

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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

Dates: 1917

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Return
Sincerely,
L. J. ...
Please sign
in ink in
front of
C. J. ...
H. J. ...

Pagoda Rapido, below Chacabuco
Chile Jan. 12. 1917
(Friday)

Dear Mother:

Lottie and I are off on a real country
trip, the first one we have taken together,
without any other foreigners. And it's lots of
fun. Some work too when we want to haul. We
we merely took along some food and a servant.
I boarded with the Tholbeck and Katter with
Mrs. ... and our servant worked under
the instruction of both of them. But here we
have to make all preparations for setting
up housekeeping down to bringing lamps,
cans, oven, kettle, bowl to boil off
boiled water in, etc. We count on buying
rice, charcoal, sweet potatoes and
eggs at the village where we go to. But
I had to use condensed milk. Here at
Tip I saw the chickens have been dying
off at a great rate lately, so eggs are very
scarce. I maintain that the cold weather
of the past few days has this effect too.
But the ... didn't put the much stock
in my theory. The lack of eggs to eat
gave us rather in a hole. Today & Friday
Thursday Lottie devoted the whole day up to
2:30 getting packed up, and getting the
and kitchen things ready. I spent about half
that time on packing. It took us about half
an hour to get our baggage down on the
boat, which was unadmirably slow. There
were only 3 canoes. We planned to start at
2 and get to Pagoda Rapido at 4, but
instead we didn't get there till 5. At 4 a
cold wind sprang up so we wished we had
started at 12. While a big flock of geese on
the big sand bar just below the pagoda
were getting up and going off for the night
a few at a time, and if we had got there
an hour earlier I could perhaps have got
a shot or so at them. Also because it was
late, Lottie and I got busy and helped set
up housekeeping. Spending some really slow
at it. I cleaned a lot of the trash out of the
chapel kitchen. To make room to work,
I had stacked the desks and benches out of
the way, set up our country beds and

rigged up a way to fix the net. Then scavenged
the desks so that we could use two together for
a dining room table, and most of the others to
put things on. So we were quite comfortable.

The Ayuda Rapido preacher and the Bible
woman had both been talking of coming down in
our boat but neither of them did, and we assumed
they had gone ahead. Neither one had arrived when
we got there, and later we found they had taken
the regular passenger boat which was far
slower than ours so that it was way after
dark, and very cold in the wind when they
arrived. With them came the man who is going to
be the preacher here next year (the present
one is to leave in a few days and go to another
church) so today we had the retiring
preacher, his successor, my teacher, the
Bible woman, besides both of us. It made
quite a crowd to go visiting. We got up at
about 7, and Father kept the boy for
breakfast while I put things away in baskets
for the day. Breakfast at 15.15 and just as we
were thru the Shindes came and said that the
day's schedule provided for our having lunch
with one of the Shindes, so we made some
sandwiches and stuck some other stuff in
a box filled a canteen and told the boy
to prepare dinner as ordered but to send
it at supper time. Lotsa say it is the
nicest picnic paper she ever put up.
We had lunch at ^{with} a house where the
mother and younger son are church members.
The mother is very earnest, but she was on
a visit. The older son is a bachelor. He was
out in the fields when we got to his village, so
our Shindes asked his young brother to change
horses for us and we waited at the house of
another Shindes for the older brother to come
back from the fields when we finally went
over. Our lunch was ready for us all right
but the older brother had come in from the
fields, sat on his bench, and gone back,
without waiting to see us. He ignored the
discriminatory and greeted all the lunch the

(Sat am)

non-Christian young brother provided for us
the visiting gold yesterday was in a triple
lunch
at
home
Bible woman decided
that after lunch they
would go back to P.R. way
of going over to the P.R. house
this driving nearly three
miles, we then went to the

young home, and got home a whole hour
before the women did, for they stopped at four
or five places to call. At the young home
there is one Christian woman, whom we
examined for baptism last summer, but
apparently they had voted to accept her, she said
she wanted to wait and join when her son
did. Her son is a very bright boy, a pupil
in the school here. I have inquired several
times about them since, but apparently
there was nothing doing, for she wanted to
wait till her son was ready, and apparently
he wasn't interested. Yesterday when we
called the preacher had nothing about the
matter and I hardly supposed

it was worth while to mention it; it might
be embarrassing too. But I decided to ask her
how the matter stood, and I found at once that
she was waiting simply for a convenient time
for the ceremony, why didn't the preacher ask
her about it, and then he could have had
the credit for arranging for her to be
baptized. I gave him a hint and he talked
to this woman's son, and found that he was
ready and anxious to be baptized, so it was
arranged that he was to come for prayer
meeting next evening and be examined; that
if he passed, he would be baptized on
Sunday A.M. this morning.

anyway, another hint, and I
was arranged to have communion in the
afternoon. When the boy came to Payson R.
he told another boy that he wanted to be
baptized, and that other boy (the Bible
woman's son) decided to apply to. There was
any difficulty at all in any of this, and

the preacher did all the work, receiving
ready help from me. Why didn't he do it
without the hint, and so get the credit for
being enterprising? That's one of the things
missionary can do that the Chinese can't.
Even the the preacher bought one and the
Chinese a pair one - that is to grasp the
salient points of a situation, and then
make suggestions, which when once made
the Chinese recognize as obviously the
thing to do (and maybe wonder why they
didn't think of them themselves). Glad to
say we examined at the prayer meeting, I
am reasonably sure that the first one will be
examined, accepted and baptized along with
his mother. I am a little doubtful about the
other. His mother is a Bible woman his
grandfather is the boss of the church. One
of the deacons is his uncle and the other is
his aunt's sister, and several other members
and his relatives so he is in a family that
surrounds him with Christian influence.
If it were not for that, I should not be very
surprised about his sticking fast. He is
the first boy, who with his mother (no
father, and no money) have got to live in
a heathen family in a heathen village,
will make it all right without my help.

