

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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**Series: I. Correspondence**

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My dear Lottie,

Here is today's program:

8.00 I suppose my alarm clock  
9.00 Wake up. went off  
9.15 Started for doctors.  
10.10 Started for church  
10.30-12.10 3d Presb ch.  
Then I prayed & talked till  
1.10 Went down street for dinner  
2.30 Doctor's service  
4.30 3d Presb ch

and then it will be too late to  
mail this so I'm writing it in the  
litter and shall mail it before  
vespers.

You observe that I didn't have  
time to share Peaford ch 9 o'c.  
But I didn't want to miss church,  
& his meeting is on: 9 o'clock & held  
by one of the Millennial Dawn  
people (with a few people of red  
society, I imagine). No, you  
know anything about them? All

I know so that I think they're  
cracked on Advent lines. I write  
this practically before he has  
commenced to talk

Space left for comment  
on address but I don't  
think I'd better make  
them. - Send love instead

2

I'm glad you found the pin. I haven't  
felt very badly about it because  
I wouldn't let myself think about it, and  
felt sure you would find it again.

I wish I could write more today  
but I can't dear. Remember I love you  
more than I can tell. And I am as always  
have been.

Your loving  
Ellison

Easter Sunday.

My own dearest —

This arrangement, by which I don't get your letter till after I have mailed mine is most unwork-  
factory. If it were to continue much longer I should have to devise a way of avoiding it.

This is the day I should write, but I haven't got your letter for over an hour, and so I haven't anything to say except what we have been doing, and if I try to do that now, it would be such a poor act, that I'd better save it till tomorrow.

Tomorrow's letter ought to reach you before you have just if I shouldn't! I'll say that if there is nothing in your letter to cause change, and

nothing else happens. I'll  
leave Boston at 12:40 on  
Fri.

Yours, bring a love  
Ellison

Mon. P.M.

I started a letter to you, sweetheart  
while I was in the office yesterday  
afternoon. But when father came back  
from yr. he left me so busy that I left  
in a hurry for my train, and forgot to  
mail the letter. I stayed in St. H. N. Ave  
and met Raymond's train, going up to  
St. H. where he waited over one train car  
~~about~~ one. I had breakfast at Mrs  
<sup>with</sup> Taylor's, and another came down for the  
day, so I had dinner with her. Between  
mother and father there was a mis-  
understanding so that neither that I  
let me go was to take up some bread and  
butter for the dinner, and I went up without  
them. I chose to walk, and it was a very  
uncomfortable day. Hot and moist. More-  
over my shoes were newly shod and tight  
and when I got home it wasn't very  
cheerful to have to go up to Elmwood to  
get something to eat.

Last night father gave me some things  
to look up with a bill at the Registry of  
Proprietors in Hamp. and I carefully put the  
paper in my coat pocket, where I would be  
sure not to forget it. This morning  
mother gave me some brands to do, and  
I put them in my coat pocket with equal

care. But it was a different coat. The first coat I left at home and only wore a raincoat — and when I got to camp and looked for my first paper, I had the privilege of going back to L.P. for it. All that details is it but one I could remember, but that one was necessary and that to go back for it.

Raymond wrote me something in Norway at 11.00. But I didn't see a Holm and didn't get it. About 11.30 a friend's father who told him where I was, so he came up with me and stayed till 3.30. He has completed his arrangements and is going to locate in a house. He will live the store and fixtures of a man who has had too many other views on the fire to tend to the misfiring business. The other man was thinking of doing that same thing but Raymond got ahead of him. I'm mighty glad he is to be there.

He goes tomorrow to Mystic where Esther is and takes the <sup>(3rd)</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> ave boat to NY. Esther is very much better.

I haven't heard from you since Friday I think. Hope father brings a letter tonight. I can't very well mail anything tiller for two days now with very bestest love

Carl P.M.

Elison

My dearest One;—

I have been a very poor correspondent to you this summer, poorer than ever before, I think. But I hope you won't be tempted to think it is because I care a bit less for you. I love you more than ever, my sweetheart, but for some reason letter writing has been peculiarly distasteful to me this summer, and it's a great compliment that I have written to you as often as I have: for outside of business and social letters which I had to write, I have written to practically no one except you and mother, all summer long.

