

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Beverly Hills
Melrose
Rochester.
N.Y.

Chaochowfu
(Hue) January 3, 1910.

Dear Cousin This begins a New Year, doesn't it?
And how are you all? I have been away longer
than my whole college course, already.

I do think that in this letter I had better say briefly tell
you I've had some news from last week to this and
also spend some time answering the good letters that
has come and thanking you all for the very nice
Christmas presents. The letters from Sydney had been
delayed and came in a bunch, this evening and
there are still some parcels on the way. Mr. H. gave Mother
his new Ground Grippers which was a great boon, since
they have riden to 8.00 a pair and one felt as if one
was wearing precious metal instead of shoes, and
Mother had sent us \$10.00 as well as a parcel. There
was also another from Mary and 2 from a Mrs. Fuller
to spend for some pupil in the school. Annie had
come from West Ben for me, and arrived in time
for Lina's; another something is coming for L.

Fannie is sending me the Mt. Holyoke Alumnae
Quarterly which is a great joy to me and sent
L - a book of talks to children that will be
very helpful. I am sure.

Now for the other joyful surprises; - the church
in California that supports us in sending us
some boxes including presents for the school children
and materials for the sewing class (such as thread
thimbles, gingham, soap, sermons etc. and a little
cloth). The women's auxiliary & men's League sent
us a P. O. order for 5.00 gold to use for ourselves.
(I think we shall buy an adding machine as L. is
missionary statistician, and has heaps of figures
to use). Adey or two ago came another letter
saying that a woman in the church had
died, and before she died she said that she
wanted to have \$50. U.S. come to us on her
death - it has money arrived in a Hong Kong
check for 74.80 in that currency. If that half of the
money for my school -
Love them!

So how very rich we are!

It is 9:25 and I must stop now but will
try to write more to-morrow.

Sunday - Jan. 6.

You know, I think that we now to have guests

over last week-end. Well Saturday noon they came, Miss
Jesse, Mrs. Wadley, Miss Northcott, Dr. Leach, and Miss
Fielder (she comes from Amesbury).

We had late dinner on account of their arriving
late from the train. I had had to go to section to
accompany wounded soldiers a day or two before
and so had bought vegetables and a nice old roast
@ 15 cents lb! Don't you wish you could buy your meat
in Upton!

That afternoon we visited two troubles with
hugs, only got in them all gilled, and not
shipped! On the big street, and came home by
way of Mrs. James's and the river. That evening
I had what you would call my Christmas dinner, I
suppose, with a big goose (and it was good!).

Boy doesn't cordled of the Xmas pudding
which we served on Sunday instead, I had
a choc. cake made in an apple cake tin.
We served the chocolate cake with whipped
cream and chocolate sauce, and oh
should have seen how it was appreciated!
They certainly liked it!

On Sunday we went to church in the city in the
morning, and to S.S. at the school near her house.
In the evening we sang hymns. In the afternoon
Mrs. James came in for tea.

It did seem nice to have a big family for
once. I had made Divinity Sudge and
chocolate dates, and had other candy, besides what
father sent me and some nice preserved
ginger. and you can imagine what a nice
effect we had with it all. They all seemed
to enjoy things so much, but poor Miss
Northcott was sick when she went home.
Too bad!

This week I have been calling the
whole or parts of three days, and sewing
the rest of the time when I was not busy
with the school, or callers, or house or writing.

Calling is always interesting, and the people
seemed very friendly this week.
I'll not be able to tell much about it, but
here are a few things I have seen to-day
or during the week.

When I came across the bridge to-day, there was great excitement. I asked a woman what it was all about, and she said that a load of turkeys had fallen overboard into the river. There were fishing everywhere to get up the turkeys! Well, this woman and I walked along together. She had a baby tied on her back. During the conversation I found that her husband was in foreign parts now, but that she had had three children, and had given one away because it was a girl! When will they with people learn that girls are valuable, and if they can't see that plain piece of reasoning how can one expect them to reason about our God. You would think they would value a woman as the mother of more if nothing more!

As I came home this morning, I thought I saw a woman bowing to me, but in a second saw that she was kneeling on the door sill and bowing again and again and holding jugs - sticks in her hand. All was earnest - but oh - how ignorant!

When we were calling yesterday a woman asked us, "well, how do you worship this God?" To worship their gods, there is a set formula for one, to say, and a set custom of bowing and offerings, and place etc. They can't not conceive of a single very powerful God whom one can just see - and with whom one can talk!

Did I tell you too, of ^{another} the woman whose husband is in Siam? He sent her home three children from the Siamese second wife whom he married down there, and she was happy to have the children and to bring them up.

It is now Monday January 7, and I have been moping and picking up all day preparatory to starting off on a trip to-morrow.

It is such a fuss to get ready.

I am about to go down to a prayer meeting held because this is the week of prayer.

and I have not yet found time to look over all
the letters individually and answer them.

So may I hastily write.

A great big Thank you

to Aunt Cele for the lovely dress goods

to Marion for the heaps of nice things

to ^{my aunt} Everett for the lovely wash cloth

to Ruth for the very pretty Princess slip

to Jennie for the useful handkerchiefs

Nothing ^{or had} I have written to. And will hit
the others soon I hope. You can't know
how very much I want to.

Rachel sent me a lovely embroidered linen
for wrapping muffins & things. It is a
lovely thing. Toby child, I hope she is not
so lonely. And how is Stella this winter.

I am glad Jennie & Diana could go
to Cuba.

Hope Della is all right. I think I'll write daily.

I'm very much interested in Ruth Benson's
college letters. Please always date them.

I am hoping to write Ruth soon (?) (?)

I have made over my blue serge dress
or rather fitted a new waist to the old
skirt and discarded the ill fitting
waist the tailor made me several years
ago. I put white flannel collar & cuffs
on it & it looks very nice.

Hope the boys Much, much love to each one.
Well right. Love to everybody. - Cattie

Finished Jan. 7.

Partly
Framingham
Mass

Kittyan, Chira

(Thurs) January 31, 1918

Dear Family, I am so discouraged with letter writing that I don't know as I shall ever get back into writing again!!! I have left half of when I wrote the last general letter, but I know I have written special letters in the meantime. There has been so much news coming and so much to comment on and so many birthdays etc that I have wanted to write for and couldn't; and so much going on here or else so much moving around that I could not write! My! it has been disappointing when each separate item calls for a whole letter, and I can't write any. I don't know where to begin.

I went to My Key and wrote Aunt Ely and Maxon from there if I should. I finally got home from there by way of Kalsbach, and was home a portion of a week. I should have been visiting with a Bible woman, but got out only one day. I had company come unexpectedly the day before I was to leave for here (Kittyan) - Mrs Northcott (from Swanton) and Viola Hill from Pomps near Shanghai came up Thursday of last week I think. We had a pleasant evening together, and then I had 7:00 AM buffet with land went off on the early train while they slept late, had breakfast at 8:00 and went shopping in the city. They had lunch with Elion at the chapel, (I picnic fashion) at noon and went to Swanton in PM.

I came here to have a slight operation not to be mentioned in public, as I'll not write fully of it. It is enough to say that it was very slight, and not so painful to any great degree, and it was fairly necessary altho it could have waited.

I was sitting up yesterday and am up and around to-day, altho I probably shall not get home until the end of next week. How'll you? I shall be here here. He has had very hard full days lately. He preached at Swanton

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^{in English}
Sunday, and preached at a Chinese house
in the evening.

On Monday he was busy with committee
work, and preached in Chinese in the
Chapel in the evening, having to write business
letters until nearly midnight!

He goes up before daylight on Tuesday to
go back to the city and examine schools,
that came back in the evening again to
preach in Chinese in the Swanton Chapel. (This
is all in preparation for the big City Campaign
of March.)

I know that he had committee meetings
and a funeral yesterday, and has to
examine schools on Friday and Saturday
again, so that there certainly will not be
much chance for rest for him, and he
ought to have someone to care for his
wants and clothes.

The spring bids for to be as busy
as the fall. The dentist will come again.
The big City Campaign comes in March.
In June our conference (postponed by the war)
in April. So life goes in China.

So much for our affairs. Such
exciting news from home. I'm busy every
day where John is. I must write him a
letter and enclose it for you to mail for
me, but know his address. I also
think of Belle and Long every day especially,
and each one of you too. Also every month
messages from you, especially for Aunt
Alice's birthday and Mother and Father's
anniversaries.

~~Thursday~~

Ellison came up and surprised me
yesterday. It was good to see him. I
think I shall go home next Tuesday because
I am getting along so nicely.

No time to write more, and so I'll say Goodby
with much love, Lottie

Choochow via Swatow
February 12, 1918.

Dear People, The last three months had been full of excitement! What do you think is the best bit of news! An earthquake - a real, real earthquake -

It was on Wednesday! I had been quite busy (and as thought I would lie down for a little after luncheon, Alison was at his desk preparing to go to the city. (I'll ~~not~~ have to write from her point-of-view to his family and as you'll get more details))
As I was leaving reading a Christmas book, there was a noise that made me sit up startled, as if someone were tapping on the walls very fast and very hard. It increased so rapidly, and was so loud that I hopped off the bed, using the walls as if I ran for my life. Alison had got half way up stairs for me and I shouted, "It's an earthquake, run!" He told me afterward that he said to me, "Everything's all right" - but I heard nothing that he said. For I ran so full speed past him and out of the house, and he after me. - Fearing every minute that the roof might fall on our heads, we heard the ground of cement blocks crashing from the roof behind us, but we did not stop until we got to a safe place outside, where the ground was still rolling. I sank down on the ground almost faint with the sudden terror, and as I did not see all the rocking of the walls. In a few moments it had stopped, and we went a little farther. There we found the boy who had run out from the room where he was ironing clothes. He said, "Look at the crack beside the pillar. That pillar was rocking back & forth." He had already looked toward the city where we had heard a great crashing, and immediately a great cloud of lime dust like a smoke rose over the center city, across the bridge, just like heavy smoke. The part of the bridge side of the bridge did not seem injured, but we saw a big house crack down just in sight of where we were standing with the top you can see. The boy who was standing on solid stone said, "The rocking stopped just here, and the Parker house did not rock back and forth, and he said, 'and I think it did not reach the South Gate houses.'" We could see their roofs intact nor see any lime dust rising there.

The morning of the earthquake

At last I said I was weak with the fright. I started to walk toward Ellison, and my knees nearly bent under me and my hands wobbled, if I stretched them out for anything!!!

We stayed outside in a safe place for awhile, and finally decided it was safe to enter. Ellison was in and got my shoes, for I had had socks drawn on my stockings. The boy began to iron. (One iron had fallen and broken) The cook returned in quite a mood saying that many many houses had fallen and many people had been killed. Well we were going fully into the house with doors wide open, when another shock came - at 4:20. The first one was at 2:19. Wasn't it a passing it was daylight! This was not nearly so severe as the first. There were several little shocks every two or fifteen minutes.

Ellison wanted to go to the So Gate, but we finally decided that that had probably escaped like the Baker houses and that we had better watch our house. I finally dared to go in and there on he sent the boy to meet the train on which we expected Frank Foster to come visit us. The cook prepared supper and the boy finally came back.

We had thought that the earth quake was local. The boy brought the news that no train had come because the track was injured for a long distance, that the station had fallen down; and said that he had returned by the So Gate. There he found the Presbyterians' sympathizers all out on the sand. Their houses had been affected. The veranda of one had fallen off. There were big cracks in the walls and they had got out of their house just in time to see the big hospital fall in ruins! That was a horrible sight. A man was pinned under the ruins and Dr. Ross and Mrs. Smith at the risk of their lives had pulled away the debris and freed him. Then the earthquake began to pass in from all the places near by - for the street outside was a mass of ruins - only one or two houses remaining standing.

If we had known we would like you order to see if we could help - but it was a late when we heard that we immediately ate supper and went to

the other side. There was another fairly big quake at 6:10.

First you would like to hear about our houses! It was a sight!

Down stairs the rooms were covered with lime dust, but it is so marvelous that only one glass jar was broken, altho many were tipped over. The back porch for the servants was nearly separated from the house and almost without support.

Up-stairs there was not only lime-dust over everything, but pictures were all askew, covers were half off tables, a picture had fallen and quite large pieces of cement had fallen from the (cornices?) on the edge of the ceilings in every room. A small portion of the bath room wall had lost all its cement.

There was a creak over an inch wide in our living room and in the corner of the bedroom wall. All the Δ triangular supports that held up the verandah roof were partly pulled from the wall (where I have put the Δ). The verandah roof is damaged but luckily I think the big blocks that fell down came from the place where the verandah roof joins the main roof and we hope that the main roof is not much injured.

There were many cracks, but none so serious as the inch wide one which I mentioned.

The windows on the north side were all flying open altho they were held shut by two bolts. Shutters were loosened also.

Soon a man came saying that there was a hole in the roof of the chapel in the city but that all the people were safe. We were glad to hear that!

At the river boiled up during earthquake and sand far appeared ^{and the} Ellsion decided to go to the So. Gate directly after supper and I decided to go with him.

It was rather walking across the sand and if the boatmen had not been with us, we could not have found a dry path, for the water had now receded and left rich mud and there were a great many cracks filled with sand, but below the level of about of the sand bar. It was funny to see ^{the} people ^{the} camped out for the night and they would have been gloriously cold by morning, for they had not dared stay in the houses more than a minute or two. Mrs. James's book case had fallen over

her couch and broken it right in the middle, but not a glass was broken in the doors, and the vases of flowers were upright on the table and mantle. (Some of our bottles of medicine had been overturned, but only a bottle of Iodine poured out.)

~~Dr. Ross~~ Dr. Ross and Mrs. Smith stayed on the sand, but the women and Mr. James (who had returned from Shanghai just an hour or so before the earthquake, wasn't it a mercy to arrive - time!) came over here and we put up temporary beds in the Baker House for them on the first floor where they could easily come out during the bad quakes. Allison and I slept on a mattress on the porch floor and none of us undressed that night or the next night. That first night (Wednesday) there were several quite heavy shocks, about 10:00 P.M. - 11:00 P.M. and four or five. None of us slept much and at 4:00 A.M. we could hear several houses falling in the city.

Gradually the shocks are ceasing but the earth still trembles at intervals and often there is a very perceptible ~~shake~~ ^{quake}. James thinks, also will never feel safe again! It was a great shock to her.

The men of course went in to the city the next day to see at once about repair of property and to see if help was needed. The people seemed to be quite well cared for, altho many had lost all they possessed. We found that Swatow had been shaken just about as badly.

There is a club now in the city.

The English Presbyterian mission property is ~~in~~ in bad condition in Swatow but their hospital was saved.

Our mission at Kakehigh, altho on a rocky foundation has felt the effects. The house where the unmarried people live is worst. You can see right thru the roof! Mrs. Waters' house is bad, and Mrs. Wileys.

Miss ~~John~~ was furious about Dr. Mildred. She had been visiting the family since Saturday. She started back early Wednesday.

The earthquake came at 2:00 P.M. while she was on the steamer and she did not notice it ~~but~~ when, except as something the matter with the machinery. When the boat arrived at the dock people began to explain, and at once people rushed

for the midwife asking her to come tend this
land that wounded one. (This was at Kitgung)
She amputated limbs and tended the sick and wounded
until midnight I think. She seems like a young girl
to do such things!

We find that Amoy and Hong Kong were not affected
but the earthquake district has been strong for
more than fifty miles. Quite an experience
I must admit. 19d

And as Mother and Father, your already
late birthday letter and gift is still more delayed, for
this is the first chance I have had to write since
Wednesday. I have a household of eight, living
in the Baker house until last night when I
I came back here to sleep as our verandah had been
propped up. It was quite a lot of work to make
the Baker house ready as it was much thick
with dust. First we kindled a fire, but by yesterday,
the people got settled in three different rooms.

It is nice to have a big family, but it takes time
to get adjusted to it and it is rather hard to have
to have to be dependent on other people's servants for
so many things.

The family has always eaten here but slept upstairs.
Dr. Ross has brought over his Victrola, and we have
wonderful music. The man goes to the city every
day and do not get home until about 6:30 at
night.

