

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Series: I. Correspondence

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Folder label: Ellison Story Hildreth (ESH) to John and Kate Hildreth (parents), from Swatow beginning 1913

Dates: 1907, 1913

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Dear Mother; -

Your last letter was awfully nice. I just like you and I always need to be, and haven't been quite so much lately. I hope it will keep on so. and I'm going to do all I can to make it do so. I don't know whether it's all my fault or not that it hasn't been, but I know a good deal of it is. and I'm sorry. I don't want it to happen again.

Is my health improved? Well I should say so. If I were a I was last year I couldn't have done anything like the amount of work I have. Right at the beginning of the year, I think I averaged as well as I used to last year. and I'm getting better all the time. I feel the need of active exercise and hope to be able to get it soon. but it's not quite time yet. I am

behind in my work. Because it is
vastly harder here than it was last
year. And altho I have worked
harder than last year, that don't
not start in at first so hard. I
still think it was wise, but I'm just
realizing how far behind I am, and
it's pretty discouraging. Tomorrow
(Blackton Day) is a holiday, and I'm
going to work hard all day, and
they take an evening. It will be a
bad time to face the situation after
a hard days work, but the situation
won't be as bad as it would be tonight.
I shall time myself also tomorrow, so
I have been doing today, and so shall
be able to figure on the question
better.

The encouraging factor
in the situation is simply that entirely
on account of the operation my
capacity is largely increased.
Perhaps, doubled, would be an
exaggeration. I'm living in a more
systemic way here, and that makes
some difference. Also the atmosphere
of the place is favorable to study in
a way Rochester wasn't. Rochester
had more of the trade union spirit.
knock off work when you had struck
a certain amount, whether the job

is anywhere near done or not. Here it's like the head of
the firm who stays in the office until everything is
done. There is hard more work to do here and every-
one does it. That's what I like about the place.
But making all allowance for these two things.
The operation has done me a world of good. I don't
hesitate if I had to choose between the operation
and the trip to Europe, but I think I would choose
the operation. So you can see what that means.

Speaking of work, you remember the crying
prevalence (one of them at least) at Rochester was that
certain recitations were time wasted. We had to
study for the recitation, and then the recitation
was no good, and you were better off if you
stayed at home and studied a little more. I have
is absolutely nothing of that in my courses this
year. This time are a few of the poorer courses
where you can find traces of it. My courses are
all lectures, and you do your work outside, in
reading. You get valuable information every
lecture; and you read for what you can get out
of it, instead of for a good appearance in class.
I wouldn't have believed anything as fine was
possible for me. It is as much better than any I have
known of as Amherst was better than Rochester.

and I don't know how to say anything
better about scholarship than that.

Last Saturday I went to Ellis Island
and coming home I got pretty wet!
so I changed most every thing. It
wasn't raining when I started. Either
was it raining after supper so I went
down street to buy an umbrella and a
book, a splendid bargain that I
had seen in the afternoon. Got the
umbrella, but the book store was
closed. This noon I went down — but
the book was gone. Well, all this time
it wasn't raining. But the distances were
long and I was in car. I thought I
would stop and see papa, and when I
started home it was pleasant and just
13 blocks. So I took I walked. Well,
it began to rain, and in two blocks I
was drenched. Raincoat, arctic and
umbrella, too. When it rains here, it
means business. I hope it won't rain
when you come. Last night I made
my 3d attempt to hear Elijah. Heard a
good sermon, but the oratorio is next
week. I'm afraid I'm a hoodoo on
Elijah. If you say to send this
to Father, it will save my writing other
all about him etc. I haven't told her
these things in this form before, because
I don't happen to think of them this way.
Lovingly
E. Carson

Nov. 4 1907

return finally
to Holyoke
Dear Mother -

Doctur Jan 11/90

It is June eve, and I am sitting before
the fire, enjoying its cheerful blaze
while Kattie has her desk twice as
far off, she has her sweaters on the
back of her chair while I am wearing
mine and a coat too. It told the
difference of people. We thought it
was such a warm day that we wouldn't
need any fire this evening but we both
exceeded so I got busy and lit a
match and I'm glad I did.

Did I tell you how funny it
seemed to be wearing so many coats
& keep warm and so much protection
against the sun at the same time.
It seems as if we ought to save
some of our protection till summer
but did not to bring my shavers with
the sun yet.

This morning the Hong Kong boat
was due to bring in some visitors
and I told Mr. W. after last night that
I would be glad to go along to meet
them, if they didn't come in too early.
They went. The compound's stewardess
went to watch for the signal, and to
let us know when she was approaching
the bay, but he neglected it and
when we got home from Chinese
church at about 10/7's the steamer
was right off the compound. It didn't
take us three hrs to get together and
start for the wharf. Did the boat didn't
travel much faster than we did. The
tide in the channel is very swift and
it was coming in so that she went
way in and turned around which
took a lot of time and when she
was settled down on her moorings we
were only a hundred or so yards away.
Mr. and Mrs. Ashmore were also there.
Returning from theudson celebration
at Berwick, and we were glad enough
to see Sam back. One of the guests

said she had crossed the ocean 9 or
10 times, and last night was the worst
night she had spent in a boat. We got
ashore so that I could skip over to
English church and hear most of the sermon,
which was fine. The rest of the day
was 33.00 tea, and a long walk
with her May water.

this week has been a week of
prayer, on Tues we all crossed the
boat and had a union meeting with
the English, and on Friday they came
over here and a happened to be due
to be leader, a thing which comes by
regular rotation, I would just as
soon have had one of our own meetings
rather than the union which is quite a
responsibility. It is really interesting
and under Ester comes it for me.
But he was away; and the English don't
allow women to speak in meetings and
our men always keep quiet in the
union meetings, in spite of the fact
to have a little man for a leader would
have created quite a situation.

Saturday I cleaned up my car-
penter shop which had been neglected
that I couldn't do anything in it and
put up a shelf, made a paint duty
for the box, put a some cut aways
that I had made, greased up my tools
with vasoline to protect from rust. Per-
haps I sit more, because that doesn't
take much for a while day.

Just here I got so sleepy in that
nice warm room about 7:00 P.M. that I could
hardly keep awake to go to bed. I have a little
time now before I must go to class. There
was my little else to tell about during the
week. We were going to send this by the Express
and save a week, but the local time table is
changed, and I don't know where it will
catch that boat I hope so. Dave & all. The
has gained 7 lbs since she came here and
now weighs 146. I have gained 13 but I have
forgot the rest of the way her clothes are getting light again.

Bellevue
Friday 6
11/17/10

Saratoga Jan 11-1910

Dear Mother:

It is a pity, and you may account that Saturday morning complication, by writing to you now. There doesn't seem to be much to write about this, except the study of Chinese for I have been doing very little else lately.

A few days ago I got an idea, I got to think that but that I had to study in Mandarin. It dialect is Mandarin so practically any word has a different pronunciation from what we give.

Perhaps I haven't been making it clear that a character such as 天 or 天 by the same meaning all over China, and to a large extent the idioms of the language are the same. But by direct guide of different pronunciation (or several of them) to the characters that form the written language. And our dialect, at least, I don't suppose is true of all of them) has large numbers of words for which no character exists. They are of course used by the common folk, and the educated classes but they ignore the existence of such words. And so they never get into writing because a man who can write would not use elegant words.

I suppose you know that the Central China Mission at Yangang is being closed by the Board. One of the young men, Clayton who has been preparing for work there, is to come to South China, and will be here in a few days.

Of course in the year and more that he has been in China, he has been studying a mandarin dialect. When he comes here, he will have to learn a new set of tones, and a new pronunciation for all the characters.

Now the book that I attached in N.Y. contains several hundred characters with Mandarin pronunciations, and exercises based on them. Clayton I have been going thro' the book and writing in our pronunciations whenever I could, when Clayton comes here, if the language is worth a few lines, I will send him the book, and then he will have right together the characters.

boat. I was careful enough to wear only my amber glasses out on the water and at present I need both amber and smoked when the sun is bright, but I expect to get over that as I get accustomed. The result is that I have a little discomfort on the side of my face, as I have had off and on since I have been here. When I have in too strong a light, my eyes don't usually feel bad. My pains along the discomfort to the sensation, nerves of the side of the face. Until I get used to it I shall have to be careful to wear my dark glasses pretty constantly in the day time. These \$1.50 smoked glasses that I got in Boston have been worth all they cost. I passed them on to Lotta and bought some other ones about 1/2 in diameter circular at 20¢ A. for \$1.25. But so far good. We had been here Lotta least felt much histoplasma, and I have hemorrhoid has and used both at once, quite frequently.

I got to shore at about 12.00 and went over to Cong Church, which begins at 11.30 and got there just in time for the sermon, which was well worth going for.

We had other guests on the company another day. I heard that S. B. Loper of the Long's Boat was stopping off on his way to Fochow, and was with our Mr. Loper. All the boat got in in the morning and leave here in the afternoon, so it gives the passengers some time ashore. So I went over to call, and met him and Mrs. L. and Miss L. and also W. E. Strong of the same board who was pastor of the Mt. George Ch. at Fochow when I was there. I was very glad to meet them but might have got more profit out of it if our Loper's two small children hadn't taken possession of me immediately and kept me pretty well under their control.

The ~~next~~ before that with little came enclosing the so. visa. I went down to the British P.O. but the advice didn't come. The consul who is P.M. says that it had to stop at H.K. and he copied into book etc. all again in a few days. Thank you again for the money I am figuring to have to spend I now.

A week prior to the Conference began we wrote inviting the Thompson family. They are English and nice. I met him at Kildent, and also they came up from HK on the boat with us. They will be very enjoyable, but rather dense library their spouted did against the house. We are hoping however that he will have constant enough sense so that he won't do any damage.

There is some big conference attention and Mrs. Newman went along with the delegate. He doesn't know what he is to do. The Board wanted him to be a teacher in a Mission medical college (with the English Presbyterians) but at Chaochadfa the county seat. But the biggest need here is for a doctor & hospital at Hogo in the Hobbly county and the people have raised at large part of the money for the hospital already. Our reference committee unambiguously voted for Newman to go there. But the board told him before he sailed that they were opposed to opening any new medical work. One of the Hogo missionaries came down to meet Newman and probably told him that he was going to bring Newman back with him. The Board hasn't been heard from. They were waiting for Franklin to come back from Europe before they decided. So Newman went up to Hogo and made some negotiations with them and just when things were going along nicely the Board's telegram came and null qualified the Hogo proposition. The other day the committee appointed by our Mission and the Eng. Presb. to consider a union medical college, had a meeting and the sentiment of the B.P.'s seemed to be that they didn't want one. About that time Newman heard that someone was going to come to him and he decided to go along, and people seem to think he is considering working into medical education there. He doesn't seem to want to do ordinary practice; he believes that the thing that will count is to train the Chinese to be their own doctors. Well you can see that he is pretty well up in the air. He doesn't know just what he is going to do. Just a few

minutes after he had gone we heard from
some of the P.S. that when P. Campbell
was in Europe he hobnobbed with their
board and fixed it all up to push the
union medical school.