Today is an awfully gloomy day & it rains heavily, and I only had 9 hours sleep last night & when I think I ought to have had 11. Hafsat is helping about the washing today so I went up stairs to read, and

presently lay down to sleep. I had  
been doing just about half an  
hour, when Mrs. Valentine came  
with a phone message that I was  
wanted for a funeral Wed 2 P.M.  
so I sent word that unless they wanted  
a sermon, I would be glad to conduct  
the service. Now I've got to go  
(on Blue Monday, in all this rain)  
and call on the family who are utter  
strangers to me. They are semi-Bapt  
semi-Episc's and not much of either  
but worst of all 45 minutes walk  
away 70. Don't you envy me?

we had a beautiful time at  
the camp. Most of the boys went  
down last Sun. AM and got the links  
up and the rest went Mon. AM.  
Mildred Titus took the farm wagon and  
two horses with most of the stuff on Sun  
and went down last Sat to bring them  
back. Miss Nelson & I went down in  
the single team on Mon. and Mr & Mrs  
Valentine went down to spend the day  
and take Estelle. Mr V. brought our  
horse home. I walked on to town  
on Fri. for "prayer meeting" but  
no one came except the undeveloped  
specimens so we went home. On Sat

I took the single wagon down 2 miles Helen & I drove  
home in it. We were the superior ones. All the  
rest except the Valentines rode on the load on  
the farm wagon, or in the stage.

There were 3 tents. Estelle Valentine, one  
of her cousins, and Miss Helen were in the  
smallest, the boys, and the rest of the  
women in the other two. It was a tight squeeze  
about half the boys slept in hammocks, and  
one night half of them slept on the beach  
till 3.30 when they were frozen out & went  
up to the tent. That wasn't the coldest night  
I was on the beach. The night the tug boat  
went down off Halibut point, the wind was  
blowing straight on to the shore from the  
north, and the waves would have been  
considered fair size on Long Beach - which  
is wonderful for the sound. I slept on the  
beach that night and wasn't cold. But of  
course I had a clothes, sweater and two  
quilts.

The food was on the bum. To be sure  
the women say that it was wonderfully good  
for the facilities ~~that~~ that the kobs  
had. But oh my. We had eggs for breakfast

and \$75 of bread & butter. that were all right. the rest of the food was baked beans and ham, coffee & tobacco and sand. I drank more coffee, than in the last five years put together. I think - two cups for breakfast and two for dinner. which is rather excessive, and a regular diet of ham and beans is rather difficult. Considering that I was not perfectly all right when I went I think I am to be congratulated that I came back with digestion all right. I ~~was~~ never could love dogs or that stuff anywhere but in range.

There is only one unfortunate feature. I got my poisoned. It is a very mild case. only about 4 or 5 square inches in all and conveniently distributed. But its not so comfortable as might be desired. I'm putting cooking soda on it. Miss Helen tells me that the prison has to run its course, of about 2 weeks, and that all the good that soda does is to prevent it from itching and from spreading. Do you happen to know whether that is true or not?

My bet that was a spoony crew.  
Mildred Bunce and Everett Cole.  
Gora Cole and Spagetta were the  
worst cases. Mildred and Everett  
were in a hammock one morning  
with G's arm around M's neck  
and he called me over, and talked  
to me several minutes asking  
questions etc. What do you think  
of that? I know Mildred was quite  
capable of it, but I was sorry to  
find that Gora was almost as bad.  
She wouldn't be naturally, but she  
is dominated by Mildred's. Again  
I think Sam to be congratulated. It  
was no great thing to resist the temptation  
to do a little spooning myself. But to  
see it going on constantly and to  
know what I could do if I were only  
on old Cape gun - and not to get  
sensible in the process - is for me  
a most remarkable thing. Long  
didn't talk about Cape gun a good  
deal. I remember telling how much  
bigger the waves were, and how the  
sound at Port Wash was like  
Gloucester Harbor, and how  
Huntington Harbor was like Little

River, and how nice the beaches  
were, and about the sand dunes at  
Long Island may be all fine, but  
for me it never can take the  
place of Cape Ann.

