

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Series: I. Correspondence

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Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), primarily from Chaochowfu

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Rockport
Pa. 11.20
Oct.

Canton, China
March 4, 1906.

Dear Home Folks,

Tell the dentist is glad I came. He said that the tooth which has been aching a little was just ready to begin a "high old time" if I had not come now. Had another old tooth about to be pulled, for it would have broken off very shortly, that is in a month or two probably.

Then having a most interesting visit with Harriett and I hardly know where to begin to tell you about things. I came by train from Hong Kong - Sunday afternoon. The train is English and has 1st, 2nd and 3rd class rates. Dr. Newman and I bought 2nd class tickets but finding no seats took a ~~3rd~~ 1st class compartment and were very comfortable, having our dinner on the train. Had about chicken with peas, potatoes etc., tea and toast, and fruit for a very reasonable price perhaps 30 c. perhaps less. I do not know. The ride was interesting and fairly pretty. The country was very attractive for many miles as we followed the water, but later we got into a flat country - really the delta of the Canton river. Large part of the land was cultivated - and we saw several villages, but not nearly so many as I would expect and in crowded places. These villages round about Canton have one very queer feature. If they are at all wealthy, they have several large towers - which are really granary shops. They make them very high, to get them to store things and also for safety against robbers. On the roof they build a small watch house and keep a man always on guard to roll down heavy rocks upon any would be robbers.

Harriett met me at the station and we began a ride of several miles first by rickshaw and later by chair. The chairs here are luxuriant and very comfortable compared to what I have seen elsewhere. They are made of wicker - are large and roomy and completely protected from rain - and have plenty of space for one's feet. The man in walking, has learned to move without lifting their shoulders a bit and as the chairs do not swing like a baby carriage - After riding about five or six miles I suppose across the city we came to the Presbyterian Compound. It has several very imposing buildings - first a one story dispensary, then a big three story Hospital and another hospital with modern improvements, 1900 school building and ten big three story houses. The houses are a dark grey with white trimmings. The house that Harriett is in is much too big for them, but they will soon have more people here. When I hear rooms furnished with mission furniture which they have had made here.

I see here a man cook and two women servants.
I feel China is funny, the Cantonese shops and is perfectly
beautiful. I wish that you could see it.

On Monday, Mr. L. with at once to the dentist and found
him younger and more inexperienced than I had expected, but
I hope for good work. This going to the dentist is no
joke for I have to ride in a chair like the crowded
European street - and it costs a fortune. Every day so far
it has cost more than a dollar for their fare alone. If I
were trying to learn the way so that I need walk but
it is quite a task - let me show you the path.

Don't you think it would take several times to learn that
so that you could follow it coming and going too?

Some of the streets are so narrow that there is not
room for two chairs to pass one another.

At first we pass through a new section of the city
where the streets are wide (perhaps ten feet) and the
houses are new - (of gray brick) and owned by
wealthy people but soon we get into crowded, dirty
streets. However as we approach the heart
of the city we see perfectly amazing signs
of foreign influence, - a shop full of
foreign clothes, a shop that looks like a
S. & W. store with a window full of foreign
wool - a place lined with photographs
of Chinese - after the foreign fashion, -
another store full of watches etc. We
get nothing to compare with it at
Cheo-chowfu.

Monday afternoon Harriett went in with
me to call on Miss Collman from Boston who
has been in the hospital here for five weeks.
She is going home this Thursday but I must
stay longer. Miss Collman was under the
care of Miss Withers, one of our nurses, who
has come to Canton to teach nursing.

They invited us to come to dinner last
evening and accordingly did, having
a most interesting ride back in the
lighted streets after 7:15 P.M. I was
almost afraid to think of going such
a distance at night but it seems to
be a very common thing here.

Miss Withers wants me to spend the
week-end with her.

On Tuesday after I was thru with the dentist, Harrell took me across the river crowded full of picturesque boats in which the Chinese live. (How they can over-crowd their possessions so that they can live in these boats I cannot see!). Can you imagine a family living in a fisherman's rabbit-dory dory at home? - provided it had a flat bottom!!

We sailed the Presbyterian compound on the other side seeing their big schools and in particular visiting Dr. Miles's school for the blind. That is a most pathetic and interesting place! The little tots were having gymnastics and seemed as happy as could be. Many of the eyes could have been saved with proper care. Many of the blind girls had been taken from a school for the blind instituted at the time of the Revolution, but allowed to dissolve in the past few years with most of the reforms. Conditions in the city now, they say are dreadful. The authorities are licensing every form of evil in order to get revenue. The people hate both the President or Monarch. (I hardly know which to call him), but there is at present no signs of revolution altho this city is one of the quickest to rebel in all China. I suppose the revolution is going on in the West, but we hear little of it and see no effects except a little more care on the part of policemen and officials in enforcing their laws.

On Wednesday I went again to the dentist in the afternoon and had a tooth filled. Then I went to the Canton Hospital where Mrs. Withers is a nurse and Miss Solomon a temporary patient (they belong to our mission). and had dinner with them in their flat in the hospital. The noises around that hospital are constant. Night and day paddlers are calling their wares. The carriers sing a little song as they pass along. Rather musical but monotonous - really the most musical thing I have heard from the Chinese, I believe.

On Thursday I liberated the day just from the dentist by visiting the china shops. How fascinating they are! I bought a dish covered with butterflies - a beautiful thing and a cheap with pitcher and small bowl. I also took some silk I felt, to be dyed and had to pay an outrageous price for it on account of the war!!

Yesterday I visited the dentist and had an old tooth painfully removed. We had six guests for dinner & a nice party with ice cream for dessert! Delicious!

It was very cold for the first few days when I was here but now it is much warmer, misty and damp.

I hope to get away next Thursday and reach Swatow and Cheo-chow-fu on Saturday. If I don't, I am afraid the girls will be tired to death of me. Harriett is dean of the Medical College, and Dr. Martha Marshall, her friend, is at the head of a rather large hospital. It is interesting to hear of percases. One is a case of arsenic poisoning. The young girl took it rather than marry - the man her family wanted her to. When she was in greatest agony, her family took her out to the green yard and abandoned her, not wanting her to be on their hands. A philanthropic society found her when she was in the paralytic state and brought her to the hospital where she is slowly improving but will probably never be entirely strong again. She has the sweetest, smiling face of any Chinese girl I have seen. I think, and it seems very pathetic to think of her fate. She can use her hands and stand on her feet, but cannot walk.

Will turn to the letters now and see if there are any questions.

Have had such nice games of volleyball here.

Of volleyball here. A fine game!

Very much love to you,
Lottie.

March 7, 1916.

Thank you, Lucile, for your nice note.

We still have our own, another. She gives nearly a quart a day and is getting better from that.

Thank you, Ruth C., too, for your letter and the pictures. They are very attractive. And Della and Charlie and Marion, your letters all meant so much to me, and Ruth's too.

There is little to say in answer, for you have had the better letters that followed the first. I am getting stronger each day, and taking very good care of myself. Trying to get ready for the future.

Now very much love, dear ones all.
Love to Etta and all who read.

Cheng
Rui
C. +
Wang
Wang

Canton.
On a Chinese steamer leaving
Thursday March 9, 1916.

Dear Ones, you see that I am travelling again, but
this time it is toward home, and altho I have
had a perfectly lovely time, I shall be glad to get
home again. I shall leave Ellison alone, for I
know that the food will not be so good as if I were
there. I am surprised to see how nice this
steamer is! I have the largest stateroom I have
ever had I think - possibly excepting the one we
crossed the Pacific in - there is a couch, a writing
shelf, compact toilet arrangements, electric lights and
fan, and looking beds in fact everything you would
expect on a first class steamer. There are both French
and English lines which run between Canton and Hong Kong,
but I don't see how they can get much trade when
there are so nice and so much cheaper than
the others.

I have been out on duck quite a while, but
the land is flat and there is little to see
at present, so I have come in to arrange my
shopping list for to-morrow, and write a mail.

