

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dates: 1913 Sep-Nov 13

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Letter 11

Oak Park Chicago, Ill.

Sept. 21, 1913.

9/21 1913

Dear Anne,

That is as much as I wrote, for I decided to rest in the P.M.

Drexel Arsons Hotel

Chicago Ill.

Sept. 22, 1913.

And so I'll begin over again.

I am sitting at our nice mahogany table in our lovely room at this hotel. A telephone is beside me; we have a private bath, a chiffonier, and bureau, and lovely brass bed. I tell you it is mighty comfortable. We are about to start down town to meet David ^{LOVE} at Marshall Field's. Well - must stop

Mom.

Michigan Central Station -
5:00 P.M.

I have run away for a minute to
say that there has been no time to
finish this and I shall not have
time to write until I am on train
to night and then not much.

I will try to write fully soon.
Have had little time and have
gone to David's home for dinner.
Letter from Gary, Beth^{side}, and
Bob ^{Bartholomew} reached me here.

So glad Beth went home
with you. It regrets! What:

Could you do further?

Heaps of love
Lottie

In the beautiful
Michigan Central Station
waiting to see Hazel
Huntley a ^{college} classmate.

The crowd is gathering.

So of us go on the 6:05.

One other man - Dr. Norman.

Send to Aunt Sarah, Tubstok

~~to~~ Ruth. Jew. - etc John
Sept 4, 1913.

Sept 21, 1913

Rocky
George

Friend
I'm all impatient
to see the pictures
please hurry it
along

Yours
all dear

Letter IX. Sent to Paul Russell

Sept 22,
1913

and my bill for glasses

It is rather unattractive
to try to write on the train
but I am going to -

Hotel Loyal
Oshkosh, Nebraska
Sept. 23, 1913

I changed my mind - as you see.
Went to go back. I have wanted to write
so much but there hasn't been time. Still
you I begin to appreciate N. E. scenery as
I travel farther west. I have seen nothing
at all to compare with it. From New York
through Iowa the country seems very
flat and uninteresting. and it wasn't
until we approached Canada this morning

2. that little hills began to appear,
and trees showed themselves, and
we saw a few muddy streams. (page 18)

I told you, didn't I, that Katherine
some how mixed connections with Geoffrey.
(I have told you about that part of the trip)

It's scenery all along this is beautiful you know
until it gets dark. It was great to see Jervis
and Dora at Utica. She was so jolly and
laughing and Dora too. I tell you it meant a
lot to us. Then - left beautifully on the
train both nights - altho the route, by which
we approached Chicago is a very richly
old road. At Detroit ^{the next morning} ~~the next day~~
I saw Gene ^{at the station} - he had about
ten minutes to talk in. Because our train
was late. It seemed only a short journey
to Chicago in the P.M. because it takes

so long for meals and because one
can be so comfortable and walk around
quite a lot too.

David met us at Chicago and wanted to
take us right home with him. Another of
E's friends - Calmer - we found ^{later} - met
the train and telephoned all over the city trying
to get connection with us, but didn't succeed.

But we were glad to get into a permanent
abiding place ^{at the Washington Hotel} and unpack. It went in a
taxi about five or six miles out of the
city (My! it is huge!) - to the Dracollen
Hotel, where we had very nice rooms with
private bath attached and very comfort.

Miss Adkins (whose brother is sent to
China by Mr. Frodick's church in Montclair)
met us and took dinner with us. Then
I went straight to bed - and fell asleep.

While Ellison went out to mail some letters - and didn't know when he came back, and went to bed.

We left at 9:00 on Sunday A.M. - for Oak Park - a rather aristocratic suburb where Dr. Scott (widow - about 27) - ^(mother) Miss Thomas whom you met; - Ellison and myself had the great pleasure?) of filling up the sermon time by telling our personal history - ~~It~~ It isn't much fun to stand up and talk about yourself. I can assure you - particularly if you bring in your husband's name indirectly and he gets it back on you by several personal references - ! I began by quoting Mrs. Alexander's remarks - at Putnam.

"I look upon you two as curiosities -
and I assured them that my early life
at least had been perfectly normal.
etc.

Quint Allen, greedy for all compliments,
I must be satisfied to know that I
had only one - Someone said something
about it was worth waiting seven years
for or some such mild remark.
After service lots of people came
to shake hands with us - among them a
dandy Chinese fellow - big strapping
broad shouldered chap - Mr. Ho - who
was in the Y. M. C. A. He talked
myself - and had such a lovely
face - a winning smile - etc. that

I quite lost my heart to him.
He came from Central China and is
very athletic they say.

We had to speak at 6.15. too, and
then Dr. Deaman ^{the pastor} took us home
with him for dinner - roast lamb,
tomato salad, potatoes, jam, sliced
peaches cream, cocoa coffee. He
has three lovely children - a girl about
10 - and two boys younger. He went
apart almost immediately and rested
all the afternoon until 5:00 - when
we went to a little church at Austin
another suburb - where the deacon's
wives served us with a dainty supper

of sandwiches, olives, coffee, cake
trays. Then we went up to the
end of the C. E. Service and later
to the evening service. This church
was not so ecclesiastic as the
morning church, but the spirit
was something wonderful. You
could just feel a friendly,
reverential spirit inside. Largely
due to the pastor, I think, who looked
like an ordinary business man.

Monday AM I slept fairly late and
then went down to Marshall Field's
the biggest department store in the world.
Had - and met David. He lives six

20 seven miles out of the city, in a
very pretty place near Lake Michigan.

Fellison was seeing about baggage. He certainly
is a good manager and does everything possible
to make us all comfortable.

David lives in a flat ^{on the first floor} in a large apartment house.



When location omitted
a guest room which comes
between the screened porch
and the dining room.

3

Mayne's three children are very lovely. Horse was a little larger than Dick I think and seemed a very merry little fellow, altho I did not see him but a few minutes. Russell is a beautiful, bushy boy of about three. and the baby boy of ten months is beautiful too, - but he had not been very well for a week.

They all have big round faces, blue eyes, and a fair complexion. Mayne had prepared a nice dinner - some kind of roast I was not very familiar with, delicious mashed potatoes and string beans, tomato ^{and nut} salad, pickles, tea, apple pie with very flaky crust. I saw the pictures of her family. They are evidently very nice. The table was furnished in mission style.

of all over the house one could see evidence
of David's travel - Indian blankets, woven
tickets - souvenir spoons etc.

Well, time is approaching for us to leave
Quaker and I must not string along so. David
took me over to Gilmore's house
when Ellison had gone for dinner. It was
a roundabout way - and ^{the way} was almost
run into by an auto ~~truck~~. I didn't
realize how near it was, but David
turned as pale as a ghost. Gilmore
is a pastor in a little church. His house
is very dingy on the outside, but lovely
inside with a Steinway grand and
beautiful oriental rugs, etc.