Union Settlement camp was  
just the other side of the Neck, as  
I finally discovered. So I went over  
and found that the men in charge  
were Arthur Bradford son of Mr. B.  
of Portland, who was pres. of my  
class the 1st year. Blackmer  
and Jack Corbett Wopster V. B. J.  
a great friend of Aug. On Saturday  
Jack came over with a crowd of boys  
to go in bathing, and while they bathed  
he and I had a good talk inter-  
rupted unfortunately by the necessity  
of starting for home.

Now it is time to start for the  
P.O. so farewell. With ~~best~~ love  
Elison.

Mon. eve.

My Best Beloved;

It doesn't seem possible that  
I can't see you so soon. Somehow  
when I go from one place to another,  
it makes an apparent gap in  
time equal to a week spent in one  
place, so by that reckoning, it  
is over 6 months since I have seen  
you, not counting the actual  
elapsed time. It is so long that  
I hardly seems time that I don't shall  
see my sweetheart again so soon.

I went to Anson and saw Miss  
Whipple yesterday. Then called on  
the folks in Northampton, and on  
Raymond, went to S. for my clothes,  
and got back for supper. If you  
know about running times you'll  
see I had a pretty full day.  
Aunt Fan, and Aunt Ellen (Grandpa

Story's sister) came last night.

I've got some news to break now  
I'm wearing a mustache. I didn't  
say anything about it before, because  
I didn't know whether it would  
survive so long. But everyone here  
approves of it, so I feel encouraged  
to bring it down to G. R. Please don't  
condemn it before you see it.

If I come tomorrow, I don't  
know whether it will be at A. W.  
or B. R. — the former, of course,  
unless the B. R. would save a long  
wait. But I should be quite willing  
to ride on the B. R. to get there  
sooner.

With very best love

Ellison

wed eve.

My own Sweetheart!

Another Thursday, and by the time I had washed, changed my clothes, shaved, and got the printers out of my hands it was supper time. Right after supper I had to take the car and now I'm standing opposite City Hall, scribbling these few lines. It's almost prayer meeting time.

There are lots of things I want to ~~talk~~ <sup>say</sup> about, but one must be said at once, and that is about John. Lorena said the Board was very reluctant to take Rachels without HS experience for fear they couldn't manage

boys. 4 years from now, she  
thought there wouldn't be any  
difficulty. Also she was  
afraid you couldn't get  $\$1000$   
if it seems to be I R  
for next year. Now go off  
right sweet heart.

With all my love  
your own

Steve.

Ellison

My own secret -

I wish you were here so I could talk to you instead of writing. But I'm not a bit lonesome yet. Everything here is nice as can be. I have a dear little room. Plenty big enough for all I need, but small enough to be cozy, with bed, washstand,

bureau, table, mirror, chair and stool, another chair, and a closet. The place is on top of a high hill, which makes it a little hard to get to, but there's a lovely view from the veranda where I'm writing. There are no restrictions

to visitors, and you can come on Tuesday if you choose. I think Wed. would be a little better, because I may not feel very good on Tuesday while by Wed. I know I shall be just crazy to see you again.

Still, if there is some reason why you think I'm would be better for you, it's all right for me. The house physician says, "there are no

restrictions" which I suppose means that you can see me as early as you can get here conveniently and stay with me, as late as you could get home or to Belfast by night.

I guess you'll have to ask the Guard at Park St. what car to take to get here. Very likely will tell you to take a Boolidge binner for. Of these there are two kinds, and I took the wrong one, so had to change at B.B. Ask the conductor if he goes past Jordan's steps it's about 3 min. beyond B. B. go up the steps till you get to the street (Bancroft/Creed) and turn to the left. It's quite a little walk to the Hosp. which is on the right, with a stone wall around it you go thro' the little doorway, and follow the path way round the building. The office door has big granite stairs, etc.