"Little Joe Willis Kinzie" is the dearest fellow - so
beautiful with blue eyes and pink cheeks and curly
hair, and he is loving and affectionate like Baby
Chariton. He was two in January this year.

Christians luckily have suffered very
little in this calamity, and we hope that
this will enlarge the opportunity here and make
a bigger wedge for Christianity & civility.

We are very thankful that none of us were
hurt, and that things are not worse. It was
such a blessing to have the Baker house so
strong and good. It was shaken a little, but we
felt very safe in it.

You have heard me speak of Mr. & Mrs. Wright of
Swanton who have been so kind to us. They got

their only little daughter Jean out of her nursery just before the roof fell in. End

I think that this is about all the news from here. I am anxiously awaiting news from home & Lilla and Inge and John, and all the others too, of course. The letter has been so good. I am expecting another by let soon.

Good by to all for now.
With much Love
Lottie

Chaochow
March 3, 1918.

Dear Ones, I hope you will forgive me for constant neglecting letter writing. I have such a big family and such a changing one that a hostess must be ready for a call at any time, and it is really scarce muddled at all hours in truth! Scarcely a day goes by that we do not have to "time" such a receipt some on account of business or new guests or slow food or something.

This week the architect has come to look over our house, and has told us how to make it stronger than it was before the earthquake. We are greatly relieved to have his opinion, as the successive tremors and small quakes make the cracks wider. We are to have a long iron rod, the length of the house fastened on the outside by iron plates, and then we are to have a great heavy masonry the horizontal width of the house. We also have to have a great many struts put in in weak places. Men have been repairing the roof the last two or three days and so we hope that the rain will not fall in in large enough quantity to be harmful.

Such a cold winter as you have had!

About our household Miss Dick left on Thursday I think, and Dr. Ross left on Saturday. Ellison has been in Swatow some of the time. Dr. Foster and Mrs. Pugh, the architect, came up on Thursday, and Dr. Wright, an English Episcopalian doctor, who has just returned from England and the war, arrived via New York and Canada. We were glad to get word direct from America. He has most interesting tales to tell of the war.

Our household now consists of Mr. & Mrs. James & Mrs. Willie Pinkie, Miss Wells and Dr. Wright - with transients who may be travelling thro.

While Dr. Ross was here we had Victrola music for awhile every evening, but now he, of course, has carried the Victrola to Swatow with him and we miss it.

We have not dried a fire in the house until the last two days since the architect declared

it safe, but the weather of February has been unusually warm and mild. I think uncommonly so warm one day. Now the days are cloudy and raw and in evening, a fire in the evening.

I have not answered any of your letters and I am ashamed. I just need to write Charlie and Belle and let that pass as the home letter.

On Feb 26 I received a packet from mother dated Rockport Nov. 26. Isn't it strange that they are pieces of mail should be delayed so long, when others had come all right. What kind of oil-burner did they bring? Was it a tall one that burns kerosene oil like a lamp?

Has any word come from John?

Just then an earth quake shake, but it was over by the time I was out of my chair.

Why cannot people board at the Stephenson's?

Aunt Lill, your way of counting the years is very interesting and very nice! Your letters are always a comfort. Mr. Franklin has sent us a newspaper synopsis of the president's war aims. They surely are good.

My home letters recorded Oct. 1, Oct 10, Oct 21, Nov. 7, Belle Nov 10, Marion Nov 12, Home Nov 15

Home Dec. 2

" Dec 9

" " 16

John with Belle Dec 27

Home Dec 27

Home Jan 3 - sent Jan 7

Aunt Lill Jan 14

Marion Jan 20

Home Jan 31

Charlie Feb 2

Aunt Lill Feb 5

Home " 19

Charlie & Belle " 26

Home Mar 3

Glad Belle has never enjoyed and hope all is well with her.

So glad, too, that you have commenced an affliction for yourself.

Thy weather I miss constantly thru winter & spring & enjoy it so much.

Wasn't it nice that my letter arrived on Aunt
Alic's birthday. Hope I shall be as fortunate with
Mother and Dad, but we have been much upset
by unsettled conditions, and I am afraid I
lost track of things.

About the Civil War, the Amer. war boat that
was fired on was only 1/2 in central China - so
far, I don't think further than Chicago is from home.
The Northerners were very glad to get away with
their lives, and I do not think that they will
return to our cities altho they may try to capture
Boston.

Did you like the picture of me near the well?
I did not like it.

I got to send Jella some of my papers, but it
cannot bear to open them, and she has to pay a
big duty even if you put on the "American
Goth and made by an American citizen" - I
finally decided that telling would be of the most use
and get home most easily and I sent some
in my last letter to Charlie.

Now, I think I will close this letter. Oh,
I should say that yesterday we had our
annual deluge of Chinese callers, over forty
visiting us in different groups from noon until
nearly 5:00 P. M.

The head of the country and a friend of his
called. He was very interesting and polite!

Ellicott is very busy overseeing repairs and
is away from morning until night. I am
very glad that I have Mrs. James here to keep
me company.

Much love to each one especially
Mother & Dad & John & then each individual
I should never begin a list like this, for I go
over every name in my mind, and
there really is no use in writing
such a long list.

Love again -
Betty.

Ambo
Bapt
Method
Wesleyan
Presby
Episc
Quaker
Pres. P.
Bapt
Wesleyan
Presby
Episc
Pres
W. M. City
C. W. City
Wesleyan
Cottier

Choochowfu
March 10, 1915.

Dear One,
I am sitting in the Baker House beside "Mr. Willie Winkie" while he sleeps. He has been rather sick for two nights and a day (It may be a tooth and may be indigestion) and so Mrs. Gardner has not slept. So she is sleeping now (I hope) while I stay here. It is misty and raining lightly every now & then. Ellison, I expect, came in from Swanton this morning and is at church in the city. The others are at church across the river. I have been reading a sermon of Drummonds and Ruskin's Essay on Lear. It is very interesting in the light of present events.

I had had a very quiet week. Ethel. We have had a family of six - and one extra guest over night. Ellison has been in Swanton all this latter part of the week, for work on the Building & Property Committee and to meet Mr. Eddy who is coming up from Canton. The earthquake has made it necessary to put off the Eddy campaign, entirely and probably they will not be able to hold it at all. We have bought a few good pictures of the earthquake and will send it.

I have sent a small parcel home for Mother's and Father's birthdays, and then sent a parcel (something else or kind) to Aunt Lila. Hope these things all arrive safely.

I have been at home four weeks now - actually the longest stay since last May.

We have still had some little shakes this week, but we expect that for a month or so.

So nice that Marion could be at home for such a good visit. Mother's dress which you remodelled, down, must have been very pretty.

I should like to see Mrs. Barber's letter to mother.

Too bad Mrs. Rowe is so feeble and childish, but it is not strange.

I have received replies from specialists in America. They think that there is no specific reason for our two disappointments and give a

top of the

letter advice which is not very helpful I fear.
I'll write more fully at another time.

Carl is out. I am glad. He certainly
has had a hard time.

Glad to hear of Mother's anniversary. I
am sorry to have been so stupid about
remembering things this spring, but we
certainly have had some excuse, have we not?

How can you make cake without sugar? Can
you get all the molasses that you want?

What will Uncle Charlie do, if Uncle George
goes away? I would be top bad for Uncle
George to go so far away? Why is it that he
cannot go to Cuba?

Too bad about Mabel.

What is it about Clara Faulkner? Please
tell me!

I cannot find the bill for Jennie's help,
but will write for it. I think it will be best
for her to pay Aunt Cole and credit it to me.

It was nice to get two envelopes from her
with a pict. of her Palatial residence, and
some most interesting letters. I am very
glad to get hold of John's letters.

Mr. Miller's kid is sick and we don't know
what is the matter with him. He grows thin in a
day. The tropes are pretty hard on children.

Ellison did not come until after six yesterday
(Sunday) and he must go back to Canton
again to-morrow. The earth quake damage
has been so great that there are mighty matters
to be considered.

It is 4:30 P.M. E. is in the city - I am alone
in our house - except for workmen & servants -
Much love to each one - Lottie.

Chao-choufu in Szechwan
(Haid) - March 20, 1918.

Dear Cousin,

Letters are very slow these days, are they not? I guess that we wait at both ends.

My guests are still here, that is, the remnants of them. Mr. & Mrs. Young and baby and Mr. Wright. Miss Mills is expected back for 2 days this week. She is in the country most of the time now. We are expecting rains and flood at any time now.

Mr. Willis Morley is very much better, but they say to keep him quiet still. The doctor thought that he had a touch of diphtheria, but there was practically no chance for him to have caught it, and he has given it to no one - and so we wonder about it. Tom & I really think he has had it, but of course we do not dare say so. Then too it makes me feel that the doctor may not be quite as skilful at diagnosis as one would wish. (Myself sorry to lose Dr. Ross).

I must hurry up and finish this sheet, for I would not dare leave it around

Ellison is really overworking. He has taken practically no rest since the earthquake. I am going to try to get him to rest an hour or two this afternoon.

Notes - He did rest, and seemed exceedingly refreshed by it. The weather is warm, but we do not dare to change into thin underwear yet and it is quite uncomfortable during mid-day.

Yesterday morning we received an hour's visit from our Suptow counsel and from a Mr. Witham or Witham of Seattle, who is arranging transportation conditions in Szechwan for the U. S. govt. It was pleasant to see them. I served tea and cakes.

We had a slight earthquake shock on Monday, and I suppose we have many that we never notice these days. They are much less frequent than at first.

Ellison preached on Sunday at the South Gate, and the Presbyterian preacher

preached at our chapel, which is strong enough to meet us now. The Presbyterians are seriously considering moving their congregation inside the city now that most of their buildings are untenable.

I have finally after great effort obtained some gray wool, and am going to make a sleepless sweater for E - I think he will want one for the wintry weather. All the men seem to like them.

I have sewed some this week, made a winter nightie and partly made another, also I have done various bits of mending.

The men have been out this week gathering money to alley the awful lice head around Tientsin. The people are reduced to awful straits and are eating leaves and roots. They cannot keep warm and are starving and robbers are molesting all the time. It is very terrible. This is in the far north of course. The people have responded nobly, and have given at least \$150. I thank so far.

Just about two years from now if all goes well, I shall be packing up for home. If not already leaving. Hope you will all be well and happy. I am anxious to hear from home now. I have not heard a word from John. Isn't it nice that he had such a good outfit? How did Flutie get so many things for him? I wish he knew of something nice to send him.

There is a very strong wind outside, but it is a warm one.

How much love to you all. I do hope that the worst of the hard winter is over.
Lottie

Dear Mrs. James
Swanton
Vermont
North Ferris
Swanton

Chacochoales via Swanton
(Sun) April 7, 1918

Dear Mrs. James - The frogs are croaking so loudly that we can hardly hear ourselves; the rain is falling and they are very happy! The mosquitoes also are very happy and enjoying some nice fat bites. The flies have partially disappeared and are not nearly such a pest as they were. Strange how they appear in such swarms and then disappear from it! They certainly do not disappear in Massachusetts as I remember them.

Ellison and Chan has been looking over old photos to pass the time away. It surely is nice to have a whole lot to look at. He is fishing a nice bit under the weather to-day, but I expect he will be all right by to-morrow when he goes to Swanton for a committee meeting, and he expects to bring the two new how-to's back with him - We are anxious to see what they will be like. It will be very strange to have someone here after three years absent. I expect to go over to Mrs. James's to-morrow to stay while Ellison is at Swanton.

Chan been sewing a good deal this week - cutting out pajamas for Ellison, (thanks Aunt Liz for the pattern) altering a made over dress for myself, mending under clothing, etc etc

Thursday April 11, 1918.

Home again from Mrs. James's. I didn't expect to be away so long, but lo and behold on Tuesday we found that there was no train to Swanton and not telegraphic communication. Isn't it just Ellison's luck - to be caught away if the train stops running!!! Well, rumor held it that there was fighting among the soldiers, as two regiments had proved false, and the faithful soldiers wanted to digem the disloyal ones. Well, whatever the trouble was it was only local and unimportant, and I did not hear until Tuesday evening that the train was not running. At that time I had heard that the train was all day, and it was not until Wed. morn. that I heard again that the train had not yet started running

again. As a matter of fact the train did not leave
late last evening (and brought a pile of mail
that had been accumulating for days), and this
morning about 9:30 I heard Ellison's whistle
about and found that he had come up on this
morning's train.

There have been very heavy showers since
Sunday and the river has been in flood since
Tuesday but not so high as it sometimes gets.
When the river spreads to nearly half a mile wide
and rises about twenty feet it is some roaring
muddy mass, you can well believe!

I had a nice quiet time with Mary and
the Willie Dinkler during these days, knitting,
kipping old quilts preparatory to making, and
playing with baby and resting in the bryann.

The two new "five-mis" came to Swanton from
Hong Kong yesterday morning. Ellison has
met them of course, but they wanted to
rest before coming up, and then it is horrid
rainy weather to be travelling through. Ellison
says that Dr. Earham is nice and attractive and
short, and that Miss Sanderson is tall & slim.
I really do not know whether they will want to come
up here and live or not, I am sure they will surely
sit down this conference next week, and get
a little acquainted with folks. Mrs. Capen
and her two children will come up and live
with me during the time that conference is
going on. This is miserable weather
could regard to rain and dampness, but
cool and comfortable, and so we are
thankful. This week's work is not yet done.

Friday, April 12.

Have been writing or working on accounts
all day long. Am sending stacks of Chinese ink to
Charlie and Tom, also John. They have been
done up for weeks, but the P. O. said that
I might make a larger parcel and I have
been lazy about doing them all up over
again.

Love to each and every one.
Lottie.

My dear

Chaochow, in Szechwan
(Wed) April 17, 1914.

Dear Louie,
The rain has ceased and we have had several delightful days. Ellison went to Szechwan on Tuesday for our 15th conference, and Helen and Earl along with baby, have come up to visit us. It is nice to have people come. Mrs. James is coming over to spend the day on ~~Friday~~ and Dr. Wright will join her at tea tomorrow. The boy is off with Ellison and as I am rather short-handed for servants. The mosquitoes are beginning to bite - and as I guess I'll write no more this evening. Ellison's sleeveless smelter is nearly done. Good night.

Thursday April 18.

I have washed the flannels to-day and scummed quite a little. Mrs. Helen and Helen and Earl went in to the city, but I decided to keep busy here.

My
Hall went to the playground at the school this afternoon. It was led by one of the small girls and she did very well too. Then we took the children to walk toward the Pagoda - to a place where the river has a nice sandy bank just washed clean by the recent floods. There the children had the time of their lives digging great holes and building castles and playing lions. They certainly did enjoy it themselves, and they furnished great amusement to the Chinese peddlers by "I would hear them say" "Oh, look how white they are!" "They must paint their cheeks to make them so pink."

"Is one a boy and one a girl?"

"My, they are cute!"

"They are playing and having fun!"

"They must paint their cheeks to make them so white!"
etc. etc.

The old women would stop and laugh and the old men too! "Such a sight!" "Is that one ten years old?" they would say pointing to Helen. "And the other one, how old is he?" I never have no word discrimination for her, but they use one word pronounced "look" for either he or she. Sometimes

they might say - "That thing there, how odd
is it?" It isn't so impolite in Chinese
as it sounds in English.

But I am wondering how the babies are getting
on! Hope they and the mothers are well
and getting strong again. Hope everyone is
well, especially John may over to France. I am
anxious to hear the news and to know what
results this great operation is bringing about.
Poor Mrs. Merrill, it is horribly hard for her
to lose Edward - and in such a way! I can
well believe that she can hardly bear it. I hope
that you will call on her, Mother.

Well, I'll say Good Night now.
I hope I'll be writing you of the
conference and our summer plans
by the next letter. You will see by Ed's
postal that he is recording secretary - a busy
job. I miss him lots.
Now much love to each and every one.
Lottie.

Chochoyfu via Seatow
April 25, 1914.

Dear Ones, It is a long time since mail has come because the last came on a fast steamer, but today came a nice letter from Aunt Cole dated Mar. 8/14 and that means that more may follow in a day or two. It is so good to learn that the Aunt & Uncle and mother are doing so well!