I spoke about the geese flying around
when we landed. It is an interesting sight
and I don't wonder it caused British enthusi-
asm. But the geese aren't as easy to kill
as one thinks, and I know that it would be
impossible to get with a range of geese
as restless as those. Friday before we
got back, I went to look for them
but they hadn't been around all day. The
boy usually seen this morning as he went
down the river in a boat on the way to the
village we were to visit, we saw into a
black line I got ten shots at them. But
they were so far off I was sure I would
hit none. So I wasn't disappointed. They
have been hunted so much that they fly
some time before one really gets at large

Mon. P.M. & Tues. Day yesterday up at 7 to have
breakfast and help get the beds packed up
and out of the way before morning service.
The church voted on both these days and
accepted them also the sister of the first
boy. I baptized them at noon in the river
which is high and muddy. First the brother
then the sister, then the mother, then the other
boy. It has been very cold and windy
the first part of the week but it came on
fairly warm the day we left for the
Rapids, and on Sunday it was beautiful
warm and calm. Glad for the people
who were baptized at Shakahook the previous
Sunday, when I suffered as from cold feet
putting in a chapel. I just had a note from
Dr. Braddock, who said he was in the country
that trip and nearly froze to death. (30)

In the afternoon we had communion
a very helpful service. Nearly every member
was present. including the people from a
place three long miles away (mostly women)
who had to hire a boat to come. It must
have cost them 70 or 80¢. At about 2
we started for home in a big comfortable
sailboat, expecting to get home at a little
before 6. But alas the wind wasn't good
and finally it died down. I think half an
hour of good sailing would have taken
us the rest of the way but by man
power it took over an hour and a half.
By we got home after 7; no fire and we
had to light our bed to take things to the
kitchen. So Lotte helped the boys in the
kitchen while I attended to the disposal of
the baggage, and after supper we both
worked on the job of unpacking, and
arranging the bed. It was bed time, all
right by the time we had things settled
Today a big home mail, including
a letter from you, which I'll try to answer
in a day or so. But now I want to thank
you people all again for the Xmas things.
The letter this morning speaks of the National

Geographic. We thoroughly enjoy that magazine and practically can't do without it. Many of our people in our Mission take it, especially if they have children. As the I did say that I didn't care for the Christian Work another year. I have no doubt that I shall enjoy reading it a great deal. They have a few men on their staff whose articles are always enjoyable. It is needless to say the money was appreciated. We have decided to put it into the Bank for funds, as we have come with most of the money we have received so far from home. We shall then appreciate it all the more at such a time, when, according to our usual testimony, everyone is hard up. I give special thanks for the money to put into the mission work. The opportunities are so great, and the funds so few, that a help like that means a great deal. I think I mentioned Frances Pickens in a previous letter. Let me thank for the money. Aunt Kendra may be certain not forgotten. I make my best love to both of you.

Katie says my statement about everybody taking the National Geographic made a revision. It certainly does if it gave the impression that we could see the magazine any time, anywhere. We seldom do see it outside our house, but we know that quite a number of families take it. Katie suggested that they felt they ought to take it for the sake of the children. But Mrs. Johnson has no children here, neither have the single women. It certainly is a fascinating magazine. By the way, the families had three copies bound together (a year's volume) to give the children for New Year's present.

Must close now. Wishing you all a Happy New Year.
Your loving son
O'Brien

Hologra finally
All sign please
with for

Bhaadlawu riasyatu
Feb. 3, 1947 China

Dear Mother;

I sent you a postal yesterday giving a vague suggestion of what we have been doing lately to keep me out of mischief. The China Continuation Committee proposed last summer that all the Christians in China make a special effort evangelistically at the time of Chinese New Year when practically no business is done, and everyone has leisure. Almost everyone who heard of the plan approved of it, and our two missions before here have made a serious effort to carry it out. The time is up tomorrow. I haven't heard reports of how the work panned out elsewhere. I know Swatow arranged to have services in the Baptist and the two Presbyterian chapels twice a day, and they made a grand appeal for about distributing handbills (a rather easy job). Details somewhat vague. The B. C. Presbyterians held special services in their preaching hall, assisted by one of my preachers, who volunteered his services. I imagine I guess they thought it was very good of him. We haven't any people available so that we could not well imitate to have services well after night, with two speakers but they have, and I'm glad they have. They concentrated their efforts on that. We put ours into spreading.

Our scheme was to divide the men and the women, each into two bands. One band consisted of folks who live in the city or just outside the walls. They worked in the city or close to it. The other band consisted of people who live here on this side of the river. We visited all the villages within 4 or 5 miles that we could reach. So far as I know we only omitted two - for reasons.

The speaker was the leader of the band in the city, and there were several

Start from New River 11:00 & arrive home after sunset
after
dinner

family able people on it. In many ways I should have liked to go with them but on careful thought I believe they did well to put us on the country band. (Reasons later) My personal teacher acts as preacher to the audience which meets at the school house at the foot of the hill, and so he was assigned here to, and I insisted that he be the leader rather than I. Miss Travers came up to help, and she and Lottie took turns going into the city to visit with the women's city band; the one who didn't go into the city visited on this side. At first there was only one Bible woman, and she went with Lottie, who is the unoppressed, so full into Travers is an old hand at the business. Later another Bible woman came, so there was one for each band.

The women would start out at about 2, and quit at 5 or later, they worked by visiting the homes of people who were friends or relatives of Christians (the said Christians being in the band) and talking about Christianity and inviting them to come to church. It is about round very difficult but it is mighty trying work. With a walk of a mile or more at the end of the day. Just wherever a woman visits the city, she goes right by the station she got home, whether she also pretty tried to

The men in the city went out of AM and PM. I have an idea by the plan they used, but not definite enough to tell about.

The ~~week~~ Chinese New Year day was Tues. Jan 23 and we had a service at the chapel according to the continuation committee's plan. The week of serving us was to begin Sun Jan 28 and continue thru Sun Feb 3. But our people preferred to start earlier, so we worked Wed. Thursday & Fri. (the 2nd, 3rd & 4th of the Chinese year) and then again Mon, Tue, Wed & Thurs. following

the full 7 days. The plan seems to have been wise
in our case.

On Wed AM we went out and sold calendars
and preached in the big village just at the
end of the bridge. And in the afternoon
we went again to another part of that
village. The next few days, we had
church at 11 or 11:30 and then went off to
various villages, selling books and calendars
and preaching or counseling. Naturally we
would go early and ~~to the~~. Eat
break at some Chinese rest aur ant, but
just after a year, even the restaurants
we closed. The Chinese simply got so nervous
if it can be helped. ~~to the~~. Those days
we got home about 5 or 5:30 PM last
day, we left at 10 AM. all rec. etc for
batch and got home at 4 PM.

The calendars are a most interesting
thing a ~~big~~ big sheet. About 2 feet high
by 18 wide. containing the Chinese
and foreign calendars, side by side for
comparison. with Sundays marked in red.
Which one has to keep track of two sets of
days and the Christian sabbath, which bears
connection with the Chinese month, but comes
arbitrarily every 7 days. It is necessary to have
such a means. The another Chinese may
keep track of the day of the month, and
know that for instance on the 3, 6, 9
12, 16, 19, 23, 26, 29 of each month
there is a market day. For such people the
Christian calendar is a source of great
difficulty, and these calendars that we
sell, just go like hot cakes. They have
pictures, eg. the Baptist one this year
has our own man, and the present
President, and gospel stories. The pictures
help to sell. The stories make them a
means of evangelism, and the price of
12 each (about 6 mills. U.S.) is not
prohibitive.