Well. we arrived at Michigan City

station at 5:00 after a 45 minute
trolley ride - Distances are very
great in Chicago ^{except in summer}

All the people arrived - "Selma
Lagergren" - the daughter of the
president of a Swedish Theological
Seminary - a splendid girl -

Miss Northcott a nurse going to
South China - fine & strong -

Dr Mildred Scott - young and merry,
going to help her grandmother ^{in N.} at
Swatow. Dr Newman likes her. It
is a romance! (P.S. They were later married.)

Miss Ettaude Ryder returning to
Japan. She says missionaries are
~~not~~ ^{not} queer. P.

Ellison has the whole of us to

take care of six women - Think of that! I look on in admiration - He is perfectly great to them all.

I expected to see Hazel ^{Wentley} in Chicago but she didn't make connections. %.

The trip to Omaha was easy, and we have had a delightful time here.

I long automobile ride yesterday A.M. -

They had great cyclone here this spring at the time of big floods.

We rested all P.M. - and went to an 8:00 ^{PM} service - at the Baptist church where we repeated our little stories.

It is raining this A.M. and we shall start for the station in a bus.

This hotel is not so luxurious as the Orangel Crown but the food has been well.

All this little about us - I am thinking of you all each day so. Hope of the sea.

Elta Bradford



U. S. NAVY MAIL

Oct. 7, 1913.

Dear Mother,

We are all on board and I am sitting in the writing room which is beautifully finished in bird's eye maple and chairs upholstered with a bright orange satin - of a deep orange shade - beautiful design.

Everything upon the boat is lovely, and you would indeed be pleased to look into our nice little state room with its two berths, its couch, writing table, chairs, drawers, closet etc. - every convenience.

There are seven children in the party.

Please notice the P. R.
scheme which I have put in
Quint Cole's letter this A.M.

Next ^{Wed.} ~~Wed.~~ - (12-19-) all write to
Ruth. She will make a summary
on this paper and send to me.

Take down the list Carefully
please. and see if this scheme
can be worked out, for I think it
is the only way by which I shall have
all the need.

I have been very glad to get your
postal and letters and to hear how
things are going at home.

Address letters now to Swatow,
China. Baptist Mission.

I haven't your letters here,
and so I cannot comment.
Do not work too hard. Try to see

that Carol gets home early
from school and gets to bed
early at night.

Don't let the big family wear
on you if you can help it.

Love to Stella and Maida and
Aunt Charlie and Uncle George.

I have just received a
bank of twenty letters and
three packages. I am so
happy that I cannot write
straight.

It is going to be awfully
nice. People have been so
good to us.

I send heaps of love to you
and to each one of the family.
Please be good to yourselves.

Write me your plans as early as possible.

Do not try to send anything for Xmas, but try to see that the rugs are sent out by the middle of December and let me know if there is not enough money.

Always let me know when either you is not well or when there are any business troubles. Tell Papa to let me know when he settles the Hooper bills, or sells any property. I hope he will find some place for his jewelry etc. without filling up either the bungalow or the house. Keep things clear so that Ruth will not have too hard a summer next year.

Peace and happiness
Lottie

Let me know
Papa has any difficulty in paying Carol's fare, and
I'll help them.

~~is only a part of you and kept it secret from you and~~
~~the others. You must have been in California for some~~
~~time. Ruth, the girl, found some Bartholomew - California - California~~
Mrs. Knapp, Rich. - the mother of S. S. Tenney, Mexico
11
Station, Oct. 1, 1913.
Covina, Cal.

It has been hard for me to realize that all southern California is desert land except where it has been irrigated! Had no such idea, but it is certainly true way up as far as San Francisco even. All the mountains are as brown as can be except where the live oak has grown near the coast and for quite a distance south. Some of the land in the distance looks like our lawns in March - but most of it has never had any grass - think of that in sunny California!

Did I tell you that the church spirit is very wide awake? Many of the churches altho they have been in existence only a few years are very flourishing; have a large membership, a large congregation, and give a great deal of money altho the congregation is not largely wealthy. There are a great many children and babies in the congregation - They cry sometimes - little bits smaller than Polly (Hale)

Food always was
intrigued & moved
Pasadena, 26

Papa would have enjoyed going to Pasadena with us on Tuesday Sept 30. Many wide and shady streets are lined with beautiful residences, many of them the homes of millionaires! Mrs. James Cornelius was my hostess in that city. She was a dear fat old lady with a husband and one married daughter. She was quite talkative and had a good deal to say as she had travelled abroad three times. She was of a poetical turn of mind and wrote a poem about the missionaries, the original of which she was kind enough to give me as it happened to be her guest.

Sept 27
admitted
nearly

In the Southern California trip we were largely entertained and Sally family asked us to write it up. I know they must have been instructed before.

MRS OS

I forgot to say that on the morning of Tuesday July 15 Prindle Nelson & her husband took her in their automobile on my 14 mile ride to Santa Monica - there we looked up Mrs. Alice Brown.

= Aunt Alice - Mr. Bartholomew's aunt.
We found her on a pretty bungalow, but she
had failed a good deal since I saw her in the East.
Her hair was gray, her eyes looked sick, and she
trembled all over.

We saw at Santa Monica the Pacific Ocean
for the first time. It "it" looked very much
like the Atlantic along the grey coast. The
waves were rolling up in good style and
with a pretty surf upon a long yellowish
sandy beach stretching like a flat beach at
low tide. Of course we spoke at Pasadena. We
have spoken, however, at so many places
that I can't remember what I said or
what happened in the different places.
Our party was increased at Los Angeles
by several members, perhaps 7 or 8.

On Wednesday - Mrs. Page ^{after} ^{with} us, Missy to
Spartan, China - called on us, gave us last
instructions and a few packages. She took
lunch with us but left early as we all had
to leave the city for good by 2:30.

We went directly to Riverside and were
driven in an auto directly to the house
of Mrs. Haves. I wish you all could
have gone with us along the long straight
streets and beautifully lighted with street
lights, and then up, up until we were just
on the edge of a high cliff overlooking a valley,
looking into the sunset light as it was going out
behind the mountains - Oh! it was wonderful!
We had a nice supper. I notice that none of the
private homes are so particular about the
services of the maids as we are in the East.
Many of the middle women do a large part
of their own work. We spoke again that evening.
At ~~length~~ Mrs. Haves had 3 children girls,
and he said he gave education to them with
the idea that they should be missionaries!!
36 She was a wife of about 38 of about judge - she
was very athletic - good looking - and his
wife quite a beauty. Mr. Haves gave up when
business was up and went to work for himself in
religious work.