My boy has just come in and I have ordered
a cup of tea to go with my lunch. Good by for
a little. Harriett did not want me to eat the
food on the boat, but I imagine it would have
been all right.

Well, I am this with the dentist for the present,
but I imagine that it is only a temporary filling
that he has put in the tooth that is, which he has
been filling the nerve, for there was a slight sensation
when he took out the nerve this morning. He found
one more cavity after taking that one tooth out, and
filled that this morning. I think he will come to
Santo within two or three months, but I think it was
wise not to let my teeth go any longer.

Well, I believe my last letter was sent last week
Friday or Saturday. Went in to the Canton Market
to be with Miss Withers Saturday P.M. going in
early enough to shop with Harriett in a store that
sells fashionable coats and embroideries. We
bought a very pretty blue silk coat embroidered
with gold for a more expensive one and also saw
many many beautiful things. They have silk
filled garments embroidered with flowers.
exquisite - Did I say that we bought that coat to

send to Hana.

Miss Withers on Sunday took me in a rickshaw thru the crowded streets to the compound of the Southern Baptist mission where we visited Miss Anderson who has done perfectly wonderful kindergarten work. She could not have a

big building and so she had a one-story kaff house made. They are extremely picturesque looking yellow and rough, but in the same style as a house and with glass windows.

This is divided into four class rooms and one big central room in which they take care of about a hundred pupils. Low blackboards covered with pretty drawings line the sides of the room, and at each window is a shelf on which is some beautiful plant. You can't imagine how pretty it seemed to me after becoming used to our little schools in Chinese buildings - improperly lighted and ugly to look at.

A little lot about seven led the Sunday school service and then the classes separated to their rooms where they were taught by normal girls. I have not seen such good teaching any where else in China. Every teacher had a concrete illustration of her text. In one class they had two tiny pigs and two small pieces of bread to illustrate the feeding of the multitude, and in another the teacher had a doll to illustrate another lesson. The children, needless to say, were all attention.

Then they visited the primary S.S. in a very attractive new building with chairs and benches and blackboards just the right size and height to suit the wee tots. It was quite an experience to me and I felt very glad of the opportunity to see the work.

Then we attended church service in a large open-sided church. But here the service was long and of course I could not understand a word. So I did not stay there.

These Southerners were very hospitable and entertained us very nicely. After dinner with them, we had some music. Miss Anderson's sister, who was with her being a teacher of music

in a Southern College. (Enjoyed it very much) -
Another family invited the Professor's land and
to tea - and then it was time to go back to
the city for a 6:00 o'clock union service in
English. It is needless to say that I enjoyed that
and also the informal supper and song
with Grand. Good night afterward. Quite a day
over it?

"Seven minutes to eight - five?" Hear a Chinaman
outside the window saying. Most of the servants
on the boat know Pidgin English.

Thursday, Herriett had another ^{pleasant} dinner party for
me - inviting Misses Wilkes and a Miss Holgate girl as
as well as three or four others. On Tuesday after
visiting the dentist at the Bay and I had a
most fascinating trip to the ivory stores. I wish
you could see some of the beautiful frames,
paper cutters, beaded rings, umbrella handles,
shoe horns, beds etc. with their intricate
carving. To go through this city makes one
wield to stay, but of course I could indulge in
only a few things such as would be
suitable for Christmas presents and gifts.

Wednesday, I spent a quiet day at home for
we were to have guests for dinner again and
I knew that these last three days of travel would
be full to the brim. I have a good many
errands to do for other people and myself at
Hong Kong and also get Swatow, but if all goes
well I shall get home on Saturday.

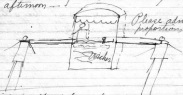
Uncle has written me enclosing several
letters of which I must mention those from
Carol, John, Ruth, George, Mother, Father - all so
welcome.

As usual, ^{in company with} I could not help smiling - in
fact laughing aloud even at George's letter
of sympathy - It was full of humor, and
I don't know another soul that could
make me laugh in such a fitting way. Don't you
all think that quite a feat? He showed a deep
sympathy too, but mixed the humor so cleverly

that I simply had to laugh.

All the others wrote so beautifully and I was so glad to hear. It is dear of you all to sympathize so much and to realize so fully what it means to us. I was glad to see Mother's notes to you all. They were certainly dear!

As I came along the streets in my chair this afternoon -



Please admire the proportions.

I tried to think how I could give you a picture of that moving crowd. And give you the glimpses that I saw thro open doors and shop fronts; but it is fairly beyond me to tell you! You would all be interested to see the countless human burden bearers - the many babies asleep tied on their mother's back with their little heads bobbing helplessly along, the many trades represented in the shops! but you would scarcely be prepared any more than I was for that sight of a small company of boy scouts marching proudly along in white shirts. He a drum and life? The head boy proudly balancing and swaying a heavy torch came! I do believe those boys looked prouder than any people I have seen in China - and they certainly did look nice.

Well I think I will read "Olyanna's story" for a while and then to bed.

Very much love to all my dear ones.
Lottie.

Rockport
BeH₂O ^{mineral}
B. F.
Halifax

Chaochowfu - via Swatow
March 24, 1916.

Dear One All,

You see that I am at home again and it seems good to be sitting before our grate fire. We have needed a fire every day since we came from Kou Khou last Tuesday. We have Dr. Kowman with us to-night. He came yf Friday and will stay at least until Monday. He is giving us that long delayed treatment against typhoid fever, which I promised Aunt Cate I would have. He brought the stuff in Hong Kong. When we left America the treatment required three weeks, but now it is improved so that a doctor can give it in three days and that is what we are having. I do believe I have taken more medicine in the last year than I have had in my whole life before. I got quite sick of it.

Mr. (E, Dr. H. and C.) went to a village three or four miles away to-day to inspect the potters. I really did not see any more wonderful work than we saw at Kou Khou a week or so ago, but we saw more varieties. The whole village is given up to making pottery - some cheap brown kitchen dishes, prettier gray table dishes of various varieties and little nice vases, gardeners, big bowls etc. of clear white with figures of various colors. All the work it seemed to me required skill, and it was wonderful to see with what accuracy the artist would draw the figures to be painted - then you ever seen him take a small lump of clay and holding it on the wheel make a bowl or jar by simply skilful pressure and the rotation of the wheel? It takes only about a minute or two to have a kitchen bowl ready for drying and baking.

We had sunlight most of to-day, the first time for weeks it seems to me. I was surprised to see my clothes become damp to Pang Kiu took frost horizontal 4:00 P.M. and then I had two sunny pupils.

We found such a nice bunch of letters when we came back from Kou Khou more than twenty for, plus a lot of magazines and a package from Mother B. which contained a pretty lavender

jacket and a boudoir cap to match - something I have been wanting for two or three years now - and also there was a pair of black silk stockings from Aunt Minnie. Wasn't that a nice surprise.

I am feeling very well and strong these days, in fact I walked a large part of the way to Bang Koi and back to-day - and intended to go to another station with Ellison to-morrow. But now of course I shall not go off and leave Dr. Newman. I have my first cold of the season now - but have good medicines for it and hope to break it up.

Oh. this noon we ate a lunch of stuffed eggs and sandwiches - but we also had a big dish of Chinese preparation. I imagine a big dish such as you would stir cake in filled with piping hot bean sprouts and long strips of brownish flour concoction - like noodles, the whole cooked tender and seasoned with salt and pepper. Well - go one step farther and imagine us going out to buy a bunch of chafatucks to eat them with!!! That's what we did. It is only the second time I have eaten with chafatucks, but I got along very well even if not gracefully.

Sunday night - I am so lazy! I haven't written any to-day!! Dr. and I went to church this morning and that takes the whole day. This afternoon I went sound asleep when I lay down and didn't get up until 3:00. Then I picked flowers, and we had tea and then E. came home from the country station, and Mr. and Mrs. James called - and it was supper time! After supper I played for an hour; then we had to have the third Hypodermic - and the day is nearly gone!!!