I have had company (Mrs. Capen with Helba and Carl) for nine days and it has been very pleasant. Mrs. Capen has helped me out every day; and almost every day after the sun begins to be low or would go down by the wind and the children would play on the sand-beach. It was fun to watch them sport around. Their mother let things go in their box put on the sand altho Carl was just cured of hook-worm this last winter. Hook-worm is the disease that makes people lazy you know - and the worm enters thro' the feet. Chopped feet are as hard and the skin is so thick, that many of them are wounded.

Ellicson came home from conference last Tuesday. There is not very much news in general, but there is one piece which concerns us all vitally - and you will all be very happy to know, that, on account of the congestion of furloughs due in 1920, our furlough has been changed to the year 1919 - and we are due to come home a year early!!! I can just see you all home - brooding!!! It has been so hard to keep from mentioning it, for I have known they were discussing it, but it would have been cruel to mention it, and they have it not come true. So if the standards still run and the sea is fairly safe you may all us. Just recently however, that that is another conference before that the spring of 1919 - and they may turn things all topsy turvy again, so don't count on it too much. Our time may be shortened

by two or three months, but we do to be sure
of at least fifteen months at home!

If I can barely believe it, and I don't
she believe it very much.

I found three fleas on my clothing when
I was dressing this mor. I told Mrs. James
about it this P.M. and she said that she, too,
found three fleas on her clothing this mor. Alas!
I also get more numerous every year.

Friday. The morning has passed so long! I
know I ought to be very busy, but the thermometer
is 88° and I am alone now so the minutes
drag.

The servants are cleaning the house. It
is the first time for three weeks that it
is being properly done. Either one of them
has been away for the weather has been quite
impossible.

My! it seems never!

Hope to see some of John's letters soon.

My best love to you all,
Mother.

B. P. O.
Rochester
New York
Physician
and Surgeon

1918

Chaochowfu Apr. 30

Dear Ones

There were one million six hundred thousand mosquitoes in the dining room to-night and it was one chance to try that you did not get a morsel with a mouthful of food! So Ellison and I have coming up attacks and got inside the mosquito net. They can see on the outside all they want to crawl, but they can't bite the life out of us.

The weather is warm. The heat has come very early this year! Last year I could wear a Woollen flannel smock at times way up to the end of May, but no such thing this year! God wants us with clothing as possible most of the time altho the temperature runs only about 80 and a little over. We had heavy rains yesterday, but this morning was beautiful again, only to be followed by a foggy shower and mist and again this afternoon.

Mrs. Jaffer went home last Thursday and the haze set in very gloom and then and I cannot see half as fast. I went into the city Sunday and heard Ellison preach a good sermon about Samuel (in English sang to go) - Could you recognize that?

On the afternoon, I went to S.S. on this side and then joined Ellison at the S. late. I found Mrs. Jaffer on bed trying to rest for a day. She will be going to the hills in a month now - found where do you think I shall be going for the summer?

Some kind people (the ladies? Huchow?) Catholicity Mrs. Jaffer's family - the Juggers - wrote offering us their room at Huchow. They? I thought they had lost their two lovely babies (a boy and a girl - we had seen the boy) this spring and as they felt especially for us and wanted to do it in memory.

Well - in delight some time and finally Ellison wrote that he would go with gratitude. The Normans had been looking for a story but

I shall have to consult with specialists (tho' the doctors thoo?)
as to where to go and what to do, for all eyes that I should
have a great care.

It might be, Ellison says, that there would be some good
specialist near Hoboken, so that I could spend some of the
time before and after with the Hildreths provided it would not
be too much for them. He also thinks that there is a very fine
maternity hospital at Syracuse which the Bakers were
once connected with, and then we both thought of the
Hospital that Aunt Lett was connected with.

But all my reports, tentative plans are to come
home (arrive late in July) - and to spend the
summer on good old Cape May, for the Hildreths will
probably be in Gloucester in August then. At that time
my car have a big family council and decide about
things.

My puzzle is, how ^{can} I go to see Mother B., for I do
want to think to see her, but I probably shall
not feel much like travelling! Well, I need not over
my bridge!

One of the greatest puzzles at present is clothes -
so, please expect to see the dowdiest looking
thing you ever have seen, and if you are
sensitive, just stay away until I get time to buy
a rag or two at Radston! Remember that
clothes five years old, and corresponding hats
and shoes look somewhat old-fashioned!!

Isn't it wonderful that I may see you all
again! And so soon! How I wish that Ellison
could come too, but we feel that he must not
leave the work now when there is probability that
the Bakers will come this fall. He will plan
to come next Spring 1919.

He will come to Hong Kong with me probably.
Mostly letters from Merida came last evening
with a note from Mother written at Merida's
house. Glad she could visit you.

I know you will hardly expect me to write
decent answers to your letters now, for
I shall see you all soon.

I wish John were at home. I seem fated to miss

Of course I am busy. I have been making two silk shirts and some underwear and covering some puppets and mending - etc. etc. renovating shirts.

The packing and partial closing of the house is come job. I assure you we have gathered a big heap of rubbish in these years.

I was so glad that Ellison can go to Mohamman this approach. It will break the tans and give him a real set-up. Then if the Babes come in the fall as we expect, he probably will live with them.

Carpenters are making a midgets house on the porch. Masons are rebuilding over drain. The boy and cook are scrubbing the guest room, and the cook is making sponge cakes. Remember that I shall have forgotten how to work and wait on myself when I come home. Hope that I can learn again. My it will take some days to get my strength I expect. I have felt very listless but am beginning to pick up and have a little energy again.

My wife is happy to have a second girl teacher here to help. We have heard 40 pupils, and we are negotiating also for a helper in the city as there are 35 there. We could open nearly as many schools as we wished, I do believe, if we only had more money. This opportunity is very great.

Love very much love to you all.

I wish I could follow this letter around, and say all when you read the news. Love -

Please keep on writing Ellison just the same, at least until I arrive, for he will miss me so
with love
Leticia

Chaochowfu.

May 8, 1918.

Dear Over,

This morning it feels as cool at about 69° - that I can dress in wool waist and shirt and woolen sweater. It is a relief to have it cooler, and it makes it much easier to work, but it has been very comfortable really ever since Mrs. Geyon left us nearly two weeks ago.

We had company that last week - and Frank Forter, a young fellow who teaches in the banking at Kaki-chih - (Dr. Forter's son), and the two new single workers Dr. Marquitt Overham, a homeopath, and Miss Sanderson of Maine, who will teach in the girls' school.

We expected them in the noon train, and Ellie in blue shirt and khaki trousers was altering up her domains, and I was superintending the preparation of their rooms (in a dark dress), when the word came that they had arrived - in a pouring rain by the way!!! They had arisen at 5:30 - to take that early train, and if they had waited until noon, they would scarcely have been wet at all. Too bad! Well, they all liked music - and we had a grand time at the piano, and then in the afternoon they went out sight-seeing and shopping - I meeting them later in a boat, and bringing them home. They bought a gorgeous garnet sash, Chinese Mandarin robe, and a short coat which was covered with embroidery - good bargains!

Then, Day 9.

Well, I actually began packing yesterday. I think I have the bottom of my big trunk nearly full.

I do not know how much space I shall need out of my big trunk, steamer trunk, and a lined box. I am certain. Ellison's old trunk has gone bad, and so he will try to buy a nest of beech wood boxes and bring his things on them next year.

A whole lot of passed around letters arrived Monday and some of Ruth's letters, and Ruth Sanderson's was especially glad to all. Of course I picked out John's part, and devoured them!!

We had heavy rain yesterday, but to-day there is a little blue sky, and the sun has peeped out for a little and I hope it will mean that fair weather is on - the way, altho I do not want the heat that comes with it.

We are selling a few of our things which are likely to deteriorate, counting beds, some wicker chairs, my desk if there is a customer, and ~~they~~ ^{we} bid one of the brass beds if there is a customer.

We have not yet heard definitely whether the Babers are coming back this fall or not, but we trust and hope that they are. Please do not send back that gift clock by ~~them~~ ^{them} or the Babers, for we shall not want it in China for the present.

I hope that my coming will not upset any of your summer plans. I do to arrive in San Francisco about July 19, perhaps.

My flight Oct. 7 - arrived Hong Kong Nov. 5.

I have counted about a week more for me to get home - July 13 + 7 = July 26. This is only approximate reckoning - One cannot tell exactly.

We go to Shanghai & stop. Then at Japan, we probably stop at two or three ports, and then at Honolulu and San Francisco.

I must tell you of the big celebrations which we had Monday, altho homegoing has driven almost everything out of my head.

The worthy and chamber of commerce who wished to show some marks of honor and respect to the missionaries in token of their appreciation for their services as volunteer medics at the time of the Civil War.

We were all excitement at the thought of celebrating so many grandees. We could hear

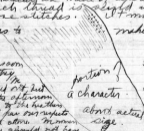
and bowed and put both hands together in
 token of greeting and it seemed a long while
 before they all got up and had the cakes.
 At a certain signal, they all gathered (I hastily
 slipped off his wet coat (which he had worn
 while greeting them all outside) - and put on
 his brown Albert) and when he came they
 presented him with a glass topped box of oil
 which bore several facsimiles of the
 characters carved on the stone tablet. Also
 they presented him with a gorgeous
 red satin banner about 14 feet long and
 two feet deep with a fringe and wide fringe
 at the bottom.

I still have some of the
 oil which was in a bottle.

With true Chinese artistic sense of
 color they have put a border of magenta
 and blue around the bottom which is
 hideous in the daylight and a pink cotton
 back and facing at the top. But I
 must say that the red satin itself is
 gorgeous with its four big gilt characters
 and several small gilt ones at each side.
 The characters are made of separate threads
 and each thread is slipped in place
 by close stitches.

It must have
 taken ages to make it.

well, it was soon
 over and they
 departed. We
 have all tired out but
 went in this afternoon
 to the ruins of the hualien
 temple to pay our respects
 and see the stone. I
 suppose should not have
 gone according to Chinese
 custom we certainly should
 all have had a nointed, the
 girls to get as much as they
 could. They served us
 condensed milk, cakes, and tea.



Found stop
 writing now
 look letters
 done yesterday
 in set at 2:30
 night 2:30
 to 10. reading
 to time go
 Communist
 now.
 Love
 (with)

Chaschowfu ^{the} Sutor
May 19, 1915.

Dear Ones, Ellison and I are in Swatow at present to see the dentist really, but we got thro with him in short order and ~~Ellison~~ had to wait over to see about my passport.

To go back a little, we came down Thursday AM and saw the dentist in Poo. Altko had an apparently loose tooth, the dentist advised not doing anything at present and Ellison had only two small fillings.

I had hoped to have some dresses attended to, but found the tailor as busy that there was absolutely no hope of getting him, and as a result you may expect one to be gowned even worse than you may hear. I expected,

I may possibly be able to have a Wuxing fy tailor come down to my house, but I rather doubt it.

On Friday there was a pouring rain, but we managed to evade the worst of it in going across the bay and taking the rickshaws to see the coast, but coming

back, oh my! how it did pour and continued to pour most of the afternoon. In the

night it began again and kept it up so continuously that we were afraid of a flood at the city, and so stayed here at Swator over Sunday. There were one or two

other reasons, such as a cosmopolitan meeting for Ellison, and a possible visit from one of the foreign secretaries, that also made it seem best to stay here. We are

staying with the Pags, and last night we discovered that the white ants had got into their bureau - millions of them

had got into the back part of the bureau and into one of the drawers where they keep old letters. A look of inspection they

had begun to eat and indeed they had done a good deal of destruction in a very few hours.

The damp weather makes it very easy for them to get up there the spores and

into the houses.

The first of the week I was busy sewing and packing as is usual these days.

I made myself a widdy waist by the pattern of the Mr Brothers sent me last year and cut out a second one.

I left quite a little work for the cook to sew on while we were away here.

I went to an English service this morning. It was a service devoted to the Red Cross and most interesting.

We have a tiny American launch in Swatow harbor now.

I wish this rain would cease, but it hasn't lasted as long as usual, and so I suppose we must have the full amount.

I really must pick my days for washing and sewing things when I go home, for there are not many days.

Now much love to you all.
Lottie

The Tonga News is now sailing on June 22 instead of June 20 - and when we go there on my field it delayed a day or two later.

This of course will make a difference in date of arrival at San Francisco.

Chao-chou-fu via Swatow
May 24, 1918.

Dear Folks,

I really don't see much use in writing now, do you? I have only a tale of packing, cleaning and sewing, to relate, and the program is repeated every day! The coach helps out, but that is all the help I have, and it is some job!

We came home from Kakechih on Monday and found the river still so high that we had to make a long detour and come home along the edge of the hills. The next day, Tuesday, the boat came out river and brought us snugly, just for our washing and sibil, then it has been raining or cloudy all of the time, but not too hot and that is comfort!

Mrs. James is going to leave for Shanghai on June 4. Their furlough was due - this spring you know, but nobody can go to England! If the war does not cease by next year, they may be coming to America for furlough, and you may see them all.

Thank you, folks, for the transcript and the Times. I enjoyed them both. I was surprised enough to find my letter printed. It was so filled with errors, and had many errors on it. The James's always have to write on their letters "not for publication" - but when they let us copy their letters, I said, "Oh you needn't write 'not for publication' on anything we send, for nobody ever has printed any of them: our letters, and I don't believe there is any danger of it!!"

A carpenter has been here all day tearing up where white ants have eaten. They have done great damage in our houses and I don't feel that anything is safe here.

We had a heavy rain this afternoon. Glison has been home all day preparing the sermon for to-morrow. What a hell I get for Missus's birthday! This is the first year

I have been unprepared!

Merion's lovely letter of April and much appreciated. There is not much use in trying to console as I shall see her so soon, and Gerty's minute accounts here now. I am so sorry that she has to go thro' the agony of mauling again. It is hard indeed! But the boys will help a lot, I expect. They must be so big by now.

I am much interested in the possibility of Ruth's having a better position. She surely deserves it. I wonder if either Grace or Ruth can stay in at Bertha Mahony's Child Prophets on Boylston Street next door to the Howard Industrial and Educational Union.

Wren? it is lovely that Stella could come home for a while!

Hope Uncle George likes Worcester. It is hard for him, but he always has been so jolly and cheery that maybe it will seem nicer than it would to anyone else.

Can one still get a hat for \$4.50 in America! I had the impression that one must pay \$5.00 or more by now!

It is so long since I attempted to answer any letter in detail that I really don't know how to begin.

It is good to hear about the babies and I am so looking forward to seeing them. Hope that they are well and that the mothers are getting stronger all the time.

Everybody here talks about the luxuriousness and wastefulness of Americans, and they comment on how things which were formerly luxuries have now come to be regarded as necessities!

We are hoping that the Babers will come out this fall and the babies late in the winter or early '11.

I am anxious to hear more from John and to find if this big German drive affects his work. I suppose it must do so.

Miss Stephens has had a very hard time I think. Hope Carl is trying for Framingham. must go to church Sunday night

Monday, Chaochowfa June 3, 1911

Dear Ones, I have read and destroyed letters all the morning, writing only four in all. I have made a few more commitments on the home letters on another sheet.

Just think! I am only about two weeks more here before we must leave home. Altho I am as wild to see you all, I hate like everything to go. Can you realize the situation? I couldn't have before it came! not at all.

We have been shut in for nearly a week by a big flood, the biggest since we have lived here. The water was high before Tuesday but on Tuesday night about 1:00 AM. it rose about 3 feet in one hour. so that and kept on rising more slowly after that until the river that, last fall, was only about one eighth of a mile in width was about a mile wide by noon the next day. The water was nearly reaching the roofs of the houses on the bridge.

All the boats broke away one by one and the joining structures between the piers is entirely gone in six places, as well as the railings and sides of every part. Such a torrent and rush of water! Ellis got a boat and took the teachers from the girls' school to the foot of our hill and they have lived in Mrs. Dahl's dispensary ever since as the water is not yet entirely out of the school and it will be a week or more. During that time we have had very heavy showers and thunder storms and really we have not had more than one entirely sunny day for a month I think. It is lucky I got my wooden things saved and away before this downfall of weather.

