake Thursday evening) - and I'd sandwiches (and ones) in preparation for a little tea from Y. C. I invited the compound, also I then from Anglo Chinese College, our Amer. consul, Mr. Rodden (owner of Victoria), Mrs. Macgowan and Mr. and Mrs. Day, as well as the English vice-consul and his wife. For one reason or another no one except English vice consul and his wife came, but it was very glad to have them and we had a very nice time with Lewis and golf croquet. I was very thankful again for the silver tea service.

On Saturday I went to Serrano and bought a few things which Mrs. Lewis wanted for her Xmas presents to family.

I really haven't studied much this week too busy. We expect to have a quiet Xmas, and shall look forward to hearing from you all spend it at home.

The sugar has come safely, but don't send any

They are ^{in fact} very

more for the present at least. I haven't opened them because I want to save them for Christmas but I could see at the ends.

We are very grateful for them indeed. There is also a nice comfortable from Mrs. Hildreth. They have a delightful way of showing the end at customary exam. and he'll can't help seeing what comes in big packages altho I don't open until Xmas. Several small packages have come one from Aunt Celia, one from Mr. C. L. H., one from Merrill's - is it Peter's mason Co. - also the Cartoon Magazine which I suppose George must have sent. It is a splendid number and I have enjoyed it much already. Also The Ladies Home Journal from Aunt Celia, and Glad from Della and Charlie. The Mount Holyoke has also continued to come and I suppose Fannie has renewed our subscription. Our friends are too good to us.

There is also a book of snapshots of Bartholomew family which is perfectly great. I am ever so pleased. I have placed everything in a big basket.

Time for guests. Don't stop. Much love to each member.

Oh, John's handkerchief arrived yesterday and pleased me immensely. "Wouldn't help seeing it."

Hope my things reach you all safely.

Monday - just three students. Eliza has gone to Boston to help Mr. McBlashan get his 25 boxes from home.

Missions - November	{	P. 29.	Mr. Bowditch's article on family who bring their wives.
		P. 32.	Letter from Miss Bridges of Newbury.
		P. 37.	I think I read in interior most a recital by Mr. Benson who is at Hanford now - wasn't it the same.
		P. 41.	For Taylor - we were on boat with him <small>coming back.</small> <small>good article.</small>

October
 Missions P. 846 } Advances list at Hope. Changing not for
 O. For the Miami letter. } medical mission notes too. I sent books letter from
 B. B. } Borefield }
 P. 845. } City of St. Peter & St. Bacon there. Dr. Parker
 P. 849. } in cable put on steamer with English Present. }
 (All note from Papa - came Oct 17) Missions Cont.
 P. 770

I did not think I was going
 to write so much when I began.
 Excuse it.

Arthur writes
 by one of my
 Emma's English pupils
 and his husband.

So glad Mother and Carol could go to Br. H. O.
 How long did you stay?

Will Mr. McLane's shoe shop be continued or not?

Thank you Papa for so much news. I was glad
 to hear about widening of street, and saw mill at Rupert.

Wish Mother and you would go to Vermont.

How many puppies will be left when Dr. Lenny and
 Clifton are finished?

Mr. should your things character to our letter.

He couldn't read them!!! P. But he laughed, B.

I thank you so much, John, for your letter. I
 was awfully glad to hear! So sorry about your
 pocket book. I hope that it will be returned to you.
 I am glad you don't want to leave Father & Mother
 and Carol.

I want to hear about the smash up with
 the Ford auto. What happened and how much damage
 was done? Do tell me. What does a perfect cure mean?

The woods don't change here in Swanton or
 rather there aren't any woods. On the coast
 they foremen have planted pine trees and there are
 a few hemlock and acacia trees, but they seemly put
 out new heads while the others are still green!

The woodbine on the front of the house changes
 color a little.

Ellison lost so many jack knives that he has tied
 a string around a ~~piece of~~ ^{piece of} his knife. and so
 he is able to keep it; better try it. Good idea!

John, what would you like for a better birthday present?
 Do think some books you would like? Please tell me

Thank you just how much you enjoyed buying
the hat! Remember when you helped me shop
in Boston that last day? You were very patient
Thank you for good looks and style!

I wish a lovely long letter from Mother Oct. 6.
I tell you I appreciated it very much!
Isn't it wonderful matter, I say you with dress
has kept fairly well in style? I didn't think when
we made that overcoat that it would be just
the thing!

So sorry about Carol's sore throat. Suppose it
must not improve or she could not have
gone to Bridgewater! Send me that table of
weights, Carl. Did Carl have any from
with the sore throat?

Wish you could get to Baker's field, Mother. I
know you would enjoy it. So glad about suit.
The mother I do not need a suit.