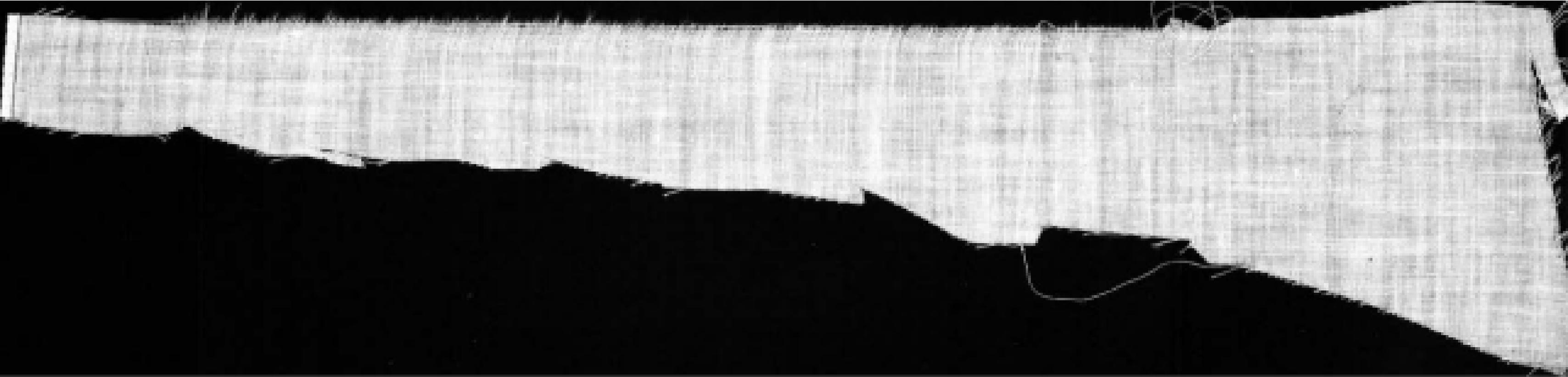
Scott all up in the air. For the
meantime he is studying our dialect
but I don't suppose he is putting
forth so much strength as if he
knew for sure that he was to work
in it.

Since he has been gone, I have
taken his dog whenever I went for
a walk. He evidently needs the exercise
more than I do. When we are out in
the hills I take off the leash. Yesterday
I had just put it back when a dog
across the hill barked. He was
right at a narrow bridge and I was
a few feet back. Well he jumped at
the dog till he came to the end of the
dash, and then as I had a good bird,
and was heavier than he, he came
right back toward me, and the
first thing I knew I had a ball
hanging about a foot above
water level.

sat 1.15 PM

well. I guess I'll seal this
up now. I have been working on the
notes all the morning (I had. too. of
course. and it's getting pretty well
settled now. also glad.

With lots of love
Garrison



Dear Mother:

I might as well break the bad news at once that when I looked into my suitcase there was no billed shirt there. I debated quite a while whether I could afford to buy one. Then I already had so many and use them so little and I decided I mean I didn't decide. Because I thought of it before we got to Detroit, and then I didn't think of it again till it was time to dress in the evening. Say about 6.15. Three miles out. And then there wasn't anything to do but wear the soft shirt I got a free with you that with a P.P. on a dress suit. a stiff shirt is much better. But a great many ministers do wear a soft shirt and even be with a pattern. I haven't yet come to feel that a sack suit calls for a billed shirt however last night it didn't matter much. When we were introduced by Mr. Haggard he said "in a huff" and when I protested he didn't know what the trouble was as I had to announce not get the same thing had happened once before that evening. But it proved to me (probably on account of my position) that the excitement in our town was much longer and heartier than the other time. Ernest Walker in the front row laughed longest and heartiest of all. And at a time like that ~~the~~ one has time to stop and notice what sort of a shirt I had on. Anyway I was the only fellow in the crowd that wore a P.P. and I think was by far the best

Blessed woman in the crowd, as I don't think you would have been ashamed of me even if you had been there.

I have seen just stacks of people that I know. Fisher of Harvard, Whitebury, Wilks, Wally, almost all the Board. James Babin formerly pastor at Rock. Beaman, only Rogers, Matthew, Nixon, and two or three others at Rock. 75. Steve of A. J. City, Mission. Cliff Ambrose of course, Betty, ex-husband of Linda, and from Calif. the Foreign Board representative. The principal of the F. S. the pastor of the 1st Bapt Ch of Oakland. who is a special friend of mine, and one man from Pittsburg whom I don't know and don't know about knowing. And of course there are people far from the last is that last class, when my Maxwell Square park is here, and other things can't remember say. But I don't need to be only. The only difficulty is to get time to see all the folks that I want to.

This Oakland man approached me with a proposition to be the foreign pastor of his church. That means, I suppose, that they agree to be responsible to the Board for my support, and they are to be especially interested in me and me in them. I am quite pleased with the idea, and so is Lottie. His name is Mr. Brown was chief speaker at the association last fall and preached my ordination sermon, and he and I got quite a kick to each other. He is a Rochester man, too. At that big kind of reunion he was the one that put me the undervalued stuff. Anyway he seems quite interested in me. It would be a good thing for his church to have a missionary of their type and as a California man, perhaps I think I'm about the right one, for they

would be more interested than in a stranger ⁽²⁾
but it would be a mighty nice thing for us to
have you to talk them about it today.

Father made a splendid speech when
she was presented to the Convention, and
she certainly looked mighty sweet. As I sat
beside her on the platform it certainly made
me feel more kindly than for a long time
back. What it was going to mean I have her
for my wife and not nearly for a big sister
which is about what she had seemed to be sometime.

I got up at 6.15 yesterday and about
the same time today, so that I got there
showing it before anyone else was up. I guess
I told you how we didn't get a chance at the
device. One train picked up 4 of the 3rd class
at Buffalo. They are only supposed to pick up
one. And with the delays that come over with
I don't think that's wrong, so the extra party
account for the congestion. Today it's 7.00
now and I don't know whether it'll be
up, but I know I am all right.

Last night we called on a classmate of
Father's and she served grape juice and cake
of which I consumed one glass and one
piece, the time being about 5.30. Then
as we mentioned to each we decided to make
that do for supper, which I believe was a
wise decision. But that was a long time
ago, and adds emphasis to the last
sentence in the preceding paragraph.

Our hostess has just been telling me
that she lost over 250 lbs of fruit last
year. One day she brought up fifty, jam all
spoiled. One jar exploded and splattered the
kitchen with raspberry juice. What that
lovely! Well I must close now
your loving son
E. Brown.

I don't know whether you
spoke of but I did not run before breakfast
the morning of today. P.S. I was Rockport.
Albee Mather; July 15. 13

I am sorry I didn't get a letter to
you before. But Sunday and Monday
have been about so full we could do
and I couldn't squeeze in the time. I've
had a letter. On Monday we planned to
go to Coffin's Beach. But we had to
go to town. No. I'm not sure of the
dates and the week doesn't seem to
figure out right. But the order is all
right. Payable when we get away from
town it was 11.15. I had had to hear
all over town looking for an oar. Because
I didn't feel equal to rowing at that
way against the tide with those old
heavy oars. And it rained stormy. so we
put off the trip. The next day we went.
But started about 10.15. I guess and
got there too late to go in bathing
before dinner. But we had a good dinner
and after it we went out on the boat to a
while and worked on accounts. The
wind blew a gale and filled every-
thing full of sand especially my
fourth in fish. I have just had to stop
and clean some sand out from between
the ribs. Fortunately I was wise enough
to wrap our watches in forty - seven
the thicknesses of everything that was loose
and they came out all right. We
started back about 5. I guess. and
were annoyed by midges all the way
to wall's hill. On the way out the south
wind helped us greatly. Sometimes it
seemed strange that the incoming tide

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Gonna say it was that calm. But I believe I would rather have had head wind as well as tide. than the nudges I thought of eating lunch somewhere along the river. but there were no indications. and I discovered what I had forgotten about the delightful odor of the marshes. So we went home and got there just in time to see Dad and Sarah Powell and K. who had been there about a minute. Presently Aunt Eva and Mabel called. And we had a 7 o'clock supper after they were gone.

The next night Frank and Ethel called and left some beautiful raffles. Monday, I guess, we were out coming away but it rained on Saturday before when we were at Newport. that Aunt Eva called and we were out. Thursday night I had had two pleasant visits here, staying till after dinner & away. Then we all called on the Howells and they took train for D. Saturday Mr & Mrs Lake were invited for one for supper. that sounds pretty pleasant. but it wasn't as bad as it sounds. and it didn't seem to tire us too much if any. But Monday was a freight. I had packed all the morning and we cleaned house all the afternoon. till 5:45 W I took the 6.05 car and I took the 6.31 train to Mon. Lat. while I took the 6.30 car to avoid the walk from the depot. If my train had been on time I should have been home as soon as she.

Right next to us on the trolley was a young lady who asked the conductor about the train to Boston and he said she couldn't go. I asked it up and found she

wanted the 6.25. and the next train (3)
was 8.51. Remaining time from 8.4 to
the depot is 25 min. so it was close.
And we weren't making any fancy speed
either. We got to Remig's drug store stop.
Just as the train came in and I only
waited about 10 seconds. So I got off to
run for it, but she hadn't more than
started before the train started. So she
went back to S. J. & stay over night. She
told me she had been waiting 45 min
for that car. So if we had gone down
to take the 5.40 as we vaguely hoped
we wouldn't have got to S. any sooner
than on the 6. I had ten minutes
away so of course my train had to be
late to give me a little more.