I had a very pleasant trip up. The Mackenzies went as far as Lynn, but I didn't sit with them. I got here about 12:15, and by the time I got unpacked the nurse brought in the dinner. It was a very nice dinner, as good as I would have gotten anywhere. Consomme, chicken, potato, tomato, fennel cucumber, grape jelly, bread, butter, and ice cream with little cakes. I a

water too. They stay in the high square meal, all yet. One woman got eye dinner in Boston, so as to make sure of one more good one. But I was delighted with this. Besides Marton's and Brooklyn's are closed on Sunday, and I'd rather have most anything than a course dinner just now.

After dinner, the house physician made me ready, and since then I have been writing letters. As I find things of interest in the letters I answer, I will put them down in this, which will make a jumpy style, but is the most convenient way. Howard says, "My flapping has grown to be alarming proportions, but I'm not alarmed yet. Tell that you know better how it is. But you can give me good advice for I need it." I am telling him that I don't give advice without information. He may go to Boston or his way from West Bow to Casco Bay - which, reading between the lines, means that he is hoping to get a bid from his last year's employer, and will accept it if he gets it on account of one of the younger members of the family. If he goes, he will call on me both times. As regards that, I don't believe that reading between the lines is right, but it does it make much difference. Raymond says, "I wrote you about my trip to Boston. Yes, I was

very favorably impressed with Mary  
Dixon. She is a fine girl. Really  
I didn't tell you why I went down  
there. It was because Mary Dixon's  
best girl friend, a Brooklyn girl  
was visiting her, and by the way  
this girl is a very good friend of  
mine. So I went down and went away  
with the two for three days. Roy  
(Parrington) came down on the 4<sup>th</sup> of  
July, but we took the boat to Plymouth  
mouth, and had a fine time. In fact  
we had a fine time for three days.  
I took dinner at the Dixons three  
times, but put up in Boston. . . . I also  
managed to find good company  
back to New York. I am very anxious  
to have you meet my friend. She is  
one of the finest girls, in fact, the  
finest that I ever knew (and that  
includes several, as you know) Roy  
thinks she is by far the best that  
he has ever met, and would like to  
run with himself. I guess. I hope  
Roy and Roy might have any trouble  
with the girl, if she is as good as  
he says. (The I know she is, because  
she couldn't be nicer than Mary, I would  
rather Raymond would go for her. She  
would be safe enough with either

Good night dearest.  
With my best love

Sunday eve

Elson

Dearest Lottie:-

I have already got a lot of  
some things I wish you would  
bring. A dozen stamped envelopes  
some two- and one cent stamps  
and a dozen postals, that gold  
thing to hold your watch in your  
belt. "The Song of the Syrian  
Queen" my coat holder (Please  
buy another & hang my overcoat on)

I am writing in bed so please  
excuse the scribbling. I told  
you about the room. But I don't  
tell about the nurse. Because there  
wasn't anything of interest till  
it was too late to write about  
it. She is a very nice girl  
of about my age. But late  
in the day I found  
that she comes from  
Beverly & knows half a  
dozen gambler men  
and racers & Anita's

So I guess she will take  
good care of me. They  
sent me to bed at 7.15  
last night and woke  
me up at 3.30. What  
do you think of that?  
I haven't been in bed so  
early since the last time  
I was sick in bed  
nearly 5 years ago.

I've isn't much to  
write about. I was  
sorry to have to finish  
the last letter in such  
a hurry. Now I just  
want to tell you that  
I love you heaps and  
I'm looking  
forward all the time to  
Wednesday. When shall  
we see you again.  
Goodbye. My best love  
ever yours,  
Clifton

Mary M

Dearest Lottie; -

When you come again, will you please see if you have time to get me some writing paper the size is about like this, and I'm not particular about the finish or the make: I don't care & have it any shinier than this. But you can't get anything you like - and can't get. And if you're to buy, don't do this dear. If you do get it, it's like a box of it, and a dozen stamped ones and ~~half~~ a dozen 2-cent stamps. And then be sure not to let me forget to pay for them, and also, for the express on my suit case, and anything else there is.

I don't know when you are coming here again. Come when you think best, and it will suit me. I think Aunt Belle is to be

considered more than I am, so  
do what she says. And remember  
that, altho your presence touches  
the beauty of this place for me,  
it is lovely anyway, and I have  
plenty of splendid books to read.  
And lots of good company. So I  
have more than I believe anyway.  
Of course, I want to be with you  
all & possibly can, but I don't  
want to take you away from other  
people too much. So whatever you  
decide, dear one, is all right for me.

