

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

**Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15**

**Finding aid for collection available at:**

**<http://hdl.handle.net/10079/fa/divinity.015>**

**Series: I. Correspondence**

**Box / folder: 3 / 30**

**Folder label: ESH to John and Kate Hildreth (parents), from Kakchieh, Thaiyong**

**Dates: 1914 May - Aug**

For copyright information see: <http://www.library.yale.edu/div/permissions.html>

Originals of collection held at:

Yale Divinity School Library, 409 Prospect Street, New Haven, CT 0511  
(divinity.library@yale.edu)

Scanning and computer output microfilm prepared by Conversion Service Associates LLC, Shelton, CT with financial support from The Center for Christian Studies, Shantou University, 243 Da Xue Road, Shantou, Guangdong, China 515063

Return  
to  
H. H. H.  
5. L. H.  
S. L. H.

Rollin  
Bakerfield.

Kalicut Sept. 27  
10. 24

Dear Mother - I am going to write to you before I  
get any letter in the morning's work so as  
not to have to hurry at the end. I have  
been having a perfectly lovely time lately  
clearing up things.

In the first place the school  
advised us not to study the morning of  
exam day (which was held in afternoon)  
we rather frustrated herself with some  
some matter and I collected by taking  
the teacher into my study and writing  
on my atlas. The names are given in  
English letters according to the Mandarin  
pronunciation of the letters which constitute  
the name. But those same letters (which  
are given immediately after the English  
word) are pronounced differently  
in one dialect, just as 'parking' 停  
means parking. That is 'parking' is  
the way that most people note down  
in English letters the Mandarin pro-  
nunciation of those two characters.  
But in one dialect they are pronounced  
'tan' 'tan' and 'parking' wouldn't be  
understood by any Chinese here unless  
he was acquainted with the Mandarin  
dialect. So in order to speak effectively  
of the names of the places we shall  
know how they are pronounced in the  
dialect. For that purpose our  
teacher is specially adapted. He knows  
no English. But he knows Chinese, and  
among other things Chinese geography so  
that whenever he saw a name he knew  
what place it referred to. So he would  
pronounce the name, then I would look up  
the words if necessary, and write down on  
pronunciation in one dialect - in the margin  
it was great fun, and we worked out  
nearly the whole book.

Our afternoon teacher isn't so  
well educated in Chinese. The school is

well trained woman but she knows English and what is more understands what mistakes we foreigners can be expected to make in speaking and also in hearing. So she was just what I wanted for another piece of work. This week Katie took the responsibility of the housework and Judah and I had the floor to myself.

Now you will see I could hear Chinese at all. I have been noting down phrases that got my attention. Sometimes I could look them up for myself, sometimes some missionary told me what the thing meant in general. But there were lots of phrases that wasn't cleared up by either method. Lots that hadn't been treated at all, and lots of similar phrases that needed to be differentiated and questions suggested by the phrases that needed to be answered. But she was fine at it. Some phrases she explained in Chinese, so clearly that there wasn't any doubt of their meaning. Some it was simple to explain in English e.g. it means to lie down.  $shih$  means to go. But you have the two phrases  $shih$  and  $shih$  - it and it -  $shih$ . She simply had me one meant to go to bed, the other to go to sleep. And that was a few that I want to investigate further. A few feet of the two sides of a 3x5 card held them and they were called from something like a dozen pages or there about. That has proved mighty interesting and it needed a day & was helpful.

Another line of improvement has been in getting up my study and carpenter shop. When I first unpacked I was surrounded with the things. And for a long time I didn't get anything to work on arranging them. When I did get started I sold a few things out, and that gave another busy time and the study was

a project to behold. But a week or so ago I began to work at it with mounts, and soon there came a slack spell when I got fairly under way. I went over that letter file that contained clippings etc and threw away a lot. I went over the letter folder and discarded about 4 inches thick of cards that were dead. And I have done a good deal toward correlating the two systems. Also I have gone over the most of the unfiled papers, thrown away some, and reduced most of the rest to their place in the file, making card index references when desirable.

The last Wednesday the prayer meeting was here and I had to look up. So lots of stuff had to go into the carpenter shop temporarily, and some into drawers and pigeon holes, where they don't belong. But when the meeting assembled my desk had such things as pens, slips, rubber bands & paperweights and nothing else. On the top (its a roll top desk) was the calendar, a clock, stationery holder, Prayer book, New Test and 2 pictures. On the table were the fake two neat boxes of books, four small cardboard letter file letter a box about 2 1/2" high, 2 1/2" thick, the card index, the dictionary, and one neat file of book. It was refreshing to look at.

Since then I have been bringing out from the carpenter shop copious amount mountains of papers and it is a revelation (if I recall I know better) how much easier they are to handle than they were before the room was stowed up. And instead of having to do my work elsewhere and come back for things it is a pleasure now to work in the study.

The prayer meeting on wed was the



Return to  
Hollywood kindly

Kakahiki May 25

Dear Mother:

That doesn't seem to be much to write about except the rain. I don't remember whether my last letter was on Sat or Mon but the big rain was on Sun. I'd write on Mon & just have mislaid it but here you anyway. On Sunday it rained. Was it did honestly. Lottie had to play at the English church, so we put on all the protection possible and went, and got wet somewhat in going. Six people from across the bay came beside the preacher, which seems to me commendable faithfulness. Longhope we got very wet and were glad to change our clothes. I don't usually go to S.S. for good and sufficient reasons but this day I thought I would go and see what sort of a turnout they had. So I got damped again, and in the evening we did get soaked.

If we had gone the natural way to the Academy it wouldn't have been so bad. But the wall that is retaining wall near the Dam had partly fallen down so we were advised to go the other way down across the valley instead of the natural way which is around it. Result many of the paths were miniature rivers and we had some careful dodging to do. And Lottie didn't know the way and I guess hadn't ever been out at night in anything but the dark, and she thought it inexplicable.

The reason we went out was so that Lottie could play the organ at a new variety of evening service that they are having. She plays for the hymns and also accompaniment for solos. Only for the solo I would have insisted on her staying at home for I could play the hymns. And then the shingle

who spoke talked so long that they omitted the sale. He was supposed to talk 20 min and he talked an hour. I cut it in during most of his speech there was no rain at all. But about 5 min before he quit it began to rain the hardest it had all day and we had had to go home in and got beautifully soaked. I don't know whether to say that it rains any harder than our hardest thunderstorms at home. The wind isn't so violent (at least in the storms so far; this hasn't been any typhoon) and the drops are not so big. But it certainly does come down in torrents. And the hills are so steep that when it does rain the usual water courses are quickly transformed into raging torrents. Our house only leaked in a few unimportant places. In this respect we fared far better than some of the community people with their grand houses.

The unfortunate thing was that the rain continued some days and so we couldn't have our washing done. The transient and short (white) which I wore that day mildewed quite badly. I'm sure radon the coat did not. It is very hard to prevent mildew on these occasions when it rains so long. And we haven't yet found how far (if at all) it is possible to get it out.