We crossed the river yesterday and went to Sunday school in the city. I believe preached here in the morning on Mr. Baker's porch to those who could come. The preacher, of course could not get here.

Mrs. James starts for Thai yong to-morrow, but the weather altho raining about 80° has not been at all unbearable yet.

I have done all the big sewing I am going to altho I am wild to do more and have no time or ability.

This week I shall put away just as much as possible. Getting things carefully in so far as I can. It's hard to know what to bring home for I don't know whether we shall keep home part of the time or not.

Posillion! I hate to leave him alone here. It is awful to be alone!

I think that he will go to Hong Kong with one or possibly to Canton and then he will hope to be at Melbourne in August - and in the fall, we do so hope that the Stakers will be back.

Glad Marion keeps in touch w/ D. Mary. It is a relief to know.

What fun! In looking over the letters I find the whole envelope full of enclosures that I have not read at all, mostly letters from Ruth, John, and Dille! It was a treat to find them! I hope that Mother is not suffering from neuralgia now. I have not heard about it, - and Edna's had time with the dentist. That was too bad!

Now I wrote those last sentences in bed last evening, and now it is Tuesday day and I am waiting for - the cook and cookie to help me clean out two big store closets. We have no closets built into walls you know, only wooden closets made on legs.

Much love to you all. I wonder if this letter will arrive before I do. S.

Lottie.

Choochoofa via Suva -

June 8, '18.

Dear Boss,

Just about a week now at home here! It startles me to think of it! I am busy every day cleaning out drawers and closets, and putting everything away that can be put but leaving out everything necessary to keep Ellison comfortable until he shall come, and sewing or mending to rest my feet when I get tired. I seem very well, and am attending that work without any apparent effects of any kind. It takes a good deal of thinking and planning, however, to know what to do with things.

Ellison is to push off tomorrow at the chapel. This is the third Sunday morning for him to push, but each time in a different place; tonight is the fourth Sunday. I rather think it is. The river is still very high, and flooding a good many houses. Last river down it to be high for last long a time. I am wondering if this letter will reach you before I do.

We had quite a scare about my steamer the *Tony's Mark*. From two friends near Shanghai (at different places, however) we heard that the *Tony* was out to make its trip on June 22. It did not trouble me in the least because I thought, "so many days less for Ellison to be absent," but he has worried to pieces for fear that I should be here in the best of the long.

My bath water has come and so I'll jump in.

Sunday All

The peaches are ripening and the figs are quite large, and the plums are here, also expensive mangoes which we eat once in a while. I wonder if there will still be any cherries or strawberries when I get home. I am hoping for some luscious pears at least. I think that I have tasted two since we came to China.

It is hot to day, about 81° or 83° and damp so that drops of water come out on the soap.

Mrs. James went to Thaiyong this last week. She is one of the earliest to go. It must be quite cool there.

The soldiers are quite busy to the north of us and it is a question whether they will have an engagement north of us before I leave. The broken bridge is a serious menace to their retreat in case of defeat and I hear that they have offered \$2000 to have it repaired within ten days. It would be nice for all of us - to have it in shape again. It was picked and laid from the earthquake before this.

A lovely letter from Carol came this week. Thank you very much, Carol. Don't mind about writing me too often, in case you write John frequently. That will be a satisfaction to know that he is getting letters frequently, for I have not written more than once or twice, altho I have wanted to, and I am crazy to hear how his work has been during this heavy fighting.

Thank you, Mother, too, for your fine letter with its enclosure from Marion. I hope that she has found a satisfactory home.

So sorry that Annie and Mrs. Ross are having such a very hard time.

How long has our Rockport Hospital been closed I wonder.

So glad you are to make graduation dress in school, Carol. I would send you a present for birthday and graduation, but mails are so uncertain and the rules about importation so strict that I think I had better bring some things along, and then give you those or some thing which I see you will like more when I come. So please receive lots of love by the moon from Eleanor and me, and remind me that I have something for you when I come.
Now much love to all
Lillian.

Save

Letters from Chick
from March 1910

Rec'd + copied
April 13th 1916

Canton -
March 4th
1916.

Dear Home Folks:

I am having a most interesting visit with Harriet 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 & has 1st, 2nd & 3rd class rates. Dr Newman and I bought 2nd class tickets but finding no seats took first class compartment and were very comfortable, having our dinner on the train. I had stewed chicken with peas, potatoes and tea & toast and fruit, for about 30¢ U.S., a very reasonable price. This ride was interesting & 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.
A large part of the land was cultivated
and we saw several villages but
not nearly so many as one would expect
in crowded China. 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 room to store things & also for
safety against robbers. On the roof
they build a small watch house & keep
a man always on guard, ready to roll
down heavy rocks upon any would-be
robbers.

Harrick met us at the Station & we began
a ride of several miles, first by rickshaw
& later by chair. The chairs here are luxurious
& very comfortable, compared to what I have seen
elsewhere. They are made of wicker and
are large & roomy & completely protected

few rain. They have plenty of space for
one's feet. The men are walking barefoot
to move without lifting their shoulders,
& so the chairs do not swing like a baby
carriage. After riding about 5 or 6
miles across the city we came to the Presbyterian
Compound. It has several very imposing
buildings, first a one-story dispensary
(3) then a big three-storied hospital, (3) another
hospital with modern improvements, (4) a school
building & two big three-storied houses.

The houses are a dark gray with white
trimmings. They have a dear room furnished
with Mission furniture w^h they have had made
here. They have a man cook & two women servants.
Their china is from the Cantonese shops & is
perfectly beautiful! I wish that you could see it.

On Monday a.m. I went at once to the
dentist. I found him younger & 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 thro the crooked narrow streets & it costs a fortune. Every day so far it has cost more than a dollar for chair fare alone!! & I am trying to learn the way so I can walk but it is quite a task. Here's the path.

Don't you think it would take several trips to learn that so that you could follow it coming & 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 thro a new section of the city where the streets are wide, (perhaps ten feet) and the houses are new (of gray brick) & owned by wealthy people but soon we get into crowded dirty streets. However, as one approaches the heart of the city

one sees perfectly amazing signs of foreign influence, a shop full of foreign shoes, a shop that looks

like a 5 x 10 ft. store with a window full of foreign soaps, a place lined with photographs of Chinese, after the foreign fashion - another store full of watches, etc. Can see nothing to compare with it at Chao Chow fu.

Monday pm. Harriett went in with me to call on Miss Sollenau from Swatow who has been in the hospital here for five weeks. She is going home Thursday but I must stay longer. Miss S was under the care of Miss Withers, one of our nurses, who has gone to Canton to train nurses. They invited us to come to dinner last evening & we accordingly did, having a most interesting ride back in the lighted streets after 9-00 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 weekend with her.

On Tues. after I was thro' with the District Harriett took me across the river crowded full of picturesque boats in which the Chinese live. (How they can swim)

their possessions so that they can live in these boats I cannot see.) Can you imagine a family living in a fisherman's dory such as we see at Lome, provided it had a flat bottom!!!

We visited the Presbyterian Compound on the other side seeing their big schools, & in particular visiting Dr. Kile's school for the blind. That is a most pathetic & interesting place! The little tots were having gymnastics & 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 plans instituted at the time of the Revolution, but allowed to dissolve in the first few years with most of the reforms. Conditions in the city, they say are dreadful! The authorities are licensing every form of evil in order to get revenge.

The people here hate the President (or Monard) (I hardly know what to call him) but there are at present no signs of revolution, altho the city is one of the quickest to rebel.

in all China. I suppose the Revolution is still going on in the West but we have little of it and see no effects except a little more care on the part of policemen & officials in enforcing their laws.

On Wed. I went again to the Dentist - & had a tooth filed - then I went to the Canton Hospital where Miss Withers is a nurse & Miss Sollenman - patient & had dinner with them in their flat in the Hospital.

The noises around the place are continual. Night & day peddlars are selling 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 Thurs I celebrated the day free from duties by visiting the china shops. How fascinating they are! I bought a dish covered with butterfly fins - a beautiful thing! also a cheap milk pitcher & a small bowl. I also took some silk I had to be dyed & had to pay an outrageous price on account of the war!!

Yesterday I visited the dentist & had
an old tooth painfully removed.
Her had six guests for dinner 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 & damp.

I hope to get away next Thurs. & reach
Detroit ^{in 2 days} ~~later~~ ^{about} ~~for~~ Saturday. If I don't die afraid
the girls will be tired to death of me.

Harriet (Allyn) is dean of the Medical
College & Dr Martha Hackett (her friend)
is at the head of a rather large hospital.

It is interesting to hear of her cases.

One is a case of arsenic poisoning.

The young girl took it rather than marry
the man the family wanted her to.

When she was in great agony her
family took her out to the graveyard
& abandoned her, not wanting her to
die on their lands. A philanthropic
society found her when she was in
the paralytic stage & brought her to the hospital.

where she is slowly improving but will probably never be entirely strong again. She has the sweetest smile that I have yet seen on any Chinese face. and it seems very pathetic to think of her fate. She can use her hands & stand on her feet, but cannot walk.

Very much love, dear ones all.

Lottie R. Hildreth

except from Ellison's of March 1st

and I go to the dining room, to wish that the Sunshine of the house, would come back from far-away Canton. but it's too early to begin persecuting days, now.

On a Chinese Steamer
leaving Canton
Thurs. Mar 9, 1916.

Dear Ones

You see that I am travelling again, but this time it is towards home, and altho I have had a perfectly lonely time, I shall be glad to get home again. I hate to leave Ellison alone for I know 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 & fan, neat looking beds, in fact everything you would expect on a first class steamer. There are both French

& English Raines which runs between Canton
& Hong Kong but I don't see how they
can get much trade when there are
so nice & so much cheaper than the others.

I have been out on deck quite a while
but the land is flat & there is little to see
at present, so I have gone in to arrange my
shopping list for tomorrow & write or read.
The boy has just come in & I have ordered
a cup of tea to go with my lunch. Sorry for
a little. Harriett did not wait me to eat
the food on the boat but I imagine it
would have been all right.

Well I saw him with the dentist for the present.
I think he will come to Swatow within 2 or 3
months but I think ^{it} was wise not to let my
teeth go any longer.

I believe my last letter was sent last week Fri.
Saturday P.M. I went in to the Canton Hospital
to be with Miss Withers. going in early and
to shop with Harriett in a store that keeps
Mandarin Coats & embroideries. We bought

a very pretty blue silk coat embroidered with gold for a mere song. I also saw many, many beautiful things. They have silk padded garments embroidered with flowers - exquisite. Did I say that I bought the coat to send to Neesa?

Miss Ketchers on Sunday took me to in a rickshaw thro' 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 K. building so she had a one-story leaf house made. They are extremely picturesque looking, yellow & rough but in the same shape as a house & with glass windows.

This is divided into four class rooms & one big central room, in which she takes care of about 100 pupils. Low black boards covered with pretty drawings line the walls & at each window is a shelf on which are some beautiful plants. You can't imagine how pretty it seemed to me.

after becoming used to our little schools in Chinese buildings, improperly lighted & ugly to look at. A little lot about 7 led the Sunday school service & then the classes separated to their rooms where they were taught by normal girls. I have not seen such good teaching since I came to China. Every teacher had a concrete illustration of her text. In one class they had two tiny fishes & five small pieces of bread to illustrate the feeding of the multitude. and in another the teacher had a toy wolf. The kiddies, needless to say, were all attention.

From there we visited the primary S.S. in a very attractive new building with chairs & benches & black boards just the right size & height to suit the students. It was quite an eye-opener to me & I felt very glad of the opportunity to see the work.

Then we attended church service in a large crowded church but here the service was long & I could not understand a word, of course. So I did not stay there.

These Southerners were very hospitable + 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. I enjoyed it much. Another family invited the Andersons + us for tea. + then it was time to go back to the city for 6⁰⁰ o'clock edition service in English. Needless to say I enjoyed that + also the informal supper + sing with Dr + Mrs Todd afterwards. Quite a day, wasn't it?

Seven minutes to eight - Sã'vã?

I hear a Chinaman outside the window saying. Most of the servants on the boat know Pigeon English.

Monday Harriett had another pleasant dinner party for me inviting Mrs. Withers + a Mr. Holyoke, ^{jr} as well as three or four others. On Tuesday after dentist's she + I had a most fascinating trip to the

Ivory Stores. I wish you could see
some of the beautiful frames, paper cutters,
mapkin rings, umbrella handles, shoe horn
heads etc. with their intricate carving.
To go around this city makes one wild to
buy but of course I could indulge in only
a few things real, as would be suitable for
Puan's gifts.

Wednesday I spent a quiet day at home
for we were to have guests for dinner again
& 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
& myself at Hong Kong & Swatow but
if all goes well I shall get home on Sat.

as I came along in
the streets in my chair this afternoon
I tried to think
how I could give
you a picture of

that moving crowd and give you the
glimpces that I saw thro open doors &
shop windows 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 to their mother's backs with their little heads bobbing helplessly around. The many trades represented in the city. But you would scarcely be prepared any more than I was for the sight of a small company of Boy Scouts marching proudly along in white suits to a fife & drum the head boy ^{probably} ~~carrying~~ balancing & swinging a heavy topped cane, a veritable Drum major. I do believe these boys looked grander than any people I have seen in China & they certainly did look nice.

Well I think I will read Dallyanun grows up for awhile & then to bed.

Very much love to all my dear ones.

Round trip boat fare to Hong Kong & Lottie.

\$2.50 Mexican - Here nearly 3.00 Mex to Canton -

From one of Ellison's -

Last night as I went to bed I congratulated myself that the rats seemed to be scared away so I left the bath room door open for the first time. I had hardly got settled when I heard the biggest racket ⁱⁿ the bath room. I got up & lit a light just in time to see a rat climb thru the window shutters & to the veranda door wide open!

Well evidently another rat had got in earlier & found the soap I had left in the pack in the bath tub, and tumbled it down into the tub & then chased it around & over the edge of the tub for it was on the floor in the middle of the room so I put it away & shut the bath room door & then went to bed with my soap gun & wasn't disturbed any more.

Mutton
Dr. Mutton
Boy
Lost?
Dreams

Excerpts from Ellison's letters - Mar 6 1906

At Kwei Owi is a church that consists of 5 persons two of whom are in Taiwan. Another is studying for the Ministry, another is a Butcher in the village & the most important one is Kueung It. (usually spelt ^{Kuen} It who is a teacher in the academy at Kakechik. He is the only Christian in his family tho he has a brother who is a Socialist which is considerably different. Apparently all the rest of the family are all heathen, high-glass & fairly intelligent, but heathen.

That includes his wife. His family is an old & aristocratic family & is quite well off. Kuen It is planning to go to America this fall to study for the Ministry planning to be away 7 years & largely at his own charges. He is well educated & talks English very well so that I need hardly ever talk Chinese to him.

the household consists of 1 - the concubine of Kwon Its grandfather who is the mother of Kwon Its "uncle". Apparently the uncle lives in a different house. As I saw no sign of him but heard a lot of him as an active force in Kwi Owi politics. This old lady did her house keeping in the courtyard, or to which my room opened, so I saw more of her than of anyone else. Her feet had been bound but apparently only for a little while, probably just long enough to get her married. Her feet were slightly out of shape but very much available for use. She was quite lively & seemed to do more work than any of the 2 or 3 servants under her direction. I felt quite funny to be in the presence of a real concubine but apparently in the leather household there is no disgrace attached to the position, only that it is not as honorable as that of a real wife.

2 Kwon Its brother's wife & her son & grand

I saw only a little of this woman but she came out occasionally & by playing with the boy & addressing him I managed to get her to join in the conversation a little. She appreciated my interest in her son but it wouldn't be good manners for a high-bred Chinese woman of the old school to enter into conversation with a strange man. Apparently her husband is away in Siam. I know his wife & her 2 children, aged 2 yrs — & 3 mos respectively. She is still more retiring. I didn't lay eyes on her for 24 hrs & then only because Kwon It was in my room & she came to the door across the court to call him, disappearing at once when he arose, and I didn't see her again till she came to the boat. This also

The forward part of the boat is reserved for women who row around the best they can. Aft are the men who are more comfortably provided for. Mrs Kwon It got as far forward as she comfortably could in the side cabin I

could see her least easily & turned her back to us men as far as she conveniently could. That is as any modest well-bred heathen Chinese woman would do.