I found that his business was a piano store, and his father was still in it. We offered to get us an \$8000 grand piano at wholesale - on \$300. piano post 300. We are to write him about it later. I don't think nice? He gave us stacks of pamphlets and papers. Mrs. Haines waited on table at shift. She has a beautiful home. We had a room with private bath. Her mother lives with her - also a very pretty, cultivated woman. She had made the cocoa at the informal reception given at the church the night before - and they had both helped wash the dishes afterward.

On Thurs. A.M. Mr. Haines again took us out in the auto - this beautiful canyon grows and lovely estates and half way up a barren mountain with a cross on its top, Redlands, where on winter mornings they have an open air service. Last year 3000 attended. Our driver led the car. The road up the mountain very steep and narrow. (Glenn, p. 111)

In the afternoon (Thurs.) we left for Redlands - a most beautiful spot on river in southern California. Some kind gentlemen took us out riding in his automobile - around the edge of the town - up down the little mountains or hills - and finally to the big Soule estate of over 400 acres. High up in the hills and looking west down into a deep gorge! Every kind of tree, shrub, and flower that grows in southern California was growing there, and off in the distance more beautiful mountains - from 10 to 15000 feet high.

Glenn
I wish you could have seen this wonderful hotel - one of the most wonderful in the world - built in mission style - covering acres of ground with inside courts - fountains and gardens - corridors and chambers - everything artistic that money can buy seems to be there. Equally large - beautiful paintings, carvings from all over the world.

In one roof garden is a collection of fells from all over the world. some with very sweet love and others - radi and cedar

In another place is a collection of
Tapestries.

The music room is in imitation of an
English cathedral - high and dark and softly
lighted - a wonderful organ - paintings of
missions along the sides of the little ~~chapel~~ ^{chapel} ~~chapel~~
line the side.

Way down in the basement, one finds a
wonderful collection of old chests - and in
another place, crosses and crucifixes from
all over Europe, some beautifully jewelled.

Well - do try to see the Elmwood Mission
if you come to California.

So go back, we had service at Redlands
that evening - and then took the sleeper for
Fresno.

You would have laughed to see us in the
sleeper, the beds were all made up when we and
our baggage appeared.

and incident
Fat Miss Thomas - and fat Mrs. ~~Thomas~~ ^{Thomas} from
Cumbury, India, persisted in getting in the aisle,
and the thin little people got in to their berths, curled
up, and peeked out to laugh at the way the fat
people got in the way of the men who were
trying to distribute the baggage. Oh! I nearly
died laughing - and Miss Thomas would
compact her suitcase as soon as she got it,
and that meant that she had to fill up the aisle!
Oh! it was rich!!! Miss Thomas has been a circus
all the way. If she comes to sit next you, she
accidentally falls on top of you. etc.!

We no longer arrived at Fresno on the
A.M. about 11:00, then Mr. Bell took us out in
his (auto) - to inspect the industries. He the raisins
in the world are produced in the Fresno
valley.

The first took us to a fig factory -
This and foreigners and ~~strangers~~ ^{strangers}!!!
Watch your figs before you eat them!

The figs are shovelled into a vat - and are
washed in boiling soda water in rather dirty
vats - then they go thru some ~~other~~ ^{certain} process,
and then are cut and pressed down by the

foreigners. This is where the flies go and where the hands get dirty. The best of the factory gave us a 11 lb. box which we carelessly left on the sleeper.

Oh, Ellison got quite a cut on the lip and a profuse oozed when the machine that he was cranking, kicked. He said that it didn't hurt, but it certainly looked as if it did. Mr. Bodall showed us the factories where they breed peaches & apricots and raising. They dry the fruit, take by burning sulphur before them. Pleasant smell! They also weight the peaches. I don't know exactly what that means. He wanted to take us out again in P.M. but we decided to rest - in the hotel, where we again had a nice room with private bath. That night after the service - and supper at the church - Oh dear - there is more to say about that. Here we first tasted the white raisin grape - the most delicious grape I ever tasted - seedless and tender and small.

Well, say they decided to have after dinner speeches! Good! Oh my!!!

Mr. Taylor was 1st - He told how the Chinese said that they never listened to what the women said because the women had no Adam's apple - the place where the words were arranged to make sense.

Mr. Ryder also called on Ellison to speak on "How to be happy the married" #.

Ellison told a funny story and then got it back on Mr. Ryder's # - by telling him to say that's late. Everybody laughed.

For the first time on our trip, Mr. Ryder did not have a ready answer - and it was too happy for words!

After the service we took the sleeper for San Francisco where we arrived Sat. 4:30 and went to the Hotel Arlington - It seemed good to settle down and have room to hang up clothes, and have a daily bath, etc. I took me out to the Cliff House, a most wonderful trip along the cliff in the trolley car.

You should see the wonderful woman
John came in to dinner yesterday. All
all dress for dinner of course.

"Fat and forty" would hardly describe her.
She is very plump, - but to be fair at the top, - her
hair is a faded auburn wonderfully
arranged - Her nose and lower chin protrude
like an animal's - Her skin looks soft and
pudgy - like dough.



Her beautiful? auburn hair
is adorned by a pink
rose and her
soft pink tinted fat
bark, is set off
by a beautiful
Cerise dress.
Satin - Oh my!

In the evening she places a
dainty cap on her wonderful
coiffure - hovers up ~~up~~ it & - And throws
a leopard's skin over her dainty form,
and lifting her dress to show the slender
ankles covered with hose to match her dress, she
walks the deck. - Do you get the picture?

Every body is nearly dead with suppressed
laughter - even the foreign missionaries.
She made a different gown every night but almost always
Ocheradap - ~~Yellow, orange, or red.~~

Oh - how beautiful the ocean was!
Sometimes you know you are altogether too
much bloody with the water - Well, it
was exactly like that. I have never seen the
Atlantic look just the same. The white caps
were crossing and that made it seem all
the more blue. But it was calm. Ellison
hasn't been sick yet. Wonder of wonders!

Of course I haven't either. One or two of our party have felt mean and have had their meals of deck. Ellison has such an appetite that I am quite grieved. He has two or three orders of something he likes. I don't know so thankful to have not been sick.

Across from him sits a doctor from Chicago who is travelling for 3 months. He told us that he had been of almost every religion - that he had been "evicted" by firstly travelling women and her husband sit beside him. And some more travellers opposite them - mostly society people I should judge from the middle part. I like her special food of their own left on board.

Opposite me sits Dr. Newman who joined our party at the boat. Beside him is Mrs. Wood whom he seems to enjoy much. She is going to travel in Japan for a while. Beside me are Dr. and Mrs. Huntley whom I mentioned before. Dr. Newman has a thoroughbred tall pup aboard - not having a wife. Also a Vulture.