To-morrow some Chinese women are coming to call - and then for the next three days there is a Sunday School Institute which we must attend.

Let me see, we returned from Kookchi on Monday last - coming by chair and small boat instead of the Crowded Launch. After an hour or two at Chaoyang we started for the Swatow Launch. I was out his bicycle - but he didn't ~~bring~~ ^{take}, and didn't ~~bring~~ ^{take} after I had reached the launch. Well, I persuaded the captain to wait for a few minutes, just as I - was nowhere in sight - I was worried and thought I had better not go on. I got off the launch, (it was the last boat to Swatow) - thinking that it would come along and we should go on a small boat, but he didn't come and didn't ~~come~~ ^{come} and so finally fearing that he might have had an accident to his baggage or possibly to himself, I went back to the deckers - only to find that he had gone!

This was his experience.

He found a puncture just about as he was to start for the launch. He didn't get it repaired until 4:30 - the time for the launch to start. He had to choose between coming to take a small boat, and trying an ~~over~~ ^{over} land new path over the mountains which would get him to Swatow in less than three hours. Well I had thought he would not do this last because he did not know the way, but he offered to take him or rather to go with him as far as the road was difficult, and this he had done. So that Ellison arrived in Swatow a little after 7:00 only to find that I had gone back to find Hoja at Chaoyang! He was as disappointed as I was. But luckily he was the one to be in Swatow, for he had a lot of business to do and I had very little this trip.

You see, my chair has to start before his bicycle and that is why I didn't know about the puncture.

Well - Good - night for now -
Latter.

Monday Feb. 10:00

I thought we were going to have nice sunlight today but the fog is closing in now and I shall have to bring on the bedding from the porch.

Thank you, Father, for the Transcript and Times
and for your good letters. I am so glad that you
could go to Springfield and enjoy the nice banquet.
I believe we had had one or two banquets there
too, while I was at college.

What a big snow storm you must have had in the
middle of February!!! You must have been tired
after that long trip from Springfield to Bridgmont,
Father. So sorry that Tom was sick!

Thank you, Mother for all your nice letters.
Don't worry about me, for I have been away so
much and had so much company that I
haven't had much time to be lonely. Everybody
has been very kind to us. I hope you will not
be disappointed that I think it is wise not to
come home. It would cost over \$200. - but I
wouldn't think of that (provided I could get it) - if
I thought it were best or wise to come now.
I shall try to read those poems of Lowell's which
you mentioned! Have you enough books? We
have so many that I feel selfish.

Do let me know more in detail about
Hattie Sherburne, please. It is too bad.

Why are you not going to lectures this year?
Is it the expense? How much are they? Please
let me know.

Have a chance to send this
at once and so will -

With very much love
Lottie.

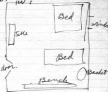
Dear Aunt Ab, did you receive my long detailed
letter written in Feb. - perhaps Dec-10-12 - or somewhere
along there? Please let me know.
Lottie.

Mr. Russell says she does not like my letters. Will you see that she sees that one. even tho it is rather dry.

Felix
 Kuchipudi P.F. Return to Mother Kone Khor
 South C. by way of 29th Avenue March 17, 1966
 for meeting. R.L.

Look at the address. I am at a chapel sitting in a little side room (which Dr. & Traver and I are using as a bedroom). Just now I am listening to several students reciting some truths to her. They recite four pages ~~of this~~ and I think it would tax my memory to do it as well as they do. —

It is my first experience
around the city and I am
enjoying it much altho
the weather is rather damp
and unpleasant. It rained
last night and we at to be
thankful it has not to day.



Well, to go back. I
had a comfortable trip
from Hong Kong, meeting a girl from Smith
College '03 and having a very pleasant time with
her in my cabin-mate. I also took her on
shore with me at Kakaishih on Saturday. I hurried
there a few errands there and then set out
for home. Ellicott surprised me by coming
down to the first station to meet me. I was
certainly very glad to see me back, and he said
it would be happier than ever to leave me alone
in the future, because he realizes more how
lucky I am. And then, we hope that the Bishop will be
back this fall, and that will be so nice.

(I haven't yet heard a word about a room at
Mohandah for the summer, but we hope to
hear soon.

I feel so much better than I did a month ago. I actually started to walk in to church both mornings and back again, and it is a long walk. I find I am slowly improving my understanding the conversation and that helps a lot.

a lot. In the evening Ellison played violin and I
piano. We tried the alto and octave higher than
it is written, and we both enjoyed very much indeed.

There is something very pleasing in harmony. I never saw him enjoy an evening's playing so much as this.

Monday and Tuesday except for a call on Mrs. Gamco, I spent in housework and putting away, straightening accounts, washing my hair, and washing faces and things that I did not dare give the boy, and packing up again to leave on Wednesday for this trip, which has been full of delays.

I'll listen to the classes a little now. They half change their lessons and it is very odd to hear.

Tell me the delays. My chair came late, the road was crowded; the train was late, and the boat at Swanton was early, so that we lost the noon boat and had to take the 1:30 boat. We found Mrs. Fisher recovering as well from her own operation that she was helping her husband operate. Mrs. Grosbeck is still laid up with a sprained ankle and it is very longshore for her.

By the way Mrs. Fisher says Sam is in very good condition now.

We were to leave on the 10:00 P.M. boat on Thursday for New Khol, but we got out and waited over an hour for it and when it came it was so crowded - and the dock - that I could not see what the boat looked like until it was over our heads and we got off on to a small boat and pulled away from it. I have again no boat to wait for an hour for my chairmen to come - and then started the three-hour walk to this station where we found Miss T. Carr, Dr. Grosbeck & Mr. Lewis. Dr. Leach came along with us. By the way we were all vaccinated again last night as there is small pox around here.

You may be interested to hear what happens at a time like this.

In the morning the women visit in the city or nearby villages - and in the afternoon the men visit. Saturday is for the men, and in the P.M. the women. Dr. is here all day to vaccinate.

and to inoculate for plague, and treat other cases.

The patients are right in the chapel and the mothers cry and the mothers or fathers try to quiet them or to chastise them while the hospital work is going on.

In the evening there is a good deal of singing, a streptococcal exhibit, and a preaching service by Mr. Leung.

It's all most interesting to us - and to the Chinese too by the way they come around and look at our things and ourselves!!!

Saturday -

To-day again it is half raining and damp, but we called just the same. The women have had to give up their long bridles trip to nearby villages and call for nearer homes.

Miss Traver took us to a village where they make pottery. It is extremely interesting to see the red clay shaped into such perfect bowls and things by a wheel and a hand. I don't know when I have seen anything so wonderful.

I think the streets here are the dirtiest I have ever walked on. Evidently when the dirt is mostly in the drains at the side of the street the city or village is most progressive, for here there is no attempt to clean the narrow streets. You know, of course, that there are no sidewalks.

The houses, too, look different from others I have been in, for the walls are all smoky black from burning something other than charcoal - mostly sweet potato roots and vines I think. Inside the big smoky room we will see, perhaps, a big pile of sweet potatoes (enough to make two or three barrels) and another pile of dried roots reaching to the ceiling. Almost always, (contrary to custom in other places where I have been) I find a pig pen inside the house - and more than that - quite often the only bed is just above the pig pen!!!!!! (And see all these details after several minutes, for it is too dark to distinguish things at first, and one is likely to stop at the chickens.)

Almost every house has a loom: to make cloth, and some of the people let missionaries and me try it. The weaving was comparatively simple, but the preparation of the threads must be a long task.

Don't you wish you could look into those houses with me? I wish you could, but it is hard not to understand, or to be able to talk.

There seems a good deal of interest in the meetings and among the women, I think at least twelve will be baptized. There is a big Roman Catholic mission here, but just now open to run it - all alone here. Isn't that hard?