It was wise to send me to the country
because I haven't done much of that work
and don't have much of a chance to

if this year, so it gives me good assurance
I shall have plenty of visiting in the city
this year. Then the City Band makes a good
appearance, and would get a good hearing
by themselves, but in the billings, the Bluebirds
themselves would have a trial of much less
attention and get much less hearing without
me. And the fact that I was written to go
with them kept up an interest which would
have waned somewhat if I had not.

Thank you so much for the comfort
which came yesterday, & we are greatly pleased
with it. We put it right on the bed at once
and got the enjoyment of it that night.
I have already thanked you for the
picture of Father, but the letter may
not have reached you so I'll thank you
again. The picture is framed on the
bedroom wall near my bureau, and it's
mighty nice to see.

Your loving son
Edison

P.S. I want to raise \$1000 for land and building
for the grammar school. You'll know anyone who
is likely for a chance to help some way
you might tell him about it.
This school. Bygchowfu via Swatow
Shawit Feb. 13. 1917.

Dear Mother:

Sunday was a big day for Lotie. She
It is a day when the women go out for a look
and I guess most of the women that were
called on during the week of evangelism
came here to call on Lotie. They began at
1 P.M. when I drove she took those who
were there down to the school to Sunday
School. Others came while the service was
going on, and crowded the place to over-
flowing. They all came bled with her.
and others came — a steady stream.
When I got home from the city about 4:15
some had just left, and Lotie was busy
giving household instructions. We sat
down for tea, and before we were thru
another lot came. They were horrid, but
Lotie says those earlier in the afternoon
were nice. In those who called when it
was all tired out stayed about an hour and
a half, leaving just before 6. Glad about
as today an afternoon for Lotie as one
would want.

A week ago the chapel in the city
was fairly well filled with women who
came as a result of the work done by
Lotie and Miss Froude during the week
of evangelism. On this side not a soul
came. They came yesterday instead,
and with a vengeance. For people
who wouldn't bother to go to church, no
matter how urgent the invitation, would
be glad to see the foreign house, and sit
in the fire chair — and incidentally
some one stole the two oranges off one
tree that we had been hoping would
some day get ripe enough to eat.

Our boys' school opened on Friday
with 56 pupils. Last year there were
between 20 and 30. I guess I have told
you that the school is now managed
by the Chinese. They invited two teachers
instead of one; burned some old lumber
off of the — beams etc from a roof that

image after she died, and also refused
to have a certain Buddhist feast in
connection with the funeral. He got a
severe beating for each refusal. He is
now living at ^{Chapel} ~~home~~ and doesn't dare return

brother who is a purely sufficient, is glibly
about threatening to excommunicate the local
Church. He had already beaten one other
Christian, and threatened several. The police
won't touch the matter; the village
elders back up the barbarian rather than
his older brother who is somewhat of a
gentleman — because the barbarian
is in line with village customs (heathen,
a cause) and Bah Sim is in
opposition to them. The village elders
would be glad to see the end of that
treacherous chapel whose members
refuse to contribute to heathen festivals,
theaters, etc.

What shall one do about it? Well,
fortunately or otherwise the US has a
treaty with China which provides that
conscientious objectors shall not be
persecuted on account of their faith
so that "thoughtful" sins are also
crimes, and he can be arrested and
punished for them. It is up to the
missionary on the field to satisfy him-
self that this is a genuine case of
religious persecution, and then he goes
to see the consul. If the consul agrees
that it is religious persecution, then he
writes a note on so to the mandarin and
ultimately the matter is settled. But the
difficulty is to make sure that this
isn't some private feud masquerading
as persecution. That is where my responsi-
bility comes in. The consul has to
trouble, if it turns out to be fictitious
persecution, for he merely takes my word
about the case. But if I have been mis-
taken, the truth will come out sooner or
later with several unfortunate results, my

The package containing my shoes and 60 collars came rapidly this week. The shoes are my pride and joy. They are just the right width. They seem to fit to last and last their little lifelines. Thank you so much for getting them in

yellow-missionaries all that I have been hoodwinked, and it doesn't improve their opinion of my judgment. 2. The blessed Christians see that you can be fooled into taking up a fraudulently represented or belated prosecution. 3. The non-Christians see that a Christian, tho' poor and weak, can tho' the missionary bring enough pressure to bear on the mandarin, to get action and a verdict — and then they want to join the church & get some of that strength to use in their own miserable lawsuits. There is a disastrous thing for it fills the church with a bunch of hypocrites who are in the church for what they can get out of the missionary — a thing far worse than being a "real Christian". So that it became right matters for me to agree to take the matter to the consuls. If you took some 15 minutes for the consuls to hear my case and agree to take it up, but I had put seven solid hours on it before I was willing to go to him.

The mandarin hasn't been very willing to take up the matter. He says it was a long time before he did anything and then he merely sent a message to the local police, saying "At Paper Creek there is a disturbance named Chieh Forest who has had a fight with his brother; you go and tell them to make peace". Of course, Chieh Forest asks nothing better than peace, and his brother broke won't pay any attention to anything short of an arrest so it becomes necessary at all the consuls and ask him to bring pressure on the mandarin. There is practically no limit to the amount of pressure that the consuls can bring. But by last Monday nothing important had been accomplished; and as the consuls was to have changed hands during the previous week I was afraid the new consuls might be reluctant to push the matter so I went down again on Tuesday. But I found that the

Extend the Arrow collars are fine, and I think he likes the other too. The necktie looks capricious with these trousers -
Thank love to all. Lottie.

next counsel immediately on arrival had got
a telegram telling him to go elsewhere or the
old house would still be office, and all
was your work. The train ~~was~~ gets
to Suva at 10.25 or so and leaves at 11.
And in that time I called at the Presbyterian
compound for a package, mailed a package
at the Japanese R.O. in a very proper and
a letter to the ~~British~~ a postal at the
Shed, went to the contractor and the
photographer, and to 3000, called on the
consul, arranged with the tailor to make
some pyjamas, visited the cemetery, went
to the Japanese house to see how much furni-
ture, make the tea, was, got a book from
the reading library, called on a friend,
went to a foreign house, leaving 4 notes and
2 pts. got dinner, called again on the con-
tractor (but both times) bought a book,
called at the Japanese bank and arranged
about closing up my account. - and got
to the str about 2.10 (just a few moments
after the train got in from Suva.) But if I
had found the contractor in the usual time
there would have been one away. I feel quite
impressed with the length of the list, but
about 15 of them took an average of about a
minute each, and none of them who say, at
any time. But it is strange that such a
small affair can accumulate figures.