Those services at the Academy are a new departure. The attendance is optional the effort is to make them attractive so that the boys will be glad to come, and the purpose is distinctly dramatic. Baker was the speaker last night and his thesis was "You say what I know though I will bleed; the fact is that in order to know you have to believe". He showed this in the relation of marriage and friendship and business in which you

believe people when you can't know them; in arithmetic you have to believe 2+2=4 3+3=9 before you can go any farther; the blacksmith doesn't know how a certain piece of iron when red will be easy to hammer. He believes it; the physiologist knows that certain bodies which he has dissected had certain organs. He believes all bodies do; Baker himself didn't know that there was such a place as China till he came over he believed it. etc. As a grand finale he had them all join hands and take a few electric shocks from a battery. We Americans joined in the circle too and it was lots of fun to see how the Chinese laughed. Then Baker summed up. In relation to other men you can't know them, you only believe. In relation to things you can't know that they will act in a certain way but you believe they will. It's only natural in regard to God to say that there belief you come to knowledge.

A truly interesting and affective call

Lots of love  
Edna

Return  
to H. S. S. S.  
M. S. S. S.  
M. S. S. S.  
M. S. S. S.

Kakchik, May 30

Dear Mother:

I am going to start for Bhawani  
in a few minutes but I try to get  
off a letter to you before I start. I'm  
getting ready to go to Thoyong this  
evening we have to have a lot  
of baskets which can be best bought  
at Bhoochowki, as I entered into  
negotiations with Baker who was only  
borrowed from that city and who had  
conditions that better than any one  
else now in our mission. This morning  
a few minutes before our alarm clock  
or usually myself, came a note from Baker  
which when I pulled my eyes open  
wrote me to call on him after break-  
fast to talk about a trip to the city.  
We are to take the train up leaving  
Dwarak at 11.00 a little later and  
come back leaving th. at 4.45  
getting here in ample time for 7.0  
supper. This morning was exceedingly  
overcast. But it looks now as if it  
would clear off all right. We have  
been having some beautiful bright  
days, but of course they have been  
sultry and hot and therefore not  
invigorating like today which was cool  
at least up to the present moment.  
You can't tell what it will be  
before night.

We have been having Mr Adams  
from Haps for the last 3 days. An  
Educational Commission has been at  
work to formulate an educational policy  
and they have had meetings yesterday  
and the day before. He came down to  
represent the Haps work. The first  
we knew was a disturbance on the  
veranda and looked out and saw  
Adams's coat with some baggage.  
He had a note from A. D. S. S. S. S.  
if we could take him in on such  
short notice and we were very glad to

The Commission has been having open meetings which I have found it very profitable to attend and hear the various forms of educational work discussed.

It is Decoration Day and I am going out in a few minutes to put up our five day flag. I meant to do it earlier but between Baker's try and Adams leaving I haven't been able to go.

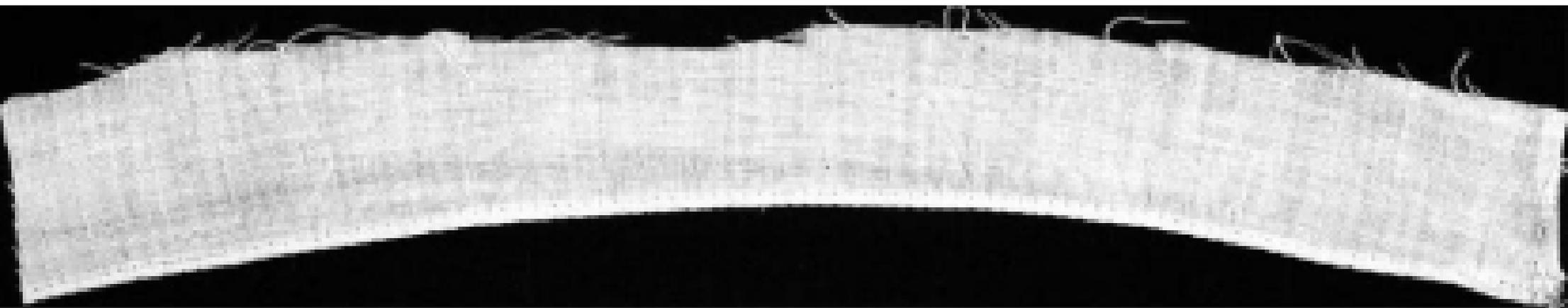
Adams told us about one of his main Haka servants who is with Whitman at Hoko and who has a wife and several children at Kaying. He spends all his money on himself and his wife has hard work to get along. Recently she had a little boy and told him it was a girl and then sold the child for \$150. People are glad to buy sons that way and he was glad to sell a daughter (if he knew about it at all). But someone let it out so he went tearing up to Kaying to try to buy the boy back. He failed in this and then brought suit claiming that his wife didn't know the child was a boy and sold it under the illusion that it was a girl thus implying fraud on the part of the buyer. But the magistrate said, "You can't make me believe any such yarn as that. and he had squandered his money on a useless lawsuit. Did you ever hear the like?"

Loveingly,  
Allison.

Please thank Fannie for the Basts card and for the two music. It was very nice of her to send them and I was mighty glad to hear the music again.

Love to all. I expected to have time to write, but if next time arrives before I finish another letter, and I know that it reaches you in due time. I only see that I do not answer all questions always - as he often let your letter to me to be answered. I will try to help out.

Allison is looking very well, and feeling well too, I think.



H. Lytle (Patterson family)  
Lytle family  
No. 100  
No. 100  
No. 100

1914

Thuyong June 31.

Dear Mother:

Here we are, and it took us nearly a week to get here. I wrote my last letter on Sunday evening and then in the night it didn't get mailed on Monday and the boat that usually goes down on Mon or wed didn't go so I didn't get a chance to mail it till Wednesday - I was too busy to write any more. I was so busy with the preparations for a job as starting for China - and you don't have the same amount of time to get ready in.

Thuyong is a valley in the hills; it is high 1800 ft. It is cool and it feels like home, not like the snow in the best days, when our main work is done. So altho it costs a little money and a lot of work and trouble to get there, a great many of the missionaries believe it is worth all it costs to put in July and August here and I guess you agree with them. It is not all rainy here, tho. It rains a great deal, and we are mighty lucky that we got across the mountain over to here without being wet. Sometimes it rains all the way from W. - here - fr.

Well, I can't tell it all in this letter. The packing will probably need a little of its own. But I'll give you an idea of the trip. Thursday morning right after breakfast the men came to carry the stuff to the boat. It was packed in baskets mostly, and the men sliding one basket from each end of a bamboo pole and carry them down. They charged us for 18 carriers which means 36 head. (A head is the burden on one end) But they cheated us because when all was on the boat there was only 33 head. We were too busy to count the

great

carries when they started if they cheated  
so that much. But it only 5¢ per carry  
so what we lost was 7½¢ per m 2½¢ U.S.  
so it wont break us.