I almost forgot Sunday. We went
to Chapel St again. The previous Sunday
they had told me they wanted me to
preach come Sunday this summer. so
the first thing the chairman of the
singing committee wanted to know if I
could come the middle Sunday in Aug.
I said I would be in H. but could come
down. At dinner L. & I talked it over
and decided it would be a mighty hard
trip, and unless I came down a day or
so early (and I'd have to save the price
as long) I could hardly do justice to the
audience. And if the pay was \$10. I would
only make a couple of dollars. so I decided
to call on the chairman that afternoon
and see if I could have another date. If
I couldn't I had about decided to call off
Well after the fishes were washed
I had just about got settled at the end
when Paulie and Della Benson called.
And they stayed a couple. We were mighty

glad to have them there. But then I went to
put an end to letter writing and call.
So I went to church in the evening and
found I could have Aug 31. instead. Mr P
told me he wanted me Aug 15. so he
could sail on me for Aug 31. also. I
thank him and said that if I got that
day for Aug 15. I was afraid I'd do so
poorly he wouldn't want me again.
And last night I happened to tell the
Rockport minister that I was to
preach at chapel of Aug. 31. and he
said he had been intending to call on
me for that Sunday. ^{But I'm not} If we only
saw how much better plans we
could make

well. all of a sudden. several of
Lottie's folks have announced their
plans. and tomorrow clear. Father
wants to know if I can take Mrs Davis
place Aug 11 to 25. I can and will.
and I guess it will be fairly convenient
too. Also. if there is enough business
to make it worth while. I will come up
to Ft. as soon as I can. maybe about
Aug. 1. and work in the night those ten
days. off days. if there are any I can get
in faculty.

Well I must close this
thought I might get time to write
late in the day but I won't.
So the work had all day till 4 when
she went bathing. I worked till 5:30
when I went. " in a tub I am usually
settled Lottie nearly so. we have the
coolest bath room with 4 windows
and 3 couches. space enough to be sociable
but room for everything necessary.

Lovingly
P. Eldon

Will Do. X please return this
to Holyoke, and Lollie to
Rockport



Friday afternoon.
Oct. 10, 1913.

S. S. TENYO MARK

Dear Mother:

I am mighty sorry I wasn't able to write
you a good long letter before we sailed. But
perhaps I can tell you about some of it now
for instance we left home Friday night
by all preparative the meeting we had a kind
of mix up about bus etc. and finally loaded
all our baggage, some 20 pieces or so.
we an auto and another man and I rode
the remaining board & all that it might fall
out. The rest of the crowd went by trolley
and when they got there I had fixed all my
earth, or porter, assigned to get the and get
the baggage in them. They had to wait two
or three minutes for me to finish, but then
they could go directly to their berths and find
all fixed up. I got out about 2 to the previous
night when we had to change to a steamer at
10.30 and it was about 11.15 before they
were moderately quiet and I could see they
found out that I could handle those meters and
he let me do it quite largely, and I was very
willing up to a certain point. I wasn't
get satisfied that I couldn't do work
effectively on the baggage problem the
morning of sailing. But after that there
was rest for me - and a campaign of
state conventions for me here. So it
worked out. I didn't get too tired, and I

2) I did take a great deal of that work off
his hands, and enjoyed doing it. Well we
waking up about 6 the next m. due at
Ferry at 7.30. and each was just about
ready. but not a very zealous man
for anyone. someone had given me 10 lbs
of choice figs in boxes. to be divided
among the missionaries. I took it & hid
with me. for lack of a better place
and left it in the morning, accidentally.
And it hadn't been opened. but I haven't
heard any very loud expressions of regret.
I'm sorry I left it but don't feel much
ashamed. because it was covered up
by bed clothes at the foot of the bed.
which I ain't been made up. And that fox
was a big nuisance. If it had been about
also I should have felt worse over losing
it. So far as I have been able to find out
that was my only break for the trip.

At about that time, I found out
another place where I might have done
better. The shipping clerk at Boston
headed the baggage checks to me; he
should have sent them to the Union Transfer
Co. SF who would have stored them a
few days free, and wouldn't have
charged over 50¢ a piece maximum.
As it was the Chicago baggage had
a storage charge of 85¢ a piece a day
the Boston baggage about 1.25 a piece
If I had thought to speak to Mr.
Hildreth about it, part of that might
have been saved. But if the treasurer
office had told me about it all

of it could have been saved.

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W.R. ate my breakfast on the ferry boat went to the hotel with our baggage and then all except mine went down to the S.S. office. It was short and sweet there the tickets were all made out for us and only a few blanks needed to be filled in. While there I saw about my flight Charles Crist had sent the invoice of it to Mr. Rider and by telephone we found that it was in the hands of the transfer Co. all O.K. I had some money to pay and had to go back noon PM to get my final papers. The freight had to be cleared thru the Boston House but that can be done by a broker for an extra charge of \$1. and it was worth it.

I in the meantime ^{continued} out of the men went & see about our baggage and it wasn't there. The Boston baggage man had been too lazy to indicate the route from Ft & St. so he sent out a tracer. It turned up in due time in the hands of the S.F. Cien ticket was on the Santa Fe. But they might have sent it up by boat or they might have held it in Ft for instructions. I in eve. I got partial assurance that the baggage had arrived. On Mon PM. Topping told me that he had seen 5 pieces (all but my steamer trunk) and on my way I allowed I saw the steamer trunk so all was O.K. Topping is the man that

It Mr. Riddle got to help us off because he himself had to go north to State University Monday night.

It was about dinner time then after dinner we went to all hands who was in the hospital after quite a severe operation then we went out to the Cliff House by the wonderful trolley line that runs in a groove along the cliff that connects one side of the Golden Gate. We hoped to stop at Laurel Valley but did not have time. After supper, did some work and went to look up baggage. Bathed and both felt mighty good.

Next morning right after breakfast was a start to the last day of the school they had adopted as their mission the previous prayer meeting and ready to introduce us to the S.S. It was graduation day too. One of us made a little speech. At 10 o'clock I got on the platform. Joe Taylor of West Plains was the preacher. We were hoping to be entertained and given a chance to talk all the afternoon but it didn't so occur as we took lunch in the cafeteria with Mr. Riddle. Then went to a concert in the Greek Theater at the University - to get a place to sit down. What a beautiful time that there was put on account. Then went to call on Mrs. Branstad who is convalescing from a severe operation and was to see the wonderful sunset out toward the Golden Gate - 7:00 or

the day later the sunset would have
been right in the safe. then we went
back to Oakland for supper then in
medically & Maxwell's church
where I was to speak. then
home. And Katie was awfully
awfully tired. I had known how
little need ^{she} was of her being there
in the evening I would have taken her
home after lunch and left her there.

Monday after breakfast I went
shopping. I bought three ammonite
slides, carbide, shell. I had already
bought gum, Kodakless film, then
I got a woman from the hotel, and took
her down to exchange her order for a 50¢
ticket. The Shanghai people love to
change at Nagasaki. so they get a
ticket from S.F. to N. and an order on
the agent at N. for a ticket from N. to
Shanghai. she was going to come
away my copy with just a ticket to
Nagasaki. but I called her attention
to that fact.

Then I went back to hotel hoping
to find the who was going to write
a \$100. check for me to cash, but she
had got away without my thinking of
it. and she stayed down town for lunch.
So I had to make other arrangements.
I went over to Oakland to see Mr. Ritter
on my way to see that I have
lunch and sitting my lunch on the

6) ferry boat very comfortable. The
Board didn't give us any help or
money enough for our traveling expenses
and Mr. Ryker advanced what we needed.
He paid all our hotel, carfare etc on
all the Southern Calif. itinerary
charging it up to Deputation work,
which is right, rather than handling
expenses to the Agent, and then I asked
him for \$60. for handling expenses,
and wouldn't have dared ask it on
a little if I hadn't had a check of
\$100. By the way he simply drew that
out of the bank for me, and I handed
him the check in the evening when
he came over to 50.

But I can assure you I had a
lot of gold when I got there. I think
I had about \$450. almost all in gold and
you may be sure the first thing I did
when I got back was to distribute it
to its various owners and take their
receipts. I was at the PO about 20 min
and from 2. to 4. 30 I spent all the
rest of the time either helping Mr. Ryker
make out the checks, banking them or
making out receipts afterwards. It
was one big job.

I hope you received that
package from the Clays. If so
please hold it for future reference
I got the notification that it was
at Oakland registered, supposed to
be deliverable. On Saturday night

couldn't get to it till noon P.M. (by
then I had to open it at the P.O. and
it had to be sent to the Custom
house at S.F. Released, and I
would have to call there, pay the
duty and get it. There wasn't
time before the boat sailed.
so I had to send it to you.
I have written to thank the Clays
for it, and said nothing about
that difficulty.

After supper Ed & I went to
call on ~~the~~ mother. Maude
was home from the hospital on
Sun. but seemed weak.

The next morning we had to
pack. We were supposed to
have baggage ready for the
express man by 9.30. Start at
10. I got my baggage down in
the lobby by 9.30 by the dot but
Louisa had to get claim which
made out and it was 10.10 before
the drive started. We started
too. by trolley, and got to the dock.
found our trunks & carried them
from the transfer co. & helped
them and got them on board
before the land baggage on the
wagon arrived. Then we sorted
it out, had it carried to our
staterooms and got settled in
place by 11.15 or 11.30. The

8) Post sailed at 1. So we were
ready soon enough to avoid any
but had plenty to occupy our
attention in the meantime. For
instance I had to chase up to the
P.O. after that registered letter
that had already been delivered on
the steamer.

Sue Ave.

We are due in Honolulu tomorrow
so I must bring this to a close.

Took two doses of Mochisills
the first two days, and one dose
each day since, and have felt
pretty good. My tummy has felt a
little funny a few times, but that
may perhaps be attributed to various
causes, and I have had a little
headache occasionally. But I think
it might be correct to say that the
worst I felt on these four trips
between Ipanatown and U.S.A. is
not so good as the worst on this
trip. I linger in the dining room
at each meal. Could I say more
than that.

Now I haven't said anything
about the Post on the trip from San
Diego to S.F. but I'm afraid
they will have to wait for the next
edition. I'll be no longer the time
of his life, and I'm enjoying the trip
very much. Sort of a debut honeymoon
trip.
Lots of love
Elision



1913

S.E. TERRY HARRIS

Oct 27.

Dear Father

I want to ask you to do two or three financial matters for me. I hope they won't be too much trouble.

1. Please mail the enclosed letter to the Mechanics Savings Bank and Peoples Bank

2. Please draw from the Peoples Savings Bank.

Three Hundred and Sixty-three dollars and thirty seven cents (\$ 363.37) and send it in a check to

F A Schilling - Bloomfield Trust Co. - Bloomfield - N J for deposit only - to the credit of Lottie R. Hildreth

3. While you are drawing
that you might draw
\$2 more and deposit it
to my account in the Home
National. As you do this
please inquire if that makes
my balance equal to \$10.
As I make it out my balance
is \$9.08 and I dated ahead
a check to Mrs Lane for \$10.
If you see fit you might
tell the Home Nat that if
my account appears over-
drawn, to phone you and
you will make it up —
that is if you are willing
to take that responsibility.
But as that check will
exhaust my account and
I don't intend to draw any
more checks I don't think there
is much danger. It's merely
a question of having my
credit protected.