I saw heaps of people whoot to come see the doctor this morning - but altho there is a crowd of ten or twelve waiting most of the time, these people whom we see are slow to approach. I don't know whether they fear or are merely apathetic. There was one child with an infected foot, a woman with continual bad head-ache, a woman several with bad eyes, an old woman suffering from a fall - etc. etc. They have gone without doctors care for so long, that they don't know how necessary it is. And then they fear, too, that it may cost something.

Well, I am talked out again I guess. I could write, reams, but most of it is too long to put on paper. Miss Traver is very busy minute - Just now she is patching up a quarrel between Sisters - in law - a few minutes ago she was trying to use her influence against the immediate marriage of a girl of 17 and a boy 16.

Good by for now
With much love

Return to

Yours Everett Ruess by May 24th, 1916 for
P. Wright
Portland, Washington missionary meeting.

Contestant Wiley

Box 3.

B.F.

China
Chaochowfu via Swatow.

April 30, 1916.

Dear Ones,

It is evening, and can you guess where I am?

Elison and I are sitting on the porch with a big wind blowing. The lamp is on the lamp cage (a little glass house on a table) beside us. We simply can't stand it in the house because the mosquitoes are so bad. For two evenings now we have gone to bed right after supper and read in bed, because that was the only place we could be comfortable. I did not remember the lamp cage and the porch then. We didn't get into bed until about 8:30 I guess, because we had late supper both nights. But here is quite comfortable so long as there is wind and that is almost always. But at supper time I kept my feet tapping all the time and even then got bitten. We are going to make bags to put our feet in.

Lately I have had so much sewing to do that I have not had much spare time. The two dresses you sent last summer were supposed to be all fixed nicely for me by the tailor, but I have had to take both of them apart at the waist line and put my inside belt on and re-gather, and I have had to change collar and cuffs on the other. My! but I am glad to have them to put on the.

Now I have to change two more dresses, and do lots of little odd jobs.

My house cleaning is nearly done. The windows in one room are still to be done and the shutters and porch have not been washed. Some last two however, I think I will let wait until summer when we are away.

This must be all very uninteresting to the male members of the family!

To-day we began our graded Sinsay School work and I taught seven pupils about the creation. It seemed so odd to translate perfectly harmless English expressions into common every day Chinese that seemed to

cheapen the meaning. I can't make you see what I mean. But what sounded perfectly all right in English seemed almost sacrilegious to me in Chinese.

We have had quite a lot of trouble with this little school in the last week or two. I think Ellison will write about it in full and so I'll not waste time.

E. went to Swatow last Monday. I had the teacher (Chinese) stay with me here over night while he was away. She is a very nice girl. We brought Miss Seligman back with him on Tuesday and she stayed until Wednesday. We hoped she would come back this week end but she could not.

Ellison has been out visiting a good deal this week but has been only one day so far away that he could not come home for dinner.

We went to the other side for tennis on Thursday and had a good game.

The goats were in our garden again yesterday. Poor garden. Very few of the seeds have done much this spring. How much is due to the coolies' lack of experience with foreign vegetables I don't know.

We have word that a room has been secured for us at Mohechuan. Our plans are not definite, but probably I shall have to leave late in June and Ellison will not be able to come until late in July. Can't that be bad?

Do not change mailing address without special word from us please.

Continue to address at Swatow and we'll let you know if we want address changed later. If you, however, had important letter

that should reach me. send it to
W. F. Deaman Shanghai with "Please
forward" on it.

I haven't had time to look over all the
letters and answer special questions, but
have been very glad to get the special letters
and the newspapers from Papa and Farmer's
Almanac from Aunt Alice.

Hope you are all well and that weather
is much better now.

This is May Day! What a grand time we
children used to have!

I hope Father Benson is much stronger by
now. So sorry he is ill.

I am sending to Aunt Alice time tables (in pamphlet
form for steamers) and some German papers
that have come here addressed to my ship.
This seems to be the kind of literature Germany
is scattering. Isn't it awful?

Cook is waiting for letters. So I bid by
with very much love to each one.

Lottie.

Does Carol want to go to Kfield? Please answer.

Love

Had nice letter from Etta. So glad to hear
so glad to see snap photo of her children and
also of Jennie & Dora. Fine!

Chao-chowfu via Swatow China
May 6, 1916.

Dear Ones,

I wish you could see the lovely view as I sit here on the porch dressed in the pretty white dress that Ruth sent me last summer.

I can see twenty boats with wide sails out, turning a bend in the river. Way off at the horizon are hazy blue mountains, then flat plain with some trees, then the curving river all blue from the last light of the sun. I can't see the sun but just directly across the river the mountains are all in a hazy yellow light ~~just~~ just like the pale light of fire.

By the river side the bamboos are bending as gracefully as a strik plumes. They look so stiff and dry when we see them at home that I can never imagine them graceful but they really are. They bend over almost as much white they stand erect as they would of a fish wire biting and pulling on the bamboo fish pole. And now they are all covered with pearly green leaves.

The green rice fields spread out in the valley below this hill much as they do in the picture of the Thai yong valley.

Tell to-day is Saturday. We had been expecting to have Mrs. Lecher and Mabel here as well as Mrs. Jarvis and Dr. Ross and Miss Soltman, and so I planned to have a goose for dinner. Mrs. Lecher however for the second or third time failed to come. You are there yet to be a lot of rumors around and they don't like to have women and children travel alone. It is the men who have the responsibility and I suppose we ought to do as they say. But we are disappointed that she can't come.

Tell Mrs. Jarvis (Mr. Jarvis is away) and Dr. Ross and Miss Soltman were here, and we had a nice time and a good dinner, even the Scudder & make the alcohol lamp work for the coffee.

We had { Goose soup. toasted bread.
 Roast grouse and dressing.
 Apple sauce (Dried apples)
 Canned peas
 Roasted potatoes
 Apricot Charlotte Log Cabin Shortcake
 with cream.
 Coffee.

Now don't say that's too good for missionaries for its hard to get any ~~meat~~ but chicken, goose, or duck? - and all the rest is canned stuff except the potatoes! Oh the cream came from the water buffalo which I call "our cow". Did you know that all the cream is pure white, not golden colored like home cream. We have one quart of milk a day and that is enough to keep us in butter and to give us a little cream.

Food and scenery is about all I can write about when there is nothing doing. # 40.

I have sent all the larger heavier boxes presents to-day (Early!!!) - to Ruth Benson and have asked him to see to doing them up in separate packages and sending them for me. Am I not forehanded? I have kept here a dozen or two small things to send in envelopes.

They say now that there is a whole lot of fuss in ^{the city} American customs. They are going to demand full list of all articles with wholesale and retail price. It will be an awful lot of bother.

Sunday May 7. Evening

Such a wind is blowing on the porch that we can't be comfortable there. (It just blew a big rocker over). And so we have had to come inside and close the doors! Heat and mosquitoes are really so that we shall probably go to bed very soon. Don't be afraid, Aunt Ole, they are not so bad in the winter

when it is cool.

To-day came another fat envelope from Gemmie (containing both good letters and that wonderful appreciation of her chosen by the letter from Miss ~~Wendell~~). I was certainly very happy - quite radiant over it. Hope you have told her enough of your preparation, Phil, so that she can judge for herself whether you could not fit in 'working only in foods'. Another summer course would be a great help! Don't forget to mention that year of college, for that means a good deal in teaching in a college.

Trondy. The high wind still continues. A haze has come over everything and I fear we are going to have some damp weather now to take the place of this delightful weather we have been having.

I have studied all the ~~book~~ except when I have had a jump up to give a few directions.

After tea I am to take the school teacher over to Mr. Ross to prescribe for her. She has not been very well for a year. This is the teacher in the school below here. When I go to Sunday school.

A nice package of paper has come from Papa. Thank you.

How Allen St. House has sold! I have not told about this last postal.

Ellison is making a porch table and we are trying to think up some scheme by which we could use all laid out on the porch and as be comfortable to sit inside it and write or read evenings.

How lovely to have a vacuum cleaner! What a saving in summer!