That stuff was all put on a boat  
and our sewalops took it across and put  
it on the Kitzang launch. With the aid of the  
boatmen, then P+S came over later. In  
another boat counted the load, and finally  
decided that our stuff was there even if we  
couldn't make 36 load aft. At noon the  
launch started and at about 5.30 or 4  
we got to Kitzang where we trans ferred  
our stuff to Hokai's boats on which to  
travel to Wukingfu. Total cost as far  
Baryes 18.52 90

1st Boat	1.70	It rained on the way up, and after we got there so
2nd "	.15	
Launch	1.25	
	2.00	

in transferring the goods to Hokai and  
I got good and wet, but by the time  
we were ready to get supper we were  
dry. So ~~soon~~ the wagon went right  
only to the Bacon's house and rather  
and we all had supper there at 6.30.  
Then we presently started off again.  
Boat 1. Mr. Baker and his 2 loaded net  
and pabel about 4, and most of his  
tools stuff. Boat 2. P+S, L.H. and  
most of our stuff. Boat 3. Mr. Fisher  
Scott, and a nurse from the Basel  
Mission who happened to get in at  
Kitzang that day and who wishes to  
get to Wukingfu. So we took her  
along; also the nurse's companion (a  
Hokai woman, and her baggage, Mr.  
Fisher's baggage, and Mr. Moore's  
food supplies. The Fishers are to live  
with the Palmores; the Palmores cant  
come up till rice harvest time when  
coolie hire is double - also some other  
will be coming then so cargoes will  
be hard to get. As they sent their  
stuff along now, that is one reason why  
we were glad to come now - so as to

get her before the 15th or so. Time.  
Boat of four British teachers and  
his wife and child. The Arab wife  
takes care of both teacher and their  
baggage and the one flow of  
Baldie and ours. We travelled  
part of the night and all day in  
Hazardous conditions at 4 P.M. Here the  
Cing Priests had a mission and they  
are mighty fine and hospitable. They  
invited us all to supper, and also  
helped about arranging camels etc  
and the women stayed with them all  
night but Alpha and I left on  
the boat to be ready about the  
baggage the next day. Boat fare \$4.  
paid after the baggage is all out.

Set on just about daylight we  
got up and at then began packing  
camels. Each load what he got  
over 53 lbs. and if you have them  
just 50 it saves possible wrangling.  
If the thing is big and awkward it  
is hard to carry over the mountain  
so it has to be lighter. We got the  
stuff off finally. Then went up to  
the mountain where the women  
had already had breakfast and  
the chairs were ready. So we started  
about 7 or 7:30 and got here about  
noon. Approximate cost of cloth  
for me (5 men) is \$1.75 for 2 \$1.14  
and about 30¢ per copy. I  
~~forget whether I had~~ 175  
Kavies. You can figure up the rest.

We have been busy as can be  
ever since getting settled. Later you  
me to say that she has been too busy  
to write this well and I can touch  
for it. Please send this on to Rockport  
hope you have read it, and then if  
you wish ask them to send back.  
This is only an outline  
of the trip. I'll send the details  
later. What cost this now to send

It back by someone who is going down  
to Virginia tomorrow. Mail should  
be sent too good as at Swatow, a  
please to it. I thought if letters are  
irregular

Lots of love  
E. Olson

*[The following text is extremely faint and illegible, appearing to be a continuation of a letter or a separate page of notes.]*

Rochester  
Bridgewater  
Northampton

Co B Bells  
Bar Hook  
Mrs Dana  
Robbins  
Ulrica  
N.Y.  
376  
Gussett

will Rochester please add  
names. Rochesterians do  
not need it. Return to  
Thaiyong, via Swatow, July 10, 1914

Dear Mother;

The most interesting thing, to me, that has happened recently, is in connection with our cook, so I guess I will tell you about it first. He is Mr. Page's cook, and came to us with the house, and Page expects to have him back when he returns, and we are glad that we had an experienced cook to keep house for us while we were green. He is an old man, and has been cook on the compound for years, and is a very good cook indeed; as for his honesty, that is the subject of an essay.

The Chinese look at the matter of graft differently from what we do. Their political system is built on graft, pure and simple. The magistrates receive only a nominal salary, and have to make up the rest of their high cost of living out of perquisites; these include fees and bribes, and in general the man with the most money can be sure of the verdict. That perhaps is enough for me to say about that; I merely mention it to show that graft isn't a word of reproach with them as it is with us. Again, their whole system of commerce is built on the plan that money doesn't pass thro a man's hands without a little sticking to the palm. Most foreigners call that "squeeze". I prefer to call it commission; everyone recognizes the custom, expects to receive, and expects to pay, the commission

Now our cooks do all our buying for us. They go across the bay, go around to the shops, buy to best advantage, and free the housewife from an infinite amount of such work, which she could hardly do at all. They charge, so we suppose, a commission on every purchase, and after charging the commission, we get the stuff a great deal cheaper than we could buy it ourselves in the market. I don't object to paying a commission; I look on it in the same light as buying your tickets from Cook instead from the company; we get the stuff as cheap, or cheaper, and if the other fellow makes a little for his trouble, I don't object.

Now our cook, A Un, has a reputation for being the heaviest grafter

on the compound. Page had a great deal of trouble with him. Page is a man who believes in economy, and not allowing any little leaks at all, and when his cook got too much commission, it distressed Page. So finally it worked out that Page kept so strict account of what the cook used that sometimes it interfered with the excellence of the housekeeping. We didn't want to have that effect so we let the cook have a much freer rein. It isn't easy to learn exactly how things ought to go, but as Lettie would learn where things were too expensive she would call the cook's attention to them and after that things would be cheaper, or else wouldn't go so fast. As soon as he found she knew that certain things were illegitimate, he would quit doing them. But he must have made money fast on us the first few months. At a rough guess, he may have made five dollars a month; I don't suppose it was more than that; but his salary is nine dollars a month, and is considered a good amount, in fact very good wages indeed. And as the equivalent of \$2.50 U.S. a month wouldn't break us, we didn't think it worth while to waste too much time going into controlling the cook.

But when we got up here things were different. For one thing the house is so small that I was brought into intimate contact with the housekeeping. Again at Hakohish we were more or less carrying on the regime to which the cook was accustomed under Page. It was new to us, and it took us some time to get used to the way things ought to be. But here we immediately set up new arrangements, and had something to say about them.

Well, it didn't take long to find out that our cook was working against us. It is his duty to make all arrangements about household matters, and to make them to our best advantage, getting his commission out of the matter either by agreement with the tradesmen, etc., or by a slight increase in the charge he makes to us; there is no objection to that. But for him to conspire with these Hakkato to cheat us is a different proposition; and that is exactly what he has been doing.

One of the first things to do is to hire someone to carry water for us.

Now the cook has been here several times, and he knows perfectly well that he ought to have made a bargain for about five cash a carry for driver to be used in cooking and washing, and somewhat more for spring water to drink. But he simply called the wife of Page's caretaker, which gentleman is one of the biggest rascals around here, and didn't make any bargain at all, and wouldn't until we simply insisted, after about ten days; and then he said that the woman wanted two and a half dollars a month. At the proper rate, one and a half would be high pay. But the game was to let the matter slide until there was a good big sum due her, and then refuse to accept the right sum due in payment. Then one of the missionaries says that if we fired her and got someone else for the work, her family would persecute the "scab", on the ground that this was their job and we had no right to give it to anyone else. Now that sounds like labor union methods, but there is a real difference. The price that others pay is liberal wages, vastly higher than they can get in any other way, and they are very happy to get the job for that price, unless they think that they can cheat or bully the foreign devil into paying much more; and that is all that we object. It wouldn't break me into paying a dollar extra a month; but I do object to have my cook enter into a conspiracy with some Hakkas to cheat me out of a dollar or more a month. That matter isn't adjusted yet, but I will carry the water myself before I'll let their scheme work.