It seems nice to hear of Bertha going out!
So glad to hear her new house.
How nice letter from Emma yesterday the other day

Very glad Margaret Allen was college. I looked Fannie
to look her up.

Has Ruth actually ridden horse-back? I want
to know about it. That makes me think I haven't
seen but love of Ruth's letters since she went back,
and as she is too busy to write me especially, I
think she intends them to come to me. Please send

No hurry about my watch as long as it is
safe.

Dear Aunt Ade, your and Marion's letters
deserve a good answer but I am afraid
must get ready to go down for funeral of baby
now

Maybe there will be time when you ready -
a after I have told.
So now much love to all.

Lottie.

Do not send to Hologah or Glen Ridge or you.

*Dec. 23, 1914-
Tues Dec 10 - 15*

minutes
A trip to Ungkang.

I rubbed my eyes sleepily. "What time is it?" "4.45" I groaned; breakfast was to be at five. It was as dark as Egypt and the cold of the dawn penetrated any part of the body exposed to it. However we actually did arise, eat, and set forth, a carrier having called for our two large baskets containing food, clothing and bedding, and our boy who was to accompany us, carrying his own things and the long poles of the camp bed.

Many boats were quietly resting beside the wharf, but there was a quiet that boded ill for a hurried departure. "Tai-kong a" shouted the boy, "tai-kong a (boatman)" It took several shouts to obtain even a refusal to take us to our launch, and it was many minutes before we succeeded in getting a boatman to wake up, take the covers off his boat and take us across the bay. A half hour at least it took us to get across, and before arrival we were somewhat worried when we heard the whistle of the steam launches, for Chinese boats, altho they have a schedule, prefer to go when they get ready, and we had learned thi. by actual experience.

An hour or two later we were outside the bay in the China Sea, seated in our own camp chairs in the windiest part of the boat, which was tossing both ways, to the side and forward. It was truly a super-human task to keep one's equilibrium. The launch started at 7.45 (3/4 Hr. late) and we did not get off until 11.30 when we disembarked to a small boat and were rowed lazily along up a little inlet to the shore. There we were not able to approach within four or five feet of land, and even that was not dry land, but wet, muddy, dirty sea bottom uncovered by the tide. We watched one man carried ashore on the back of Chinese, but not fancying that method, we boldly asked for the rudder as a gang-plank, and then walked thro the mud (not so deep as it looked) to the shore.

There was a wide street by the shore, but it was the filthiest, or smelled smelliest street I have seen in China. On inquiring for the Christian

Chapel, we were led along the streets and others still narrower but equally filthy by an old biddy who finally left us, pointing to our destination. On thro the black fat pigs and chickens and half naked children we went to the chapel, which we found to be a little room in which the preacher and his family lived. On the bed in the corner he lay, asleep. Our entrance awakened him and he arose, apologizing profusely, explaining how he had severe toothache and calling for his two children to bring him his box, all in the same breath. The yellow sox and Chinese slippers were brought and put on in our presence. In the meantime we had ^{led} to him that we had expected chairs to meet us here, but we had not found them. He sent his children out to scour the town, and himself called for his blue cotton scholar's gown and foreign hat, so that he could also search, but he had not gone far when he found the chair bearers searching for us. When they saw my tall husband, exclamations went up from every side, and they proved to be well founded, for we had not reached the outside of the village before one chair pole broke. Hundreds of people gathered around us so close that the heat became unpleasant, not a very hot day, either; I counted over sixty children right beside us, and there were women and men, in addition. I was glad when the new pole was in place and we could hurry along on our nine mile ride over a road three feet wide, ^{scarcely} and mostly in the open country. One ~~never~~ ^{seldom} sees scattered houses in this region. The houses jostle one another for room and the only yard room is in the open court inside, if the family is wealthy enough to own one.

Twice we had to ferry across small rivers and they charged us as much as ten cents U.S. money for our two chairs and seven people (including chair bearers) an~~d~~ exorbitant sum in China. The ordinary fare is two cash or one tenth of an American cent. But there was no really exciting incident or sight until we came to the city of Ungkung. There children kept running ahead to look at us and the streets were nearly full of mats covered with drying grain. The chairmen would shout to people to get out

the way, but our chair struck the end of a stick which one very old woman with bound feet was using ^{to} rake the rice, and she fell very heavily on the hard stones. A man ran to her help, ~~and~~ I made an expression of sorrow and turned back, only to see excited women rushing to the door and shouting. I tried to make my chairmen stop, but they went all the faster, probably knowing that they would be held responsible. I hope the poor old lady was no more than slightly bruised, but she certainly had a bad fall.