Friday (why was it Sw. B.?) and I was
Queen Lottie has thanked you for the
shoes, necktie and collar. I want to add my
thanks to, also for the drawings, pyjamas and
candy. I think I have spoken of them already
but want to thank you again. The candy is
all gone, but the other things are still with
us. and I hope is greatly enjoying her share.
I suppose we had told you that we
are going to Kakaich for the party instead
of Kityane. We didn't have a great deal of
change in the matter, but we feel well
satisfied. We are to live in the Ashwood house
and that is why I want to investigate it.
Lots of love
Lottie

[1972]

Dear Mother's

Kobeck

Apr 27

There isn't a great deal of news this week. I preached yesterday at the English Service to an audience of about 200, some of the missionaries being noticeably above me in age and experience to my great relief. The older missionaries make it hard to preach there because they know so much more than we younger that it felt funny speaking to them. I had a busy time getting ready. I gave a good deal of thought to the subject that I expected to preach on, and gave most of Sat. P.M. to special preparation, intending to write out most of the sermony. But after the introduction the rest would not come at all, and I had to choose a different subject, and preach somewhat extempore. But I didn't get stuck and the audience didn't get up and leave.

Mrs. Prover has a guest - her roommate on the steamer when she came out, she is a Mt H 1702, and a Westfield girl, and married a forester 1909. He and his baby died at about the same time and now she is traveling trying to get over it. Staying several weeks in a place. We had her and Mrs. Prover down for dinner yesterday. She is quite interesting tho a little cynical.

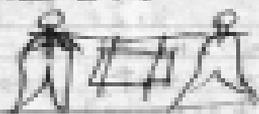
The weather is warm now, and I am wearing whites which I had made in Hong Kong. I have grown so that they are uncomfortable, so I got of the tailor to place in a pair and if he make a success of it I'll let him do the other three - but only after he has finished the four others that I ordered for one made at least eight suits. I'm case of bad luck in getting them dirty and rain which prevents washing them promptly.

Your letter enclosing clippings about Will's baby fine etc. We are very glad to send you these wedding gift pictures. A little while ago we set these apart as duplicates and didn't know when it would be good to send them to. We thought you had given the freight one of the Chinese pictures to an interesting one. They get coal dust from somewhere, wet it and make mud-pies and they bake them in the sun. If you had been there you would have appreciated the baking quality. These children remind me that I saw a lot the other day where only garbage was one piece, the exact shape of a p. b. catcher's breast plate. The "back of his coat" consisted of merely the strings with which it was tied on. The other was down on the ground & V.P. = waterfront. When a man had spilled a double basket load of vegetables and was picking them up the standard way of carrying things is on a pole over the shoulder



thus

or
thus



mail time Lots of Ore
El. in

Holyoke Mass.
Southwick
Southwick
Hillsdale
Southwick

Blackhawk Ohio
May 1. 1877

Dear Mother:

This has been a somewhat exciting week. For instance on Sunday I went down to Well-head chapel and found a small sized nest going on. And though, about two feet high, was falling for help because two men nearly 80 years old each, were going to "beat him to death" which really means give him a severe beating. I knew when I went down that there was a quarrel in the church but hadn't expected to find it so bad. The difficulty is about a field that "Uncle N. D. W. Van" and a woman had given for a cemetery. Uncle Van claims that it is still under his control and he lets his nephew take it as his heir. (The son of his third cousin which is a very distant nephew) cultivate it. The other side claims that the land was given to the church and the nephew ought to "beat" the land from the church. It is a trifling amount. As one person says, it is about enough to keep a man supplied with tobacco for a year - and in this tobacco is very cheap. And a pipeful is a microscopic quantity. But "Uncle N. D. W. Van" is about the most obstinacious fellow that ever lived - far worse than old Brother Bunce and the others may not be entirely blameless. So they had made a great affair of it.

Well, I let each person say one say, and with great difficulty kept the nest quiet, so that his say was more or less uninterrupted, and then I made everybody sit down. You never saw such a job. It was about like dining boys. You get one set down and others have bobbed up. But we finally quiesced a hymn, and I asked the leader of one side to pray, another his and the leader of the other side prayed, then I prayed, and prevailed from the text "Let your light shine" - all your good works. "Glorify your P." I had to look out the window during these two hymns but I had lots of practice in such things at South

so recent mind that. I painted a picture of
the heathen noticing how remarkable a
change Christianity produced in the Yoro-
and being attracted thereby; how as a result
the early church grew in spite of terrible
persecutions; the heathen says "How true
you let me another" Our church was sure
that the heathen might see our good works
and glorify God. But anyone who went
by only heard the riot this morning would
say it was best not to worship God if
Christianity produced such results. A few
1000 country was a very small affair but
the space of the church was a great one.
For the time being they should forbear to
discuss right and wrong and let each them-
selves to getting reconciled with each other.
After the riot kept cautioning them
not to get mad. Not to discuss not
discuss and among but peace, and not to
take on land. and by and by we were
all sitting around talking quietly so I
suggested a scheme that had just occurred
to me. That gave them something new to
think about for it was different from any-
thing that either side had contended for.
Soon they scattered for lunch. Part of
them came back for SS but all was
quiet. That was the number one - to
get them into the right attitude for the
settling of the affair.

Today the before preacher. the well-
had faith and I went over to settle it
the pastor is also pastor of the Liberty
Plain church. and was asking about
why the riot occurred at Wellhead.
The details of settling the case would be
interesting, but I don't reason to hope that
the case is settled now, and you may be
sure you're glad. It may break out
again in one of two directions. We hope
two people who guarantee against its
reappearing in the more distressing of
these two ways - and exhortation will
probably be sufficient to safeguard

against the other. We hope so.