A man came around to Mrs. Jeshar's house selling pineapples, and wanted 12 cents a piece. She refused, and later he came around and was glad to sell them for 8. The man came around to my cook, and sold for 13 cents. The cook probably made three or four cents off that arrangement; I would be glad to give him a nickel if he needed it, but I don't like to be cheated out of money so obviously as that. If the cook had agreed to give 12 cents only, that would have showed that he was no good bargainer at all; the extra cent proves that it was dishonest, and all the talk about commissions can't overshadow that; because the cooks isn't so green

as not to know what those pineapples are worth.

Then he and the chicken seller, who is another rascal, hatched out another scheme. The cook came to me and said that the man wanted the pay for his work. Now that is the cook's business, to settle with the man, and account for it to Lottie; but he evidently thought he could fool me into paying much more than he would dare to pay. This man had brought up fifteen chickens weighing 44 pounds, and 45 eggs, weighing 5 pounds. Well we pay 50¢ a carry and a carry is about 100 lbs, so that figures out at about half a cent a pound, and we ought to pay the man about twenty-five cents ~~50¢~~ for bringing the chickens up from the market. But he contended that it was rice harvest in Wakingfu, which is true, and that therefore labor cost more, which is true, and that therefore he ought to be paid at the rate of 70¢ a carry, which is not true, and that Dr. Stewart, and this one and that one, paid him at that rate, which was a whooping big lie; and my cook backed up every one of his statements, and they both assured me that I could ask anyone, and I would find out that it was so. Also he wanted to be paid for his trouble in hunting around the country for eggs, because you could only buy one here, and two or three there, and it was distressing, which is true, but then that is counted into the price of the eggs, and I knew it, and there was the first statement that I knew was a lie, the I suspected the others were. Then there was some more question about the rate of exchange, and the cook got some money and gave me a lesson in high finance, to the obvious approval of the chicken man, and to my complete mystification. So I decided to tell the man to come around in an hour, and I went off to another house to get some facts. So far, I have talked as tho I did it all; actually Lottie was associated with me in part of the work, and what she did was important, but it is simpler to tell it as if I did it myself, so I make this acknowledgment.

Well, I got a goodly number of facts, and when I came back I told the man I would give him twenty-five cents; when he strated in about the rice harvest, I told him that he had no relation to the rice harvest, because

he was not a farmer. What he is, is Dr. Stewart's messenger half the week, and he was in this venture in his spare time; if he were not doing this, he would not be in the fields, and he knew it, and when I told him again a little louder, he knew that I knew it, and withdrew his contention; but he wanted pay for his bother in hunting eggs, until I told him that was his lookout, and then he realized that I knew the custom about that, too, and he said he would be glad to accept twenty-five cents; so I paid him for the carrying. Then we decided to pay him for the chickens and eggs, believing that we could make a better bargain than the cook would. We knew he would want to be paid in big dollars (cart wheels) reckoning ten dimes to the dollar, but the custom here is to reckon big dollars as worth eleven dimes. For instance if his bill was \$2.80, we would pay him either 28 dimes or two big dollars. What he would ask for would be two big dollars and two dimes, and if he could get away with it he would be twenty-cents in. He had succeeded in doing it before.

We didn't have enough dimes to pay him all in dimes, so we counted out five dollars, that is fifty dimes, and I kept the big dollars concealed. When all was ready we went in, and Lottie counted out ten dimes and said one dollar, another and said two dollars. I figured that he would probably accept that, and he did, with a protest, which I overruled. Then it was a simple matter for me to hand out the big dollars, saying, "One dollar, and one dime; two dollars and two dimes, etc." Then when he had all the money in his hand and wanted to protest again I told him if he liked it all right; if not he could sell someone else his chickens; we hadn't gone into the question of the price, because we felt we could have a better chance of maintaining our contention if we simply refused to be cheated in these obvious ways; and as the man was undoubtedly getting a very fat price for his chickens, he didn't want to call off the bargain.

Well, Lottie and I went off to our room, and had a quiet little celebration; that was the first time we had really succeeded in beating the cook, and I haven't got over feeling good about it yet. Then presently

I went after him about the charcoal. That is one of the hardest things to control. They can carry a little home here and there, or hide and sell it over again, or use it for their own cooking, so most of us simply try to keep the bills from becoming excessive, and that is all Lottie and I try to do. But they have a special scheme that they work on the newcomers here at Thaiyong, and our cook was going to work it on us. Mrs. Stewart told my <sup>boy</sup> how they tried to do her, so I'll repeat it. Her ~~girl~~ simply told her that there was no definite price agreed on for the charcoal, and let the matter run till another family moved to Thaiyong. Then her told her that Mrs. M. was happy to pay such and such a price, and would she be willing to. So, she said, she wouldn't pay any such price, and she wrote down to Wakingfu to her own cook to find out what the proper price ought to be, and paid that. And her boy was so mad that she wouldn't take his word when he lied to her, that her persecuted her all the rest of the summer. Lovely situation. So I simply told the cook that he must get a definite price, and if he bought any more charcoal before doing so he would have to pay for it himself. Also that other people could get 87 catties for a dollar, and he mustn't let himself be cheated. While doing this I found out where he got his charcoal and a few minutes later a woman who had been getting her charcoal from the same man said that her cook told her this man was cheating her three catties; that if you went elsewhere you could get 90 catties for a dollar. So I told the cook and exhorted him not to let the man cheat him. The next day he told me that he had reckoned with the man at 87 catties, but that the man wanted to be paid in big dollars. We figured it out and the cook's arithmetic is correct, but we doubt his contention for the big dollars, so that will constitute a further subject of inquiry.

I was pretty much distressed about all this for a while. I thought for quite a while that I would have to have a big talk with the cook and tell him that unless he would work for my interests instead of against them I would have to get a new cook. But of course I might have to, and it would

be very inconvenient. Still I had made up my mind to talk to him on Monday, and all the morning I was waiting for a time later in the day when there wouldn't be any Chinese around to hear. This came up right after dinner, and at first I was sorry, because it would postpone my talk, and I wanted to get it out of my system. But the results of the incident were so good that just now I am inclined to think that the cook will take the hint without the big talk that seemed for a while to be necessary.

Well, is that too much about one poor old Chinaman? I was going to write to you last Saturday, but we had company most of the day; I don't like to work the machine on Sunday, and Monday was largely taken up with this incident; Tuesday the table was being used for ~~storing~~ ironing; but to-day, when I had made up my mind that I would take some time for a letter, whether or no, the teacher didn't come. So when I saw he was late, I started this letter and as he hasn't yet appeared, I have been able to continue.

I hope you had a pleasant Fourth. <sup>It was somewhat by fire truck.</sup> We had company in the morning, and had quite a nice talk: in the afternoon we had more company and they stayed longer, and we had the Giffin's graphophone going most of the time. That is lots of company. They say that last year there wasn't a scrap of music, so this year people resolved apparently to do better; because Mrs. Worley also brought her graphophone, and at one of the E.P. houses they have an Enty folding, ~~an~~ concertina, and a graphophone. The concertina played the air for us at church on Sunday and was a big help.

They have service in Hakka at the chapel on Sunday morning, and I go for the example, and also to see how much I can understand. Then at 5. they have English service at which the missionaries take turns in preaching. The singing at Hakka service, led by a Hakka, is the worst I ever heard; at the other, led by a man with a good voice, and the concertina, it is pretty good. I have to preach next Sunday, and if they don't put up someone else to lead the singing it is likely to be almost as bad as the Hakka singing.