About 4.30, after ten hours we finally arrived at Mr. Lewis's house, and then our eyes opened wide in admiration to see his six beautiful children, each differing from the others, but every one lovely and lovable beyond words.

Six children! That is enough of a task to keep anyone busy, but to my great astonishment Mrs. Lewis was training the boys to sing a Christmas hymn. The next day she took me to a prayer meeting where she played the organ! Then she gave a music lesson to a teacher who was very anxious to learn how to play hymns. A little later she took accounts with the head of the girls' school. The next day she taught Sunday School, and as the days went on my wonder and admiration grew apace. I said to myself again and again as I saw her making dresses or Christmas candy or presents, "the busiest people can always find leisure to do something extra". Here was proof!

That girls' school! I wish you could have seen it. They have three or four little rooms. The girls sleep three in a bed only three or four feet wide, ~~three are twenty~~ and they have three beds in a little room about eight by ten or eleven feet. And the school room, oh that is delightful! It is lighted by raising a square yard or two of tiles about eight inches from the roof. Of course they can't see anything unless the big barn-like doors are open, ~~if~~ there is not one window in the place. And then cold! I was afraid

to sit down there, even though I had on a coat and rain-coat and sweater. The sea breezes nipped their noses and froze their toes. I think the temperature was about 45 or 50 48. Isn't it a shame that these nice girls and their two teachers cannot have a better building?

As I was walking along the road one afternoon I saw approaching a queer group. In the center, walking painfully, with her arms on the shoulders of two poorly clad girls, was a richly dressed girl, with painted face, darkened eyebrows, and colored lips. I am afraid I stared at her, and at her stately father, clad in the long scholar's robe, who came behind her; but she certainly returned the compliment, stopping still in the road and turning around to look. She evidently was a wealthy girl with bound feet, and she was returning from seeing Chinese theater ⁱⁿ the dirty village just outside Ungkung. Mrs. Lewis said that the two little girls were undoubtedly her slave girls. *JK*

We stayed in Ungkung four whole days besides the days of arrival and ^{leaving}. When we left we had to get up before dawn and walk three miles to the boat. But "boat" doesn't mean the steam launch; oh, no! First we took a very shallow boat which had to be dragged across sand bars and thro shallows for an hour. A gang of men was kept busy ahead of the boat digging out a channel with a scraper. Then we transferred to a sailboat, down where the water was deeper, but there was no wind, so we were rowed for two hours to where the steamer usually takes on passengers. But we had to wait nearly an hour and a half more before the steamer came, at about 12.30. This launch was a very nice English boat and we had a very comfortable trip out into the open sea and home, with a blue sky and white seagulls and beautiful mountainous islands to satisfy our eyes. Really it was as beautiful as the Japanese Inland Sea of which we hear so much.

Hence again, to study Chinese with a new zest. There is nothing like a country trip to pick up new expressions to increase one's interest.

I forgot to say that my husband accompanied Mr. Lewis on a two days' preaching tour, where they visited many homes, and husband without any preparation made a ten minute speech in Chinese. I surely could not do that.

To E. Lane, Rockport - Mass.
 Finally..

Sent finally to your pleasure,

Backus
Baker
Barnwell
+ 4
P.H.

Wentworth
J.W.R.
Newcomer
England, N. H.

Santung, China
Dec. 25, 1914

Dear Family of Mine,
It's already 3:15 P.M.
Monday and your letter not written yet.
Stupid goes to the winds, these days.
God wait for our seeing Christmas!
Just let me say - Mrs. Hillith sent me a little
package for birthday addressed Kakechich, Suentow -
and they sent it back saying no such place
and so I would address letters -

C. S. H.
c/o American Baptist Mission
Suentow
China.

(This is best)

We have had a very rainy and foggy week.
From Tuesday last there have been intermittent
rains which have made the houses cold and
damp so that we have been glad of a fire.
I studied last Monday, played tennis, played the organ
for Mrs. Wiley and met with committee to plan
Xmas dinner in eve.

Tuesday my predecessor was going on an extra
day - but I thought it too wet to walk, alas! and
so I worked hard before mending and sewing ready
ahead of the time La Phok Che wanted it. It takes
a little planning as one has to get everything ready so
that she can put the quilt immediately to it. My old-
sister was doing the same thing as it was too
raining to wash - when about 11:00 - I called me
and there I saw three girls, one of whom I
recognized as Laura and Maud Polyzode 1905.
with her was Miss Cook a southern Vermont girl of
Middlebury College, and Miss Perkins, a Maine
girl, the first coming out on her first trip, and
the second returning from furlough. You may
well believe I greeted them cordially, and just
few around having the great robin put in
order (we had been staking some things in there) and
getting the cook to exchange and change the
dinner a little. And I was glad enough to
set up an extra cot in the guest room and
have them all three stay with me until the
next afternoon when they had to start on

toward Joochow. They had to spend that
poor Christmas on the miserable boat
wasn't that a shame!!