Yesterday I went into the chapel to see about some boys' school matters. The committee had asked me to help them pay for some books that they needed, and they finally agreed to do so. I went in with the money and immediately had a dispute as to whether the money was included in the fixed subsidy I had promised them for the year - or was extra. Of course I really ought to be considered in the subsidy. But they were bound to have it extra, so we had it back and forth hot and heavy for a long while. I had the more reasonable arguments I think (2) but in addition to them, had the unanswerable argument that I hadn't given over the money and wouldn't till the matter was settled with. Finally I suggested that the difficulty was that the subsidy of the church hadn't yet subscribed as they ought, and that usually when the church subscribed I made a subscription too. Of course that is a personal matter with me. Whereas the subsidy is mission money, and they had agreed to run the school on that amount of mission money, so I wouldn't give them a cent more. You may not find it easy to see the distinction but it is a genuine one, and I made it in two other matters that same afternoon, etc. I also suggested an arrangement by which they wouldn't need so many books, and they finally decided they could manage their finances and by buying the paper books, if my money was considered inside the subsidy, so all was well. The latter concerning the whole scheme was a "raid on the treasury" and is typical of pieces that I stored them off. I look at it now as a "trying out the new missionary" business. Well that I look at mission business. I go off again tomorrow for the day, leaving 10 AM. getting back after

5 P.M. and spending some 4 hours in travel
(It was not to leave nearly 6, today (no)
then I devote myself to helping get ready
for Father to go to Kabeleah. Dad is. I
plan to go there to help her get settled.
But to be up here most of the time till
June 1.

We are preparing a little wedding
present. In the spread out a lot of
things on the bed and I picked out this
brush and comb case as the one I
thought you would like best. I hope you
will like it. We are also sending a
little handkerchief and hope they
will reach you in time for the day,
which we hope will be a most
enjoyable one. With you we could be
with you then. ~~to~~ Love this piece
the best wishes and love with mine
your loving son
Allison

Monday
Friday
Bridgewater
Rockport.

(Kakahiki) Swastika
May 29 1917

Dear Mother:

You doubtless got our cablegram a good while ago saying that we had had another great disappointment. I am glad to say that Lottie has stood it very well. Indeed, much better than before. You see she often tells she had a long wait after her expected date, with very little to do, so that she found this very trying. Her labor was long and painful, and doctors had to be used. This time the set date was June 100 perhaps earlier, and the event happened May 28. At this time she was in Kakahiki she was very busy. And labor was very short indeed.

Monday noon, I got a telegram at 8:15 to come on the evening train. I could have caught the noon train, but decided to obey the telegram. So I packed my baggage all night, settled the house folks, and board caught the evening train by a generous margin. Having the house 3 hrs after the receipt of the telegram and getting to Kakahiki at 7:15. It was none too soon. Lottie had been having a little pain during the day. My husband up by the noon boat to Kaituma for the Scott dog by the noon train in special delivery to me which I did not get; the telegram was merely an extra precaution. The doctor the Mr Leach thought labor would take place on Tuesday. I went over with her to supper. Having to be at the saloon house, I sat the supper the boy brought her. At supper Mr Leach and I talked things over. Mr Scott couldn't get his till 7:30 noon. Labor probably wouldn't happen till then. But if it did what about our desire to have 2 doctors. So we agreed that after supper Mr Leach would make an examination. If there seemed any chance of anything happening during the night we would send a note to the community doctor asking him if he would be able to come if called during the night. If he would not then we would have to ask an English Presbyterian doctor to come and sleep down here if or else take chances of having only one doctor. When we

was just about to supper the boy came over
with a lady - as call from Lottie when I got
home she was having pains that were frequent
and severe. Dr. Leach got skulls, and we
had all the sterile water, clothes etc all ready
for the anal was there too and we began
but the two nurses didn't get there till after
the child was born: the birth happened while
I was down in the kitchen getting instrument
packed. The doctor said, will try to make it
easier, but I am sure there is no hope. Mr.
Casper and one nurse tried to work on the baby
while Dr. Leach and the other nurse and I
looked out for Lottie. In spite of Dr. Leach's
efforts to hold back the head, the whole
business was over in a very short time, about
an hour after we got there.

We sent for the community doctor as soon
as we found how things were. But Lottie was all
packed in clean clothes and transported to her
permanent bed before he got here. He pro-
nounced everything doing fine. He is the man
in charge of the foreign cemetery here, so it
saved some bother in arrangements to have him
up here. The baby is to be buried in the
same grave as the other one, whose stone we
finally succeeded in getting into place just a
few months ago. The funeral is to be at 4:30
today (I mean) and I have asked Mr. Casper to take
entire charge. He and Mrs. Casper are to help
for last night: they not only did all that
could be done while things were going on but
afterwards they did all about arranging setting
white coffin - a work that the lady whom
we always glad to do, to the great relief of the
family affected. The Brocks did it for
us before. I must not forget - it was fine.
I must close now. We have infinitely
more to write about. We know how sorry you
will be.

Your loving son
Arthur

P.S. About a dozen interruptions have made
this pretty unpleasant but I hope you can
understand. Love the baby is named
Charlotte Jane #

Bonjournaal
No. 100
Middag
Hingham, etc.

Kakchich, China
June 7, 1917.

Dear Mother:

To the contrary to get along quite nicely, and that is the most important thing. The rest is the weather which is rather damp, steamy sticky, but not so very hot. The Kinsey house at present was kept at 80° all winter, and it does you know that these days, but ones feelings do. It is a little bit fully cool. The wind blows, and it does part of the time, and once in a while it rains. Yesterday, just as I had to start from my house in Pefu, it came down in a glorious down pour, the kind that makes you feel good to think you can stay indoors and keep dry — only I couldn't for it was time to start for the train. I waited till the worst of the down pour was over, but there was no chance to wait for the water in the streets to clear, and had to wade, one shoe too, in several places.

Another important thing is that I have to preach at English service on Sun, and I'm not very well prepared. Another is that tonight the Kakchich church is to examine candidates for baptism, and they have been making a campaign in all the schools which we hope will result in a good many scholars being baptized. Another is that an officer on the Chinese junkboat in the harbor who is a Congregationalist, became convinced of the necessity of immersion, and they gave him a special occasion and baptized him on Wed P.M. instead of letting him wait and join with the rest; the junkboat was likely to be ordered off for service in connection with the previous trouble, so he wanted to have his immersion at once. This is for all trouble seems to be a sample of the worst type of peasant politics — a lot of politicians using China's relation to Samsoy as a tool to over-

throw the party in power, and install themselves, and willing to initiate civil war over their fall. Such lack of real patriotism is rather disconcerting. There is no excitement here, and we wouldn't know there was anything going on, except for the talk we hear, and the fact that our checks are discounted a little more heavily than usual.

The East China missionaries, cashing their checks at Shanghai, get about \$1.61 per for every \$1 gold instead of \$2. which is par or anywhere from \$2.05 to 2.20 or so as we used to get. Our salaries ~~are about the same~~ amount to about the same, but in a different manner. We get more Hongkong dollars for \$100 US than the East China people do, but when we go to cash a check and get the silver dollars for it, the check is discounted about 6% or 7% or that in the end. on our salaries we get just about \$1.61 per for \$1 US.