*I am sorry most of this is carbon. But I like to have a copy to send the Bartholomews, and she happened to get your original copy not noticing any difference. She had it put down as left her case all but this page.*

I wrote this some days ago, but there has been no chance to send it since then. I list I tell you that I lost that nice little knife that I got you for my last birthday; it went while on the boat. That fine big one with 2 blades + screwdriver + compass + bath punch I lost on a trip so I was compelled to have been using the baby pearl knife to sharpen my pencils.

But Mr. Lecker has come up and he brought me a new knife with the above supply of blades and also a corkscrew and a fixture for a string. So now I'm going to keep the knife tied to myself and hope I don't lose it. But it's only about \$1.05, so I'm afraid the blades aren't especially good. They usually are not in such boxes but the one I lost happened to have very good blades.

I preached in Eng this afternoon. The various missive things take turns and it means about once each. I had my usual experience of spending the week pondering on a subject and then on Sat finding it necessary to choose a new subject because the old one wouldn't develop. There were 24 English speaking people (counting 6 children of various ages) and 6 Chinese.

We here at last got messenger service started so I expect we shall be able both to receive and send mail regularly. You'll see by the time you receive this you will have begun to see that that was another summer address apparently neglected to mention it. I'm sorry

I hope you are having as nice a summer as we are. Write lots of love to my dear mother.

Love from  
Edison

Your letters are all so good!  
so enjoy them.

Thaiyong, via ~~London~~ July 25, 1914.

Dear Mother; The summer goes on apace, and in just about a week more Lottie will be free from her housekeeping responsibilities, also from class work, and I imagine that she will be very glad. We have certainly had quite a time with the house affairs, but I think they are about settled now. I told you about how the cook had been conspiring with all the rascals that he could find to cheat us; but after we had successfully resisted one or two attempts he decided that that course wasn't worth while. He found that we knew how to get at the waiter; and every time that we refused to accept his testimony and instead went and asked someone else he lost some face, and when we settled the matter on some basis other than the one he advocated he lost some more face; and to a Chinese the loss of face is as important as the loss of the money that he expected to make off us. So some time ago everything seemed to be all right except the question of water carrying. That woman who carried for us for a while agreed to carry for our price, \$1.50 and did so for about two days, and then demanded \$2. a month, which we firmly refused, and we don't ever intend to hire her again. The boys whom I offered the chance to earn that extra also didn't want to. Mrs. Leasher's cook had been sure that he could get us someone, and he is an old enemy of our cook, so he would be very glad to do so; but when he tried he reported that our cook had fixed everybody in the village so that none of them would; I am not sure whether that is so or, whether the family or the woman who had carried for us had intimidated them but I think probably one or the other is the case. In the meantime all the servants had been carrying water without being asked to, for several days, even the old cook doing his share, which look strange to me. The situation was that I offered a certain price which I am sure is fair, and told the cook to get someone for that price; he said that no one was willing to carry for that price, but made no effort to find out what they would carry for, as he would have done if he had been trying to fix things up for our benefit. Also we wanted to pay so much a

and he said that so on was willing to carry on that basis, but all insisted on being paid so much a month, which I am sure is a lie. So the matter dragged on for several days till finally it came to a head yesterday, and the cook and I went up to Dr. Ashmore's and asked him to interpret and be arbitrator. The cook stated his side, and all that he said had full consideration. It is a story that sounds pretty good, and would be convincing if he hadn't lied to me so convincingly in the other matters. I didn't state to him my idea of the different ways that he had tried to cheat me, because I was afraid that in the absence of definite proof, and in face of the protestations of innocence that he would be sure to make that I wouldn't make anything by doing so. I am sure that if I had a good loyal cook he could arrange with someone at a reasonable rate per carry, but under the circumstances Dr. Ashmore and I decided that the best we could do was to tell the cook to arrange for our servants to carry at the rate of \$2. per mo. If our boy hadn't had such a favorable situation for bargaining when we were arranging for coming up here I could had stipulated that he was to carry our share of the water, and saved all this bother. Another year the prospect of having to hunt up a new servant won't seem quite such a difficult matter, so I guess we shall have to say that all this is part of our experience, learning how to do or not to do things. And we have had to put up with this because we didn't want to get a new cook or a new boy just at vacation time.

When the next week is up our cook goes back to Swatow to take care of our house and Mrs. Giffin has to wrestle with the question of housekeeping. I wish her better going than we have had, and I guess she will have it, for her servants seem to care for her interests. And I hope that Gurs will now that they have tried working against us for a while. The cook seems in a mood to be good now, and if it lasts we shall have a good cook, until Page comes back and wants his cook again. Then we shall have to start in again, but we shall have some experience back of us, and we have two cooks in mind now one of whom we may be able to get when that time comes.

Thaiyong, via Swatow, July 25, 1914.

Dear Mother;

The summer goes on apace, and in just about a week more Lottie will be free from her housekeeping responsibilities, also from class work, and I imagine that she will be very glad. We have certainly had quite a time with the house affairs, but I think they are about settled now. I told you about how the cook had been conspiring with all the rascals that he could find to cheat us; but after we had successfully resisted one or two attempts he decided that that course wasn't worth while. He found that we knew how to get at the matter; and every time that we refused to accept his testimony and instead went and asked someone else he lost some face, and when we settled the matter on some basis other than the one he advocated he lost some more face; and to a Chinese the loss of face is as important as the loss of the money that he expected to make off us. So some time ago everything seemed to be all right except the question of water carrying. That woman who carried for us for a while agreed to carry for our price, \$1.50 and did so for about two days, and then demanded \$2. a month, which we firmly refused, and we don't ever intend to hire her again. The boys whom I offered the chance to earn that extra also didn't want to. Mrs. Lecher's cook had been sure that he could get us someone, and he is an old enemy of our cook, so he would be very glad to do so; but when he tried he reported that our cook had fixed everybody in the village so that none of them would; I am not sure whether that is so or, whether the family or the woman who had carried for us had intimidated them but I think probably one or the other is the case. In the meantime all the servants had been carrying water without being asked to, for several days, even the old cook doing his share, which look strange to me. The situation was that I offered a certain price which I am sure is fair, and told the cook to get someone for that price; he said that one was willing to carry for that price, but made no effort to find out what they would carry for, as he would have done if he had been trying to fix things up for our benefit. Also we wanted to pay so much a

and he said that he was willing to carry on that basis, but all insisted on being paid so much a month, which I am sure is a lie. So the matter dragged on for several days till finally it came to a head yesterday, and the cook and I went up to Dr. Ashmore's and asked him to interpret and be arbitrator. The cook stated his side, and all that he said had full consideration. It is a story that sounds pretty good, and would be convincing if he hadn't lied to me so convincingly in the other matters. I didn't state to him my idea of the different ways that he had tried to cheat me, because I was afraid that in the absence of definite proof, and in face of the protestations of innocence that he would be sure to make that I wouldn't make anything by doing so. I am sure that if I had a good loyal cook he could arrange with someone at a reasonable rate per carry, but under the circumstances Dr. Ashmore and I decided that the best we could do was to tell the cook to arrange for our servants to carry at the rate of \$2. per mo. If our boy hadn't had such a favorable situation for bargaining when we were arranging for coming up here I could had stipulated that he was to carry our share of the water, and saved all this bother. Another year the prospect of having to hunt up a new servant won't seem quite such a difficult matter, so I guess we shall have to say that all this is part of our experience, learning how to do or not to do things. And we have had to put up with this because we didn't want to get a new cook or a new boy just at vacation time.