In considerable contrast are the lower class women clad in blue jeans who are gaily talking & laughing. They have no reputation for demureness to maintain. There isn't any reason why they shouldn't have a good get-fest & that is just what they are having. They are all from the same village & they are having a good time. But with them, too, it is equally evident to a thoughtful observer that altho' they are lively & noisy they absolutely ignore the men & don't do anything that could possibly be construed as an attempt to attract the attention of the

E. Smith
B. Smith
G. Smith
at H. Smith
Men.

Khau Khoi

Mar 17, 1916

Dear Ones -

Look at the address! I am at a chapel sitting in a little side room which Miss Traver & I are using as a bed room.

Just now I am listening to several students reciting some truths to her. They recite 4 pages & I think it would tax my memory to do it as well as they.

It is my first experience of a country trip & I am enjoying it much altho' the weather is rather damp.

I had a comfortable trip from Hong Kong meeting a Smith College's girl & having a very pleasant time with her as my cabin mate. I also took her on shore visit me at Kakchik on Sat. I hurried thro' a few errands there & they got out for home. Ellison surprised me by coming down to the

first station to meet me. He certainly
was glad to see me back. & he said it would
be harder than ever to have me alone in the
future because he realizes more how very
lonesome it is. But then, Mr Hope the Bakens
will be back this fall - & that will be nice.

Mr Hope to get a room at Morkauslan
for the summer but hasn't heard yet.

I feel oh, so much better than I did
a month ago. I actually wanted to
walk in to church with Ellison & Pachagai
& it is a long walk. I find I am slowly
improving in understanding the government
& that helps a lot.

You may be interested to hear what we do
at a time like this. In the morning
the women visit in the city & nearby
villages & in the afternoon the men visit
likewise in A.M. the men teach & in the P.M.
the women. Dr. is here all day to vaccinate
& to inoculate for plague & treat ~~out~~ cases.

The patients are right here in the chapel
& the kiddies cry by the mothers or fathers try
to quiet them or to chastise them while the school
work is going on.

In the evening there is a good deal of singing
a stereopticon exhibit & a preaching service
by Mr. Lewis. It is all most interesting
to us & to the Chinese, too, by the way they
come around & look at our things & our show!!!

Saturday - Miss Traver took me to visit
in a village where they make pottery.
It is extremely interesting to see the wet
clay shaped into such perfect bowls
& things by a wheel & 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 pro-
gressive for here there is no attempt to
clean the narrow streets. You know, of course,
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 & vines I think. Inside the big smoky room one will see, perhaps, a big pile of sweet potatoes (enough to make 2 or 3 loads) & 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 & more than that quite often the only bed is just above the pig pen!!! One sees all these details after several minutes for it is too dark to distinguish things at first & one is likely to step on the chickens.

Almost every house has a loom[?] to make cloth & some of the people let Miss Faver & me try it. The weaving was comparatively simple but the preparation of the threads must be a long task.

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

We saw heaps of people who sit to see the Doctor this morning but altho' there is a crowd of 10 or 12. Watching 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 a continual bad headache, several with bad eyes, an old woman suffering from a fall, etc. etc. They have gone without Doctor's ^{care} so long that they don't know how necessary it is. And then they fear too that it may cost something.

I could write pages but most of it is too long to put on paper. Miss Traver

busy every minute. Just now
she's patching up a quarrel between
sisters-in-law. A few minutes ago
she was planning trying to use her
influence against the immediate
marriage of a girl of 17 & a boy 16.

With much love

Fattie

I love to look at pictures of snow-storms
now & imagine what it is like.

I think the people in a tropical climate
lose a lot. They feel just about as
cold, as they would in our home climate
(in fact, colder, I believe) but they
don't get the invigorating air & the
beautiful sights.

Chao Chow for [unclear]
March 24th 1916.

Dear One all -

If you see that I am at home again & it seems good to be sitting before our grate fire. We have needed a fire every day since we came from Kou Khou last week. We have Dr Newman with us tonight. He came up Friday & will stay at least until Monday. He is giving us that long-delayed treatment against typhoid fever which I promised Aunt Celia I would have. Dr N.

bought 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 & 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. P.

We (Dr N. & I) went to a village 30 km away today, to inspect the potatoes. I really did not see any more

wonderful works than we saw at Kowloon
a week or so ago but we saw more variations.
The whole village is given up to making
pottery. Some deep brown kitchen dishes,
patterly gray table dishes of Chinese varieties,
& still nicer vases, jardinières, figurals etc.
of clear white ^{with} figures of various colors.
All the work it seemed to me re-
quired skill & it was wonderful to see
with what accuracy the artist would
draw the figures to be painted.

Have you ever seen men take a small
hump of clay & holding it on a wheel
make a bowl or jar by simple skilful
pressure & the rotation of the wheel?
It takes only about a minute or two
to have a kitchen bowl ready for drying &
baking.

We had sunlight most of the day
the first time for weeks it seems to me.
I was anxious to sun my clothes but
our trip to Pang Kaiⁿ took from 7^{am} to 4^{pm}
& then I had two music puppets.

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

I thought we were going to have nice sun-
light today but the haze is closing in
now & I shall have to bring in the
bedding from the porch.

Chao chow fu
March 31st 1911.

Dear Mrs. Lee

I am sitting at such a neat
clean desk in such a neat clean ^{room}
that I hardly know myself. We had one
grand cleaning week day - Swept the high
walls & ceiling with a feather duster,
dusted behind the pictures & washed the white
painted Jmetan shutters, washed windows
took the big rug out & all the furniture
used furniture polish on piano & desk.
Still more, it is worth while to house-
clean like that just to get the fresh smell
& the tidy look that one enjoys afterward.

Ellison go'operated & made his study
equally neat.

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

Did I tell you that we are having a
Revolution in South China? It seems so

absurd and miniature! Of course we knew that the South does not like Yüan Shi Kai and that the South had things pretty well their own way, but our people seemed so phlegmatic, that it seems on the surface that they did not care whether Y.S.K. was President or Emperor.

But on Monday we found that a hundred of soldiers perhaps a hundred or more had come up to the city & asked to be quartered. The officials, as the story goes started to make arrangements for them. When they took possession of the Yamen & declared the city independent.

The city gates were closed & nobody was allowed to go in or out for 2 or 3 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 & so very little

was accomplished beyond the death
of the leader of the Imperials. 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
& foreign property. I hope these
are no wild rumors in the papers
to frighten you at home. I have
not concealed anything but have
told you about it just as it is.

We expect to go over to the Janasi
to play tennis & have tea this P.M.
Oh I forgot to say that Chaoyang &
Kit yang according to hear-say
have declared themselves independent
also Kaying in fact I suppose
almost all of the big cities. I don't
know about Swatow 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 Chevise
& I try to get only the big things.

He has gone to the funeral of one of the Christians
today & at least this is the preliminary
ceremony of putting the body in the coffin.

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

The price-price has gone up 20%.
This is hard on poor people.
A proclamation has been issued
that the city gates will now be
open every day from 8^o until 4^o
for business. The Post office is open
& I imagine the train is running again
With much love to every one
Lottie.

Chao Chowfu
Jan'y 21 1917

Dear One

I have been a long time trying to get time to write you of our appreciation of the Christmas thoughts. I know that E. has written you of our two trips since our return from the Jews at Chao yang - & I know that he has probably mentioned that the pork is away with a bad bad cough. That has necessitated my being in the kitchen most of the evenings when I have been at home. I do enjoy cooking. I can't resist trying things. It is all a help in the end. I saw later teach the God better & shall need all I can remember when I come home on foot, I am sure.

But I must mention first of all how very very grateful I am for the money for the ^{Building} school. I really put in that list, altho it was attached to Miss

Grand's name, & it certainly was encouraging
to have it answered: I never dreamed it
to be answered by somebody from our own family.

Now I am going to tell you of one other little
thing or want, thinking you may be able to pack a
few pieces in some box that is coming along sometime
time in the future. I want some time to start a
large sewing class. They are very successful in the
North and always connected of course with a
Bible class or service. So I want to begin pre-
paring pieces for patch work. But more, little
scraps from $\frac{1}{2}$ yard or a little more (you had)
to larger pieces of course but durable remnants
of remains (of clothing no longer used) fit to
make little ^{table} jackets, trousers, caps, bibs,
aprons etc. They use mostly dark things
and have to have warm things in winter
but cool all the rest of the year.

Also, as time goes on Ellison & I
can both use Cheap Landbeddings,
wash rags, very cheap Turkish Towels,

knives, beads, dolls etc. - to give to schools
once a year. It is a Chinese custom
to present the pupils at graduation with
something of this kind. Don't think that we want
to burden you, but some of the friends, or the
Church people may be wanting some specific
but small thing to do, & this is a fine opportunity.

I could write a whole letter on our hopes for the work
in the city. But there is no time now. &
so just tell us if you would to hear more.
& I will try to write more fully. We hope
very much to have a government school in
five years of course upon Leow.

The National Geographic, we have enjoyed so much
& not only we, but all who come to see us,
especially the English to whom it is new.

We did not get home from our country trip until 7:30
last eve & we were well ready for supper & bed. Today
has been full of unpacking, settling, getting the wash done,
inspecting the garden, directing the boys & getting dinner. Love,

Pagoda Rapida
(Below Chao Choufu)
June 12, 1917
Friday eve.

Dear Mother - Lattie & I are off on a

real country trip, the first one we have taken together without any other foreigners. And it's hot & fine. Stone went too. When we went to Klaw Khor, we naturally took along some food & a servant. I devoted with the same look & L. stayed with Miss Fran & our servant worked under the instruction of both of them. But here we have to make all preparations for settling up house-keeping down to bringing lantern, kettles, tin, bowl & cut off boiled water etc. We bought our bumping rice, chow, sweet potatoes & eggs at the village where we ate, but we have to use canned milk. Thursday I devoted the whole day up to 2:30 getting packed up & getting the food & kitchen things ready, & packed about half that time on packing. It took us about half an hour to get our baggage down on the boat which was phenomenally slow. We taking only three carriers. We planned to start at 6:00 & go to P.A. at 8. We didn't get here till 5. At 4 a very cold wind sprang up so we washed or had a shower at 3. Also a big flock of geese on the big pond far just below the pagoda were getting left & going off for the night a few at a time & if we had peached here we have perhaps I could've perhaps have got a shot at them. Lattie & I got busy & kept it all up house keeping, spending nearly two hours at it. I cleared a lot of trash out of the chapel kitchen to make room to work, then stacked the desks & benches out of the way, rigging up 2 together to use as dining table, & pushed others to put things on rest upon our country beds. So we were quite comfortable.

The Pa gods, Rapids Preacher & the Bible woman had both been talking of coming down in our boat but they took a regular boat wh. is far slower, so it was after dark & very cold in the night when they arrived. With them came the man who is to be the preacher here next year.

It made quite a crowd to go visiting. We got up at about 7, L. helped the boy get breakfast while I put things away in baskets for the day.

At one house there is one Christian woman who we examined for Baptism last summer but after they had voted to accept her she said she wanted to wait 4 years when her son, who is a very bright pupil in our school here, did. Yesterday when we finished our call, the preacher had said nothing about the matter & I hardly felt it worth while to mention it. It might be embarrassing. But I decided to ask her how the matter stood & I found it once that she was waiting simply for a convenient time for the ceremony.

Why didn't the preacher ask her about it & get the credit for arranging for her to be baptized? I gave him a hint & he talked to the woman's son & found that he was ready & anxious to be baptized so it was arranged that he was to come to prayer meeting that evening & be examined - that if he passed he should be baptized Sunday. Another hint & it was arranged to have confirmation in the afternoon.

When the boy came P.R. he told of another boy that he wanted to be baptized & that the other boy (the Bible woman's son) decided to apply to them. Wasn't any difficulty at all in any of this & the preacher did all the work receiving meekly hints from me. Why didn't he do it without the hints & so get the credit for being enterprising? That's one of the things that a Missionary can do that the Chinese can't. Even the Pa Preacher is a good one & the Chinese & poor one. That is to say, you get the salient points of a situation & then make suggestions, which when once made the Chinese recognize as obviously the thing to do (I might wonder why they didn't think of them themselves).

On Sunday Day Sunday left at 7 to have breakfast & help get the load packed up & out of the way before service. The preacher voted on both those things, & accepted them also the scales of the first bag. I baptized them at noon in the river which is nice & muddy.

It had been very odd & windy the first part of the week but it came on fairly warm the day we left P.O. & was very beautiful, warm & calm. Also for the people who were baptised at Katchich the previous Sunday when I suffered so from cold just sitting in the chapel!

In the afternoon we had Communion, a very helpful service.

Nearly every member was present, including the people from a place three long miles away, (mostly women) who had to hire a boat to come. It rained here and there 7 or 8 P.M. at about 4 we started for home in a big comfortable sail boat expecting to get home at a light before 6. But alas the wind died down. I think half an hour's good sailing would have taken us the rest of the way but by main power it took over an hour & a half. So we got home after 7 - No fire & we had robbed the beds to take things to the furnace. So L. helped the boys unpack what I attended to the disposal of the baggage & after supper we both worked. It was hot here all night by the time we had things settled.

Edwin

Chao chow fu - via Swatow

March No. 1917.

Dear ones all -

Are't you glad to hear me say that this is a rainy day and cool enough so that we need & enjoy a grate fire! For both the rain & the cool we take thankful!

The Cook sits here sewing. He has finished his pyjamas very creditably (I made the button holes only). Now he is working on a kimono night robe for me. Made out of that Hualow second grade cloth which looks like lining and wears as long. I am trying it as an experiment. (I am teaching him to sew a little to help out his finances. He has to support himself, a widowed mother & invalid sister on about \$4.50 per month.)

This is Tuesday morning. The delayed mail is going on. The Cook is in the city buying, fish, pork, & fruit etc. Callison is getting ready for a trip to Swatow tomorrow for which may come any time. A G. M. C. M. is coming to talk over plans for a big Fall Campaign. & as the exact time of his arrival is not known, as a result of the uncertainty of boats they must telegraph the city from Swatow.

I am teaching a Chinese girl to fat & she is learning fairly rapidly. She wants to learn later a more elaborate kind that I do not know but I think that the teacher in the city can't & she will probably be very willing to help. Today is clear & bright with some real few threatening clouds.

Dear Dad -

Thank you for the Mexican Dollar which arrived safely. It seems marvellous to me as bills & coin checks are often extracted.

So dear is exchange now that a Mexican Dollar is worth about .60 U.S. at present. The formerly at times it would be worth only 42 or 43 cents.

I was very much interested in your list of prices of foods. The boys here get 30 to 35 lbs rice for a Mexican Dollar. We have to pay more for butter & milk but eggs are cheap. Potatoes are about 80¢ pound. Corn is high but wheat is cheap. I can get a nice

put roast at 14 Mex a pound. and a chicken
for about 90 Mex.

Your Mexican dollar would buy me a
nice Cabinet of Bamboo and a basket or more
of Sweet Potatoes.

Cheese costs 90 Mex a pound and sugar is about
the same as U.S. actually this is a sugar-producing
country.

I must stop as there is lots more I would
comment on if I had time. Very much Love
Laini.

Chas. Chas Jr. - via Slatow
March 1917

Dear Ones all:

Well, I had another surprise this week
I was calmly expecting Miss Fisk & Miss Wells
(from the other side) over for supper one night
when I walked Dr. Mildred Scott to stay
all night! I was especially glad Dr.
Ellison had to be at Slatow that very night!

We had a real jolly time. First we
sang all the opera music we could get hold
of. I from the Bohemian girl. "Lullaby",
"Marta" etc. etc.

Then we had a jolly supper.

Chicken soup with croutons.

Creamed chicken on toast

mashed potato.

Green peas.

Tomato salad with Macaroni oil dressing.

Raspberry whip with soft custard.

Cape Coffee.

Then we sat before the grate fire & ate some
of the nicest chocolate you could imagine.

They have been appreciated!
We have come to the place where we have
to limit ourselves to a piece after meals, since
the bottom of the tin is very painfully visible.