To Gemmie. I really don't have to stay home to read the letters usually, strange as it may seem. You see there is absolutely nothing to do here but our work with an occasional visit to the other side of the hall. - music and reading - no movies - no lectures - no concerts - no calling apart between us two families and two unmarried girls! So, leisure is not as much at a premium as it used to be.

Good.
Village Life in China
Better & sound.

So glad you heard Dr. Pradick.

Hope Pearl's little girl is all well.

I wish that Aunt Lila be fine and strong by now!

(possibly) Where is it Ruth is to visit and with whom this summer?

(possibly) The pictures of Jennie and Dana were fine - as natural as life! They were enclosed in Beth's letter and so I wonder if it to return them or if they got there by mistake. Please let me know if they should be returned.

John, did you think to count up how much money the man who was gambling on his fur coat would get.

Just sit down and add for fun. It is surprising! He certainly imposed upon you!

Ruth's train journey with college graduates very interesting - Alice had account of the big meeting. So glad it went off well. So proud of Ruth!

What bedroom closet is it, Mother, that you were talking of finishing? in letter of Mar 26?

So glad to see Marion's birthday letter to Mother. But Mother you are only 27 aren't you?

Marion dear, what is the car phone like?

What is your invention, John?

Love to all
Engine-welding Hilbig! Lottie.

Ruth dear, what kind of talk on China did you give and what did you say?

Remember what I say applies only to a small portion of South China. It is as if I lived in a little part of Florida or Porto Rico - and you know how much that differs from Rockport!!! J.

Could refer you to some interesting books if you need some day.

Kadichish

Suatoe, China

Dear Class,

Thurs May 11th

I just couldn't make myself do anything this evening, so I had just looked at the stars, played the organ, and thought of you all. How I would like to drop here for fifteen minutes and see that you are all well. I hope that you all are well.

We are having beautiful weather. It has not been very warm except a few days several weeks ago - and these last ten days. Even now there is a good breeze from the south.

I was so glad that I stayed a day longer at Chao-yang for the sun came out and it was so beautiful when we could see the green of the rice fields and the beautiful mountains. And then I had a nice chance to talk with Dr. Fisher. She showed me some beautiful lace - hand made - that one can buy in Amoy - and pongas from Shanghai etc. Mrs. Harwood showed me how to crochet a rose - and so I felt that I spent a very profitable day.

We left there at 8:30, took the long chair ride thru the big city - along the canal, past numerous beggars to the boat. We found a nice place to sit or sleep in the little box of a lookout and read and talked all the way to Canton where we took a little boat across the bay. I was just a little bit late for my 11:30 class in English. When they read and spell. When they come to a word they do not know, I look it up in a small English-Chinese dictionary which I have. Sometimes I find it, but very often I do not. There is absolutely no equivalent for some of our English words. I tried to explain the word happen yesterday. They use several expressions such as "ill" which means "yes" or "no" which means "must", or "it" which has a combination meaning of "can" and "is", but not one of them gives the idea of happen.

Well - you may be interested to know that I have

on the white dress which Jennie helped me pick out in Albany, and which I wore for awhile, and then turned over to you and then received again. It is very comfortable for afternoons here. Except that I think I shall cut out the neck.

We have begun the course of study for the second six months. This week I have been studying only in the mornings because I wanted time to pack away wool clothing and do a little snooping around in dusty corners.

My boy did the entire washing and ironing ^{this} and ^{and} go to the Phok Lhi took her little lunch back to the hospital to have the son of his tubercular nurse scraped. It is very painful! Poor woman! The tears came to her eyes as she told me about it. There is some hope that he can walk after the operation. He has not walked for a long time now.

Well, I must go down, for we are going out to have dinner at Sherwin's Bungalow this evening. Elton is playing tennis with Mr. Parker, but it was so late when they started that I decided not to go. We got all ready for a thunder storm that seemed approaching, but it went off as many of them do here. Did we tell you that there was a very heavy storm at Koyang last Saturday night? The sky was bright for nearly two hours. The thunder does not seem so terrific, however, as it does at Davis' Inn.

Good by for now.

Saturday A.M.

Nowhere you would like to know what we are studying for this half year. We are to read the rest of the Gospel of Mark, and a little story-book called the "Boy of Nazareth", the second volume of the character primer that we used last half year, and a grammar written by old Dr. Johnson. Then we have to write letters by dictation - for the foreign - and learn a few more radicals, as well as read a book and study the geography of our mission field.

We have had beautiful weather all the week, but to-day is raining so that I can not sponge, clean, and put away our woollen clothes as I had planned to do.

When we came back from Cheongyung I found good letters from Aunt, George and John, and papers from Mother, and a beautiful copy of reproductions of Altman's collections of pictures (from the Metropolitan Museum) in the New York Sunday Living. Some are in colors and some in beautiful soft browns. They are beautiful enough to frame. Mr. Bliss sent these. Wasn't it good? It was also good to see the New York Times itself! They also sent a copy of the Montlake Times and some fashion sheets.

When we came home from Cheongyung we found many many roses. I picked 40 on Tuesday, 22 on Wednesday, and 24 on Thursday, and about a dozen yesterday, I guess. I think of that - all single buds too I not criminally remember.

The tailor is making Ellison some new white suits. I must have him make coats for our umbrellas too.

I have been cleaning out my drawers, and came across quite a few letters which I had not yet thrown away (letters of Dec & Jan) - and I had read them over with a good deal of interest. It is so good to have letters! They mean as much to us!

Have you ^{had} the new stair carpet down yet?

I thank you, George, for mentioning paying Carol's tuition. It was glad to hear.

Ruth, has the wrist watch gone back on you, or will it still serve?

Have John, or George, sold any more motorcycles? Has your plan for that shooting progressed any, George?

Has Laura Lane gone away yet?

Is our church going to have a new floor?

I suppose Everett and Marion are out by now.
How glad they must be!

Hope Della and Charlie's colds are better.

Thank you, Ruth, for your good letter of April 5.
Ruth is very much better this winter they say.
I can't imagine Dot Cordly engaged - but what fun
she and Mary Jane must have getting ready. What is
her new business I wonder.

I hope you will go to Adeline's wedding and
have a pretty new dress. You can get it up fairly
cheaply.

Yes - I love your pict. We are going to
have it framed.

I think you will enjoy our new year in Denmark!
Are you well?

John: Awfully glad to get George's & John's letters.
I hope of Saturday next at home are from Canton.
What did you do all that week end in Boston,
John? It must have been lovely indeed.

George you must miss your dogs very much.
I am looking for pictures which Ruth sent me.
I must have been nice to see the birds again.
I was surprised to find that birds come back here too.
That automobile fire must have been wonderful.

Must give this off at once

I will enclose stamps for Papa too

Heaps of love to all.

Try to write to Mrs. Sledge every 2 or 3

weeks and so you need not send these
letters now unless I ask specially.

Love Lottie

Chas. Chowan, in Canton
May 15, 1916.

Dear Mrs. A. B.

Isn't these beautiful moonlight nights, and can Father get out in the swing chair and get our messages, or is it still too chilly? Here for about thirty miles north we have been having truly summer weather. It has not been too hot and the nights have been very comfortable indeed. Since we have taken to eating on the porch and spending our evenings there, we are much more comfortable and do not mind the mosquitoes except on a night like last night when there is very little wind.

We have had so much company since last week that I have found little or no time either to sew or write. Luckily my clothes are nearly all ready for hot weather. The few dresses sent from home last summer, I have already enjoyed very much. They certainly have come in handy.

I tell, I suppose you want to know about the company I mentioned above. Miss Traver and Miss Smith (new last fall) came up on Tuesday last, Miss Smith to stay until Saturday and Miss Traver to stay until to-morrow when she goes over to the big Presbyterian conference to live with Miss Wells during the Vandy School Institute which is to occur next week unless something turns up to stop it. Mr. Waters came up also on last week Thursday for the night. So you see we have had our room full. (Mr. Waters will come again this week.)