When the next week is up our cook goes back to Svatow to take care of our house and Mrs. Giffin has to wrestle with the question of housekeeping. I wish her better going than we have had, and I guess she will have it, for her servants seem to care for her interests. And I hope that Gars will now that they have tried working against us for a while. The cook seems in a mood to be good now, and if it lasts we shall have a good cook, until Page comes back and wants his cook again. Then we shall have to start in again, but we shall have some experience back of us, and we have two cooks in mind now one of whom we may be able to get when that time comes.

Thaiyong, via Deator, July 25, 1914.

Dear Mother;

The summer goes on apace, and in just about a week more Lottie will be free from her housekeeping responsibilities, also from class work, and I imagine that she will be very glad. We have certainly had quite a time with the house affairs, but I think they are about settled now. I told you about how the cook had been conspiring with all the rascals that he could find to cheat us; but after we had successfully resisted one or two attempts he decided that that course wasn't worth while. He found that we knew how to get at the matter; and every time that we refused to accept his testimony and instead went and asked someone else he lost some face, and when we settled the matter on some basis other than the one he advocated he lost some more face; and to a Chinese the loss of face is as important as the loss of the money that he expected to make off us. So some time ago every-thing seemed to be all right except the question of water carrying. That woman who carried for us for a while agreed to carry for our price, \$1.50 and did so for about two days, and then demanded \$2. a month, which we firmly refused, and we don't ever intend to hire her again. The boys whom I offered the chance to earn that extra also didn't want to. Mrs. Leasher's cook had been sure that he could get us someone, and he is an old enemy of our cook, so he would be very glad to do so; but when he tried he reported that our cook had fixed everybody in the village so that none of them would; I am not sure whether that is so or, whether the family or the woman who had carried for us had intimidated them but I think probably one or the other is the case. In the meantime all the servants had been carrying water without being asked to, for several days, even the old cook doing his share, which look strange to me. The situation was that I offered a certain price which I am sure is fair, and told the cook to get someone for that price; he said that one was willing to carry for that price, but made no effort to find out what they would carry for, as he would have done if he had been trying to fix things up for our benefit. Also we wanted to pay so much a

12/1/19

and he said that no one was willing to carry on that basis, but all insisted on being paid so much a month, which I am sure is a lie. So the matter dragged on for several days till finally it came to a head yesterday, and the cook and I went up to Dr. Ashmore's and asked him to interpret and be arbitrator. The cook stated his side, and all that he said had full consideration. It is a story that sounds pretty good, and would be convincing if he hadn't lied to me so convincingly in the other matters. I didn't state to him my idea of the different ways that he had tried to cheat me, because I was afraid that in the absence of definite proof, and in face of the protestations of innocence that he would be sure to make that I wouldn't make anything by doing so. I am sure that if I had a good loyal cook he could arrange with someone at a reasonable rate per carry, but under the circumstances Dr. Ashmore and I decided that the best we could do was to tell the cook to arrange for our servants to carry at the rate of \$2. per mo. If our boy hadn't had such a favorable situation for bargaining when we were arranging for coming up here I could had stipulated that he was to carry our share of the water, and saved all this bother. Another year the prospect of having to hunt up a new servant won't seem quite such a difficult matter, so I guess we shall have to say that all this is part of our experience, learning how to do or not to do things. And we have had to put up with this because we didn't want to get a new cook or a new boy just at vacation time. When the next week is up our cook goes back to Swatow to take care of our house and Mrs. Giffin has to wrestle with the question of housekeeping. I wish her better going than we have had, and I guess she will have it, for her servants seem to care for her interests. And I hope that Gurs will now that they have tried working against us for a while. The cook seems in a mood to be good now, and if it lasts we shall have a good cook, until Page comes back and wants his cook again. Then we shall have to start in again, but we shall have some experience back of us, and we have two cooks in mind none of whom we say be able to get when that time comes.

R. B. H. ~~Beijing~~  
Koblenz  
Dear Mother

Return finally to Beijing  
May 20, 1907

I have been looking over some of your letters and have been quite interested in them. That advertisement of Blumhurst that you sent is on my desk now, folded up so that the picture of our house is all that shows. Except the words LMHURST BEAUTIFUL and 'Boy' but has the appearance of a well-kept lawn. The corners are folded in to produce the slipping of words, and I have wondered lots of times how a Chinese who knows a little English would go to work to promote Blumhurst (see correspondence to our school) that it is well apt to be reversed as 'huai' (proud) why or 'jiu' (joy). Anyway the house looks mighty nice and I am glad to have the picture.

You must have had a big time fixing up the house. I should like to come along and see how it looks now. I wish I could have seen some of the nice clean places that you found. I think to me that an eraser is the proper tool to clean most of them. Have you any cement for the north side yet? I hope you get nice ones who don't lie to their children.

Of course I was interested in the account of F's house party, when we read it I and I remembered each other of the house parties you had for us with 'Julie' and with Raymond and Esther. I suppose he told you about being with Julie and her sister, husband in Los A. They are obviously prosperous and happy and as active in the p.h. as S.S. I am glad F had such a good time. I tell her I might have been there. I haven't learnt anything about Silver Bay yet, but am looking forward to it.

Am I to understand that you have a second child now? How strange I must look now. My Lynn was a young one! Pretty soon you will be a quarter to a new one, I guess. Better than a whole lot of them.

Love you Collingwood take the duplex

system with any better grace? I was inter-  
ested in his complaint that people paid  
so much for missions etc. that they want  
through to pay running expenses. It was  
just the opposite in 1904. The year that  
we raised our budget for home foreign &  
state. Besides something for education  
and generous gifts for the Anti-Saloon  
League. was the year that we have to  
assist. There only a few dollars in left on  
salary and with our debt on the church very  
largely reduced from the previous year. I  
should be glad to hear that Joe's com-  
plaint later turned out to be unfounded.

What is Mr. Davis's present status?  
I was very sorry indeed to hear of what was  
done as to course I mentioned at the time.  
How long he has been able to get along since?  
I don't believe you told me how much they  
reduced his salary. Is this a good chair?

I was interested in your all-wood iron  
refuge. But here we use charcoal iron  
and they work very well indeed in the hands  
of the Chinese. Perhaps we should say they  
improved to much time I don't know. The Chinese  
have tried several charcoal irons without  
much success. Perhaps the charcoal isn't  
good. People here use charcoal for all their  
cooking. They know how to use it and I  
suppose won't stand for poor quality. It  
costs something like 3 cent holds fire  
and is light. so we consider it cheap. but  
it is expensive to the Chinese, and with some  
cooks is an important source of revenue.  
when by carrying it home, juggling weights  
trading to other cooks for stuff for which  
they charge their master's money - or other  
ways that we haven't discovered yet.

You must be tired of trying to get  
that Xmas magazine settled. Was the  
letter that was to have settled the matter  
finally. may have gone astray. I'll say  
again that my choice was Christian  
of the Evangelist. published at Bible  
House N.Y. And as I wasn't sure of the

price I thought it would be easier for you to order it.

Wednesday. And my similar book of caries is not worth sending, but if a copy of Blue Life also. Salt should come, I thought into to see it.