Please don't forget that you  
are to decide whether I go to visit  
Charlotte when I come to Rockport  
on Friday, or come to your house.  
Remember me to all the new comers  
as well as the residents. Good bye,  
but beloved, till I see you again.

Ever lovingly  
Edwards.

Tuesday afternoon.

P.S. "A box of paper" means the  
usual box of paper & envelopes.  
I should like to get 20 of each way  
if enough, but add it if you like. I  
don't see so many good things.

My dearest One;—

After the way home last night I kept thinking about you and wondering what you would decide for Monday. Finally I made up my mind to decide for you.

If there is a letter from you telling me definitely that you would much rather I wouldn't come. I'll stay here. But if you merely say you've decided you can stand it not to have me come, I'll arrive 5.45 and if it's not all right you say meet me at the depot and I'll

Go to Montreal for supper, and  
blow in later at I.R.

I can stand it to do  
without the pleasure of seeing  
you. great that is sweetheart.  
but the way you talked last  
night made me feel you  
wanted me to come. I'd  
I'm going to come.

I went fairly well in  
just starting for Old Québec  
Home now  
with best love  
Ellison

Sun. P.M.  
Jem.

My dearest One;

There is something about  
Gloucester. in either the Century  
or Harper's (I've forgotten which)  
by Herbert D. Ward. who is the  
husband of Eliz. Ste Phelps W.  
and I am told is a cure.  
I haven't read it yet. but I think  
you might be interested if you see it.  
and I shall read it later.

Yesterday went beautifully  
and I feel as fine today as if  
nothing had happened.

Picnic was given up and  
I was too lazy to go to  
reception this P.M. so read  
Mark Twain. I'm just

starting for banquet.

Please the only  
prescription I can find  
with best love  
Elison

My dearest One;—

I enclose two tickets to Westminster  
my gift, to Mrs. M. B. so well as you  
they really are awfully nice, but the  
box office man assured me that  
the stage was perfectly visible and  
the seats that cost 50¢ or  
more weren't enough better to be  
worth while; and these ~~best~~ seats  
are fairly good. If Mrs. M. B.  
can't go, you will have to arrange  
to come in yourself and go with her.

Lovingly

Wm. B. W.

Edison

My dearest One;—

The enclosed came yesterday but I preferred to think it over before writing to you about it, so as to decide what to say to you & it doesn't seem to me to be what I want I would rather not teach not long, if I can help it. I would rather not be in a private school, and the chances of working \$600 a home up to the amount I want seem rather poor. Lastly, I am afraid it is too dangerously near St. Anny'sells is the next station beyond Baldwell. If I were in business it would be fine to be so near, if I were in public school, it might not be so dangerous to my work, but in private school I am afraid

it wouldn't be good. To see you again  
would be great joy. But I am afraid  
it wouldn't be best for my work and  
I feel it would be better for me to get  
out alone for a while now. How  
do you feel about it? That is both  
about this position, and that question  
of "nearness" in general. You won't  
need to answer the general question,  
until I see you. As to the school in  
Essex Falls, unless I hear from you on  
Saturday advising me to apply for it  
or to say something else to Dick, I shall  
tell Dick that I have thought the  
matter over carefully, and for specific  
reasons have decided that I don't want  
care for a position in that school.

I forgot to tell you I had a  
forgotten I had it. Please, if you go to  
Phila. be sure to let me know, if  
you can conveniently, what train you  
come back on. I shall be interested  
to know what you do about the  
matter.

I am feeling quite well today  
yesterday & today I walked along  
the Palisades. Today in East St

It was very pleasant indeed. So far I have been  
to 5 hours this week and out 13. I have read Mont-  
gomery's "A Short History of the American Revolution" (575 pp) and read all but the last story  
of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes". Since 9 A.M. P.M.  
I don't think that's so very bad for a semi-  
convalescent. (which means one getting over an  
imitation sickness)

My own best beloved:-

I came down town tonight with a double purpose, to buy a straw hat, and to get the tickets for you. I only brought \$4. the hat cost \$2. and I had an amount for mother for 25¢. 5 tickets at 40¢ each = \$2. therefore I couldn't get but 4 tickets. and as you can buy 5 tickets as easily as one, I didn't think it would pay to go down to the station. If you want me to, I'll go down Sunday and get them.