Bought Union

Please check questions in the margin of letter is that
if we are answering in a hurry you can see easily
what must be answered, without having to read entire letter
carefully.

very lively discussion with a deaf woman.
and went to sleep. We go to bed as early as
we can, and it takes us about 15 min. to
wake up enough to get up in the morning.
So much for myself. I don't want anything
to be alarmed about. It's simply my excuse
for not having written any sooner.

I believe the last letter was from
Hong Kong, while there I had four suits of
white clothes made. One ~~with~~ with a coat
like an ordinary coat (to wear with shirt and
collar) the others with a standing collar
attached to the coat. something like surgeons
wear (and physician's Press Bands, only collars
are usually like) to wear with undershirt
only. It has been cold enough in city and
clothes all the time we have been here that
I got so sick of my gray suit that I got rid of it
worn the white over pants I got here, even
if I had to wear extra underneath for
warmth. I have worn this same suit since
Oct. about 11 AM. It's now thin as, and the
suit isn't dirty enough to change. The suits
cost in Hong Kong 5.50 Mex. each, without
buttons and part of buttons, 50¢ per. They are
mildew, and the Mex. is about half as
valuable as U.S. gold you can see they aren't
my expense. I understand they last about a
decade and a half.

The boat from Hong Kong was ad-
vised to sail at 11 or 12. It didn't
get away till 2.45. It is almost always
a rough trip up here, but this time we
sat out on the deck at the stern all the
forenoon, during the night, however, at
blow, and in the morning there were
some waves.

In the woods we up at the engine
where the three black handbags belonging
to her and the other two girls were. They had
had 1 at a time. My man and I
It took me a while to get it but my head
what was wrong for I knew the only
had 1 black hand bag. The others each
had one. All three were missing and the
ship by didn't know where they were

Jan. 13 - 1913

so I sent for "No. 4. Boy" and talked three
palely women, number 8, had lost 3
palely black handbag. You find "no. 4"
I talk chief steward. So they talked
Chinese a while and then the No. 2 boy
led me to the ladies toilet, and there
the three boys were in the bath but
but when I asked him why they were
they didn't sit at any seat especially number
Well all I could ask was to the boy as
I guessed that and ran to the room and
asked her if all her stuff was there.
While she was looking she succeeded
in persuading me to go get the bags
for the other two. One of them was
out from end to end. Because they
didn't find it easy to open. But none
of them had lost anything. Evidently
the thieves were looking for money.
Soon there was a group. They had found
a strange leather wallet box and a
pair of man's drawers, which I recog-
nized as a woman's. When I showed them
to them he got out of bed in a hurry and
went to the bathroom and found his
hand bag. The first thing he
looked for was his automatic pistol.
for they are very valuable to a Chinese
right now. Of course it was missing
but nothing else was. Except that he
had put a dollar and a half of Hong
Kong money on the wash stand, and that
had got that (value 7.0) right with
them was a piece of Canton money and a
piece of Philippine but they didn't touch
them - doubtless because those would
be too incriminating if found on them.
They got my purse with \$4.52 Mex
in it. I said they had left me the purse
but doubtless they took it along for con-
venience, and then threw it overboard
for safety. That all I lost. And when
two men got here he found his automatic
pistol in his trunk instead of his hand
bag. A. Our loss was \$3.01 gold. + the

Sorry to hear of Mung's death. Hope it is much better.

damage to Miss Northcott's bag, which can be repaired for me, but its beauty is ruined forever. We talked to the captain and perhaps he did the best he could, in lining up the crew and having them hunt. One of the passengers being awake had seen a man coming out of the women's toilet but couldn't identify him when Capt and stewards were lined up. But our missionaries feel sure the crew did it. A passenger could hardly have done it, and the chief steward knows promptly where the stuff was. They didn't move suitcases at all. Mr Scott's money happened to be in his, not in the hand bag. I had \$100 gold and 2 Waltham watches tied around my wrist in a sort of muslin bag, so they didn't get them. And that's the of it, is that Newman's bulldog was in the room with us when it happened the last thing before I went to bed. "I don't think if anyone comes on board, I want you to mention it!" and Newman says "he will all right". But he has been fed by the crew all the way from S. F. and is pretty friendly with them now. The only other feature of note is that a young man was brought up a watch for his prospective mother-in-law, and it was Spanish. They cut open a nice writing case to get it too. That was what the watchcase belonged to that was found with Mr. Brown's travels, and he didn't know he had they robbed till I was looking for an owner to the case. He suffered worse than all the rest of us but together.

Everybody says that's a novel experience. It used to be that pirates would kid the captain and just hold up and rob the vessel, but the pirates are all chased out now, or at least they haven't troubled anything bigger than a native boat for years and probably never will again. It was nice of them to arrange a special entertainments for our reception. Well, about this time I got sick

I shall be interested to hear of Majorie's wedding.

Nov. 13 - 1943

altho I had taken a dose of Malthosells
as soon as I got up so I made my con-
tributions and then went back off
and stayed there till we were almost
at the morning. A boatful of men and
came out to meet us. Mr Ashmore, Mr Wally
Mrs Sillman, Mr Baker and Mr Page, and
of course they saw about our baggage,
and had it collected in one place. Then
they lowered the hand baggage by a
rope to a boat full of men. I was afraid
that if anything should break while
that was being lowered, it would go
right to the bottom of the boat, so
I carried it down by hand. I'm going
to weight it some day. It really was
about as much as I could carry conven-
iently. Then they sent me down to count
up the baggage and see that it was
all there (except minks) and we all
went ashore. Where we got a warm
reception from those who didn't go to
the boat. We went right to the house
after. Ashmore was here we were to stay
a few days. I suppose Father has told
how we stayed there till Tuesday then
moved into a vacant house next
door to the Watters' house where we take
our meals now. We were to be enter-
tained there from the start, but the Adam
family came on the same boat with us
and the Ashmores didn't feel equal to
having their children around so they fixed
it that the Ashmores were to go to Baker
and go to Ashmore till Friday when
the Adams left. But the Junction party
came on Wed and we as residents
were asked to sleep here at East's car
which belongs to the Wampus Society
but has been unoccupied for a month
or so. We take our meals at the Watters
house and after the Junction party
leave (they stay 10 days or so) the Watters
expect us to move up to the place but

we may possibly decide to stay here and
continue the present arrangement for the
rest of the time till early in December
when Mr Page goes home on his leave and
we are to take over his house, servants,
furniture, organ, and nearly everything so
all our freight and one trunk are at
present still unpacked.

We have had a big wardrobe,
a chest and two bookcases. We have
unpacked the big trunk, steamer trunk,
saddlebag, satchel, suitcase, little suitcase
and a taxi hand bag and stowed away
the contents quite conveniently. The two big
boxes that I sent via Suez have arrived
and 7 or 8 coolies brought that big 75 lb
box up a very steep hill to the house.
The way of carrying is to tie ropes around the
article and then strike a pole into the
rope, and a man at each end put his
shoulder under the pole. The two boxes
from Leeds have also arrived. The boxes
that I sent via Montzomey Ward because
I wanted them to be sure to get to us in
good season, and some folks had had
trouble on Suez stuff. Those goods haven't
arrived. But they don't start for Suez
till about a week after the others and
may have had to wait around Montzomey
wards a while. If they reach here within
the next two or three weeks I shall be satis-
fied. We don't want to open our freight
till we move into Page's house.

So we'll get settled here. We're
camping out. But we'll not be living in
a suitcase and don't have to be ready
to move when the boat arrives, and that's
a great comfort.

We have a language class of five
at present. but it may be twelve. Miss Park-
ett is expected to go to Peking and to help
a while. Mr. Edwin Bacon, and Mr.
Bacon is anxious to have her for
company now because there is no post at
Peking station now except an elderly

Nov. 13. 1913

man whose wife is in the states and that makes it lonely for Mr Bacon. She took Miss Northcott up with her for a week and up, and I am afraid will perhaps be able to keep her that. She needs the company. But we larger our class, the more interesting.

At present all five of us have a physical married woman for a teacher from 9 to 11:30 Mon to the microwave & from 2 to 4. " " " " she teaches Miss section of Miss Northcott. While Mr. Newman & I have another married woman. I like the arrangement. Both are Christian women, and very pleasant and never get cross when we don't do things right. The morning lady is extra good about seeing that our pronunciation is exactly right: the afternoon lady is more intellectual and gives us more material for conversation. Each is a good all around teacher. We haven't learned the language yet however.
Sincerely
Edison

over

Had just learned of Aunt Fanny's birthday on Oct. 11. As a
gift I did not know before - but glad that was for the year
just over.

Return
family to
1946
Hank
Please send to
Rushport or Bridgman.

Please send to Rushport or Bridgman.

Dear mother:

Kakchuk Nov 27/195

I am afraid there will be a big gap between the last letter and this owing to our being too smart. We were told that in general the good mail left here at Kakchuk closed on wed & Sat and so we decided to take turns. Father wrote to you on the following Sat. and I was to write you all the following Wed. Then we found our information had been inadequate. You know I have a steamer schedule. I thought there was a gap then two slow steamers and then ten extra fast one which meant base Hong Kong for 6 days. If I had caught the one about a week or so ago the letter might have reached you a day or so before this but that mail was closed before I found out

well now. If you want to know when to mail letters to me, it may be that Chalet Khase has a beautiful schedule of mails via Canadian Pacific, Pacific rail, Tox Kuan Nanka, and Siberian Railway, which he would be glad to copy for you. It may be you can find some news-paper which every day announces the closing of mails for Paris. If so by all means take advantage of it. But I'll tell you what I know about the first three. I can't tell you about the Siberian route except that we are told that if a letter from here to the Atlantic coast of the States goes by Siberia it sometimes saves time. But that's not very definite. Expresses run out 3 or three times a week on the Siberian railway and the question of connect ions is important.