That package that was lost in the mail is still lost so far as we know and likely to stay so.

The ants that we have to fight are white not black. Black ants climb over things and get into the food, white ants eat your house and anything that is in it, if you let them. I used to read letters from Africa and get a mental picture of white ants coming along like a swarm of locusts and eating your house almost before you had time to move some of your things out. One white ant nest quite like that. They are modest and retiring and shun publicity. If they have to cross the table top, store or anything similar they build a mud tunnel in which to travel. They get into a board and eat out all the soft pieces leaving here and there a hard layer. They will eat along the bottom of the floor then come thro and eat the bottom of the bookcase, and then bite holes in your books. That happened to my father. The ant is small less than half the size of the black ants that are such good company of picnic at home. But in a flat surface and a succession of little bites will ultimately make quite a hole. My father's books were not badly damaged. But when he came out as a schoolboy he hadnt enough book cases so he left books all around on the floor and didnt look out for them, and the white ants maddled them. Bookworms did a bit of damage to them too, but when the white ants got there you can hardly notice the bookworm holes.

As guard against white ants use constant vigilance. and when you find them pour kerosene. They wont

Come back all the odor is gone. But  
the constant vigilance is hard to provide.  
we have found them three times. I guess  
they had just got in and hadnt done any  
damage. I used them at several boards  
of an old packing case belonging  
to Sage. We have had no trouble with  
bookworms. With them the only way is  
to keep them out. when you get a new  
box put it in paraffine till you  
are sure it wont harbor any worms.  
and when you find a hole reflected  
outside it is cured. The signs are  
simple holes in the outside of the  
cover close to the binding.

we were interested in Mr Foster  
quit. He has a reputation for making  
hardheadth constructions and taking a  
long time for work owing to much  
dissipation. I dont understand  
the situation about Mrs Foster. All you  
write but I guess she is glad if  
she can't come back the board. I  
probably wont send him when he  
came out a few years ago if was not  
with the expectation of staying a full  
term but he was to stay a helpful and  
number of years and he has been  
more than that. He went home last  
winter for this reason. The faculty  
of the T. S. is supposed to consist  
of Palmer & Foster & Waters. But a  
year or so ago Foster had to be  
borrowed to fill in the important  
station at Keays. Waters' full term  
is next spring for 13 yrs. Palmer's  
a year later. And Foster's would  
naturally coincide with one of them  
that would make it impossible all 3  
would be here. and this would be  
no good can at all. so they sent Mr.  
Foster home with the idea that he would  
be back before that time. But of course  
it he can't come back that scheme  
won't be a success.

Mr Kemp came out without his  
wife some few years ago. against the  
judgment of the board who have the

fixed policy of not sending back a married man without his wife. But they succeeded in putting enough pressure on them to get an exception made. But he has steady growing worse in health. till he either had to have his wife for company or go home. I really it was arranged that he should go home for a rather long summer or winter at his own expense, hoping to bring his wife back. The day he left I was told he got a cablegram that his wife would not be able to come and he was requested to wait for letters. But he could not very well cancel his passage, and anyway his health demanded that he go home either permanently or temporarily as he went. We haven't very accurate news of what happened on the other side. but we think that a day or so after he got home he went to a hospital for an operation and died. He was pretty badly off when he left here although living alone but at Okochowfu, eating alone constantly, and having a cook who didn't manage to provide suitable food. was bad for him. I don't know whether he had any bad disease. Anyway he went coming back. He used with pressure to get an exception made in his favor, against the policy of the Board. The experience is likely to encourage the Board to send out extra food alone - even tho he has been all right for one term.

I spend a lot of time trying to figure out how one man will be used in the sweet day and by. but it is pretty hard to figure out. This is a little summary of the situation in our hospital (not including Hokka district at all) and military physicians.



McShaban due to sail this fall.

Now here is the photos of the situation. Due to the fact that mission work has to be done on such a ~~con-~~ cumbersome basis. Langkung is precisely the one field where at present the people are glad to receive the gospel and it is the field that has the poorest chance of being worked appreciably of all the fields in our district. Here is where the doctors come in. Of course there is a hospital at Khabueh. There is a splendid one at Keping. At Shaochang are the leaders both primary getting their work nicely started but they had just finished preparing a house. At Shaochang we have no physician or hospital, but the physician who is on furlough naturally belongs here and he had had in negotiations with the English Presbyterians for union medical work at Shaochang with so many old mission aids on both sides it hasn't been easy to arrange even this, which we are hoping will lead to more complete union & a back out there would be a calamity.

And yet the farthest of these is only about 12 hours easy travel from a hospital. Whereas Langkung is but only a day by a very satisfactory launch, which goes up everyday and down the next. This with a meg is running an informal dispensary and treating more patients than the Shaochang doctor and getting more spiritual results from her dispensary than any other missionary in the district is getting. But the woman being won't let her go back there when she returns from furlough (for reasons that we probably understand) and our Board won't start any new work till the old is put on an adequate basis. So that leaves out Langkung for now with no work is considered evangelistic not welfare.

So there you are. The leading hospitals are desperately in need of being put on a better basis and the leaders at Chaoyang need a helper for their work. And if they were transferred to Beijing they would be well established at Peking as they are now at Chaoyang. The opportunity at Chaoyang may be the greater. It takes a doctor a long time to get started and overcome inertia, superstition and lack of confidence. Chaoyang is a very important city while Peking is not much of a place in itself. Chaoyang is the county seat and has a population of probably over half a million. And the negotiations for your work are well under way. It is hard to see how we could leave there.

Yet here are three places requiring what a nurse is doing a very successful Chinese work. Chaoyang where a man without medical training is having to handle so many surgical and medical cases as his limited knowledge will permit and then the rest away and home. where the Christians and non-Christians alike are so generous & have a hope, that they are willing to - and indeed have raised most of the money.

Peking is the one station in our district that where the people are glad to hear the gospel. Chaoyang is the place in all our field where everybody and the officials are in favor of Christianity to an amazing extent. And Hope is the best of opportunity, I know for starting a new place of self support. And the Board won't take any of these opportunities because they can't until the emergency work is put on a better basis and they can't do that with the money at present available. And as for sending another man to Peking, it looks to me as if we shall have to shove him off alone to keep one man at our station for the next few years.

I must go back and get the ready to mail you as good bye with a whole lot of love  
Ellen



P.O. sends mail by a Jap boat occasionally and I believe the Chinese P.O. here may often receive mails ought not to be interfered with. altho the means of transportation that carry them over various points may be interrupted. I suppose that England is probably in the war by this time. If so the British and German lines may have to quit running for fear of each other's boats. (courtesy, however). As for Siberian mails, I suspect that the war would not make the Russian Government unwilling to carry mail for the Chinese government. But that the service on the Siberian railway is likely to be curtailed. and as Russia seems to be at war with Germany the mails would have had work getting from St. Pet to Boston. As for Vancouver all I know is that the trip of one Empire has been cancelled. I am going to send my letters via Chinese boat route undesignated, and trust them to do the best they can in getting it thro. It looks as tho S.F. was the shortest route. That would mean a trip up the coast in a local Jap steamer to Shanghai, connecting with the Pacific Mail or 2000 Kikan Nippon fr. S.F.; they might connect there by a Seattle or Tacoma line to.