The first day (Miss Traver did not visit because she is just recovering from an illness) Ellison took Miss Smith to visit a big Buddhist Temple, and another day I took her to the top of the biggest hill near here, and to the oldest grave (a picture of which I sent I think in a letter to the Bartholomews recently).

The other days they both visited but I did not go with them until Saturday afternoon when Miss Traver went to the small village at the foot of the hill.

A good many people came to church Sunday as a result of her visiting.

I have been out with her this morning in the lot. It is always interesting! At one place this had the prettiest little white rabbit I have ever seen - At any rate it is the prettiest animal I have seen in China, where almost everything is dirty or sick, or frightened to death. This same family had a little white mouse.

The nights this time seem almost bare of incident. I wonder if it is because I am getting so used to things.

As we went across the river, we stuck on the sand several times. The water is very low; and the grass on the hills is baked; the ponds are almost dry. This beautiful weather means hardship for the people I fear.

Tuesday May 16.

We are having a rather surprising time with our salaries just now. Exchange has been so good of times that I have been able to get a Mexican dollar for 13 cents U.S. But now it is so high that it takes .54 U.S. to make a Mexican dollar. That means that we get 35.00 less Mexican this month than last October. Think of that! Prices are all higher, and all food that we buy from Shanghai or America has very high freight rates. So far as money is concerned, I am very sorry that we planned to go to Yunnan this summer for, food there is high. It will be 9.00 per day, while it is only 1.00 here. Then our fares beside! Well - it is all planned and we can't draw back very well. Don't be worried! We can manage very well I am sure. As Miss Solomon says, we are burning the candle at both ends. Our salaries amounted to 600, and prices are much higher.

We can have ice-cream - and strawberries at Yunnan!!!

This week I have only two postals from mother (very good girl) but we are expecting a big mail soon. The fast Empress boats are on the Pacific again, and so that will mean better mail service.

We are having a few string beans, and we have managed to have some ears of corn out

of our garden! It is too bad we have not
had snow, but there have been many difficulties.
I am trying to get my big home order ready - for
Montgomery Ward & Co.

I am anxious to hear of Ruth's spring vacation.
Does any one want to order Xmas presents from
China? Ofco, order early!

What a lot of cleaning Mother has done preparing
for Ruth's vacation.

Hope George found work.

Sorry Tharing had rheumatism and
certainly hope it is all gone. Where did ^{you} ~~she~~
have it from? Was it awful? Did you have
any fever? So sorry!

How about Allen Street House?

Glad so many were baptized.

Must write something else now. I feel
quite rushed.

It is almost impossible to write evenings,
for one must sit in the mind, if one does not
want to be eaten alive by two fruitless and useless
how it would be sitting in Greenwood's Head
writing. It is hard to gather one's thoughts together
in the first place and when they blow up, that
it is next to impossible - so please forgive if
I waste my evenings - I study Revelation which
is read at Morning Worship in Chinese. It is
hard, and then I read or write a little or walk
the porch - but I do nothing for more than fifteen
or twenty minutes at a time.

We had rain to-day first time
in a long while and I am glad for the crops

Miss Travers went to-day, but Mr.
Caters has come back. In the next three
days we have Sunday School Institute and I play
organ mornings.

Much love to each one. I shall think
of you and send messages all summer
long.

Don't worry about us even if you see
the name of our city in the papers, for
we are perfectly safe in our position.

I am sending some films of the hills
and our houses and Baker's. to Holgate. to be sent
from there to Bridgwater. I have panoramic views
and take in the South (front) view of our house.

In one you will see the river and garden clumps
and rice fields - and in the other the overhanging
granite covered hills with the little pond at their foot.
I don't want to send films as they do not keep well here
and we can get only three glazed prints.

Love again to each one.
Lottie.

From Bridgwater the films could be sent home.

I imagine I shall want to order a copy of each
to be sent to Mr Bartholomew for his next
birthday next March.

L.

Rockport
Briggs
Bt
Chicago
etc.

via Swanton
Chaochow for China
April 20, 1916.

Dear Ones, Well, warm weather is almost upon us. We have put on light weight underwear and some morning linen or cotton clothes while I is wearing flannel. We still keep on two or three blankets at night however, for the weather is changeable even in a night. We have had some seed drying the last night and that seems good, but we have been unable to depend upon any day so entirely good.

I believe it was on Monday that I received good envelopes from Rockport, Briggs, and Etica and a pile of newspapers (mostly from Pa.) - and magazines. The book brought a flour sack half full. There were both from Shanghai and for Montgomery Ward catalog, besides a whole lot of advertising stuff. My, how glad we are to see a pile of mail.

Ellison and I have spent some time on the flowers this week. We have several pots of cactons - a bright leaved plant. They were becoming root bound and so we took them from the pots, made some cuttings and then planted them in the earth. They will do much better I think. We have had two beautiful pots of marguerites and now we just wish we had some narcissus or something of that kind. The roses are lovely most of the time. Ellison picks them every morning and takes care of them ~~off~~ on the ground floor. I take care of them upstairs. That means that we arrange them to our own taste.

Oranges are just about gone. By the way we have some beautiful orange blossoms on a tree in the yard. Our ppl. are ripening slowly. They are something like a yellow plum. but of different consistency. The plums are green on the trees. We have at least a dozen mulberries but our fig tree is almost killed by the borers.

You are to what I am driven for lack of news.

Monday AM. April 24.

I shall have to take back that statement about using blankets at night. One is the limit now.

Well, Ellison started for Swatow this morning to be gone over night probably - and the reason for his going I had set forth in full in a letter to the Elders which I wrote last night for him, as he was busy making preparation.

There is a threatened scandal at the school at the foot of the hill concerned with the girl who comes to see for me once in a while. There is no need of my writing any more than is in the Holyoke letter.

But there is another interesting bit of news that happened to the teacher when she went home to her husband. It seems that he has gone to Singapore to do business there. But before he went, he fell into a quarrel with his younger brother. The older brother asked the younger for his share of money towards supporting the old grandmother, and the younger brother replied that the older brother already owed him money for the opium business in which he had failed during the previous year. This younger brother tried to take out his wrath on the wife when she went home, and so on Sunday noon when she was in the chapel alone, he entered and beat her and kicked her very badly. So goes life in China! And these are supposed to be fairly enlightened people! Wife beating is a very common occurrence, I guess, and a young wife has to stand it far more than her husband.

Yesterday was Easter Sunday - but they take practically no notice of it here. I sent some flowers over to the City Chapel (I went to church on this side) but I don't suppose they had any idea why the flowers were there.

Perhaps you have heard by now of the sad news of Irene's death which came to me Friday. I take it that she died about the middle of March from septic poisoning. She was sick about a month. Her life was so steadfast in faith that I feel it would be a sacrilege to allow myself the privilege of grieving for her. But I cannot help grieving for her mother who has lost one after the other her first husband and all the five children.

It seems strange, too, that two of William's best friends have lost their baby girls as we lost ours - and very soon after us. It was the second child in the case of Raymond Stowell, but the first in the case of Howard Newton who married a Bridgewater girl. Perhaps you remember that I - the best man at the wedding and that I was there too.

You remember perhaps - no matter. I wrote of this in the other letter.

The weather is very moist and everything in the house is molding including the table leaves.

Yesterday our Chinese friend (graduated at Harvard) was here for dinner. The food very well - commendable, but not entirely at home with a knife and fork when he came to cutting a rather tough chicken. &c.

Mrs. and Mrs. James and Miss Fish called on Saturday, and Ellison and I were over at their apartment on Thursday. The baby is growing well, but the Page boy is having a hard time with food. I have not heard from him since Dr. Furman was here.

We are hoping to have Mrs. Becker make that long delayed visit fairly soon now.

In her that the rebellion is spreading north and that Peking can do practically nothing. Japan

is helping out in every possible way and is
allowing sending in ammunition and guns
without pay. That looks dangerous.