But in regard to the other three lines. The following facts are established

That the Canadian Pacific "Empress" boats can make the trip from the East to the Orient a week quicker than other fast boats. Due to a shorter route. The shortest way from SF to Japan is much longer than the C.P. route from Vancouver to Japan, and the S.F. boats go a long way out of their course to call at Honolulu. An Empress boat leaves every two weeks approximately, and if you address letters to Vancouver, Empress of — and find out accurately how long it takes from Honolulu to Vancouver you can make fast work. It often pays to mail a mail via SF and send cables via Vancouver which is what I am doing now. The "Empress" is not so good as the Empress boats, but that too I think is quicker than the S.F. boats.

That the boys from Seattle and the Pacific Mail from S.F. have two classes of boat. The "other" being known as intermediate boats. The Nile and the Arica of the Pacific Mail and the Hong Kong from the S.F.K. which are slower than the others.

I have only these east bound schedules. I think if Father will call at the B & A City ticket office on the south side of Main St. Springfield, he can get sailing lists of the Canadian Pacific, Pacer Mail, and S.F.K. I will send a postal to Theo Brocklebank & Co. and they will forward by return mail. They study the schedule, find out how long ahead, how many days you ought to allow to be sure of connecting at SF and at Vancouver, and you can put down on your date pad the date when the mail cables at 18:66 N - SF for these respective boats I am doing the same at this land.

Well, that's a lot about mail, and very little news. So I'm hanging my hat, and I have been telling people, "Klein pit, it's not a pit, it's a hole" which means that

today in America is 9 — say. Kam aia
means feel grateful. a feeling of gratitude
and is the Christian expression for thank
you.

We are all going to have dinner to night
with Mr. & Mrs. Scott. The old veteran whose
son and daughter came out with us. Everyone on
the compound will be there except a man
and wife who have sickness in the family
and Lattie and I will be the only men & women
the party will be Mr. Scott, Mrs. Scott, all
Scott maid, Miss Sallman, Mrs. Northcott,
Mr. Page, Mr. Foster, whose wife is in the
states, Mrs. Waters whose husband is in
Central China on mission business, Mrs
Worley, widow, Mr. Newman, teacher. 2 or 3
500 had the other two couldn't be there to
make it 13.

To-morrow at 11. I am going inland
with Mr. Foster. Mrs. Northcott, goes with
us as far as Kipping to visit Mr
Elyse Bacon, with whom she is to
work by and bye.

Friday

It is threatening to rain but I guess
when we get inland it will be all
well right. I am sorry not to be
able to write more but things worked
out yesterday afternoon so that I couldn't.
We had a fine time at the dinner. soup
turkey, cranberry, asparagus, mince
pie, pumpkin pie, fruit, then we
played charades etc.

Trinity Palace to
1866 Front Street
New York, N.Y.

Baraccas
Elmwood
Brooklyn

Swatow, Dec. 13, 1913.

Dear Mother;

I had another trip to the country this week. I intended to go out with Dr. Foster the last week end, but before that time came I was invited to go and address an association meeting, and decided that I would do better to go there. So last Wednesday Dr. Foster and I left Swatow on the noon launch and went up the river about two hours, where we left the launch and took a native boat which one of our servants had already hired for us. It was propelled by two rowers who stand up, one in the bow, the other in the stern, and push forward on a long oar. So we traveled up the river ~~for~~ (a little branch) for about two hours more, then walked about half an hour to the village of Lau Eng. We went direct to the chapel, where we ate tea for a few minutes, then hunted up Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat, and then went back to the chapel for a feast. It was much like the previous one at Ssu²ou, except that I could understand much more of the conversation. On the way to the chapel, however, we saw a fight, which means something in China. Two heirs of an entailed property were disputing about the division of the revenue. When the crop is harvested, the ancestor worship constitutes a fixed charge on the estate, and the remainder is divided among the heirs. One of these was a storekeeper and a man of influence, the other a near-do-weel. The storekeeper may have been grafting, as the other charged him with doing; the other was drunk at the time. When I saw them first they were pulling each other's pigtales in a lively fashion, and one or two Christians were trying to separate them. Presently one of them, so I am told, cut himself and began rolling around like a man who has been hit on the head and is trying to get on his feet, but can't keep his balance. But I didn't know that, and so the apparent situation was this. That the other man stooped down to pick up a stone, and then I began to get out of the way. When I looked back the other man was streaming with blood, and trying to get to his

feet to get at the enemy. It was really quite distressing to look at. But really the bleeding man was "saving his face". He cut himself in this way, and then carried on to indicate that he had been cut out of business by his enemy, and in his "dying agonies" he managed to overturn a basket of rice and do other small miscellaneous damage, and finally he lay there "unconscious". Really he had then quite an apparent grievance against the other man. But I guess the natives sized up the situation all right, for they know those old tricks. But it might be mentioned that while he was rolling about in those "dying agonies", the other man grabbed a club six feet long, and about two by three inches, and began to bang him with it, until some of the Christians took it away.

Saving one's face is a most important to a Chinaman. If this fellow had withdrawn from the fight as a coward, he would have lost face, lost his dignity as a man, wouldn't have been able to show his face in the community for shame and taunts. Often a Chinaman will lie to you, to save his face, when he knows that you know he is lying, and (in West China, at least) the most gracious thing is to accept his statement and drop the matter. When Brooks Clark was coming down the river, the country was at that time full of robbers, and one night some of them were heard around the boat. Clark called to them to ask what they were after, and they answered that they had come to see about the custom duties. Clark said "Ye'll see about the customs at Shanghai", and they said all right, and went off. As soon as they were discovered, they had no further intention of robbing, but by that lie they saved their face. Often when a man can't get his grievance against another he will commit suicide on the other's doorstep, thus avoiding loss of face (and loss of life is preferable to serious loss of face) and at the same time involving the other in serious difficulties.

Also fights are serious things in China. As we walked away Dr. Foster said, that for less than that they would start a clan fight that would last for years and spend thousands of dollars and kill dozens

dozens of men. In fact in that very village they have a very noteworthy clan fight which started over a few cash (a cash is one-tenth of a cent) and already over a hundred men have been killed; the cost I have been told but I can't remember whether it was several tens of thousands of dollars or several hundreds of thousands. But when you figure that a church contribution of \$1. Mex or fifty U.S. cents is equivalent to \$10 at home, either figure makes a very impressive cost for a clan fight. The money is spent partly in guns and ammunition, partly in hiring fighters, but mostly in bribing the magistrates to release prisoners, when someone was arrested for murder.

Then there was a little more excitement the next morning. An ex-magistrate was murdered up there somewhere recently, and some private detectives had been investigating. They had made their report, and the soldiers went in to make arrests. When such a thing happens everybody stays inside and locks his door, for the soldiers will nab anyone that is out, and innocent or not, it costs him a lot to get loose; at least that was the way under the old regime, and things are not entirely altered by the Republic. But one of our Christians, the one that had been most active in separating the fighters, was out on the way to Association meeting, and they nabbed him and took him along with the rest down to Swatow. But when they got him down there, he told his story and they turned him loose, a most unusual thing, and one that the natives regard as a miracle worked by a divine providence, I guess. He left there early in the morning, and it is more than half a day's journey to Swatow, and he was turned loose in time to attend Swatow chapel that evening. The next day ~~1911~~ he went back to Lau Kng, and I bet people there were glad.

Lau Kng means "Willow Ridge", and there isn't any vowel in the second vowel. The station that the Board calls Ungkung, is really spelled Ng Kng, but because that would bother the Europeans, they put

1st ju
Swatow, Dec. 13, 1913.

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cut himself and bled as he went as the saying is, "Get
out of the nest to get at the enemy" ^{but unable to do so.} It was really quite distressing to look at.

But really the bleeding man was "saving his face". He cut himself in this way, and then carried on to indicate that he had been put out of business by his enemy, and in his "dying agonies" he managed to overturn a basket of rice and do other small miscellaneous damage, and finally lay there "unconscious". Really he had then quite an apparent grievance against the other man. But I guess the natives sized up the situation all right, for they know those old tricks. But it might be mentioned that while he was rolling about in those "dying agonies", the other man grabbed a club six feet long, and about two by three inches, and began to bang him with it, until some of the Christians took it away.

Saving one's face is important to a Chinaman. If this fellow had withdrawn from the fight as a coward, he would have lost face, lost his dignity as a man, wouldn't have been able to show his face in the community for shame and taunts. Often a Chinaman will lie to you, to save his face, when he knows that you know he is lying, and (in West China, at least) the most gracious thing is to accept his statement and drop the matter. When Brooks Elmer Clark was coming down the river, the country was at that time full of robbers, and one night some of them were heard around the boat. Clark called to them to ask what they were after, and they answered that they had come to see about the custom duties. Clark said "He'll see about the customs at Shanghai", and they said all right, and went off. As soon as they were discovered, they had no further intention of robbing, but by that lie they saved their face. Often when a man can't get his grievance against another he will commit suicide on the other's doorstep, thus avoiding loss of face (and loss of life is preferable to serious loss of face) and at the same time involving the other in serious difficulties.

Also fights are serious things in China. As we walked away Dr. Foster said, that for less than that that they would start a clan fight that would last for years and spend thousands of dollars and kill dozens

dozens of men. In fact in that very village they have a very noteworthy clan fight which started over a few cash (a cash is one-tenth of a cent) and already over a hundred men have been killed; the cost I have been told but I can't remember whether it was several tens of thousands of dollars or several hundreds of thousands. But when you figure that a church contribution of \$1. Mex or fifty U.S. cents is equivalent to \$10 at home, either figure makes a very impressive cost for a clan fight. The money is spent partly in guns and ammunition, partly in hiring fighters, but mostly in bribing the magistrates to release prisoners, when someone was arrested for murder.

Then there was a little more excitement the next morning. An ex-magistrate was murdered up there somewhere recently, and some private detectives had been investigating. They had made their report, and the soldiers went in to make arrests. When such a thing happens everybody stays inside and locks his door, for the soldiers will nab anyone that is out, and innocent or not, it costs him a lot to get loose; at least that was the way under the old regime, and things are not entirely altered by the republic. But one of our Christians, the one that had been most active in separating the fighters, was out on the way to Association meeting, and they nabbed him and took him along with the rest down to Szentow. But when they got him down there, he told his story and they turned him ~~loose~~ loose, a most unusual thing, and one that the natives regard as a miracle worked by a divine Providence, I guess. He left there early in the morning, and it is more than half a day's journey to Szentow, and he was turned loose in time to attend Szentow chapel that evening. The next day ~~he~~ he went back to Lau Eng, and I bet people there were glad.

Lau Eng means "Hillow Ridge", and there isn't any vowel in the second vowel. The station that the Board calls Ungkung, is really spelled Ng Kag, but because that would bother the Europeans ^{to pronounce} they put in the *u* as the most harmless *swell* we have

in the u as the most inoffensive vowel available. If you just try to say Ng, you will get it right, and then put a k in front of it for the second syllable; only the Tie Chin k is about as much like a g as like an American k. But that is a thing that can't be explained by sail.