Miss May 1917

By the way, I did not mention that Dr Mildred
came up to talk over a change of plans for
June. Dr Leach, the second doctor could not
come to Kityang so early as Dr Mildred wants
her to, & so both doctors urged me to change
plans & go to Swatow instead of Kityang. Then
Dr Mildred would come down to Swatow.
We should probably live for the time at the Ashworth
house which is one of the nicest & coolest
in the Mission. We should be within call of
expert physicians as well as our own
Mission. If Elbion happened on at
Chao Chow fu we could reach him easily
by telegram and he could see train instead
of slow boat to come. However he would
expect to come to Swatow to stay by June.
I think as well as to go down with me
about May 16th.

So there are many advantages to be thought of
and most of the disadvantages are for Dr Mildred.
But she says that she can't arrange things
all right. It seems absurd to go down a
whole month early, but it is the thing to do
in this country without doubt. My savings from
Swatow to Tsingyang at Kityang we should
have been a little nearer.

We are laying a few rows this day. A
few sweet smelling radishes open daily & we can
depend on them for one single plant
which would start!

From the garden we are getting only lettuce
at the the beans are blossoming & some tomatoes
are almost ripe. The corn is a few inches
high.

We are troubled at the probability of American
war with Germany.

If prices continue high as Father says, I
don't think it will be very easy to live when
Lone Lane (??) never mind! Well come just the
same if we are alive & kicking! D.W.

Mother, you might tell Mrs H - that I certainly
have a use for old postals. I am very glad
to receive them as the Chinese kiddies like them
very much. I also can make use of scraps
of cloth left over from dresses, either to be used
for patch-work or for a quite larger thing such as
baby coats, caps, bibs, aprons, etc. (They use
anything, bright or dark.)

No I don't think you should send me
apples. The Japaneese steal from boxes when
they do come.

You can buy good silks & creps to China
here - but they are not so amazingly cheap
as one could expect.

Hope you will see some of our missionaries
at their Conference in Boston.

Much love to you all.

L. P. L.

Chao Chow fu.

June 10th 1917

Dear ones all -

We have guests today. The evangelist
men are supposed to be here having a conference.
We got only Mr & Mrs Glasgow here. Mr & Mrs
Foster started out but Mr Foster was waylaid, at least
on important committee work & so Mrs Foster
arrived without him. We expect him today &
Mr Waters tomorrow.

We are having comfortable weather about 70°
but very damp so that all the furniture feels sticky.
We had quite a heavy shower on Saturday P.M.
in fact in a few minutes tin basins full of
water leaked in around the edge of a window
(unprotected by screens) ^{the} lid failed to close
the shutters on account of the suddenness of
the storm. Then it rained again on Sunday

and I was sure that Ellison, who had gone to Kip Tsui would be soaked but he succeeded in getting a boat for his bicycle & himself and so arrived dry. Yesterday we were fearful about the wash but almost everything was dry before a heavy shower threatened in the afternoon. Ellison had to go to Swatow one day, but he got back the same afternoon and so they were not at all bad.

He has also been to Kim Chieh to catch people. The white wild roses have come & I see a patch of yellow on the opposite hill that makes me know that Spring is arriving. The evidences are surprisingly few in the tropics.

I have heard some & put out more under clothes, but there has been no excitement beyond a call from a native woman and the school children coming up for some gymnastics Saturday a.m. I have been no more outside the house here until yesterday.

The kiddies know absolutely nothing about you. They scarcely know their right foot from their left and having them clap on the left adorted foot step does very little good for they have little idea of repetition & do one little bit faster than the old one. They quit keep a straight line. They can't do any thing but they do show a little improvement from week to week and I have hope.

at their recess the other day I noticed the girls playing a marching game. And with their $\frac{1}{2}$, soon became $\frac{2}{2}$ in accent still I am glad they are interested.

We played Stainer's "Crucifixion" at home on Sunday evening. It is a beautiful, beautiful thing - can't it?

Well, Aunt Cady, I think you have progressed wonderfully on the knitting if you have finished the bed socks & Carol's sweater & Lar's baggy Dolly's. How do you do so much? We had Ellison attempting to learn last night. He said when he was riding in a (though) boat (?) he could neither read nor write.

and so he thought he would learn to knit. 😊
I told him I should be very delighted if he would
knit his own sock!!!

Just last night I heard of the separation
of Fran of last Friday! Just what does it mean
to our country! What will it mean to Glasgow
and Gloucester? Tell me if the old signal station
is renewed on Golli Hill please. It seems terrible to
think of but so far as I see we could not
keep out of it. Wish we could bring about
it speedily and.

I told you Mrs Foster was visiting me. She
just told me that her oldest son Jay Foster
(who graduated from Medical College this year)
is engaged to Helen Thomas the daughter of Prof.
Thomas the head of the Farmington Municipal
School that that Stella might perhaps meet the
Thomas at some time I would be interested
from the pictures I should judge they are
very pleasant people indeed.

(What make is it?) I hope to hear more about it.
What does Marion read to Tom? I am interested
I sent a half in a letter last week for his birthday
I mentioned it hoping it will arrive safely.
Don't be worried about the good spell book
that did not last very long.
in taking charge of schools I have no duties
except to invite some one to examine the
kiddies twice a year & to pay salaries
once a month.

The weather will not be very bad at Quatoun
before I can go to Haiyong. Don't worry
A man had come who will take our luggage
and so I'll just say goodbye with heaps
of love & many thanks for the good letters.

With love, Louise.

Christmas at Chao Chow Joo.
1922.

E.S.H. & L.R.H. entertain Dr & Mrs Fisher
& Mr & Mrs Lane, the post master at Swatow
& Miss Bass.

I think surely it is the best Christmas
yet. The children were old enough to
enjoy it. None of us were interested to open
his things while we had a chance to watch
John & Alice. Alice would laugh
a rattling laugh that made everyone
join with her & then she would sit on
the floor & insist upon having no help
whatever she would pull at strings
& papers with concentration &
determination that were marked!
John would shout with joy & open
things hurriedly welcoming all aid
that helped him to see things the
sooner & then immediately wanting
to use whatever the gift was.

Mr McLorn brought a basket of real
mistletoe from Massachusetts.

Mrs James sent me some beautiful
poinsettias, white roses just as if they
had come direct from the hot house.

• violets - • yellow chrysanthemums.

We did feel gay. She also sent
two pots of chrysanthemums & the cook
had bought four pots for 50¢.

I had to tutor a man on a Texas Story
(Raepl Connor's "the Star") to be told
to school children on Sunday a.m.

On Saturday the 23rd the Leschers
arrived bringing me 18 lb turkey
It was by far the best turkey we ever
ate in China & so tender & moist. It cost
\$4.50 USA so we did not feel extravagant
since it is the finest one we ever bought here.
at home it would have cost twice
that at least, would it not?

Ellison had dieted very carefully
for two days - before he was & so he
was able to eat heartily & he surely
did have a good time with that bird!
Mr Mc Low came on Sunday &
brought lots of mixed nuts, 15 apples,
dates, marshmallows, chocolate
candy & orangeade, lemonade, ^{etc} poplar
He surely brought a lot.

On Lucas Day we gave Alice & John
one present each before breakfast
& they made more out those single
presents than all the rest.

Alice had 12 dolls She hugged them &
(2 soap dolls,) & mothered them in a very
winsome way but it was best
fun to see her with a doll's bath
tub with towel, soap & wash cloth.
She scrubbed a little Esquimaux
doll for half an hour as a stretch

She had tin dishes, a Suit of Chinese
clothes for her doll, & two or three books.
Puss in boots, Mrs Lizzie Wintole, (talking
Bell, pencil, little chair, knitted ball, box of beads
& a rubber bird, dresses & writing flames-nights
she had & tops, 2 d kfs, harmonica, rubber hen,
painting book, spot puzzle book, crayons,
Puss in boots, 3 balls, Kellidoscopes, soldier
doll, plasticene, dominoes, candy,
jumping jack, basket of marbles, Hammer
pencil, writing paper, wash cloth, telephone,
nights. Books, Squirrel Nutkin
"Kitty, that would not wash her face"
Jack a dandy, Stenusson's poems for
children. Insect life, Night before Xmas

Suggestions to Aunt Celia.

May 1924

Bring

- (white shoes (rather soft are rather hot)
- " stockings worn 8 mos of year.
- (Black shoes
- " stockings worn 4 mos of year.

rubbers

rain coat

umbrella

Steamer rug

long coat

Traveling dress

a suit is not absolutely necessary but if you

have one bring it.

Wool hat.

Summer hat

One wide brimmed shade hat.

2 or 3 hard Tooth brushes. Climate is hard on

2 pairs corsets

1 dinner dress to wear on boat.

crepe de chine is less likely to be loaded.

Some plan to take 2 lbs of underwear, other than that worn.

Some if they had underwear & aboard when changed, soiled.

Can get Laundry done "Japan" here if not in U.S. at the Coast.

Do not bring large quantities of these
you can get out here.

Tooth paste

Soap

Lace

Stationery

Medicines

hair nets

pencils

ink

Clothes

Watches

Cotton thread

Books

Have most of each saved until told to
take it with you

Passport (photos) 100

After buying tickets

be sure to have

sufficient cash

(about 1000)

with you to pay

for food on R.R.

Tips to Porters $\frac{1}{2}$ 25¢

+ D. Car. $\frac{1}{2}$ 10¢

Hotel $\frac{1}{2}$ 25¢

or Seattle

Deck Steward

(Chair Costs 10 or 20)

Room Boy

Table Boy

Stewardess

10 or 2 dollars
ea.

(Also travellers
checks for 75 or 100)

tips at ports of call.

Truck man receives 25¢

Laundry he has to open large
trunk

Before sailing have

Inoculation against ~~against~~ Small pox
" " typhoid.

Engage passage early to be sure of it.

Passport can be obtained at the Federal Bldg.
Cost 10⁰⁰

Photo must be attached.

Second class has proved
satisfactory on the British Boats,
(Empress)

If you travel alone be sure
to go under the care of
Thos Cook & Sons who have
an office at every important
city where you can get help
about baggage, hotels etc.

If you get into Shanghai &
no one is there to meet you
go to Missionary Home, Swissan
Gardens.

7ms ESH

217 East Cliff

Pei ta ho, Chihli Province China

~~13~~ must be not more than 36 x 21 x 17 deep

One must pay about \$150⁰⁰ on first engaging passage.
Balance surely 3 wks before.

Price of Passage. Boston to San Francisco 175⁰⁰
(first class) San F to Shanghai 346⁰⁰
" to Hong Kong 375⁰⁰-

Passport 10⁰⁰
- visas and port fees 112.41

Canadian Pacific

- Boston to Vancouver
Chair Boston to Montreal 2.25
Berth Montreal to Vancouver 25.60
Hotel at Vancouver - 5.22 (4 25)
Meals on train 20⁰⁰

Chaouchouf Swatow

Sunday eve Dec 16, 1917

Dear Ones.

Still at home, as you see by the heading. Isn't that nice? To be sure I haven't accomplished much but knit (Red Crown Hook) but even that is quite satisfactory for you can so easily see results. When the hands there began to be no end to labor.

This is Sunday night & I am not alone for I have Mrs. Millie's "Kinkie" Mrs. James' little boy with me. She has been spending the days since Wednesday with me as Mrs. James has been in Swatow. But today he came back & as they had plan to go to Swatow tomorrow the baby is to stay with me over night. Then I shall take him one tomorrow morning.

Mrs. James & I have had a very nice quiet visit together & I have so enjoyed having Baby right in the house where I could watch him & also see his mother with him. She is almost perfect with children & teaches him such pretty manners. He never messed himself up when he eats but keeps as clean & tidy as a grown up person. He speaks two Chinese dialects. (His father & mother speak one & the nurse another) or rather English. Remember he is not yet two years old!

He was born about Jan'y 6, 1916. Yesterday I was looking over some boxes of pictures & dusting them. He was especially pleased to find a picture of Ellison or his & if he recognized it he would turn to his mother & say "Effie's Bob" (Ellison goes by his college name of Bob & got lost out here)

So he would turn to his Chinese nurse & say in the best Chinese "Ho Mok-tan" which translated is "The Reverend Mr. Child" He would do the same to my pictures. It was perfectly amusing to me!

I hardly knew it was Thanksgiving
During the summer we had invited guests
but they did not come. Ellison had to be
in Swatow to attend the meetings in
preparation for the big Eddy Campaign
next Spring. I originally intended
to go but finally I decided to stay at
home. He says that the meetings are won-
derful & he remains quite inspired by them.
He came up last night but went back
again this morning to finish up the course.
He will be back again tomorrow afternoon
I expect.

We were to have conference at Haying,
leaving Monday but the province became
somewhat upset & so it is hard to get
boats & chairs & we have decided at last
to forget them.

The political situation is most
interesting, too complicated to try to explain
& it seems very romantic to begin the midst
of the changes & possibilities. Don't be alarmed
if you see the name of our city in the papers
as you did in the "Baby Revolution" of 1914.
I wish the Chinese would get sufficiently
awake to resist Japanese influence.

I am thinking of you all daily.
May many blessings come to each one.
With love
Lottie

Swatow

Dec 10. 1917.

Dear Ones.

Well, at last there is news enough to sound exciting even if it is old. Let me make the most of it & write as if it really were something & then you subtract about fifty percent to get at the truth.

I am a refugee!!! Think of that! Left my home last Thursday at the suggestion of the Consul; I did feel like a run-away & ashamed is no word for it!!! As I swept thro' the village the people laughed & said Oh, you are going to run away, are you? and I had to answer "Yes"; But I added that Ellison would stand by the ship!!!

Now you will want to know what it is all about & I have forgotten what I last wrote. Mrs. James & her little Frankie had been visiting me while Mr. James was in Swatow at the Buchanan meetings. On Sunday he returned & said that they thought best for the women folks of their mission to go to Swatow. So Mrs. J. & he went home to pack up & they left the baby with me for the night, a very precious trust.

During the evening the cook came upstairs looking rather white & said "They have already begun to fight! I heard the guns just now, all the people, too, are fleeing from the city."

Mrs. J. had not heard any guns but when I went out to the porch, sure enough, I could hear the splash of hundreds of oars & the shouts of people & see lanterns flashing to & fro in the city - a great commotion.

I at once began to plan with the cook, whom we should trust people if they came to us for refuge. But she couldn't soon quieted. It turned out that the soldiers had fired a few shots because they thought that an enemy

boat was approaching & so the native boats had all immediately hurried to a safer place down the river.

Pretty soon however Mr James appeared & insisted on having us go to his house across the river, so we bundled Mr Willis up, got the Amish out of bed and started on our wretched walk across the soldier-guarded bridge.

Very interesting.
The next day the women on that side went to Swatow but I knew Ellison was coming home & I did not think there would be any trouble, so I stayed & was exceedingly glad I did, for he got in about 6 P.M. all tired & foot sore & would surely have been disappointed to find me away.

We stayed on happily & quietly but the soldiers began to fortify the hills a little, & so the Colonel sent me a letter saying that he trusted I was in good luck & altho there did not seem to be much trouble there was danger that brigands would follow any trouble & so, being a woman, I was compelled to give in.

They say that a man can run in case of danger but a woman is a great hindrance. Ellison also would have felt uneasy to keep me there after the general had warned us so on Thursday Dec 7th we came down.

Ellison went over to the station ^{to} find that there was no train. The next morning early he had to start to walk ^{there} those 24 miles!!! He certainly must have been ^{very} foot sore this time & I was glad enough to reach the parcel containing his new ground trippers.

Well he started back Friday 9 A.M. before day light. & by night I heard that the tracks between here & Pengchow had been destroyed, & telegraph wires had been cut. I have no doubt he arrived safely & is having a fine Bachelor Party with the James & the Ross.

Here at Kakchik. I am staying with Mrs
Norley & altho I have nearly frozen to death
in the last few days I have enjoyed several
things: namely, a game of tennis, a trip to
Swatow, some sewing, some helping Chinese
with Muzic, some writing etc.

I just awfully hate to be away, & I'd be
back in a minute if I did not think I
would be an embarrassment.

Monday a.m. Dec 11.