2. Hong Kong is under martial law, and no ships are allowed to go in or out at night. No provisions are allowed to go out. and as we get our foreign stores mostly from HK that is inconvenient for us. Having the Douglas boat stop is also inconvenient as our natural route out of San is via Douglas to H.K. But I suppose the Jap boats are running to Hong Kong. So far as I know the colony authorities haven't forbidden steamers from making

times. But the average freight is chiefly from HK up; and if they are not allowed to take stuff out of HK there is little profit in returning; that is a consideration in addition to the possible loss of cargo that results of earlier. Maybe that's the reason to the sailors. I suppose HK is preparing for being cut off from the world, and wants to keep everything that is there ~~if~~ ~~the~~ ~~baller~~ ~~happened~~

3. Baker says that several German ~~to~~ steamers have been lingering in Swatow bay afraid to go out. Prices have begun to go up here. Flour first off, went up 30¢ on a \$3.50 sack, and has probably gone up more since that news. The merchants are used to getting all their stuff from HK. But when things get adjusted I don't see why it shouldn't. It's possible to get stuff down from Shanghai. Probably it will cost more to live for a while, and I'm afraid prices won't go down as fast as they go up. Usually they don't.

4. The question of finance may become a serious one. My account is in a Japanese bank in Sw. and is something over \$125. say. I don't anticipate any trouble about that. The bank is a pretty reliable one or think and isn't mixed up with Europe enough to be embarrassed. But our main funds are in the Hong Kong & Shanghai Bank at HK, and there is a possibility that they may be hard to get out. In that case, probably arrangements could be made in Shanghai. That isn't bothering us yet.

Altogether our situation isn't bad. The mails are likely to be irregular. Good to be now opened, and we may have to make different arrangements about some matters. But altogether I guess we are all right. Maybe as well off as people at home are.

I have written 2 pages of news from  
here. And Lottie has written 5 pages of  
answers to home letters, and we have  
been having a debate as to which was  
more important. It went the first time  
as I have decided to ask your idea  
of the matter. I try to write about  
the interesting things that have happened,  
and then only wish that I should have  
less time, to answer the things you have  
written about. It isn't so often as I  
wish because lots of times I keep on  
writing about things ~~at~~ but here,  
until time for the family to sleep,  
Lottie on the other hand, reads over  
her home letters every time she writes  
and comments on them all - (I think  
before she begins to write about  
things out here but) I figured that the  
comments being 2 or more months old  
are rather cold, and if they have to wait  
at all would be about as good,  
whereas some of the things I want to  
tell about get crowded out. I have found  
by experience that they are either omitted or  
or else receive a brief mention in a letter. 2  
After Lottie feels that if we don't  
comment on each letter, as it comes we  
don't keep in touch with the home folks.  
Would you rather have me keep on in  
my own way, or change to Lottie's plan?

I was foolish enough to let Lottie  
read this and she has mutilated and  
spoiled the neat appearance of the  
page she says she usually writes  
about things out here first. It is that  
case I don't know how she manages  
to mean that she has time to read  
and comment on home letters. Her  
saying 5 weeks is an unnecessary  
inflation. But I admit that some-  
times commenting gets crowded out more  
than one week. Lottie says to let you that  
she has been scolding me for a long time for not  
writing you more & appears to be of you think otherwise it

Shanghai via Swatow  
Aug 14. 1904

Dear Mr. [unclear]:

I was very much interested in your letter about the Salem Fair. The Southport folks sent newspapers about it but I didn't read them very carefully. Your synopsis gave me a better idea than all the rest I should put together.

I was also glad to hear about the N. Bapt. Soc. and people here were much interested in your story of Archie Adams. It is a fact that he is brother to one Adams of Hope and son of the founder of the Central China Mission at Hongkong. By the way I have modified my ideas about Central China quite extensively since I wrote that long letter to you. That letter pretty well expressed the idea of most of the Mission here, only many of them would make it far stronger. But it was because I wasn't able for so many months to get any of the Board's reasons. It seems the Board suspended action to wait for the return of the Hudson party, and probably that was OK. But all I had for evidence to confirm the board's view was a few words from one East China missionary and a short conversation with another, many of whose facts were flatly contradicted by a member of our Mission who has been at Hongkong. But recently the Board has been taking its side and that has called for a restatement of the case which I will make and send you as soon as the last news from Boston is in and despatched.

I am glad you met the Page's but I wish you had had what you thought of Sam. Page is a fine man all right but folks on the field notice certain peculiarities and I wonder whether they are notable at home. I believe you will be mighty glad to have Page come back and reflect their of the Mission's responsibility which however Page does very efficiently. And perhaps you will be glad to have Page back at his place in the Fair. That place is Hong

occupied at present by Baker who is doing well. But Page has had years of experience of it. And Baker is due to go home on furlough next spring.

Thank you for your congratulations about Parke. I don't know who the man following later is unless it refers to Mr. Newman. I was voted to send him to teach in a new medical school in Boston. Understanding from him that the Board had given its approval to such a course (they have already endorsed the school) Dr. N. went right down and began to study Bostonian medicine without waiting for the Board's answer. He said he was sure it would be favorable but it looks at present as if the Board wouldn't tell him so. He has had quite a history. The mission unanimously voted for him to go to Mass. but the Board overruled us, affirming one of their policies in opposition to another which we felt to be vastly more important. But the Board doesn't seem to get it. Then we voted him to Boston. Allowing we were merely carrying out the already expressed wishes of the Board. It looks as if they would contribute us there and that would save a start in the fall. About 10 months behind the game. Who says delay isn't by design?

Mrs. Bulley is now well all so interesting to me. The parents are dead. We are all speculating as to whether Reddick will be married when he gets here. But everything points the other way. It makes a mighty important difference about the homeing question.

Glad I saw the Howells on her way back from Siboga. V. & I had been to see the mother.

I taught English under the auspices of the women's Bible Training School. About 1 hour a week. I don't sound much but it's a lot.  
Love  
Lovingly Allison

Thaiyong, via Swatow,

August, 17, 1914.

Dear Father;

We are so well pleased with this room at Thaiyong that we have decided to buy it. It has been on the market for some time. We are sending Mr. Page, who owns it, an offer, accompanied by two other papers, to be used in case he accepts the offer. One is an ~~offer~~ order on E. S. Butler for \$200. U.S. money. The other which is to accompany it, is a note for Mr. Butler to send to you, and reads as follows:

"On receipt of this will you please draw from my account with the People's Savings Bank Two Hundred Dollars (\$200.00) U.S. money, and send to Mr. E.S. Butler, Boston, to reimburse him for \$200. which he has paid out on my account as explained in my letter to you of even date herewith", which letter is this one which I am writing to you now.

Page wants the money, and he would probably accept \$100. down, and the balance in instalments with interest. But we think he will be more likely to accept our offer if we show him the most of the purchase price (we are offering him \$240.) Compared with renting rooms, to own a room at Thaiyong is a fairly good investment, not gilt edge; but it is becoming increasingly difficult to rent rooms, and as these rooms suit us better than any others in Thaiyong, and as one summer in Thaiyong is enough to convince us that we don't want to be forced to take chances of Double Island, we have decided to buy while the buying is good. Of course Page may not accept our offer. In that case the above-mentioned document will not reach you. That won't necessarily mean that we didn't buy the room. It may simply mean that we waited to negotiate further with Page when he comes out this fall.

*Loungly Ellison*