I made the address of the evening, and Dr. Foster interpreted for me. We slept in the chapel, and took breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Waters at their house boat. Then Dr. Foster made his address and we walked an hour to a different place where we took the same native boat back to the steamer. It started to rain just as we reached the boat, so we lay or reclined under a bamboo covering that was lower than the one on the boat to Sun²² Ou if anything. We talked and read, and he slept, then we ate lunch and finished just as the steamer began to approach. We were glad to see Dr. Edythe Bacon on the boat, and that helped to make our trip down quite enjoyable in spite of the rain. And the boat got in so early that we got to Sakchich in time for tea, which pleased me quite a bit.

On this trip I used Mr. Waters' country bed, because he had the house boat bed, but he was going to one of the stations on the way back for this week end, so I left the bed on the house boat and he left it at the chapel on his way down. When he goes in today he won't have to bother with carrying his bed. Also that made it possible to get along with only one carrier for our luggage. To that laudable end, I put my notebooks in one of Dr. Foster's baskets, and my razor, etc. in the other. Alas, early the next day (Friday) Dr. Foster went in to Kityang, and evidently never opened the second basket at all, figuring that it contained nothing but his bed, and that my notebooks were all that I had with him. So that I have got to get along with what I can spare up till Monday afternoon.

Well I must close. Mr. Sage leaves today and the carpenters are already repairing the house to be ready for us. We didn't intend to have them till after he was gone, but we made the bargain two or three

So glad to get your letters. They are very interesting

Ever yours

Dec 19 1912

Dear Mother

Patricia and I have been having the
labeled time today, opening boxes and
we hope to be moving in our new home
next week - the ship is ready. All the
week I have been taking my exercise in
pulling nails. There only played tennis
Friday I believe, and to that ends Friday
last Saturday! and we had to wait till he
was gone before we could even start on the
necessary repairs. There was a lot to do a
good deal of painting and whitewashing
some plaster cracks to be filled, some
lath boards and some lath by white
and to be replaced. And the larder had
to be cleaned. Mrs Page went back to
the States over a year ago I guess, and Mr.
Page has been helping bachelor quarters
with the cook and that boy; and the boy
whose duty it is to keep the house clean
isn't the kind to overwork himself at it.
You can imagine there was some cleaning
to do

By the way, the understanding was
that we were to take the Page servants with
the house and when the Page's came back
we were to return the servants with the
house, unless they offered to stay with us
But the New man made a few private
arrangements to the boy, and it all ended in
the boy's going with him, which we took
on a new boy who was looking for work
just then, and we are greatly pleased.
The more we see of the boy he likes the
glad we are that we lost him, and our
boy is doing splendid work. I might say
that the boy waits on table, does the
chamber work etc

Well, we had to wait for Mr Page
to leave before we could have the carpenters
in. But we made one bargain with the con-
tractor a few days before and he set the
men to work at once to Mr Page's dis-
tress. And my wordly say, and in a
wonderfully short time the work was

nearly done. the boy and the cook went to
clean house, and I went packing some
boxes to the lady to a few boxes, every box
had strip iron, and these I packed with
cloth, and one of them had an iron wire
double with tin paper between the layers
I ripped off all that, and that night had
tinny plates all ready to open them, but I
didn't expect to do so till tomorrow. But
the new ones needed more nails and we had
two in one of the boxes so we opened that
two morning before class, and when we got
it open, we decided to empty it and pack
up the contents. That was a pretty lot. It
contained all my carpenter tools, and all
the iron, enamel etc. for the kitchen. So
we hired the plumber, painted over it
and called it all up, and then we were
late for class of course. In fact it was
almost impossible. So we worked around
rather long and then went over for the
end of the morning class.

We had that so well that after
class we unlocked another before dinner.
That contained rocking chairs, some
sawmakers tools and photo goods for me
and some pans etc. for Lattie. We went
up to the house in great glee and after
dinner went back and opened another
that was the most exciting of all. Our
cook didn't like to do his work, as
we was expected to do in our infirmary
but Mr. Waters talked to him to day and
got him straightened out and in good humors.
And when he watched that unpacking it
made them feel better yet. That box con-
tained dining room chairs and a few of my
things but it chiefly contained lamps and
pillow case crochets, and they tickled him
tremendously. Two of the lamps had green
shades, and one was a great big glass
lamp. And the chair was really pretty and
such a contrast to what he has been
seeing that it made him just wood. He
slept so a lot, and it made his feet
so hot to sit him down. We had over
a hundred pieces of them. Lamp shades

over 2 dozen chimneys and some other things and not a thing was broken. In fact, all of the things from front porchward that were article damaged at all was a can of peaches that had had a nail driven into it, and we decided that that wouldn't be good to eat. While we were unpacking the third box the afternoon teacher came and we let her watch a little while. She and the cool woman talk to us in English. For each understand a little English. We had a five year girl we finally left the box half unpacked to go to K. C. and then after 4 o'clock the box we finished it. I opened the box of canned goods. They were packed in sawdust, which caused all a topic for I am planning to make a refrigerator with sawdust lining, and that is just what I want.

Tomorrow we are going down right after breakfast, and expect to get a lot done. I hope we can move in on Tues. as better place. But if we don't save the the building was nearly about 1000 and we are going to buy a suit Christ my dinner. We found that our canned goods contained 2 cans of cranberries and we don't know what to do with them. I was repaid about our suburban. I knew that would be some. But when we unpacked they we found 4 cans about 1 1/2 in high and 6 in diameter. I look forward to some good feast out of them.

Another pleasant surprise was a Swiss cowbell that I ordered without saying anything to Peter. It has the clearest sweetest tone and she was delighted with it. She has been wondering what she would do for a dinner bell. And I have been thinking how nice it would be. It certainly was pleasant to surprise my tool. It's the first time I have ever had anything resembling a complete set - and all mine of course. I ordered them but I had partly forgotten

what I ordered, and it was just like unpacking
a Christmas stocking.

I ordered a suit of clothes this week
from a Chinese tailor, my payment is in poor
shape. The lining is badly worn, cuffs and
trouser bottoms are going thin, and one pair is
going at the waist; and the place I see at
the shop doesn't look any better. I can't wear
it to church, and any where else it is an em-
barrassing chore. Between a torn suit and
a Prince Albert. I had to telephone on this
week, and finally sent for the tailor to
come at one of two certain times, but he
came at another time when I had no time
to see and no interpreter. Finally I
decided to send again and ordered a
coat and trousers. They came on yesterday
and they are to be done tomorrow. I hope to
get them out so soon wear them on
Christmas. He brought them with ac-
limb, only one piece on the collar
with lapel lining but no top layer - not
enough to see how they fitted. He had the
jackets about 2 m too long the sleeves
about 2 in, and the coat about an inch.
He must have seen the reverse of the order
who says that if a rope was too short he would
splice it, but if it was too long he didn't
show what he could do.

So she suggests that next year if
you happen send us any Christmas
presents you might send them along
with the Lane family presents, so my
things we may order, in a box to take
first day. She thinks when you are at
Rocky Hill would be a good time.

It's bad now and I've got some-
thing to do tomorrow. Also on Sunday you
to preach at the English Church, that
is meant away by the English Presby-
terians over in Swatow. But the church is
on one side of the bay. Alternately Sunday
church of the Episcopal and Protestant
services. Post. next Sunday

W. H. G. of the

W. H. G.

Please send to Bridgewater my love
it is a personal letter or unless you say
something special about not sending it.

Return
family to
1928 Indianapolis
Indiana

Let it go
and be
winded

Saratoga

Dear Mother:

Sat Mar 27. 13

I have been unpacking freight
all day and have just attempted to
write a little note to you to catch
the mail almost all the freight is
unpacked now. The dining room
table and the bed and the rocking
chair are all set up. The food is
all put away and the glassware
and tinware all unpacked and put
away. I have unpacked a chest
which holds nearly all my tools and
have had a great deal of satisfaction
out of them already. Of all the things
that I packed only one was broken.
The glass from a large radium size
picture. and the picture was im-
paired. Now Goney and I had
two glass jars broken as I think
I averaged better than they. The
enamel on the plate in my bread
and milk set was considerably
cracked but the crockery under it
was not. I have most of the books
yet to unpack. and as for I haven't
discovered anything that had a
nail driven thru it by mistake.
Now Goney and I drove to mail this
a cab of fruit. so that we decided
not to eat it.

It has been quite a job to do
this unpacking at the same time
that we were having the house
cleaned and matting laid. and there
has been a good deal of confusion
but Lottie paid her plans very
well. she had the china closet and
food closet, the dining room and bed
room fixed up first, and about the
time they were ready the bed, bed,
mattress and dining room table, silver
crockery etc were ready and we
moved in. Since then the dining
room and bed room have been in
pretty good order most of the time
some of the other rooms have not.

We certainly are proud of our brass bed and round table and the new linen and silver too so fine. Our china is of a very attractive pattern and the hanging looks fine now that it is down.

Mr Page left a good deal of his furniture for us to use. I am writing on one of his tables in the study and sitting on a similar one in the dining room. My fishing rods etc. rest on his old heavy table in the study, and I'm sitting on one of the dining room chairs that he left (sitting on the other). At present the study contains just the two tables with their contents, and the hall

I just went to draw a plan of the house. It doesn't satisfy me at all, but I can't draw a better one and catch the mail. It gives a fair idea of the house, but the proportions aren't good. The parlor is not filled up at all yet, and has a few things stored in it. The quiet room has a lot of books lettered about the veranda is a sight at present, because we unpacked the pictures this morning, and haven't cleared it yet. But since a little work it will look quite well.

It is nearly time to stop so I'll just say we had a most delightful time in Lmas. The Nat'l and the M.I. gave a joint party to which we invited Coach, unlow, and 5 unmarried ladies. We invited a lot of grass widows too (many whose widows are in the States, but none of them could come. Mawaters and got the ends of the table covered a turkey a piece. Miss W. L. at the table, a pudding sack. We all had a fine time. Hoping you did the same.
Your loving son
Ellison

Return finally to Kolyoke, Swatow

Jan 3, 1913

Dear Mother;

Swatow.