My guitar is a great comfort. I come down to my room and tune it up and play some softly for awhile. I am so grateful, Papa, that you had so learnt it.

Yesterday (Wednesday) was a lazy day - I took a little, read a little in Arnold Bennett's "Bury My Heart at Wenchow", talked two larks, rested a little, walked the deck - played train bag and watched ping pong. And the day was over. It goes! Time will not hang heavy on my hands at all. It flies!

Friday Oct. 10.

Each morning as soon as I wake Japan the letters - Ruth wrote me a set to last quite a long while - Beth sent me a huge set from Bend Bridge. The Hildreths made up a set and that Monday did the most original thing. She sent me a huge box full of little articles arranged on a string. I follow the string and get a surprise and a note. The first

Don't open with rubber & tie

day I found a stick of gum, with a cante note -

"Good Morning!
I have heard that this is fine for those peculiar feelings you are experiencing just now. I shall not detain you any longer to-day, because you probably won't want to be disturbed! Just take this & chew it hard & maybe you won't feel so awful."

The next day I found two pieces of paper to be placed crosswise under the tongue as an excellent remedy for the same melody - as yesterday's gum could not cure.

Then I found a little ^{box} soap stool to be placed in a nice dark corner.

And to-day we have a puzzle to be done with matches.

It grows warmer each day. The first day I wore a sweater - and was wrapped in my rug. The second day I threw the rug partly over me as I sat in the chair. Yesterday I wore only my winter dress with neither sweater nor rug. To-morrow I expect I shall wear a thin dress.

Both sent me a beautiful embroidered night gown for my birthday. Wasn't she good! She sent me a little derby. Mrs. Little sent us two decent brief wash cloths which she herself made! Everybody has been so kind!

To-day is rather cloudy - but gray ocean.

We sighted a steamer yesterday and have just passed one to-day - probably from Honolulu.

I wish you could see the letters which Mrs. Hilbert, Aunt Tom, and Fannie have made. You must have taken ages, for they have pictures pasted in in place of words and are as clever as Car H. I and I guess them every morning, only I guess more than I do. At night to write and talk.

Saturday Oct. 11 - 1913.

Have just played a game of shuffle board with Mrs. Thomas. It is raining a little on one side of the ship and is nice and blue on the other. I am sitting in my steamer chair with a nice table beside me. The cabin to the starboard side of stowage this & so as the sun was too hot by the other side. I am dressed in that little blue and white crepe dress with white shoes and stockings and do not need any wrap at all. Think of that! I think that we expect to reach Honolulu tomorrow night.

I played quater for an hour yesterday - and in the evening part of you think! We had a moving picture show on board. It was a screen. First, pictures of Niagara Falls and then its affair of "Budget" and the "jealousy" Hamlet and "A Story of the Diamond King" thrilling.

Was reading "The Peary" finished that silly "Edward Allen" by "Archie Bennett".

I eat about 2 circles a day. Yesterday I had a good nap after dinner too!

It is 12:30 That means that the afternoon is almost over at home. Carol and Ray have a little rest from work.

It is about time for John to get home.

How anxious I shall be to ~~arrive~~ hear all the news! Please date all letters very carefully. Let me know how you like the idea of the central plant scheme in letter writing! I will eat a little while now.

Sunday Oct. 12.

Church service over. Mr. Hill from St. Paul preached - God.

It is a lovely day again. The white capped ocean has that same appearance as if there were too much sunlight. It is very warm. I sit here in my thin white contraband dress with no wrap at all. We had just passed the "Hong Kong" ~~Maru~~ coming

From Honolulu:

Last evening they had a dance on board but we did not watch very long too sleepy! I finished the Roman ~~the~~ Nov. I had been told that the heroine married James Elder - and I think that she is somewhat so. Ruth, have you read it? No, I don't know it. Next I am going to read "Lillian" - is reading Joseph Vance by Dr Morgan.

We have very good food. My Japanese waiter doesn't understand very well and he often brings the wrong thing. Yesterday I ordered Roasted turkey duck and apple cake, and he brought me Plumage and mushroom!

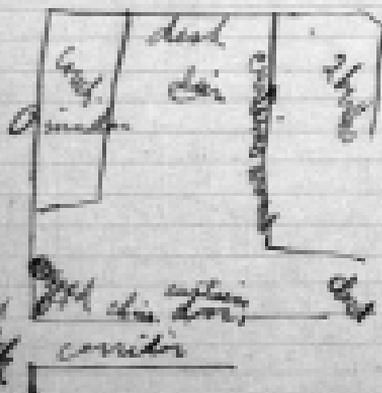
I will send you some of the menus. We always have white at dinner, and the Japanese may long shirts green coats instead of the steel blue linen which they wear in the daytime.

Breakfast	8:30 A.M.
Tea	11:30 " " on deck.
Lunch	1:30 P.M.
Tea	4:30 " "
Dinner	7:00.

They keep us eating so that we never get hungry - at least I don't.

We may reach Honolulu to night.

Our state room is very comfortable.



The curtains at the berth and door are a great advantage. One can have so much more air.

Log Book

Please send L's
letters to my home
unless they are personal

Monday, Oct. 13, 1913.

I saw the sunrise over the harbor of Honolulu this morning. The mountains were all green and purple and the low clouds rested on their tops. We anchored in the harbor waiting for the doctor's inspection - He came aboard after awhile looking at each person and passing a little instrument which measured us. I think we walked on two firm again! How hot the sun was! I hope the shade and you can imagine that it really must have been hot.

Wednesday Oct. 15

Oct 14, 1913

No, I wasn't seasick yesterday. I just did whatever turned up to do, and decided that you must be getting tired of this daily bulletin. It is so slow!

T-day is beautiful as usual - the same blue sea - the same calm ocean (By the way we are taking a course due west now to avoid a storm, they say. ☹) - the same nice steamer chair - the same logg table! The only excitement this morning has been the fact that the group of missionaries (Dykes) had had the picture snuffed about 20 times!

Oh - we always look forward to our letters and upon those the first thing before we get up. This morning one from Christeen - all nice pictures to guess - and one from Ward and John Ridge, signed then always Katherine kindly delightful gossip. Since 4 PM she said that the girls told her that she must put in something "special" and so because I love to see all Katherine put in a pretty blue handkerchief - some white thread and some black thread, a needle, and a pin. That's laugh! The other day this was a toy grappophone with records of the songs we loved best. The children on the boat and I have had a lovely time making new records for it and listening to them.

Oh, did I tell you that we sit at the Captain's table! It is just by chance, but I enjoy being there.

It is Mrs. Kentley's wedding anniversary today. She has been married 17 years, has 7 children and looks about 35 years old - when

she is really over 40 I guess. I he is the picture
of health. On enquiring when to in for lunch
I walk along the deck and find the women
talking indistinctly and they ask me how
any getting along. I feel very much ashamed
that a man made only about nine circles - but
I guess it is true that I don't like to rest. I
get out, walk and play and play some before
I turn to sewing.