Last night was rather interesting.
We awakened about 2 a.m. with the sound
of guns & Mrs Norley & I hastened to slip
on heavy wraps & went up to Mrs Waters
porch where we could see flashes every
once in a while. The small guns sounded
like powder crackers but only once in a
while there was a big boom. At first
we thought the fight must be in the suburbs
of Swatow. But soon we decided that it
must be near Am-phow about ten miles away.

There was almost constant fighting
from 2:00 a.m. until 4:00 a.m. & then small reports
every once in a while. About 6:30 it
began again & has kept up at intervals
until now about 9:30 a.m.

It seemed awful to think of men being
killed so near by.

We have sent word to the English mission
and so far some here in this place is very safe.
altho they are in no danger & do not
expect to be, maybe they will prefer to be
on this side.

I am going to visit a Hindu garden
now & Mrs Norley with my bunch
later.

Swatow, Sunday eve.
Dec 16. 1917.

Dear ones-

There has been almost too much going on for me to tell a straight story. Conditions change so much in a few hours that one almost loses faith in any news that comes.

Your guess that I had come to Swatow & why last Sunday ~~was~~ were awakened by what seemed like very loud fire crackers going off incessantly. Mrs. W. thought the trouble was what Amoy & went to bed again about 4.00 but the next day we learned that the fighting had been just outside the eastern end of Swatow & that the two English families who live in one house close to the Anglo Chinese College had been right in the midst of the firing. Dr. White (the one who has been so very kind to us) went out thro' the firing & made arrangements for the women to be brought away a little later. During the night after 2.00 they had been lying flat on the floor in the safest place they could find two women & a baby & two men. Two bullets entered the house & were whizzing outside all the time so it was not safe to stand up or move about.

The two women & the baby about 18 mos. came over here & lived with Mrs. Moly. During Monday fighting went on intermittently. Mr. of course tried in the safe a place to have any personal fears, but we were anxious for people on the other side.

Monday morning while we were having evening prayers I heard Allison shout & pushed out in the midst of them to see him, thinking that he had heard that there was fighting at Swatow & had come down to see that all was well. but to our surprise we found that he had heard nothing of the firing. Let Chao Chowfu they had been firing the night I came away (Thursday) & had

been keeping it up very right but Mr James
& Dr Ross & Ellison had been asked to
mediate & having had a long conference
all day Sunday & up until midnight
the men decided that Ellison should come
to Seplow to see the Consuls.

He found fighting going on but
walked straight thru the firing lines
(not many aborigines but nobody trusts
any shooting where they mean to)

He talked with Southerners who told
him that he could not go thru, but
he did wearing a white bandkerchief &
then he talked to the Northerners & came
-on. It was a rather dangerous
thing to do but I am glad he did it
altho some criticize him as being
foolhardy!! (Such is missionary life!!)

He was very foot sore, for this was the
third time he had walked the long
distance within eight days but he was
lucky enough to find a pair of Grouse
Gripers that his mother had just sent
arriving exactly in the nick of time.
One does not usually want to wear
your shoes when he is foot-sore, but
these are so perfectly comfortable that one can
do even that.

Well the men here objected to E's going
back thru the lines but he was very
anxious to get back to the city & which
Mr James & Dr Ross who were bearing
all the responsibility of the negotiations
& wanted the consuls approval of their
actions. Circumstances favored him
& he was able to go on a launch with the
Consuls & from there across country
without going thru any lines until he
reached Chao chow fu. 😊

His letter will tell how he spent the night.

with the Southern Commander & how
he had a big escort of 20 soldiers &
a chair, (paid for by the Southerners)
Also his letter & my notes will explain
what has been happening at the city.

At Swatow fighting went on Mon, Tues & Wed.
nights, but on Thursday in the afternoon
all became quiet & we learned that the
trouble was over. It appeared that the
Northern leader has been brought off,
& that they left Thursday night.

The Southerners were to come in to Swatow
on Friday a.m. but before the real
army arrived there was a great deal
of shooting & looting in Chinese property
so much so that for days to follow in the
Japanese divisions to present order. They are
good soldiers and only too glad to chase
the enemy in, & capture. "Oh China!"

When the real Southern men arrived
notices were put up that anyone found stealing
would be shot & some were so treated.
Policemen were summarily killed in
the early morning as men claimed they
were in league with the North.

Now people are returning to Swatow &
every one expects peace & order.
We also hope to hear good news from
Chea chow for at any time as mails
are now running.
Goodbye with much love.

Mon P.M. All is settled & I am going
home tomorrow. ^{Lally} Lally
2.19.22.

Torlat

Friday
Buc yr

Dear L.

Arrived South Gate 1-15, somewhat
post-arr. P.R. no rail removed
below Am Pan. Mine cut below Kunal Tcha?

Phew! No fighting. Soldiers pushed
away but some of my King soldiers
joined their own & attacked city from NW
Bombardment last night. No damage.
City gates open to a certain extent.
Most of shops closed. Had no difficulty
on the way. Found --- out
visiting. Please tell Miss Tracy I recommend
say him to stay where she is.

Love - G.

This letter
got by me James
when he came down
with four Chinese & has
treaty signed at Consulate
on 20th.

Fri. A.M.
Dec 14.

Draught P.

The affair is settled and the treaty is signed. I am glad I was here to have my finger in the pie. I got to Phaw-thai by the Consule's launch as I hope you know long ago arriving at 10-20. A Loo met me & took me to his shop then to the chapel where we had a long confab about hiring a guide to Phaw S² & finally decided to go to the Yamen & ask for an escort. at the Yamen I found 2 men representing the man the consuls were trying to see - He had left Kalyang & gone to head quarters & Sun-tai Kan between Phaw King & Paing Khoo & left these men to quiet the consuls. They quieted me instead provided me with an escort of some 20 soldiers & an interpreter & instructed the latter

How to secure a chair for me, all of which was done in due time. & from P. M. to head quarters I only had to walk about a mile to the village where the chair was secured. But these arrangements took so long that it took me from 10-20 to 140 to get about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour from the jetty. so I didnt get to head quarters til 5-30 & had to spend the night. They made me quite comfortable however & I had a long talk with the commander & still longer ones with his two interpreters thus giving lots of assurance to see the next day in hurrying up matters. I got to the South Gate about 9-20 with a representative of the man I had just left. & found two other representing him & two representing the man at Luoyang. We went in to the Merchants Guild & talked strong language to them about the urgency of the situation, got to see Tsang, got him to appoint representative who went to the Gate nominally with full authority but to our disgust at 9 P.M. they said they must

Go back & consult Tsang, Their
authority wasn't adequate.

They didn't get back until about 3
& in an hour or so the terms were agreed
on & I took a good nap until I got up
to escort some southern delegates beyond
the northern lines. Dwyer (Mr James) is
about to start for Swatow & I am going
with him to Ch'ing I.P. and maybe Ch'ing
to visit the chapels.

The terms are not to be left behind;
The northern soldiers to withdraw at once
with arms & baggage (that means
start tomorrow A.M. & to be in Uing King
tomorrow night if possible (if won't be)
Beavers to be lined to carry to Jian an
to Ross to go along to ensure their safety
Mr James to go at once to Swatow with
the treaty which is to be handed to the
British Consul if he will accept it,
in presence of representatives of both sides.

+ of gentry & Merchants Guild.

Douglas is very tired, nervous, & desires a good rest in port. I hope he will at least stay the week-end.

I am all right now, feet & all of my nerves had entirely recovered from Swatow.

But Douglas had been carrying the responsibility of these negotiations and it has been heavy.

Lots of Love
Ellison

L.P.L. adds

On Friday night our Southern Commander telegraphed Swatow that he would not abide by the treaty but would attack the Northern soldiers if they tried to retreat thru his territory as they wished to do.

So the board of trade hastily sent Ellison & a Northern officer to Swatow by chair with four bearers & flag bearers etc. ^{also accompanied by}

They saw the Consul & on Sunday a
the Japanese Torpedo Destroyer sent a
wireless to Canton ordering the Gort there
to order the Southern Commander to abide
by the treaty. Whether it will do any good
nobody knows. E. went back by chair
on Sunday.

Two Southern representatives arrived
Sun P.M. from Chao Chow fu saying
that the Northerners had broken treaty &
had fired on them, killing some of their
officers. ∴ Trouble!

The British Consul says that everything
is all right however.

men were fishing everywhere to get up the turnips! Well this woman & I walked on together. She had a baby tied on her back. During the conversation I found that her husband was in foreign parts now but that she had had three children & had given one away because it was a girl!

When will these silly people learn that girls are valuable & if they can't see this plain piece of reasoning how can one expect them to reason about one God! You would think they would value a woman as the mother of men if nothing more!

As I came home this morning I thought I saw a woman bowing to me but in a second saw that she was kneeling on the door sill & bowing again & again, holding jugs - sticks in her hands. She was earnest but oh, how ignorant!

When we were calling yesterday a woman asked us "Well how do you worship this God?" To worship their gods there is a set formula for one to say & a set custom of bowing, & offerings & place etc. - They can not concern of a single very powerful God, whom one cannot see & whom one can talk to.

Did I tell you too, of another woman whose husband is in Siam? He sent her some three children from the Siamese second wife, whom he married down there & she was happy to have the children & to bring them up.

Much much love to each one,
Lottie

Chao chowfu
Jan 20 1918

Dear, dear Marion -

I returned home yesterday
after being away nearly two weeks & I
have sat down to my desk to start letterwriting.
But I am appalled by it - Here is an
annual report due, a statistics flask,
a class letter, a Psi Omega Gourd Robin,
several Christmas letters, home & friendly letters,
long neglected & gifts which I ought to send
to about ten people. I want about to give
up in despair when I thought I could at least
write home when he was so good to think of me
& say to whom I have written so long. So
altho my head is stupid I'll try to tell you
how much I appreciate your letters to me,
& thank you for sending me so many
remembrances. There there are already
so many calls upon your love in the home
in the country. What changes have
taken place since I left! I do hope that
they will not get to such a pass that they
will forbid us to go home on furlough or they
have already forbidden the English Hard work.
Now that Billings does not get around to
mitigating, (He is horribly busy) let me thank you
for him for the rubber sponge which he used
at once & liked. The pretty calendar
on the wall is using. The powder puff & the
crocheted ribbon will both be accepted. I am
glad to hear that you are well & that the children
look now. I hear that Dick is a big
big boy & that you his mother; but I can't
place him from your photo. I have seen the best photo
I get here is flying & it looks to me long before
(I'll give me!) I shall see you again.
And may you all be kept safe.

Are your ears getting any better? I do
hope so

Are you able to keep your house warm
during this cold weather? I hope that
you will not suffer. Did you get coal?
I don't see how you find time to knit.
I have just finished a pair of American socks
& we have just got word for two sweaters.
One for Ellison to make & one for me!!
Ellison, in fact I know that he has
knitted more than I have. He has had to
travel so much that that gives him a
great deal of time & he certainly appreciates
the need. I am afraid he would be
in France if we were in America.

If you say you wish you could have cater
in Carol Case, but really a cake is
very satisfactory. If one uses the
Mission Code, it is fairly satisfactory
but in most cases we prefer to wait
a little rather than a cake.
I really don't dare worry much when
I am so far away. (37)

Are you still short of sugar?
I am sorry. My box plenty here in
Quincy now & I see bags of sugar come.
Hope you get a prize in the advertising
contest.
When you say that one of Richard's eyes
is bad what does it mean? Astigmatism?

Later - Ellison had come home for supper
& an hour's stay & had hurried off again
into the city for an evangelistic campaign.
It makes an awfully hard day for him.
I went into the city to church this a.m.
& attended to at the school near by this p.m.

Home letters have been so good!

How we have been scattered.

James in Cuba John in Washington or
maybe France by now, Stella in Maricopa
I should write a lot about China & the Chinese
if there were time & inclination.

One gets deuced to sight & sound & smells
oriental after a time!

I wish you could walk with me into the
chapel in the city some day & you would
see much to talk about for a month.

The Board of Trade gave a luncheon to
the mediators a while ago & now they are
placing a Stone Tablet with an inscription
in the big Beathan temple. It mentions the names
of Mr James, Dr Ross, the Red Cross Doctors,
& Ellison.

All feel glad of the recognition of what the
men did & hope that it will give them a
big opportunity.

Very much love to you & the children
self & James

Does Paddy Remember me?
Ellison sends love, I know.

Satie.

Choochow fu via [?]
Feb. 17, 1918.

Dear People -

The last three months has been full of excitement! What do you think is the last bit of news? An earth quake!

A Real, real Earth quake!!!

It was on Wednesday, I had been quite busy & so thought I would lie down for a little while after luncheon. Ellison was at his desk preparing to go to the city.

As I was lying there, reading a news book there was a noise that made me sit up startled, as if someone were rapping on the walls very fast & very hard. It increased so rapidly & was so very loud that I hopped off the bed - seeing the walls shake as I ran for my life. Ellison had got half way up the stairs for me & I shouted "It's an earth quake news!" He told me afterward that he said to me "Every thing's all right" but I heard nothing that he said for I ran at full speed past him & out of the house, he after me: fearing every minute that the roof might fall on our heads. We heard the sound of cement blocks crashing from the roof behind us, but we did not stop until we got to a safe place outside, where the ground was still rolling.

I sank down for the ground almost faint with the sudden terror & so did not see all the rocking of the walls. In a few minutes it had stopped & we went a little farther. There we found the boy who had run out from the room where he had been ironing. He said "Look at the crack beside the pillar. That pillar was rocking back & forth." We had already looked toward the city where we had heard a great crashing & immediately a great plume of fine-dust like smoke rose over the entire city, the part over

will also appear in front a half minute or so

the bridge just like heavy smoke.
The part on this side of the bridge did not seem injured but we saw a big house crash down just in sight of where we were standing even tho' there was no line dust.

The boy who was standing on solid stone said "The rocking stopped just here & the Baker house did just rock. It was just and I think it did not reach the South Gate Houses" We could see their roofs intact nor was any line dust rising there. Well I said I was weak with fright - I started to walk towards Ellison & my knees nearly bent under me & my hands wobbled if I stretched them out for anything !!!

Well, we stayed outside in a safe place for awhile & finally decided it was safe to enter. Ellison went in & got my shoes for I had had shoes drawn on over my stockings. The boy began to jiron - (one iron had fallen & broken)
The cook returned in great excitement saying that many many houses had fallen & many people had been killed - We were going freely into the house with doors wide open when another shock came at 4-20. The first was at 2-00.

Was it a blessing it was daylight; This was not nearly so severe as the first. There were several little shocks every 10 or 15 minutes.

Ellison sent the boy to meet the train on which we expected Frank Foster to come visit us. The cook prepared supper & the boy finally came back bringing the news that no train had come because the tracks had been injured for a long distance & the station had collapsed. We had thought

The earthquake was local. He had re-
turned by the South Gate. There he found the
English Presbyterian Missionaries all out on the
squad. Their houses had been badly affected.
The verandah of one had fallen away from
the house, there were cracks in the walls,
& they had got out of their house just in time
to see the big hospital fall in ruins!

That was a horrible ~~scene~~ ^{light}. A man was pinned
under the ruins & Dr Ross & Mr James
at the risk of their lives had pulled away the
debris and freed him. Then the injured
began to pour in from all the places nearby
for the street outside was a mass of ruins
only one or two houses remaining standing.
There was another fairly big quake at 6.2.
First perhaps you would like to hear about
our home. It was a sight!

Down stairs the rooms were simply covered
with lime dust but it is marvellous
that only one glass jar was broken altho'
many were tipped over. The Bath Parah for
the servants was nearly separated from the
house & almost without support.

Upstairs there was not only lime dust
on everything but pictures were all
askew, corns were half off tables, & pictures
had fallen & quite large pieces of cement
had fallen from the cornices on the edge
of the ceiling in every room. A small
portion of the bath room wall had lost all
its cement.

There was a crack one or an inch wide
in our living room wall & in the corner
of the bed room wall.

All the triangular supports that held
up the verandah roof were partly pulled
from the wall. The verandah roof is damaged
but luckily the cement blocks which fell
came from the place where the verandah
joins the main roof & I think the main roof

is not much injured. There were many cracks but none so serious as the main wide ones which I mentioned.