The principal went of this week in the light that I took with ~~the~~ missionaries. Baker of Katchich, near of Shaochow fu and crossed at Chao yang. By the way Chao is pronounced by nearly like show that I can't find any difference and yang as in Shao yang and Kit yang is not like yankee but the a is more like that is half of your pronounse. Katchich as it is called it won't be out right, but it will be as near as you can get by correspondens. Someone asked me if it meant Baptist Mission. Not by a jingful it means stony corner, and was the name of a village less than a mile from here. Long before missionaries were introduced they now call the village "Katchich" and the compound "Katchich baby". It's hardly necessary to say that we are across the bay from Swatow city - another case of Brooklyn.

Well. Baker and I left Katchich at different times. He got aboard in Swatow, and I met them both at the station. I had a lot of Grand Kols, and the last one delayed me so badly that I nearly missed the train. First I had to wait for the country but that I was borrowing, so I started late. When I bought some junkie in case we happened to get into malaria country which we didn't, and had a long wait for change. Then I went for a watch. Crystal I have been wearing for two weeks to it. I gave her also a wrist watch, and broke the crystal some time ago. Collec 2: I had a new one put in but it didn't fit and fell out. I was anxious to have it fixed, but expected to have my own watch fixed under several layers of clothing. They had to send out for another crystal and I

not so long that our "boy" (with the
baggage) had to had to bustle to catch
the train. In fact if weather hadn't been
there with my ticket and knowing how to
fix baggage I doubt if I could have
caught the train. We went up to Choo
shoufu, took 2 boats and went down
the river. Tuesday we hunted and stayed
back that night for Swatow. But all the
it was only about 30 miles we didn't
arrive till about 10 PM Wednesday. You
can't go straight ahead for most days.

Wed. noon we had to wait 2 hours for the
tide to come in so that we could cross
some flats. Furthermore we were in plain
sight of thousands of ducks and geese
and a lot was just taking to get at them.
But they were wary out in the end when
we couldn't wade at all and they were
so wild that if a native boat came
anywhere near they were off at once.
I was awfully sorry to be away from
Lo the the third night (and I didn't take
any satisfactory being away the 9th day)
but you can't cut across country here in
South China as you can at home and
the trip certainly did me a lot of good.

Since then we have been making
further attempts to get the house well but
but we have been out both evenings. The
first to get up the duff and the goose
that we killed the other just on an
invitation. I almost forgot to say that
when I came back I could talk on
certain subjects that were discussed on
the trip with considerable ease and
I learned leaps of words without effort.

This morning I put together
two of our living rooms showing that some
to be worked down. More of a job than it
looked like native glue which is excellent.
Also things pictures in parlor and dining
room. Also made a resolution that next
week I will not put off my home life
till Saturday. But said I got back from
the hunt it had been study all day and out
all evening. Next time will must close with
kisses of love

Ellison



But Hoffman's Beach with three fine houses at the farthest end and the sand dunes and Palm Island. And a several day appeal more strongly to my sense of beauty, Southern California like the fish tank states of Killarney did well advertised. But there is a difference between bagging sunlight and the trail mist.

Well, they started us so late that we really didn't have time to get dinner. It's hardly worth while to tell about the mix-up, but what it amounted to was that pit-bull found our baggage at the station and after he had got the check on board I went to a lunch room and got some sandwiches to eat on the train. I would rather do that than eat in haste. But we got out in haste at supper time for we wanted Julie and her husband to like supper with us. He came late, we had to go some distance to find a suitable place to eat, and we had to be at a reception at 8. Thanks to the cabaret auto we didn't get lost.

The reception was at Grace Church, we all had to make a speech to. And when it was over Bronson told them that he had just heard in confidence that although we had only been married a little while, Mrs. Mitchell wasn't going to have any boys because there was one enough already.

The next morning Julie and her husband got me in the taxi to Union & Grace and up what was near the store so they could get autos, catching glimpses of the birds at each block. To Santa Monica we went back via Beverly Hills stopping at a magnificent hotel. For lunch, I finished by matching him to the who had for the dinner because I know that if I merely offered to pay I should be overlooked at once. But he won, so he had the job to pay.

Well that afternoon we had to go to Pasadena by trolley and there were given a big auto race all around there. In fact East a S.F. a Pomona were the only places where the church folks didn't show his aid aroundly auto. There were no boys at Pomona, and no central group to do it at its other 2 places. Pasadena strange to say is a very pretty park and has some magnificent residences. They had so many autos full of people who would

To entertain a missionary by the name of Lott and I were separated as the afternoon at supper also as the night was not far spent we were the guests of a friend's people and was separated.

The next day we left LA for Riverside at 6:30 a.m. It was a job to work a party of some 15 with about 25 pieces of baggage, but we took plenty of time had a visit to the station, a red top pulled into a track, and made it quite comfortably. At Riverside however it was much worse for all the baggage off I had heard it from one that Mr. Huggins was not at Riverside as I got to it and suggested that I be assigned there, but they had held that especially valid for another man whose former wife had had a former foreigner of his: so I backed away and wished I had kept my mouth shut. But that night when Mr. Huggins would that he had not known me in the party and wanted to both to much the next day. I felt better about it.

Well we were entertained at private houses at Riverside, the only place for the trip and it was a mighty pleasant change for me, for I was beginning to get a little bored for the inside as a home. But if we had been entertained at private homes all the way we should have been simply worn out. We were taken to the only home in an auto, for supper, and I don't remember sitting up after supper so I suppose they let us go to bed. ~~But~~ But the going out after eating supper in some haste, with domestic arrangements, rushing back to the church after dressing in haste, and then waiting around after the reception was all over, while one of the family washed dishes: then getting up in the morning and being entertained contravenously till the lunch, which was practically what happened to me is a big strain. As the continuance of that counts.

We were taken auto riding right after breakfast. Ending up with seeing show in the auto a remarkable man full of relics of the old Spanish mission time of the pictures shows Lott's with our hostess and her boy in a town full of hills from all

(parts of the world) then we walked over to
Langatt's just in time for lunch. and after
lunch we taken at once in an auto to the station
where the crowd gathered shortly.

Mr. Rice had found it necessary to make
a call on someone who needed to get rid of
some money but probably didn't realize
he need to be bent to Redlands by auto
during the party in my charge. I had to buy
5 tickets and was about getting the suit cases
on board. Of course the other men of the
party did their share of the work. I missed
mightily funny for me the youngest man in
the party. to be in charge. but I had got
the habit on the way out and Mr. Rice
saw fit to turn a lot of it over to me.
well, of course we got on all right. It was
quack work with the suit cases. but no one
was getting on or off the rear end. so we
rolled the whole truck up there and threw
down in the vestibule, fixing them up a little
the things started. We had to change, but
the other train was right close. so we dumped
all onto the ground and handed them up again
10 min to do it. and we only got about 4 or 5.
three of our party missed the train. and of
course I had their tickets. so they were out
the price of the trip by tally. That is to
be charged up to entertainment in private
houses. If we had been in a hotel. I should
have rounded up the crowd before starting
for the station; but this way. I had to hope
that each person would arrive on time.

At Redlands we were first taken
on a big auto ride. Redlands is the only
place we saw that is as beautiful as
Northern California and we saw the choicest
parts of Southern Calif. Its well advertised

When we got to the picnic where we
went to take supper. they said there had been
a mistake and we were to go to Westfield
so the auto had to go west. We found that
was a mistake. but they made us stay and
we were glad for the fact is that someone
made the schedule out all straight. and
then a lot of folks went to taking out with it.

Mr Field is the president of Univ. of
 Redlands, and really like made the school life
 and his wife are most delightful people.
 Betty and I went to a speciality pro-
 sistent part in the conversation because
 the "alibady" guests were friends of the
 Fields but we barely enjoyed listening
 they had a little sack for us on the way
 to the ch. after supper ~~at~~ a most
 unusual thing in Southern Calif. but
 it didn't do any special harm.

At that place we didn't have any
 reception after the speeches. We went
 to the railroad station. took the 9.50 for
 the junction where we were due at 10.25
 and the train for the north left at 10.30.
 We had them were ahead to load the train.
 and when we and our baggage were all
 aboard, it was 10.37. I had quite an
 argument with the Pullman conductor
 as to the admission of my giant suitcase
 but when the women of the party turned
 on him he hastily said it was all right.

That was the only night I had any difficulty
 in stowing it away because the seats in
 that car had claw feet that just prevent
 getting it in nicely, and made it necessary
 to slide it straight in crosswise of the
 car. The end sticking out 5 in or so into
 the aisle for the other nights I was able
 to get it under both seats lengthwise of
 the car. The next night the same other
 fact was true but this it was an
 observation car, and the porter just
 put it back there that was the last night
 on the train. And up to date I have been
 confirmed in my judgment that from
 Rockport to leaving Boston would be
 the most bothersome part of the trip for
 handling the suitcase. I lost I forgot.
 two Chinaman (or Japanese) carried it
 on board the boat with much shouting
 and quarreling far more than the two who
 carried the steamer trunk. At 80 we
 took out the violin & guitar, and used the
 space for guns or coat and other packages

we carried the instruments aboard by hand and that's all we did, carry (except person Kodak and Lotte's laundry, by the way) the suitcases and trunks (of my) to the boat by a teamster, and we all went in comfort very easily.

Well when we got out aboard the train that night I began to assign berths giving to each the ticket for his own, and they were just getting nicely started shifting baggage when the Pullman con. asked me to gather up all those tickets so he could fix them up. Thus there was a confusion. When he got all that done I started in again assigning berths and trying to get baggage put on. It was 11:15 all right and before I could begin to think of bed.

It was at that time that Mr. Risher made a remark which has come to me since. He was out in the vestibule and said "Well, I'd like to see these fixing up about the berths and baggage, and I'm going to let him do it. I don't want all that woman spitting at me now." It was there also that Lotte had a big try-up. I had assigned Mrs. MacKintosh to section 9. At the first try and Mrs. MacKintosh calmly proceeded to go to bed. The second round I assigned both 8 & 9 and Lotte and me to 8. Presumably the fact turned up that it was too late for her to move. So Lotte, to whom I had given one ticket to get them out of the way, tried to swap with the MacKintoshs, but only succeeded in trading horses. That left her in berth 9 and Mrs. MacKintosh in berth 8. and she couldn't get it thro' his head. She nearly did laughing, before she got it settled. That's better than the time I had with him about his trunk anyway.