We are to leave Friday of this week, Saturday
and then we shall be just twenty four hours
settled you I think. I can't quite figure it
out, but I will after we once get settled. I
can tell by the way I think and the number of
days we have been on the water. I think that
we shall be about 10 hrs. before you - in time when
we finally get settled.

At 11:00 I went in swimming again to day,
and then we had afternoon tea and then Miss
Brown who plays beautifully, played to us and
then we all tried to sing and failed rather
miserably.

How it is coming - Oh, such a wonderful sunset
to me had - clear blue - blue - green - dark pink and
black clouds. And the moon rising full on the
other side!

Oh, I wish you could see the way the Jap
makes our bed! I say bed words at his own
night. The top clothes are just folded up intricately
and it looks as if the bed were made very
nicely. I think one is supposed to just
jump in and stay there. The Jap comes in
night after supper and folds over the clothes
on one side. He folds the top and the
blankets into exquisite shapes - scrolls, etc.

To go back to Honolulu - While we
were on the V. C. Colonel Gale came along and
asked us if we didn't want the seats in
the auto he had hired. Of course we were
glad and as we started up into the mountains
we ascended 1200 feet above sea level, and
between mountains which were actually green
with verdure. It was so good after Cal.
dryness!

One of the chief characteristics of

Off Hawaiian Islands is that it is likely to rain at any moment. The clouds hang low, and it is not strange to have it raining while the sun is shining, or to see it rain in one spot and not in another. It rained softly two or three times in A.M. and then quite sharply in P.M. - Sun set very late today.

Flowers, as you can imagine, were in abundance and very very beautiful - blue flowers, Cannon colored, deep red and wish that you could see some of the beautiful flowering trees, particularly the royal poinciana. Mrs. Gale knew all of the flowers because she had lived in the Islands once, and because she had many of the flowers in her hot house.

Her home and garden in Winnach, Conn. is to be written up and illustrated in one of the Spring numbers of "American Homes and Gardens" - perhaps, I think.

The same whole ^{island} of tall coconut palms with the coconuts growing, banana trees with "bananas" date palms or rice fields - etc. etc. The soil is very rich!

Royal poinciana is wonderful too! that rich red flower on a very symmetrical tree with shiny small leaves shading from dark glossy green to a lighter golden. We saw banyan trees too, and bamboo trees - and we heard beautiful birds singing and such wonderful just as we saw in the aquarium. Can you imagine a scarious blue and gold put on to a fish - or a college banner - black and orange and white - or a red and white striped flag? - and we saw fish as green and so beautiful that we could not believe them true. The N.Y. aquarium is wonderful and much larger, but it has nothing so beautiful as these were.

Our ministers from St Paul & Princeton were also invited to go by Mrs & Col. Gale. The trip with our daughters at the hotel & something must have cost him 30 or 40 dollars. I felt sorry for the poor man but

VII

L20
back.

The Waikiki Beach to which we went for dinner has lovely surf and the natives ride the surf on surf boards. Mr. Newman who is quite a sport, thought that he would try it. Altho he is a good swimmer, he couldn't do a thing. It requires a good deal of practice and skill I think. They paddle with their hands until the wave comes - getting a little momentum, and then just at the right time, they stand on the board on the crest of the wave and are carried toward shore.

You should also have seen the natives diving for coconuts around the ship. They would come on board, go to the topmost deck (the one five) and dive off into the water, some feet foremast and some head foremast. - a long distance - It made an awfully big splash! Then they would all be in the water with eager eyes toward the boat. The minute a coconut came they would all dive for it - and then all you could see would be struggling legs or bubbles if you had a chance to get further down. I tell you they didn't have a chance to drop very far. At one time 21 of these days Spinnaker masts were around our boat. They didn't think much of pennies. They put the coconuts in their mouths.

Allison saw a flying fish the other day, but I haven't seen any.

Just now they have had fire drill, and have taken out the hose and suspended the life boats.

I have been in swimming class Wed. and Thurs. On Sunday I fell at breakfast when I came out that I retched all the rest of the P.M.

Well Good Morning for now. Altho I think that I will read Laddie's Love to all.

Sat. Oct. 17.

Friday is dropped out of our calendar. We have passed the date line and now I guess we are 15 or sixteen hours ahead of you. But we will be about 12 when we get to China.

I have been reading Laddie all the P.M. and have

Picture of Wilfred

just finished it. It is a dear story!

Today is rather a gray day - quite comfortable.

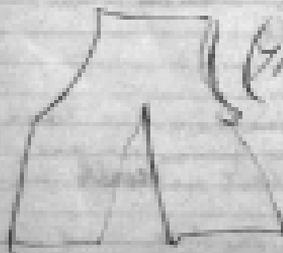
Sunday Oct. 19.

Wilfred Huentley has just come along and has been looking at some snipe shots. I showed him one of Ellison and my. When I asked him who Ellison was, he said - "your father". He speaks of him quite frequently as my father. I am going to enclose a snap of him, but it is not very good.

We had just been to the bow to watch the surf which the boat is surging. It is going up and down quite vigorously. The morning and the spray often falls in the stern deep. Of course I like it. There is a good breeze on this deck where our stumps chairs are, but our state rooms are very warm. We do wish we would strike a little cooler weather.

After our ~~party~~ ^{party} ~~mining~~ ^{mining} yesterday we had a little Victoria concert in the parlor and then in the evening the Japanese sailors gave an exhibition of Jim Jitsu, Fencing - and Judo. It was all strange and interesting.

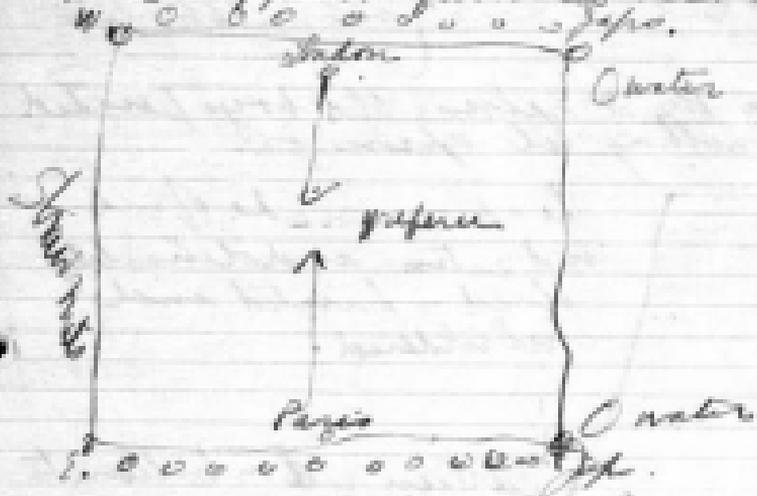
Shams - the Japs take sides and are named after big cities. One side sits on the west side of their matting which take the place of our padded mats for the boys to fall on - and the other men take the east side. Some have odd kimono over their brown bodies but most of them wear only the remaining trousers that our American boys wear. An odd old Japanese dressed quaintly in kimono and odd blue trousers



(This chap - quite full)

placing a white fan beside his mouth, and in a queer sing-song quizzing voice, intones some word. He dips the above thing to the other side. The another Japs. puts up a paper on which is the name of the city which age to contest - perhaps London and Paris.