The windows on the north side were all flying open altho' they were held shut by two bolts. Shutters were loosened also.

Soon a man came saying that there was a hole in the Chapel roof but that all the people were safe. We were glad to hear that!

Oh the River boiled up during the earthquake and a sand bar appeared & disappeared. Ellison decided to go to the South Gate directly after supper & I went with him.

It was rather hard walking across the sand & if the boatman had not come with us we could not have found a dry placeth for the water had now receded & left river mud and there were a great many cracks filled with sand but below the level of most of the sand-bar.

It was funny to see the people camped out for the night & they would have been gloriously cold before morning for they had not dared stay in the houses more than a minute or two.

Mrs James's bed case had fallen over her couch & broken it right in the middle but not a glass was broken in the room.

The cases of flour were upright on the table & mantel.

Some of our bottles of medicine had been overturned but only a bottle of iodine figured out.

Dr Ross & Mr Smith stayed on the sand but the women & Mr James (who had returned from Shan Hai just an hour or so before the earthquake) (wasnt it a mercy he arrived in time!) came over here & we put up temporary

beds in the Baker house for them, on the first floor where they could easily run out during the bad quakes.

Ellicott & I slept on a mattress on the porch floor, & none of us undressed that night or the next.

That first night (Wednesday) there were several heavy shocks about 10:00 P.M. 1 A.M. & 4 A.M. None of us slept much and at 4 we could hear ruined houses in the city falling.

Gradually the shocks are ceasing but the earth still trembles at intervals and often there is a very perceptible shake - even now Sunday.

Mrs. James thinks she will never feel safe again. It was a great shock to her.

The men of course went in to the city to see at once about repair of property & to see if help was needed.

The people seemed to be quite well cared for, altho many had lost all their possessions.

We found that Swatow had been shaken just about as badly.

There is a strike now at 11-22 A.M.

The Eng. Presbyterian Mission property in Swatow is in bad condition but their property hospital is spared.

Our mission in Katakiah, altho' on a rocky foundation has felt the effects. The house where the unmarried people live is worst.

You can see right thru the roof! Mrs. Water's house & Mrs. Morley's are bad, too.

It was interesting about Dr. Mildred Scott who had been visiting me since Saturday. She started back early Wednesday.

The earthquake came at 2 P.M. while she was

on the steamer & she did not notice it except as something the matter with the machinery. When the boat arrived at Kiliyung people began to explain & at once people rushed for Dr Mildred to come tend the + that injured one. She amputated limbs & tended the sick & wounded until after midnight! She seems so young to do such things! Amoy & Hong Kong were not affected but the earth quake must have been strong for more than fifty miles. Quite an experience I must admit!

I have had a household of eight, all living in the Baker house until last night when E & I came back here to sleep as our verandah had been propped up.

It was quite a lot of work to make the Baker house ready as it has been closed over a year I think & the dust was fully an inch thick over everything. First we lived anywhere but by 7 days day the people got settled in three different rooms.

It is nice to have a large family but it takes time to get adjusted to it & it is rather hard to have to wait for servants to do everything! & to have to be dependent on other people's servants for so many things.

The family has always eaten at our house, but slept over there. Dr Ross has brought over his Victrola & we have wonderful music!

The men go to the city every day & do not get home until 6-30 at night.

Christmas luckily has suffered very little in this calamity & we hope that the

will enlarge the opportunity here + make
a bigger wedge for Christianity to enter.

We are very thankful that none of us
were hurt & that things are no worse
than they are. It was such a
blessing to have the Baker House
so strong + firm.

It was shaken a little but we felt
very safe in it.

You have heard me speak of Dr. Mc
White of Swatow who has been so
kind to us. They got their only
little daughter down out of her
nursery just before the roof fell in.

Letters from home have been so
good. I am expecting another
big lot soon.

With love to all -
L.

Ellis's Mission -

Chaohowju

A quiet day in February; a little rain at noon.
Tomorrow will be Valentine's Day, & tomorrow afternoon
they are to cast lots to decide the day when the chief
idol is to have his annual outing, an important matter
for us, as if it comes at the wrong time it will adversely
affect the Evangelical Campaign we have been planning for so
long: in the morning we studied out dodgers announcing
that in the fall we are going to open our new grammar
school, so long needed. The Principal of a Christian school
has called and I must return his call this afternoon.
But first there are letters to be written - oh too old
friends met me of my desk while Mrs. Kildeth is up stairs
darning I know not what.

Suddenly there is a noise up stairs; evidently
she is moving. The noise increases, maybe she is
moving the furniture about to make room to kiss out wood.

not an infrequent occurrence in this house where war-
to-the-death is waged on this evil insect which like the poor
is always with us. The noise increases; that cockroach
must be either dead or escaped by this time, but the noise
gets worse. So she leaving a pit or what? So I start
upstairs & meet her half way! "It's our earth quake now
So I run & dimly see her dropping things as she runs
say knitting, side-saddle, pillow, but I don't stop to notice
what it is. We get out of the front door & clear of the
verandah but she wall is too close to the house, there,
so we run along the edge of the verandah to a clear space
& just after we get there, some big mud bricks come
tumbling down exactly on the place where we have just
passed.

When we get to this clear space we look over the river
at the city & see a great cloud of dense dust rise
up all over the city caused by falling buildings -
we look over to the Eng. Res. Compound. I find, there is
no dust rising there; evidently they have escaped.
A big house, crashed to the ground in the village
just below us & we see a long line of foam on the river.
The big dome & cross on the Catholic Church, have
disappeared but our house is still standing &
the tremor ceased sometime ago. Our boy informs
us that he ran out as soon as he felt the shock
& his corral that at a point half way between our
house & the empty Baker house the tremor ceased.

Our house was rocking violently while the Baker
house was summand. Mr. cautiously examining the
Baker house & find that all the roof quake had done
to it is to jar down a few flakes of white wash & one piece
of outside wall about the size of your hand; the wall is
nearly two feet thick. We decide that we will sleep here tonight.

Shall I go into the city & see how great is the damage
to the Chapel they? Here comes a messenger saying that
everyone is safe, but the Chapel wall is cracked,
what? The preacher invites me to come tomorrow &
inspect it. So I don't ver-guilly need to go there &
as we ~~are~~ know whether the earth quake is all over
or whether other shocks will bring down other build-
ings on the road & as Mrs. Hildreth is nervous &
doesn't want me to go away I decide against
going to the city.

Shall I go to the Eng. Pros. Compound & see if they need help. Here comes one of their servants who was on the way when it happened & does not know how seriously their compound was affected but he does know that Mr James returned from Shanghai about an hour before the shock & that Dr. Ross & Mr. Smith came up on the train with him. Good, they have plenty of men there & as apparently they escaped the worst, they probably don't need any help. We are, doubtless, thankful that Mr James got back before it happened. As we give the man a note offering to come & help if we are needed & inviting them to come over spend the night with us in the Baker House if their houses are not safe, & then go to preparing for night.

A very brief inspection shows that a large number of Cornices have been jarred down filling the rooms with lumps of the mixture of lime & mud which is the false de maintenance in building operations in China; that the walls are cracked in several places; that the beams which support the strands of roof are ^{jarred down} ~~jarred down~~ in several places & don't rest securely.

Practically the same as at P. L. station. He adds that so far as he has heard no other injury beside Miss Mill's Cooles was hurt - at least in that vicinity.

"Spring rains are long overdue - the weather stays fine & warm & we hope it will continue to do so, as repairs must be at an end as soon as rains begin.

It is quite clear now that this earth quake originates on an island just off our coast, called Nansha Island, which I believe to be an extension of the Japan-Toronto chain of volcanic islands. There are no active volcanoes near by but the Chinese have a tradition that Nansha Island itself was thrown up by an earth quake which buried an ancient city called Tung King (whom some Eastern Capital) & they point to a piece of wall, rising out of the surface of the ocean (see that pole relic of buried Tung King). Reports from Nansha indicate that the earth quake there was terrible in its violence. The land between Nansha & our various H. A. S. stations i.e. Swatow, Cheoyang, Kelyang, Charabow etc.

+ Urykug is all chiefly soft alluvial deposit -
brought down by the river & deposited in the delta
- finely adapted for transmitting an earthquake
- shock but not well able to impart it to masses of
rock mountains. It is rather significant that the
earthquake was so much severer at my house which
is lower & nearer to the river & by testimony of my boy
ceased at a point half way between my house & Bakur
& obviously badly jammed his which stands on the
back bone of the mountain. The Banks of my river
are high mountains & a comparatively short distance
up the shock was very slight; while the country sur-
rounding the Kitiang river is sandy & so far the island
the shocks were quite severe. A reporter which I
can not verify says that an American lady
now in Swatow who had passed thru northern
earthquake says that the shock of this one was much
more severe. It is quite clear to me that it was
more severe here in Chao Chow by than in Swatow
& no one questions that it was far worse in Mouoa
than anywhere else. That unfortunate island is now
a relief expedition went from Swatow at once.
Materials are scarce & prices have been raised
Labor prices have become much higher.

Since is in limited quantities & a good deal of what
there is, is commandeered by the Repair of the dykes
which were badly cracked by the earthquake & must
at all cost be repaired before the first flood.
If the dykes break this winter we shall indeed have our
Lands full.

Daily the repeated fight between Northern & Southern
forces grows more committed & the place where
it is at present seems most likely to break out is
only a day's ride up the river from here.
Altogether we can easily imagine situations with
perilous points of suspension for our.

The Earthquake has several important
effects on Kiam work here. At present the Treaty
the meeting on the Compound Laws, but when the
rain comes that will be impossible. We are

meeting in the girls school but that is, only about
big enough to hold over five years, without outsiders.
If I can get the Chapel roof repaired before the rain
that will furnish a place big enough for both Congre-
gations to meet in & I am pushing the repairs, not
only for that reason but also in order that we may
be able to open our Boys School somewhere near on
time. It is not yet clear what the Presby will be able
to do about their Boys School, but probably it
can be managed somehow; for their Hospital work
they will simply have to open a des. boundary & do
Out patient work for a while. In the mean time
the Red Cross Hospital (Heachen) has a monopoly.

At the end of the fighting a few months ago
in which the missionaries had an important part
in making peace, Christianity had considerable
prestige here, I am afraid it has not much now
among the heathen. The most important local
heathen god to whom the heathen ascribe the
credit of saving the city from bombardment, has
his temple on the dyke about a quarter of a mile
from the Presby. Compound. It is unharmed
while the Hospital is in ruins. The Donge & Cross
or the Catholic Church are down, while the second
important heathen temple is unscathed, absolute
testimony, in the Chinese mind to the superior
protecting power of their own gods; & those who
care about their religion are not slow to scoff at
the Christian god who cannot protect his own
temple.

Our big Evangelistic Campaign, for which we have
planned & worked for over two & a half years has had
to be given up. Many of our people have gone
to China on the fact that they are detained to help raise
those 35 millions & come here in the late winter
when the time is so broken up by heathen festivals
that it is much harder to do their work. The
date assigned to Choo Choo festival coincides
with the annual outbreak of the chief local idol
the absolutely most hopeless time of the whole year
to try to do evangelistic work.

So that I fear we should have to postpone
the Campaign & invite some one else to come &
hold it at a different time even if the earth quack
had not come & shake. As it is the Committee
met & decided that a Campaign right now was
absolutely impossible. Workers & prospects are busy
now with repairs; there is not a place in which a
Public meeting could be held: if there were we should
hardly dare to hold one, on account of the danger
of panic if we were as possible collapse of building
in case of their were another shock. Let San ask
Mr. Fiddly to go in a hall at the office of his stay
in China but do not yet know whether he can do
so.

Of course the situation is not all black.
The fact that practically no Lian was
hung is sure to make itself felt sooner or later.
If the Chinese were as rationally logical
in drawing conclusions from their premises
as they are hard-headed in holding on to those
premises it would be hard to argue the matter
as the situation now stands. But the Chinese
are not logical. And the Christian doctrine
when rightly presented is so much better than
their own ideas that it always wins out when
the hearer is in any wise open minded.

And then there is always objection to fall back
on. Just after the fighting was ended by mediation
in which the missionaries & a Chinese Lian were
prominent factors there was unbounded gratitude
to us. On the street perfect strangers would stop
us & with elaborate genuineness would ascribe to
us all the merit for this good deed etc etc.
They were really glad to go on the street; but
in a few days it was all over just as we
knew it would be & a week or so after the matter
was seldom referred to. In that same way
this earth quake will be gradually forgotten
as things get back to normal conditions
& I feel sure that in the long run it will not
be a bar to successful Lian work.

Indeed it may perhaps, in some way that we cannot yet see, be the opening of the way to the possibilities of even greater things than we have had in the past. Are you willing to pray for us, that this hope may come true?

Feb. 1918

E. S. H.

Dear Ones

Chao Chow fu
Mar 3, 1918

I hope you will forgive me for somewhat neglecting letter writing. I have such a large family & such a changing one that a hostess must be ready for a cheer at any time. This week the architect has come to look over our house & has told us how to make it stronger than it was before the last quake.

I have ordered a long iron rod thru the house lengthwise fastened on the outside by iron plates - a great many narrowing the width of the house. We have not dared have a fire in the house since the last few days since the architect declared the house safe but the weather of this February has been unusually warm & mild. It was uncomfortably warm one day.

Just now an earthquake shake but it was all over by the time I was out of my chair.

About the Civil War, the American ^{war} Boat ^{war} was first on war way off in central China, as far if not farther than Chicago is from Boston. The northerners were very glad to get away with their lines & I do not think that they will return to our cities altho they may try to capture Canton.

Yesterday we had our general deluge of Chinese callers, over forty visiting us in diff groups from noon until 5 P.M. The head of the group & a friend of his called He was very interesting & polite.

a most wonderful furlough.

L.P.L. arriving Aug 1918.

Little John being born Nov 1918

Ellison arriving June 1919

Alice being born Sept 1920

They sailed from San Francisco

Dec 11. 1920

arriving Swatow Jan 16. 1921

John says "A te pheng an" - "Little brother,
peace to you."

Jan 23, 1921

Mrs Stafford
Mrs White
& Mrs Procter

} called on L R L at Lewis' Missy Home
at Shaughnessy

at Seaton's
Mrs Wight

to the of Chao-chow-fu 2 children
in 1922 Betty 2 1/2
baby girl born in Nov 1920

Dr Mildred D Cott Cameron.

Baby born about Oct 20-3-1920.

Miss Lollman
Miss Sanderson

Miss Kim from Boston very attractive

Johnson plain, but nice & efficient

Peggy Wellwood very pretty

Miller full of humor & jokes

Sperry (engaged & returning soon)

Fleming self possessed & attractive

Miss Rose who is to be at Chao-chow-fu.

About the war, I am afraid we all as nations & individuals needed a lesson, but such a terrible one I can hardly realize the need of. Yet sometimes I think that we think too much of Life as an important thing, whereas in all probability it is but an infinitesimal part of existence & we should be more willing to sacrifice it in the cause of righteousness & the other fellow.

Extract of Letter from Rev. A. H.
Page, of Swatow

Our beautiful compound looks like what it is—the path of a tornado. Great piles are stacked off and thrown down and other trees are uprooted. Only four houses are breakable and these have all suffered. The academy buildings being exposed to the tempest, around half of the rooms are all practically without roofs. Chinese on the compound were killed and injured by falling buildings.

More than 3,000 bodies have been taken up at Swatow, and the number will probably reach 4,000; at Gun San probably 2,000; at Tang Lin 4,000 or 5,000; at Tang Long several hundred or perhaps 1,000; at Chio-Chio 1,000; at Chaoyang several hundred and at many villages thousands and hundreds and tens, (all) fear the total will be 40,000 or 50,000—about fifty times as many as in the great earthquake. The damage to mission property may not be greater than that of the earthquake, for while roofs are in very much worse condition, walls are mostly standing. The Chaoyang chapel was latticed down by a junk. Without the flood this typhoon was worse than the earthquake, but the flood that came with the wind from the sea made it fifty times as bad. The water rose about ten feet in Swatow.

Miss L. H. McCully
Korean Korea

Can Pass -

"Thinking Black" By Dr. Crawford

Manchester, N. H.