But it's different on our mission appropriations. We spend the money in HK, but the board gives it to us in HK\$, and we have to stand the discount ourselves. I have the smallest appropriation in the South China Mission and my account is only about \$60. Sometimes it is an advantage to have a small appropriation.

I don't bother you with what I found on my trip to Cebu yesterday but will save that for another letter. So go back to the most important subject.

She is doing very nicely, and while I don't suppose she enjoys the boat, she stands it far better than I should have anticipated. We both saw lots of G's. Got my violin out the other night and played it to her and we had a nice evening. I had loaned it to the Captain & Boy of a contact and when I got it back I forgot to get the extra strings. Of course the E string was broken so I just used the other strings, and I stayed in bed the whole night. I'll dispense with the extra strings.
Love, Ellen

Kolofa jing
Rockford
Bridgewater
Wrothampton
Aylesha

Kakabulth (Swatara) Liberia
June 16, 1917

Dear Mother

The good news is that Totie continues to improve. She can sit up most of the time now, and this morning the doctor took her to walk from the bed to the chair.

This hasn't been a very exciting week, but there has been a lot in it. Sunday I preached at the English service in Kakabulth. I had had the appointment for a month or so, and had put heaps of work on my sermon - in fact had come stale on it. So a day or so before Sunday I took a new subject which would include the material I had already prepared - and several other subjects. So on 17 is a Sat I wrote out the sermon. As it worked out, I only used the material I had originally prepared, but wrote a long introduction of a different line, and treated the matter from the point of view of the introduction. By doing this I got clear interest in the subject, and so was able to make a sermon out of it.

In preaching I wrote an outline, and then preached, using the words I had written as far as they came convenient. But I can't say it was a great success as a sermon. (She really needs a little practice and I haven't preached since last July 2, and only had two or three English day prayer meetings. Now I have got to begin to think about a sermon for training.)

Monday I went to Gharabowfu. I had been up the previous Thursday, and found everything at a standstill. My pet school was in an uproar. The teaching this evening to resign on account of the preacher interfering with their independence. The preacher insisting that they were ruining the school. I heard both sides, and had no time to do anything about it for I had to go to the train. One of my country schools was in a serious condition, apparently the

teacher wanted to resign both the teaching and the preaching job; and then had I authorized my personal teacher to go down and see what he could do and there had been thieves at my house who had stolen a few dollars worth of stuff. I went right to the chief of police about that. And I think he is handling the matter all right. He may not be able to get the stuff back, but the important thing is to make a big fine over it, so that people won't dare try it again. I am to advise the matter, they get Holter and Haldy. The chief of police is a new man who had only been in office a few days and he wants to be a new broom. So I think he will do all that is needed.

Well, when I got up Monday I expected to have a time over that school affair, but to my surprise and pleasure I found it had all blown over, and everything was quiet. So I had a pleasant trip, and in fact had some pleasure for I had allowed a lot of time to the school affair, and could see it instead for conversation.

During the rest of the week, I spent my time in Kachich, we had some meetings of the Property Building Committee. I put in a lot of time at the Theol Sem Library, which I volunteered to catalog. It is some job, but I enjoy it. One afternoon the hampson gave a treat to the church, who is leaving, but he was apparently too busy to come. Saturday morning before breakfast I got an invitation to preach at Chinese church in Kachich chapel the next day. That is the most august Chinese temple our Supt. Chiu Misick, and one needs to know at least a little Chinese to dare to undertake to preach there. The sermon went fairly well. There were 33 baptisms, immediately following the sermon. But one cent credit the sermon with any of them for they were all voted on some day 20 (2)

has not yet come, but I am glad to know it
is on its way, and shall look forward to
seeing it and its accompanying book. I sent
for information about some of the things
advertised in the paper, months ago (did you ever know me to do such a thing?)
(20) and figures to the war were conveyed for fear
I would buy a whole lot of things as a
result. But I haven't bought anything
yet. It was especially damaged when a
big catalog of hardware etc. came, and
I thought it meant I would buy a lot of
stuff (20) but I haven't bought any
thing yet and the only thing I am seriously
considering buying from it at present
costs 30¢. I am figuring whether it
will be cheaper to buy that or imitate
it. I have already imitated one device
at a cost of 30¢ Mex. which if bought
would cost \$1. or \$1.25 gold besides
postage. Another device that I saw
in the book, I get nothing, and will
save rewriting the news every time I take
a trial balance on my mission accounts.
I have still others that I may imitate -
but ultimately I may buy something from
the catalog too. There are lots of other
things in it.

We were greatly pleased with Farnes
account which Miss Clark showed
to J.W.A. Also interested about Ruth's
visit.

It rains most of the time, but we
manage to keep well and fairly
cheerful. I wrote you last on the
morning of my birthday. We spent the
day with the games, and had a delightful
time. She invited the presbytery
down for tea, and Miss Grahame
invited us in for supper. So we had
a fine time all day.

Mail has not yet come, so I cannot
say more for your loving and
love to the family
Edison

Patience
& Holopota prices

20/10/17

Thaizyng via Swatow
South China

Dear mother;

Aug 6, 1917

It is raining for a change (20) last week Friday and Saturday were beautiful days and we certainly enjoyed them. So did our carpenters who finished the job and went to planting sweet potatoes which is a job that requires fair weather to make the soil just right, and fair weather is none to common at Thaizyng. Today they did not come, because it is a rainy day with wind. They don't mind the rain very much, if it doesn't blow for they work under the veranda and keep fairly dry. But a driving wind blows the rain in on them so they don't come on such a day. It is a very uncertain day today, for instance a shower began, as I wrote "Dear Mother" when I was writing "Saturday" the sun was shining, but it still rained. The rain gradually stopped, and the sun shone, but by the time I reached "Today" it had started to rain again. It has already stopped, and showered again and stopped. Now here is another shower. None of these "inventions" have been heavy ones. I say the day is a very uncertain day, but one thing is certain: that this particular Monday is not a good day to wash clothes. Probably it is just as well that the carpenters didn't come today, for I have a lot of work laid out for them, and it would require a good deal of supervision, which would interfere seriously with letter writing and today is mail day. Have I told you that we have regular mail service here now? On every Mon. Wed & Fri. a courier comes from Wankingfu P.O. bringing the mail and carries mail back the same afternoon so we have our mail forwarded from Sw. to Wankingfu and get it pretty regularly. The man apparently is not quite so reliable as might be desired. He has a tendency to be early or late at the wrong times, but so far he has caused us no trouble and it is a great

convenience to have several times a week when letters can be mailed (perhaps show up over in the length of time it took to write the two words.