London appears from the west side



and Paris from the east. They crouch down - mumble - clap their hands together and then spread their arms wide apart - laughing and looking as jolly as any Londoner lads could. Then they come forward to the centre - make some motion, and then go to the corners to get water and what looks like a pinch of salt. They enter one and scuffle the rest.

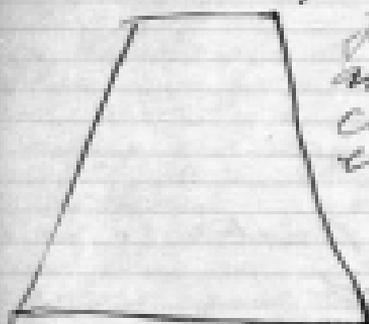
Another Japanese the referee comes to the centre. He says some queer word - holds a wooden instrument with a handle over the boys, and then with queer gattered expressions they spring for one another and wrestle until the 1st throw. It is not victory until it is done 2 out of 3 times. Then the referee goes up to the man who has him crouch again and presents him with a little wreath. The defeated fellow always takes it in a good natured way or he laughs as heartily as an

Americans. It was laughable to see the ref. men refuse to pronounce the American and foreign names. The first half we didn't understand one of them - but in the 2nd half we caught on - and a shout of laughter went up at every city -

Wash. very low

{ But syllable much emphasized.
{ pronounced the last syllable.

Between the 2 halves the boys paraded with something like aprons on.



The aprons made of silk and satin and delicately colored - painted and embroidered.

Curtain roll on bottom to make it stiff.

They were most courteous in everything they did.

The fencing was done with bamboo sticks and all the time they shouted queer sounds.

The five plays were very graceful and pretty. It could be some of our modern dances until a fellow was thrown over on his back as quick as lightning.

Must get ready for church service
Mr. Sweet is to preach
Love to all Julia.

Sunday Oct. 19, 1913. Splash.

We have had such a nice light
could to-day! Elipson says that he never
remembered to better even on the Coast - Oh - I
guess he would have said worse on the
Letter - but here, thank goodness, it
has not affected them!! I am so glad!

I was standing in front of B Deck - near the swimming
tank which is added to. When a great big splash
came all over my cap and face and white cover-
bordered dress - and blue serge coat. After that B
wrapped a steamer rug around me! Oh - The waves
thrown from the ship were very very beautiful
particularly when the wind caught the spray and
made rainbows.

By the way, Honolulu might well be called
the city of rainbows, for several times during
the day we saw double rainbows in the mountain.

When our waves turn over at noon, you
remember that they look like green glass bottles
full of foam - well here, they look like sky blue
bottles - so pretty!

We saw quite a number of flying fishes which
looked very white - one large - about a foot long -
and dozens of smaller ones - probably driven out of
the water by enemies.

Well - I am going to the provincial tests of making
some stockings!

Monday Oct. 20.

Went in swimming again to-day. I am
wearing a boat suit. The only trouble is that after
I wash - little the stockings and suit fail to make
connection - and the skirt is very disconcerting - Can
you imagine the picture! With what my cap!

By the way Land, you or Ruth may have that pretty
one I left at home. I put it in water
about once in two weeks - and put it in tissue
paper in it, it will probably keep until next summer.

To-day is bright and fair - but there is still
spray, surf and a good breeze, a nice
swell. A dance to-night to the only
diver-roy.

Did I tell you that when we were at
Holland, we were entertained by the

President of the college! It was all a mistake, but it was mighty interesting. At times, but did a large part of her own work, altho she had a large and beautiful home to take care of. She had brought a boy of about 17 or 20 from the country - to play choppar and to wait on table. He sat at dinner with us, but changed plates for the courses. It seemed very queer. His name was Alan.

I told you too, that our berths have curtains around them, so that we can keep our door open if we wish, and get the benefit of the air, and still have seclusion.

Tuesday, Oct. 21

A very calm day. The ocean is as smooth as it is on a summer day in our harbor.

I have been tiring a little.

This afternoon we had sports given by the Japanese sailors. I will send the program if I can find it. They had three legged races and sack races and obstacle races. In the obstacle race they crawled thro a long canvas pipe - which had a large entrance and a small exit. Then they had to climb over a rope ladder from floor to ceiling - and thro like buoys. It was fun to see them.

After that they placed a pole about 6 feet from ground, with mattresses. Japanese sailors two at a time sat astride the pole facing one another. Each was given a bag of feathers. Then they pelted one another till all who would fall off first. Ellison became so enamored with it, that he and Brooks Clark decided to challenge one another. Mr. Sykes announced the deadly duel. Everybody laughed when they climbed on, for altho Brooks Clark is a good sized man - Ellison had only to sit a little sideways to touch the floor. The Japanese are so small that they can just curl around the pole for the most part. It was hardly a fair contest, for Ellison had ridden three back so much that he had a good

Book Clerk

Ellicott



Dr. Huntley was drawing this picture on his very letter and I asked him to draw one for me.

Thurs. Oct. 23, 1916.

Ellicott and I have been fooling over our accounts all yesterday A.M. and this A.M. It is quite a piece of work to keep outfit money, bedding present money, bank acct. money, salary, travelling expenses money all separate - or rather keeping them all together - and how much is left of each month.

Last evening Dr. Huntley lectured on "A Surgery to Foreigners on Lashed Chins" - He has worked 25 years here. It was well attended and most interesting! Everybody was enthusiastic about it and high. Is it so fine?

Today is foggy and wet, but comfortably cool. It is beautiful, rather foggy because of the meeting of that warm and cool currents near Japan. We expect to arrive at Yokohama tomorrow and send this letter back. We expect to go to Tokio to see a Mr. Holyoke girl.

Much love to you all. I expect you will receive this about Nov. 15 or 16 or 20. nearly Thanksgiving time. Hope you will all enjoy it. Mr. Simons has offered to send me the "Pithos" or "Kuldesi" and as I hope to read it before we reach Manila.

IX
Tokyo, Maru.
(Mush.) October 27, 1913.