Mrs. James got a piece of meat for us
at Swallow covey walk and that helps
us out wonderfully in our menu. I
don't know what we should do without it. And
if you want to know how good roast buffalo
tastes - just go without any meat except chicken,
or globe, or ducks for several weeks.!!!

Had big fat envelope from the Bartholomews
this week, as well as the nice one from Roadport.

Congratulations Dad on your reelection. I
hope it will be our thing. That a tedious
journey home in that snow-storm! Try!
I would give a good deal to see it. We have
not even a frost here!

Glad Rachel could come home for a little
visit.

Mother, do you have to give an item of interest
on music at every meeting, by not?

Do you put eggs in that liquid that keeps
them until summer. now or not?

Glad to hear from Carol and George too, and
to see John's card.

Won't a vacuum cleaner be nice!!! ^{Glad to hear of} birthdays.
Hope Ruth had a nice vacation.

Made some Brownies the other day, Carol -
and they were great!

Have one shoe off now. Everyone's feet get
soiled and then burn in this hot weather - and
it is not very comfortable. When I come home
I shall have a couple big feet - and crush a
big wart line (Don't been insects in warm weather)
that you will all be ashamed of me.!!!

Soberly sorry that George has been out of work
so much. It certainly is hard luck! Haven't

Chiao-chow fu. China.
(Sue.) April 7, 1916.

Dear Ones,

There is a fire in the stove and it would not be quite comfortable without it on this April Day. To day it is clear enough so that I have had the boys wash, but it is still cloudy and damp. We really have had very little sun for a month now. Hope all the members of my big family are feeling well now. I hate to think of you as sick.

Sunday April 7 - 1916. Evening.

Ellison is reading Ivanhoe and hearing bits of it am recalling all its exciting events.

Our Chinese cat keeps on howling all the time and it is very annoying. Almost as bad as having the rats. Almost all Chinese cats seem to be spoiled that way. Like spoiled children they cry when they want anything. The cook though he gives the cat all she needs to eat, but I am tempted to discipline it some times, until I am reddish half full. The cat only ever eat rice and fish. We have so little milk these days that I have not tried to see whether he will eat it or not.

We were expecting Mrs. Leaker to come up yesterday or to-day - but as the reference committee which she was going to attend at Ketchikan did not meet, she decided not to come until it holds its meeting.

Mrs. Campbell (who is starting for home) and Mrs. Giffins sister "Alice" " " after a winter's visit here, came in unexpectedly yesterday about 7:30 and so we had to rearrange visit with them until after supper. They E. and I accompanied them down to their boat by the river where Mrs. Campbell was waiting for them. Mrs. Campbell - you know, had a stroke of apoplexy in the fall and so they are going home never to return we expect. It seems sad. Mrs. Campbell is in fairly good condition now, but could not go there another summer here.

I have invited Mr. Cheng, the Chinese man who studied at Lehigh University (where some of my Olden City boys were studying) to come here for dinner tomorrow - and we are to have goose and apple sauce!!!

The revolution, I suppose, is going on, but we don't hear anything of it and I think we are just as equal. Hope there will be nothing in the papers to alarm you.

I have been studying all the mornings except one this week. I am hoping to have them begin graded Sunday school work next week at the little Sunday school at the foot of the hill. So I prepare the S. S. Lesson from English into Chinese. This next week the teacher will come to me on Wednesday and we will talk it over. Then she will teach it.

In the afternoon I rest, reading for a short time, then I mend, or sew, or prepare orders, or write or put things away, or do general housekeeping & - until time for tea. Then maybe I work some more, or go out to inspect gardens and servants quarters or go to walk, or over to see Mrs. James.

We have played violin and piano several evenings this week and enjoyed it much. Alice Elliott feels very rusty in technique.

I have had the sewing girl here for a day mending stockings, bed nets etc.

Elison has been re-reading Ivanhoe and we have enjoyed it ever so much for he brings the copy to bed and we talk it over a little.

I am so glad that Mr. Stoddard has come to Rockport and is interesting the people. It is a great privilege to have him here. Yes, Orange was near Ellen Ridges Mother. I have been in several of the Arabesque - there is S. O. & East O. West O. etc.

So sorry to hear of Mrs. Monagnac's death. It must be very lovely for Cousin David. What was the matter with her - shock or what?

As far as
H. Effort
A. F.
H. G. G.
and me

Cheochaque, China.
April 13, 1876.

Dear Ones

It is evening - with a beautiful moon. I have sent my messengers and also received them from the white moon this PM. for it was visible at 6:00 PM.

Ellison is out trying to catch all the June bugs that are eating his beautiful rice.

Now is certainly the time for the June bugs to come around, for I have against several when I was out about 7:00 PM. They are so big and spangly go bats as you probably know. They go whizzing thro' the air like a flying machine, and I hang on to my newly washed hair with both hands as I ran to the back yard to find Ellison. I was afraid they would get tangled in it and cause me heaps of trouble. Ellison has been out more than half an hour now, and he must be finding a great number.

Well that must seem like a strange occupation to you people in U.S.

We came in at 8:50 - having been out killing them for just about an hour!!!

We have had one perfectly beautiful day - the first for a long time - and altho' the temperature in the house has not been very high above 70 - perhaps 75 - it has felt like quite a warm summer day at home. The sky has been deep blue and filled with fleecy clouds - and the pine and high mountains have been too beautiful for words.

I told you promise not to laugh if I tell you how I am protecting my ankles - (the vulnerable spot) - from the mosquitoes! Ellison has some brushed cloth made into shoe bags for travelling. They are big enough for me to put my foot in, shoe and all, and draw them up sufficiently high to furnish splendid protection. I am as happy as can be over the discovery, for my ankles are usually encircled with a red and hot of bites by bed bugs.

What's the news? - Nothing to speak of.
Canton they say revolted about a week ago
and so the Canton people are beginning
to open their shops again - not fearing
interference from Peking so long as they hate
Canton to deal with.

Our Chinese friend Mr. Chang (who studied
in America) could not come for dinner last
Sunday as he was called away for a few days
on business, we hope to have him here some
other time, however.

The boat in which Dr. Bacon was going
home went ashore while entering Hong
Kong harbor. (Hope no mail was lost) She has
found difficulty getting passage on another steamer,
but hopes to go home with the Campbells
Sater.
Elison is now re-reading "A Tale of Two
Cities".

How has to-day gone? - Well I slept and
mended on the machine most of the morning.
Made myself a night gown and patched El's
undershirt. I also had the sewing girl
begin sewing on Christmas presents. And I can't tell you what
they are either.

We entertained an Englishman of the
American Tobacco Co. (P) at tea this PM. He
was on the city for the first time and is
starting out on a three or four month
trip. I don't envy him with his old
cigarettes. It is awful to see baby
children and women smoking as they
do.

We had a rain storm to-day to break
our third day of sunshine.

Yesterday after 5:00 PM. we played
tennis on the other side of the River.

I wish there were something to write about - but
things are dreadfully dull - in ball - letter.

Rockyport
Berh² O.

B.T. 2100. Memo

Chao-chowfu.

March 31, 1916

Dear Wines All,

I am sitting at such a neat clean desk in such a neat clean room that I hardly know myself. We had our grand cleaning yesterday swept the high walls and ceiling with a feather duster, dusted behind the pictures, washed the white painted Venetian shutters, washed the windows, took the big rug out, and all the furniture, put furniture polished or polished and deck. I tell you, it is worth while to have a clean like that just to get the fresh smell and the big look that one enjoys afterward.

Elkins operated and made his study equally neat except that we have not had paint and windows washed there yet.

In the afternoon we had the Presbyterians over for tea. Only three of them could come, but Mr. and Mrs. James came over later and we had a real nice tea, and talk and sing.

Did I tell you that we are having a revolution in So. China? It seems so absurd and minuscule! Of course we knew that the south does not like Yuan Shih-kai, and that the great bad things pretty well their own way, but our people seemed so phlegmatic that it showed on the surface that they did not care whether Y. S. K. was President or Emperor.