Last Sunday afternoon I went to the chapel, expecting that perhaps they had a Habla service with some novelty for preachers. I remember it approached in Habla the two previous Sundays. But this time they had Habla service, attended by about half the number that come to Habla service in the afternoon. — and half of these who came would have understood Habla. I found I couldn't make anything out of the sermon, so took my Bible and Testament, and prepared the selections for morning worship for a week or so during the sermon.

Yesterday we had English service with Mr. Hagan as preacher. Monday was Tracy Broadhead's birthday, and Mrs. S. invited us in to dinner, also Mr. Clara Beach and Miss Astor, roommates in a house on the hill.

has been sick, and Mr. S. has been closely confined with her, so they have been out very little, and they both seemed to enjoy it after dinner I put Miss Astor to bed, and guess they had a nice time resting together. All the children of the valley will be invited to tea, and we had a great time. About 6 o'clock came up, as most of the children went home. I carried Miss Astor across the river to help her get dry, also took the 2 Adams kids and carried one of them up the hill to keep his feet dry, for he had stepped on a nail in the morning and his foot was bandaged. It hadn't rained much by this time, but during supper it rained hard, and I insisted on seeing Mr. Lead home as the water was over my knees when we crossed, and goodness would have said, cross right back, but I saw her all the way home, and the river rode a foot white I was doing so. However it rained so very swift at the ford.

and I had on bathing clothes and my rain shoes. poor (not sufficient ☹) as I didn't mind it very much, altho the water was rather cool and I was glad to get home and put on dry clothes again.

Friday evening Douglas James was expected to reach Washington. And maybe to come up by moonlight. Maybe not. So a lot of us went down to see his wife company on ship away if he did appear. But he didn't reach Friday till 11:30 and we were all in bed long before that. It was beautiful moonlight.

Saturday morning I bossed the boys in cleaning up the back yard, and especially in cleaning out the drain, which was in terrible shape. I also made a platform outside our kitchen door, so that both servants when they come out to go in both directions, may have something better than mud to walk on. (Sun down, out now) Afternoon we had Mrs. Wiley and Mrs. Adams to tea, then all went over to a service in commemoration of the beginning of the war. I read the scriptures, Mr. Mackenzie (P.) and Mr. Vane (A.) made remarks. Mr. James (P.) and Mr. [unclear] (A.) prayed. It was a very impressive service.

After tea just about supper time, I went down and brought the James's up here, and then Lotke and I got them on the veranda to eat supper by moonlight all by themselves while we went down and ate their supper for them. They say they had a fine time, and I can believe it all right. It was so nice that we considered inviting someone else up Sun night to have supper with us, but Sunday night was rainy and as the full moon was on last Thursday I feel the moonlight is past. I'm glad we had two nights of it anyway.

Saturday P.M. I got an invitation to preach a Habakkuk service on Sunday (long notice ☹) (another shower) I had anticipated it however and had a sermon

thought out as I accepted for the afternoon only. I think inviting me to speak at both services was a mistake of the par. and it would have been a serious error for me to accept for both. (The shower still continues - this one is a hard one; the sun almost shone just a few minutes ago). When you wrote me of Mr. Sycamore's sermon using the glass of water and the cork, I said at once that it would make a fine Chinese sermon - the Chinese have no scruples whatever about plagiarism if they see a new idea or a good illustration. They use it without any hesitation. It is good; why shouldn't it be used? As a matter of fact, I gave due credit to Mr. Sycamore (and to Mr. Hoody for a bit at the end) but our crowd for me failed to get the point entirely and thought it was all original with me.

Here's an outline of the sermon - need piece of lumber that the carpenter had sawed. into square, cubes, triangular, etc.

1. sin is sin whether big or little, just as they block me all fir wood, hatched, working etc. some in same class as murder, cheating, as stealing, etc.
2. 2 objects cant be in same place at once if a feet in the chain another man can sit on me but not in chain unless get out.
3. full glass with blocks of wood. then with hands holding wood down, with hands remove wood, to show how much water got in. about 2/3.
4. Pour out water, put in the wood again and remove the biggest pieces, naming them "murder", "robbery", etc. but leave the little pieces. Fill with water & remove. About to see how much water got in: about 1/2. What would the mandarin say if you only consulted murder or theft? 1/5 of the time.
5. Pour water in, & drag the glass till all is washed out, wash the glass, about

of yours and pour in water till it runs
from the top. All clean now.

6. Devil fills your heart with full of
Holy Spirit to draw in great tins
ships etc; gradually increase the size
of the ship till you have quite a fleet
of lumber in the glass, straining out over
the top but in no danger of falling out.

7. P. basket all out and fill ~~with~~
brim full; even so you can put in a
cup and it will overflow.

8. Keep pouring constantly from the pitcher
so that the glass is constantly overflowing
(as you Mr Moody do at the 2nd Congl. Ch.
when you was a wee laddie) How can one have
that? Like an overflowing spring. Prayer
and Bible study frequent and in earnest
contrast a weak, lazy disciple and one
whose feet is thus full to overflowing.

(That was a long shower! Part of
the time it didn't rain here but you could
see it raining a hundred yards or so up
the valley)

Mr James and another got came
to the service but got badly rained on
just a little way from the chapel and got
so wet they had to go back. Mr Daper and
Mr Leach came however so I had quite a
distinguished audience. Later it
rained so that Kattie did not go to English
service.

Next close now. The first number
of your subscription has come, also the
book premium and both have been
forwarded. You are certainly grateful to you
with heaps of love from both of
us.

P.S. I must not forget to say thank you
for the check which was very welcome
I appreciate the \$10. and I appreciate
that of \$5. which makes me all the
more interested to know what these charts
were.

Highly
friendly

This has been censored

John Oct 5, 1917

Dear Mother

you would be interested if you could see
 where the boat and I are now. It is a small
 junk with some twenty passengers besides ourselves.
 seated in various places and attitudes. While we
 sit on canvas folding chairs in the middle. The
 boat is traveling about a mile an hour, while
 the boatmen eat their lunch. If it were not for
 a few things and the incense-bells, we should
 apt be moving at all. When the boatmen have
 finished their lunch and got around to rowing, we
 shall go about 2 miles an hour. It is 1:15
 and we are still over 3 miles from our destination.
 And for our fellow passengers, who probably
 had breakfast at 6 AM, so hungry it should
 be. If we hadn't eaten the lunch provided
 for us by nice but very cold and dry, and a
 bowl of plain. The boatmen
 finished their lunch but I didn't see any rowing
 as I sat after the boatmen. They said with much
 and big favors, we were going so fast that
 the rowers must move fast and to be
 regarding the boat. I thought, we were going a
 (1/2) (1/2) of mile) an hour and indeed they were
 a little speed. Just then came a boat rowed by
 half a dozen men and making fine time. It was
 loaded with fish which is profitable, and has a
 50 feet. Then read the passengers were hungry.
 (I think all agreed) and finally my love of boat
 rowing. - in a pretty way to be sure. But
 it actually improves our speed. The day seems
 long than when by making the trip, and it is
 nothing to them how long it takes, as long as they
 get them in time for supper. But we are in a
 different condition, for we were hoping to
 get on 18 miles farther and get home by night
 a hope which looks pretty dim now.