We are passing between beautiful mountainous islands of all shapes and sizes - the Japanese inland sea which we entered thro' a very narrow passage. How I wish that you could enjoy it with me, and that you could have been with us these last few days since we mailed our letter in Yokohama.

Yokohama is a foreign city, but even foreign cities on this side of the hemisphere seem very queer to me. The place where we landed had European buildings, and wide clean paved streets, but these were lined with the two-wheeled jinrikishas drawn by Japanese men dressed in shirts or sweaters, tight trousers of blue flannel, or white cotton flannel or blue and white check like our gingham aprons, and queer saucy hats.

Very light in weight.



Mrs. Northcott saw one man dressed in an entire suit of American underwear. Their trousers are just that shape and look so funny. On their feet they wear what looks like a pair of short socks with a special flap like a mitten for the big toe. The socks have some kind of straw sole. The men wear an awl easy dog trot everywhere except up hill - and most of the Japanese build their homes on the flat places.

Other Japanese people wear ^{near} ^{woven} a straw piece on the bottom of the foot, with two pieces of rope coming up between the big toe and fastening back by the ankle.

They can easily slip into these. But great numbers wear cheap - wooden shoes - ^{all} ^{new} ^{year} ^{shoes}.
D. J. J.

and they run very easily on the
seaward things.

It was very nice of Edna Lindley Grant
M.H.C. '04 - to take the half-hour railroad
ride from Tokio early in the morning
in order to meet our boat. She helped
us a great deal, piloting us around to
shops & stores and labbing to our
jinrikshaw men. Ellison, by the way,
always gets happens to get the smallest
man.

She took us then to the foreign re-
creation on a high bluff overlooking the
city and the bay, to visit the home of
Mrs. Ashmore (Dr. Ashmore's wife) - daughter.
It was a large and beautiful home & rather
American in character but full of choice
things from Japan and China - in the
way of bronze lanterns, silk banners and
hangings, lacquer screens, old lacers,
La Chaise statues, table covers etc.

Mrs. Ashmore is the widow of Dr. Ashmore
who founded the mission at Shantung and
who died a wealthy man on account of
real land purchases. She is a white
haired, cultured, woman between 60 and
70 - full of ideas, and extremely interesting.

We accepted her invitation to a luncheon
of Monday pick-ups and were surprised
enough when we entered the dining
room to see a round table covered with
a beautiful lace lunch cloth set in the
most approved fashion with quantities
of heavy silver, and beautifully decorated
with flowers. In the centre was a tall bouquet
of white and pink cosmos and around
that at a little distance one or two
smaller beautiful bouquets. Green leaves
were scattered here and there on the table.
A charcoal fire burned cheerily beside
us, and we all were very enthusiastic
in our appreciation. Then followed a
perfectly delicious luncheon with most
quiet and efficient service from a
dear little Japanese maid in traditional
course.

The cereal soup, ^{creamed} meat of some bird patties,
 3. beefsteak and ^{small} string beans,
 and the finest forest scraps of potatoes
 fried in deep fat. (Second!!) - Wharf! Try it.
 4. Blueberry short cake - delicious!

5. Sweet Persimmons, apples, grapes, figs,
 maybe coffee - maybe ^{tea} ~~tea~~
 It each plate was with little bits of brown things
 about the size of salted almonds. I guess they
 were fruit.

Isn't that a nice luncheon!
 I had persimmons for the first time!
 Dinner is cold. I am going to walk the deck
 with him. ^{and enjoy} ~~and enjoy~~ ^{look like} ~~look like~~ ^{water} ~~water~~

Persimmons tasted like some thing between
 peaches and melons. They have to be peeled,
 and contain about five smooth stones.

After leaving Washington directly after lunch
 we walked down the streets to a factory car and
 then to the station. The streets have no side
 walks, and they are lined with little one story
 buildings - (close on to the street and close together)
 which contain an open shop in front and a living
 room for the family behind. The family is often
 in the shop. Each street has about the same
 number and some kind of shops - fish, meat,
 shoe, groceries, picture framing, clock repairing,
 stonemasonry, drug goods, carpentry, greengrocers, vegetable
 candy. I can't remember half of them. But it
 is perfectly evident that there are no monopolies
 in Japan and that many people would
 die if there were. The Japanese ordinarily
 wear the head dress. Many of them ~~wear~~ ^{wear}
 American hats now - and quite a few dress
 in foreign clothing. The boy students have to
 wear divided skirts, and the girls also have
 to put a skirt over their kimono. It was
 very queer to see a Japanese student in
 divided skirts riding a bicycle as one attended.
 We saw only one carriage driven by horse
 & two automobiles. Most of the baggage
 is drawn by men instead of horses, but
 we saw a few good sized ponies on
 the city.

The street cars were hardly tall enough for

Ellison to stand up in and it was
great heaps of fun to see the Japanese
boys and soldiers look at Ellison and
wonder and laugh as he easily put his hand
on the ceiling of the car, or as he walked
along almost twice as big it seemed as
the people on my passing.

By the way to help you realize size I want
to tell you that we visited a Chapel at Kobe
called yesterday where the hall holds 400
foreigners of 800 Japanese. It will seat
great times as many nations you see, and
they sit on the benches too, not on the
floor as is their custom.

The trolley cars are small, have ^{side by side} seats,
and are always overcrowded. When you
pay a fare, he receives a ticket which he
uses up at the end of the ride when he
gets off. Fare 5 sen or 2 cents.

When we finally arrived at the station,
bought 3rd class tickets as missionaries
usually travel that way on short journeys, and
waited for the train I wish you could have
heard the constant clatter of the wooden
shoes as we waited. The Japanese see them
very respectfully, and run recklessly fast in
them. Remember they have no tops as the
German wooden shoes have. The 3rd class
car was so full, that we went into the
2nd class car. Here the seats, which were
feathered in a few bottles, and some
backrests, and traps with caps which fit
down over the top like a thermos bottle
top. In stations the boys sell soap, tea, and
apples for 2 1/2 sen I think and will fill
the cup with tea again for 1/2 sen which
is 1/4 cent. There was no much smoking
and a little room in the car that I did
not enjoy the 3/4 hour ride very much, altho
we often got beautiful views of the
sea and found these pretty rich fields
and by wooded hills.

Now Tokio is the capital city with a
population of over 2,000,000 people most
of whom are housed in one story
buildings. Can you imagine what a

Mrs. Edna Linsley Prescott

territory it covers! As we rode in the trolley toward Edna's home, we saw the Imperial Palace - a grand building in Japanese style - not used at present probably on account of lack of funds; we saw the 3 moats around the city, "one of our party is to have charge of a dormitory work to Shinto temple. Finally we got off climbed a high hill and reached her home about 4:00 P.M. There we found a Japanese gentleman and (his wife an American) and a callio. They had just come from the States where the Japanese had been in mission work for 25 years.