But on Monday we found that a handful of soldiers perhaps a hundred or more had come up to the city and asked to be quartered. The officials on the story got started to make arrangements for them, when the North possession of the yamen and declared the city independent. The city gates were closed and nobody was allowed to go in or out for two or three days. There was also a rumor that the revolutionary soldiers met the imperial soldiers about 3 miles from the city, but that most of the imperial soldiers were secretly for the revolution and so very little was done and finished beyond the death of the leader of the imperial soldiers. There has been actually nothing to be afraid of. They say even if there should be trouble among the Chinese that there is a strong desire in both parties to protect foreigners and foreign property. I hope there are not wild rumors in the papers to frighten you. I have not concealed anything but have told you about it just as it is. We expect to go over to the Yangtze to play tennis and have tea there P.M. Oh, I forgot to say that Cheong and Kitzong

according to hearsay, have declared themselves independent also. Haying - in fact I suppose most all of the big cities. I don't know about Canton yet, or Canton. Poor old emperor! But perhaps he'll be better off with a smaller territory to control.

Elison will probably write more in detail as he gets all the news from the Chinese and I try to get only the big things.

We have gone to a funeral of one of the Christians to day. at least this is the preliminary ceremony of putting the body in the coffin.

My boy and coolie are cleaning the guest room thoroughly to day. Really it is an awful job as the doors are so high that I can barely reach the top when I stand on a two-step ladder or two step step ladder. I hardly know what to call it. The white paint needs a good deal of scrubbing too. ~~front~~ doors and two windows in the room and bath room together. It has not been cleaned for over a year!

Dr. Newman could not get away on Monday as he planned, as there were no trains, but he got down by train on Tuesday by paying an exorbitant rate.

As our teacher could not come out on account of the closed gates, Ellison has taken the opportunity to write many long neglected letters, and I have written some, and done house cleaning, and mending, and all sorts of odd jobs.

The price of rice has gone up 20%. This is hard on the poor people.

A proclamation has been issued that the city gates will now be open every day from 8 a.m. until 4 p.m. for business. The Post Office is open and I imagine the train is running again.

Will stop now with very much love for everyone.
Lottie.

Chaochowfu via Swatow.
May 27, 1916.

Dear Ones,
Well, the mosquitoes are dying
off a little and Miss Solomon and Miss Butler
who have been here to-day say that they have
been any bad insect at Kakehah this year and
that is unprecedented. Furthermore we have
just ordered a fifty-foot roll of wire screening
which will screen our bath room and bedroom,
or make us a large mosquito house for
the porch as we prefer. To imagine us
quite happy over the prospect.

It is Saturday night and I can imagine
you all - as you will be when it is to-morrow
morning here. Oh, I was so pleased with
the letter this week - especially Ruth's which
told me so many intimate details of the
home.

Well I'll speak of the letters later - except
I must say right now I do hope Marion's
rheumatism is better. I can't bear to
think of her ~~somebody~~ suffering from it.
"Be careful of exposure" is a maxim
that people subject to rheumatism must
be very careful about. I believe, since
Mother, Bartholomew's awful experience.
Such nice letters from Aunt Cele and
Marion this week too!

Ellison has just finished typewriting
our annual Montgomery Ward order/palms
then been working at it at odd minutes most
of the week. It is really quite a job to
buy even from a catalog!!!!

Sunday.

I told you I think that we have our supper
on the porch every night now and we enjoy it very
much. The other children are out and working
but I simply couldn't accomplish anything because
so many bugs came attracted by the light. I put
on the Bamboo cap. Mother & Ben are out and then

I just sat and watched them. It was
highly interesting. There was a one-legged
cricket that kept jumping up from the table
toward the side of the house. There was a great
black beetle, countless bugs like squash bugs, fire-
flies, and many small and large. There was one
particularly beautiful large phoebe bright red and
brown and black, and the grasshopper
delighted in disturbing it. That night there was
a big little wind that we didn't need the lamp lens,
but kept the light on the table out-doors without
any disturbance.

I got to tell you Mother, how useful a
former present from you has been. Long
ago you gave me a Japanese luncheon
set consisting of a tablecloth, napkins and
dishes. Well, when we first started to eat outside
on the big table which Ellison had made, I had
no tablecloth which fitted nicely except my
very best. Altho I did not want to use a set
only, I did want a nice-looking one, for we
had company. So I finally got out this treasure
crystal set and found a tablecloth just
the right size. We tucked it on and used
it at supper for two weeks or more with
great pleasure. And it did look pretty and
cherry. I am very grateful for it.

Another incident that goes to prove
that everything I brought to China has been
or will be useful. It is surprising to see
how necessary some of the things are that
I hesitated about bringing.

Well - 4 years from now I shall hope
to be fading in America about this time.
And if I don't know more Chinese than I know
now, I shall be ashamed. It is hard for me to
get hold of their back-handed way of saying things
and I like to use an English order of
words. For instance if they want to say
There were many ~~that~~ of this red, that, yellow, blue etc,
The Chinese would say "Birds, red color have, that also women
have, yellow women have, blue women have."
It is hard to learn.

The other night Ellison killed a great big centipede in our room. It was four or five inches long. Our teacher says that the bite of the centipede is not poisonous. All you have to do, is to hold a chicken's body near the bite, and then it gets better.

Shye had the servants take up the matting in the big bedroom and it seems quite bare now. Soon I'll have the curtains all mended and then after a few other tasks are done, we shall be ready for the summer. Mrs. James leaves for Shanghai on Wednesday June 1. She will be in their new house this year.

At prayer-meeting for two weeks now they have asked me to pray - and it's awful on them!

I had the school come up for gymnastics on Friday, but I am awfully weak in it. Wish I had had Arthur's training.

The school teacher is an awfully nice girl and she has slept here twice - but each time, when found flies in the house after she has gone, and so I don't want her to come again.

When Ellison slept in the school those two nights we aired all his bedding, and he changed his clothes and took a bath immediately upon his return.

What the Chinese suffer from bugs of all kinds would drive us wild I suppose!

Ellison has made me a rough cupboard (out of boxes) to put my mending in. That will be a great help. When I see how my mending keeps ahead of me, I wonder how Maria and Della can do anything else except mend.

Mrs. Waters' flattered me greatly the other day by picking up Carol's picture and saying that it might easily be me. E. H. Don't feel too badly, Carol.

I am anxious to hear if the Christmas box arrived safely and if the duty was very high.

To-morrow is Memorial Day and I suppose that Ruth and Carol will be especially happy. Glad mother has so many flowers.

It was so nice that Aunt Ole, Della and Ruth went to see Dr. Franklin and Mrs. Safford. Dr. Franklin is a peach. But I am more glad that you saw the panorama of Cebu. I saw it before we left but I didn't realize that our house was in it, and so I didn't notice!

Aren't our views beautiful and isn't the entrance to the house pretty!! I wish I could see those pictures!

I am sorry that you were worried about us; of course it was natural, but still there was nothing to worry about, and there doesn't seem to be any indication of any trouble. If I were you, I should try to consider that all was well. And the the name of our city does get into the papers for the spirit of the people seems so good - and we are far removed from the city, and we have a cordant war. and he would call us in at any fear of disturbance.

Yes, the Canton trip made a new relation of me and I have felt fine ever since.

My letters really are not fit for other people to read.

I am so sorry to hear that Marion's dysmenorrhea has hung on so long and hope to hear that it has gone by the next letter. Has Mother's neuralgia all gone? And does Aunt Ole still feel twinges of rheumatism, and does Della ever have neuralgia these days?

E's school does not require much of his time. The preacher overlooks it. and the teacher teaches. We hope it will be permanent.

Dr. Newman was a long history boy in China, and it really is too full to tell in detail. but people hope he will settle down now in this district and make good. I'll get ill soon to write of you are interested.