Of course, I haven't any objections to waiting for you in Amherst. what I was thinking of was that you might feel uneasy about my waiting. So cut short something to avoid it.

I don't like the idea of waiting till the 2nd train comes in from Sd. because it doesn't

reach Holyoke till 8.35. The chances are that I would just miss the 8.30 car, and I just get up to 50th till 9.30 a/o. Wouldn't it be better for you to phone Mrs. Taylor if you to catch the earliest train, and then I'll come up to 50th, as soon as you tell me to. If I don't hear from you I'll see the second train. Does that suit?

The trolley has you no good from 2nd. If you miss the 5.15 train you would miss the 5.10 trolley. 6.10 arrives Hamp. 7.40. and the next train is the later one from 2nd. I'll continue on the trolley. Leave Hamp. 7.43. Arrive Holyoke about 8.30. and the train arrives 8.35. It is a long ride and Greenfield trolleys are very uncomfortable. It is close connections at Hamp. and at Holyoke much closer than if you come by train.

the other alternative is to try to Sugar-  
loaf, and walk across to Sunderland,  
which is about  $\frac{7}{8}$  mile at least, I should  
say.

Tr. 6.10. av. Sugarloaf  
about 6.50. To Sunderland 7.45  
To Amderst 8.50 I should guess from the  
time table and my remembrance of  
running time.

fr 80. H. not before 9.30  
It's a bad, bad business if I were  
you. Sit wait for the later train if I  
missed the earlier, — but I sincerely  
hope you won't.

If you catch the first train the  
H. code is 5.15.6. you ought to get the 6.02  
car for 80. H. In that case you had  
better phone when you get to 80. H. If you  
miss that totally. or have plenty of time  
you could phone from the H. code depot.  
You can count on the car taking 3 mins  
fast down the hill, and if they take 40  
mins making connection you can just  
babe (and not have to pay!) I'll

explain to Mrs. Taylor beforehand. so  
you won't need Gray much.  
I meant to meet you in City on  
A. R. P. M. and I should thank  
the hotel people ought to be  
willing to let you sleep late  
in A.M. if you want to.

What frat was Arthur Bristol?  
He would be able to do much  
better than I, for he knows all  
his fraternity brothers, while I  
know less than half of mine &  
and he will be on the ground  
all the week to make arrangements  
while I should have to try to  
get mine on about half an hour  
notice, hard by time to shave and  
spruce up. If anyone happens  
off to have any urgent want of  
sp. I don't know the man. Now  
I'm thinking of it. I have a dim  
recollection of your telling me  
he was a Beta ~~frat~~.

If you have supper at  
Parfiter's, I think I should enjoy  
being there with you. I should  
think that Mr. Bliss would  
provide a drink. But I would  
be glad to function if he doesn't

Only. If I've got to walk down  
the mountain. I want to know  
before hand. so as to wear  
suitable shoes.

All regular and special  
tickets if unused, are redeemable  
on the A. & M. and on any  
good road.

I went to meeting of Amherst  
Local Union at Hadley yesterday  
after work. I didn't know about  
it all the day before. Saw  
Mrs W. Hupples (Wife of Wmington  
Mrs Hupples etc.) tomorrow.  
I'm going up to Amherst for the  
day. Ch. S. S. & S. C. and  
take dinner and spend the after-  
noon with Mrs W. Hupples and  
her brother's family. There would  
be time over the Belas at all.

Now I think I had better say  
good night and start home. It  
is 8:30. and I am writing  
this at the Y. N. A. I suppose  
I shall be giving all the time tables  
I think you have any need of.  
Good night my best-  
beloved. I keep thinking how

lovely it will be when you are  
here. and I wish it were now ~~at~~  
Always your loving  
E. C. C. C.

sat. eve.