Oct 16, 1917.

As a matter of fact we got to home about
 3 AM. on that trip. I was able to sleep
 off and on most of the night, lying on
 the floor of the boat, resting my head on
 the bedding bundle. But although the sleep
 annoyed to several hours, it wasn't very
 restful; and I think I slept much less
 than I did. But we were glad to get
 home, and we didn't get up for a very

early breakfast. And altho we were a little
cross all day, within a day or so we had
forgotten all about it except as an event
happened.

The week following was certainly a
busy week. I let my teacher go out with
the preacher to work up the boys grammar
school proposition - I also took time
space to clear up my desk which had
been a witness of desolation and con-
fusion since we arrived from Changung
nearly a month before. (We had actually
been at home a little over 8 days including
2 Sundays, and they were right at the busiest
day I have seen!) In that I had to get all
the work for the fall started, met
representatives of the churches and plan
finances and preachers for next year.
Worked plans for a new grammar
school and pack for it (trav. fuel!)
I wanted not only to get my desk in
order but write some letters and do
some preparation for a speech I have
to give at the Katakuch federation, at
the end of October. But I didn't come any
where near getting all this done. For I had
to spend most of 2 half-days in multi-
night, 1 half-day teaching the boys
school, most of 1 half-day in entertaining
said school, and took an overnight trip
to Swatow, also pack up to go down with
Father on Sat AM and prepare
a sermon in English I ain't that con-
fusing. Let me start again.

We have a boys primary school
and are planning to give the grammar
grades next year. We are negotiating
with a man for teacher for next year but
the negotiations were not making satis-
factory progress so I decided I would have
to go down and see about it. We must
get somewhere before my trip to the
county (see below) plus I hadn't had
any reply to my letter to the Consul
about R's proposed trip to HK (see below)
and the week was short! So wed AM I

went in to examine school. and then took the noon train to Swatow. did my miscellaneous business in the afternoon saw ~~my~~ teacher in the evening, and the Consul the next morning getting home at about 5:30. just barely time to have a bath before the C.P. S. came over - Our last chance to have them before 23 trip to Hong K. Of course that took the whole evening. The next day was Confucius birthday and the day school celebrated by singing over hill. which took up a good bit of our noon. When I came back from Sw. S. brought along 2 boxes which arrived from Ngonzomyward. but we had no time to open them even tho' he both expected to be away a good while (90)

So the way to go to Hong Kong to consult a specialist by Dr. Newman's advice. I was to see her off. Then prepare a sermon for Eng Service Sun 11.3 a.m. and Monday sep about disinfecting and shipping the Perkins' freight. Go back to Baku on 7m. or Wed and start wed or there for a trip to help my water in the Kachell field, ending up by attending the Kachell association which ends Nov, or so. and making a speech there.

That was the plan. But Sothe called in Swatow on a doctor's wife just back from an operation in Hong K and that led to the discovery that the specialist had left Hong K. So we postponed indefinitely the trip to HK. and by the doctor's advice we made other arrangements which seem more satisfactory. whether Dr. Newman will be pleased is not yet certain but I think he ought not to object. So I went and got my money back from the Steamship company. but the money I had given the Amoy. Mr. Consul to get papers for 2 to go to HK is gone irrefutably. It was about \$2. U.S.

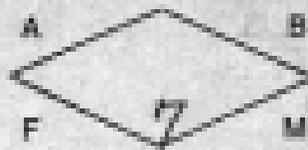
But then that wouldn't pay 1 day's board in H.K. (3). So he stayed for tea, and then went back to Kakhich. Both of us, & the amazement of the folks at Kakhich. It was originally planned that Mrs Page and Mrs Brown were to go with Kattie. Mrs Brown was to go for confinement, but about a week before decided not to go. Mrs Page was to go for an operation but Friday afternoon Kattie got word that the hospital had told Mrs Page not to come till later. They Saturday the day the boat sailed. Kattie got information that made her deem necessary for her to go. Mrs Page said that after so many missionaries had been "Providentially prevented" from going on that she would be fully expected to be sent (3) but she didn't.

Well Saturday evening I had got quieted down & went to work on my sermon and Sunday AM I yielded some more. I wasn't asked to preach till I got to Kakhich yet PM and you will note that there haven't been many blank spaces since. (I haven't mentioned that among other things I had to half-sell a pair of shoes on Friday.) However I managed to write out something and then spent most of Sun P.M. and eve resting. It was the nearest approach to a complete rest since I came down from staying and it did me a heap of good. Besides being very enjoyable.

Monday morning and afternoon was occupied with the fishing freight, a distressing job. Noon on to a final interview with the teacher whom I could not get to accept the position so when I got back late today packed my trunks to go down tomorrow and see the man and report to me as I go down on Thursday to join Mr Waters.

Today & yesterday we packed up and a few brands in two and came home by noon train. Lottie came straight home bringing meat and vegetables which we bought in Dv. and I suppose she got her a little paper 1.15. We stopped at the chapel to see the preacher about the said teacher and some other matters so I got home after 2. and found a nice wife and a good dinner waiting for me. After dinner some important letters had to be written by both of us to send off to the mail. Then about 4 we opened those ward boxes that we had anticipated to be able to open for a week or so. I found in it that electric bell outfit that I have been longing for so spent the hour or so before supper working the house. After supper we prepared our lesson in Spanish for family worship tomorrow then I made up my accounts for the day got my papers in order and made plans for tomorrow. and since then have been writing to you, which brings me from that time in the lighter down to date but I haven't explained why I was in the lighter. However its bed-time and I think its better fast than that bill tomorrow.

Train of Co. 4000
I had a long day yesterday was about as busy a day as one could ask for. clearing up affairs and getting packed. I must say Lottie did most of my packing for me and did it very well. She is to stay at least one day longer and I'm afraid it will be two for she talks as if she had more than she could do in 2 days. Then she will go to get for the week and not know me to begin with. I got to Swanton at 10:45 but had best hope to catch that 12:00 boat which I leave between 3:00 and 4:00 and will take 50 or 60 miles to my destination.
2000 or so



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