Well, we woke up at Pt. Charafie the summit of the divide that separates northern from southern Calif. right at the top. So I went down at once to call on Lotte and admire the scenery. It was certainly beautiful, and it looked especially good to me because it was the first northern Calif. scenery that I had seen. Breakfast at the lunch room

at Babelfield, within about 30 min. That's
 not like 12 min at Greenfield. You have
 beautifully cooked food in a bright and
 attractive room. Prompt service, a
 comfortable chair with a back to it, and
 you don't realize that you're at a canteen.
 It's all just kind of nice. Mr. Rider took
 part of the crowd to the breakfast room
 where you get all you can eat for
 75¢. I don't have time to eat it. Lottie
 and I prepared the afternoon and we
 had banana & cereal, lots of cream
 muffins, and I forget what else. Anyway
 we couldn't walk anything near and
 the bill was 95¢ for two. Several others
 who went with me professed themselves
 well pleased. The trouble with a dining
 car is that it is a constant source
 of loss to the company; and they have
 to overcharge in order to make it possible
 at all. I believe these Fred Harvey lunch
 rooms of the Santa Fe are a fairing
 proposition, and I have never heard
 anything but praise of them from travellers.
 It's a fine system, if the train comes
 on time.

Well we got to Fresno about 10:30
 and had to be whisked away in autos
 at once. I was mad. I didn't want to
 be shown Fresno, and it was perfectly
 hot then in the midst of that broad
 San Joaquin valley, while it is famous
 for that, in an open auto in a July hot.
 The engine stopped and I got out &
 crank it; it kicked back, and pulled
 me down so that I banged my upper lip
 on the hood, had a red bubble that set
 my nose full of clotted blood for about
 a day, and worse yet. I jumped back as
 it happened, caught my coat on a piece
 of valving wheel that he had used to
 mend his auto in the slipshod northern
 Calif. fashion and got a tear-
 two inches each side, and the Taylor
 that pretended to mend it did the worst
 job I ever saw. I could do better myself but

I ought to be thankful because altho
I got quite a bang there wasn't a bit of
pain associated with it at any time
and I ought to be still more thankful
because I had two pairs of glasses
and I might have got hurt in the eye
just as well as on the leg.

Well they showed us thro a
pig packing factory and that was
interesting. But I wouldn't give one cent
for all the rest of what we saw. I had
found lots of things to do in Fresno and I
wanted to get at them. and that sure
threw them everything ashore. so we didn't
even get our crowd together till after
dinner. I got most of the things done
out not with the ease and comfort
that would have been possible if
we could have got to work at once.
But maybe some of the others enjoyed
the out trip.

The principal thing in Fresno
was to get a pair of glasses. On the way
out I had realized that if I was going to
be independent on my glasses as I first
supposed to be now I ought to have a pair
in reserve. I consulted Mr Rider and
found that at Fresno was a splendid
optician an enthusiastic Baptist. so
Mr Rider took me down and I got fixed up.
But I can't get them till nearly two and he
closed at 6. If I could have gone before
dinner it would have given him ample
time. This way it was a rush job and I
had to be busy till getting packed at 5:15
when I was needed at the Hotel to help
about getting ready to leave. I got a pair
of tone lenses. sold gold frames value
\$13. for \$6.50. - special to missionaries

not minutes after he assured me. Anyway they
are mighty fine. And he fixed up my old
ones so they fit a lot better. I had been very
much dissatisfied with the way they fitted.
You see on the new ones, and habitation
on them in case the new one broken.
When I wear the new glasses, however,
I can't disagree with selecting the new

as the Chinese say, the boat began to move, and we began to notice a change in the weather, Under the lee of the bank it was beautifully sheltered; when we got out into the stream we noticed that a sharp north wind had sprung up, and the longer we went the more we noticed it! When the boatmen tied up to eat their breakfast, we took advantage of the lull to get up and dress, and put on everything in the way of clothes that we could find, I had a heavy oilskin slicker and a heavy suit under it, and there is very seldom enough wind to pierce thro this slicker, but there was on Saturday, and finally I went to bed until breakfast time, and so did Dr. Foster. After breakfast we went to bed again till lunch, and after lunch we went to bed again till we got to Mountain Lake village our destination. That is ~~how~~ spelled ~~sun~~ and the little m is a hint that the first syllable is pronounced thro the nose. Perhaps the English of it would be ~~swan~~ oh, and the Chinese of it is ~~swan~~. Naturally we had plenty of time for conversation and sleeping, and we made good use of it.

When we arrived at Mountain Lake the pastor was down at the river bank to meet us, but I mustn't forget to tell about the boat journey. At first the boatmen rowed standing up, one at the bow, the other at the stern, pushing forward on a long ear, and the one at the stern holding the rudder with his left hand; that was while we were going with the tide, but when we started out the next morning, we had to go up river against the current, and they poled the boat. Just aft of our little cabin there was deck space about ten feet long, and each man would go to the forward end, stick his pole in the mud and walk aft pushing as he went. If the pushing was hard, they walked together and as they walked forward again, the boat lost a little; if easy pushing they did it alternately, and kept her moving all the time. Occasionally it was so shallow that this would not work and the man in the bow would step overboard and pull the boat along till the going got stetter that is part of his work, as much as steering is part of the other other's. To one used to boats with keel and rough hard mud this seems very strange. But Chinese boats are made so that they can slide easily, and this mud that we have here is so soft and slippery, that if the boat gets on a sand bar they think nothing of it they simply pull her off. This morning I watched three men with poles work a boat thirty or forty feet long over the mud a hundred feet or so, and they seemed to have very little difficulty.

Well, as I said, the pastor was there to meet us, and we started up toward the chapel leaving all the baggage for the "boy" to look out for and see that it was brought up. When we got part way there we were met by a cavalcade of boys led by a Chinese teacher. Obviously they had come down to meet us, and after we had passed them, they turned and escorted us all the way back to the chapel. I found that the church has a school with over a hundred boys in it, and most of them are direct from heathen homes. They gathered at the sound of a whistle blown by the principal, and sang half a dozen Christian hymns for our entertainment. I won't say that they sang them well; but that I could recognize the tune was remarkable. They have no musical instrument to go by; nothing except the tune a sung for them by the leader whose voice was probably a good deal true and his ear none too keen to catch the exact tune; and the lusty way in which the high voices of the small boys ring out, is enough to drown any attempts anyone may make to get them on the key. Nothing but a cornet will really hold the Chinese on the tune, and I wish I knew how to play one! These same heathen boys gave us another exhibition Sunday morning, when they sat from about 09.45 to 1.30 with just a fifteen minute recess. And they wriggled mighty little too; less than adults would have done, in the States.

Presently the entertainment was over, and some old men came up and talked to Dr. Foster. One of them used to be Mrs. Waters' teacher. He is over seventy, but he is as spry as a man of fifty-five. And he used to be a confirmed drunkard and opium smoker at that. Then we went out for a walk thro the fields and had a little difficulty in getting back in the dark, but we got home all right, and then sat around and talked and wondered (at least I did) why the "boy" didn't come and announce supper. But after I was good and cold and hungry I found out the reason; the Chinese had been preparing a feast for us. I wish you could see a Chinese feast. Dr. Foster and I sat side by side at a square table, with two Chinese at each side but one, where sat the men who poured the tea, and as he was a busy individual, he needed more room than the rest of us,

First, Dr. Foster asked the blessing. Then

The chief guest, or host, who sat opposite me picked up a pair of chop sticks and adjusted them for use, and we all followed suit. Then he said "Chia" pronounced in that same nasal manner, which means invite, of please, and we all tried to see what we could get out of the dish. I had been initiated in to mysteries of chop sticks once before, and got on pretty well, but those chop sticks were square at the upper end, to keep them from turning in your grasp; those were rounded, and when I got hold of a morsel, would turn just enough to let it get away; so that it took me two or three courses to get so that I was reasonably sure of getting something at every try. It really isn't difficult to eat with chop sticks; the food is all cut and in the right shape to be easy to grasp, and when you know how to take hold of the chop sticks it is pretty easy. To eat peas or even salad with a fork is a much more difficult feat,

Well we all took one morsel and ate it, and then laid down the chop sticks and talked at least the rest of them did. Then the tea man filled our cups, the host said Chia^{na} again and we drank the tea, and talked some more. The cup was without a handle, and a little bigger than an individual communion cup. In fact at the communion service the next day they used exactly the same kind of cup, and it really more appropriate than our American individual cup, the like of which never was used for real drinking, but is only an arbitrary symbol. Well any way, then we were invited to take another morsel with the chopsticks, laid them down and talked, had the cups refilled, then Chia^{na} again and drank the tea, and so on indefinitely. A Chinese feast is emphatically a course dinner. I suppose we ate six or eight mouthfuls of each course except one, which shows like India rubber and tastes like dead fish. Fortunately if you get a bone or prickle or anything that you don't like, you simply throw it on the floor, which is of tile, and isn't injured by the process, and usually that means a feast for the dogs. That's one of the things that remind me of Bible customs. If you're on the floor, too. That's one of the things that remind me of Bible customs. If you're tea gets too strong, or full of leaves, or anything, you throw it out on the floor. But that one dish was the only one that I didn't like, at least all of them were different from anything that I had ever tasted, even in a Chinese restaurant. One of the dishes was fish cooked with sugar. Another was something like sweet peas, peas cooked in brown sugar, only the flavor was entirely different. One contained beef and onions two or three had chicken, and all were copiously outfitted with gravy. Part of the etiquette consisted in eating gravy with a porcelain spoon that is flat on the bottom so that it will stay firm when you set it down. There were about eight courses, ending with rice. By the time they had reached the rice, I had eaten a good supper, the afternoon tea had been omitted, and I only ate a few mouthfuls. But the chinamen each ate a good bowlful of rice, with samples of the last course for dressing and some went back for more. Then we adjourned to the pastor's room where we drank tea and talked for some time, and then we turned in.

Sleeping in a chapel is a regular part of a missionary's routine. If the chapel is clean and well ventilated, and free from smells, as this was, it is very pleasant we had cots, consisting of canvas stretched between poles, resting on "saw horses". A small but efficient mattress is laid on the canvas, and the bed is made up, and some covered with mosquito netting, for obvious reasons. I spread my slither over the bedclothes as an additional protection against the wind, and the next thing that I knew was Dr. Foster calling me to get up. You can imagine that I was glad to find the sun shining, and no wind blowing,

Skipping over the intermediate details, in due time the second service was begun and I was the preacher. It is quite an experience to preach thru an interpreter, my biggest difficulty was not to lose my thread of thought in listening for familiar words and trying to figure out how he was putting my sentences. Almost always the interpreter has to go around Robin Hood's barn in order to be able to express the thought in Chinese at all, and when the Judson party was here, one of the men in and address gave several sentences that simply could not be expressed in Chinese at all. ^{Dr.}