We didn't do much. There was not much to do. We
visited the three of the big schools on the compound,
and entertained three lots of drawn work and
read and played. Luckily prayer meeting was
at our house instead of some other, and so the
girls met all our people.

Christmas Day dawned rainy and dismal. Snow
was at 5:00 but I was sleeping so soundly
that I did not want to awaken baby, and so I lay
there trying to go to sleep again, but all the time
with my head too full of thoughts of you people
and the excitement of Christmas to go to
dreamland again.

Finally we spaced over stockings just about
breakfast time and it was such fun. I'll make
a list, for I know you want to know.

Comfortable from Mrs. Hildreth.

Drives from mother.

Keys from Papa.

Rich box from Maxim story. photo cards of first Ten
Sikh boy from Helen story. Nectarford (not dog) } for L.

picture from the hood.

Snatches & handkerchief for L. from Aunt Alice.

Ladies home journal from Aunt Alice.

Photo from Arthur Rowley for L.

Post cards from missionaries etc.

Map from Miss Robinson.

could Tray - Dr. Pearson

Candle stick from Mrs. and Mrs. Adams.

Bread bowl from the Sweetbush.

Boys (The Woman) Dr. Bacon.

2 boxes Mrs. Capen.

Little Chinese shoes Mrs. French.

Calendar Lichera.

Wagon wheel from A. Khing.

Floury carrying tray from L.

or some bird at L.

Match box for L. from Carpenter.

Typewriter table for L. " "

Handkerchief blanket - L. not yet arrived

also

10.00 from Mrs. Hildreth } not "

1.50 " about my " "

1.00 " heavy wood. " "

Polly sent some photos of baby and self.

M. " a little sleeping head of a baby.

David " lovely white neck with waist.

Betty B. had already sent book of photos of family & house
& group pictures of family

Bob and Ruth sent me the collage bygone books. Grand!

Jennie " 1911 Holyoke.

Ruth sent long with gloves.

Mrs. Kordig made a coat collar Irish lace edge for

Betty sent some baby other thing to follow later

John " baby.

Henry " Cartoons

Ann's tale. not only that L. H. J. but helps for
me & lovely maracas, and a dainty little
silk cord.

Mr. & Tom sent a game Bowler

Kiddie " doormats

Sally & Charlie sent Etude.

Jesse is sending something.

As you can see, what a big pile of things we
had. I often feared my mother & I had on the way.

Everybody does too much for us.

We attended services Christmas morning
and I attended Christmas trees all P. M.

Nov. 6. was not invited it being women's work
but he enjoyed games with Mr. Ingelsten.

Tom Mrs. The Sheehan is still sick and
uncomfortable.

The Xmas trees were so pretty and it was such
a revelation to see the little boys buy the
dolls so tenderly and be so happy to hold one
the little hunchback boy and a little tubercular
girl who cannot sit up were made happy
as could be by little gifts of dolls etc.

They were stately and children of the largest trees
and they were allowed to choose their dolls. It
certainly was fun to see them circle around
the tree looking at this one or that. They certainly
did not choose for style - but according to shape
and sturdiness and eyes. Some of the about stately
dressed were not taken until the end - and the little
dolls in long baby dresses were not at all popular.

Our big dinner on Saturday at Mrs. O'Brien was

a grand success except that our chief
guests, the Brousefields did not arrive. They
have had 9 days of rain & contend with on their
long trip by chair and boat. It has been awfully
hard for them.

At dinner we had.

Chestnut soup.
Turkey (very tender and delicious) gravy
Roasted potatoes - new potatoes
Asparagus
Peas. pickles. Escarrot.

Tomato salad also (fruit)

Blue pudding candy, milk, raisins, etc.
Cranberry pie mince pie cheese
fruit

Coffee

Toasts.

Husband had to give one

to each people one to sing Kansas hymn on Friday
night and had 4 Bohemian (summarized table)
this for supper Sunday night.

Today all in all the week has been very full
from here to my meeting on all days, from
morning and putting overboard clothes & order.

Today must wash my sweaters - also my
feet. I will write a few important notes.

On Dec 31. a little party & big supper
to be given at Mrs. Tracy's house.

I must change that chiffer, craps de chine
dress of mine that I had for Gilly's & Al's wedding.
The inside pink silk lining is so rotten that
my finger goes thro it at any place, but
otherwise it is very respectable.

I think I shall buy a bamboo dressmaker's
form for \$01 or more at Hong Kong.

Now heaps of thanks for all Xmas presents
and heaps of love for the new year. L.P.H.