But now I learned the greatest news!!! Betty Petree, one of my class mates - and a good friend of the Bartholomews, was living with Edna!! Well, I certainly welcomed Betty with open arms! It is so awfully good to see her and we had a nice talk. She is studying in Tokio preparatory to working near her father and mother later. She is under the Congregational Board, and may stay only so long as her mother and father need her.

We had a nice supper - soup - delicious fresh fish (cooked by a Japanese man whose wife waited on table) - a peculiar dish of vegetables - eel, bean, peas, onion, potatoes, carrots, cabbage etc. all cooked together, and some other things that I can't remember. What do you think we saw in the evening? The Bartholomew Show!

After a long trolley ride - on two different trolleys, we found her place - and walked a half mile winding in and out in a labyrinth of shabby flowers. The Japanese do not try to make huge single chrysanthemums as we do, but are content to grow them in odd shapes. On the right as we entered was a large plant which had been trained over an automobile frame - just about as big as life size. On the left, was a huge bank of flowers - coming out of a green rhododend. From that point on

Cup of real Japanese tea. It is served without sugar or cream or lemon and is as white as water - I managed to drink it, for it hasn't much taste.

In one place the Japanese have arranged mirrors so skillfully that it looks as if there were thousands of chrysanthemum plants and people gathered there is really but one row of each.

Well, in mid a little tired when we got there with that, and ready to jump into our beds when we finally got there about 10:00 P.M.

Japanese theatre begins at 6:00 and lasts until 9:00. Saw *Vaudeville* was the best thing in the city when we were there.

The next morning Betty came down to Yokohama with us, and also Mrs. Tenney who married a Mr. Holyoke girl whom I dated Grace Webb '09 - a handsy girl. About 200 miles away was another classmate of mine *Carol Day Gross* - They spoke of her wanting to come down, and I thought that there must be a possibility of my seeing her until I learned the distance.

You ought to see what they do with grandfathers in Japan! Just had a baby on their backs and make them turn more girls. Like many young children do this. It was not at all strange to see a baby sound asleep with its back rolled over to the side, tied to the back of a girl who was playing with other children in the street.

The trip from Yokohama - (by the way we obtained a beautiful view of snow-crowned Fujiyama, as we entered the harbor. It is wonderful to get a clear view of it. It looked much more beautiful than the picture.) to Kobe (24 hours) seemed all too short, as the scenery was beautiful as long as we could see. We followed the coast along seeing at least two and perhaps three sides of Fuji until at last it looked like a mere pencil mark among the clouds

We expected to arrive in Kobe in time for church, but owing to delays we did not arrive from the ship's laboratory until 12.15. That gave us just opportunity to reach the church as people were departing, altho I thought we should be unable to cover that short distance, so persistent were the jūrichshaw men to make us ride.

Finally, some American people, offered to show us the way to the hotel for dinner and then suggested that it would be pleasant for us to visit a Sunday school for Criminal Cases, held in the evening, and later visit Kobe College. We found later that it was the president of the college, Miss Searle, to whom we were speaking.

After a fairly good dinner, the hotel proprietor gave me his private jūrichshaw and his own jūrichshaw man, and after quite a little difficulty in locating the address we started for the school - a half hour's ride away - at first three nice streets - which grew worse and worse, and dirtier and more crowded as we arrived in the heart of the slums. I was mighty glad in our riding, because one could see evidence of so many diseases. Ellison took a picture as the children, grown up all crowded around us anxious to know and see - as the man stopped to ask a question. Oh so curious! Now they all laugh and point at E - when we finally dismounted - and then they closed the gate to the dirty narrow street - about 4 feet wide.

We had to retrace our steps with the crowd still following - into another street - We thought they were S. S. Children, as they rushed full mouth into the house before we had a chance to - but we learned much to our surprise, from the Japanese steam worker - a noble young fellow, that the S. S. no longer met on the P. M., but at 6.30 in the A. M. - as the people were too poor to spare a moment any time during the day for the S. S. I was really glad

Thursday, Oct. 30, 1913.

11:00 AM

Just at present we are passing quite close to the mountainous island of Formosa. It will be in sight nearly all day, people say. We have been so close to that I have seen the green grass and the trees, and the houses. When I went last, we had great, spiced, a funeral procession near Koko College. In front were about a dozen young people, almost covered by the flowing plants and trees which they carried. Next came the rough black box on long sticks, 4 lumber's borne by four men. Behind walked the widow, her face red with weeping, and behind her came the boys and girls of the family looking very solemn. Then the mourners walked along, in military lines. Toward the end they were laughing and talking. The features which we had seen spoiled I am sorry to say. #

Then we went into the inside of the walls that surround Koko College. A Japanese girl bowed very low and ran away as fast as possible in her wooden shoes, when we told her that we wanted to see the American teachers. Soon two girls, Grace Sturt and her sister (though Holyoke girl), came along with parasols over their heads. I accompanied the 'big girl' as soon as I saw her, and you may be sure we enjoyed going into her little house and chatting awhile. They had a very little cozy house with a piano, a cat, quite books and pictures, and comfortable chairs - and a beautiful view of the harbor. At four we started for the Japanese Y. W. C. A. meeting. At the door, much to my amusement, we took off our shoes, and walked on polished floors to the room which was covered with soft mats - their chairs. About twenty Japanese girls were already seated on their feet and we tried to do likewise. A girl taking pity on our awkwardness, brought us loose cushions, but even then it was rather uncomfortable for our stiff knees and big feet. By the way, Ellison tried to buy a pair of Japanese sandals to fit him, and couldn't find any big enough. # # # We went into store after store. # # #

Just as the leader suggested a hymn, Chou set read from the Bible, and followed by

in Japanese

a fluent talk, which lasted fifteen or twenty minutes. Before the meeting was over, we went out, visiting a simple Japanese house (no furniture) - absolute simplicity - and then went to the hotel house, where delicious tea was served. Here we again met Miss Teraki, the president. She had been in Rochester, New York, and was in college with Mary Fiske (Mrs. H.C.)'s mother who is Mrs. Keith's sister. She (Mrs. Fiske), once roomed with Mrs. Simpson who is Mrs. Bartholomew's sister. Won't that be wonderful. We also met a Miss DeForest - who was a sister of one of Ellison's class-mates!

After tea, we climbed the mountain behind the house, visited one or two temples, saw a beautiful view of the harbor and finally walked down a winding path, looking often behind us to see the beautiful sunset behind the mountains.

(The conversation beside me is most interesting - a woman of about 50 is admitting that she never had an offer of marriage!)

The girls walked down into the town with us, although it was getting dark. We visited one other temple and took the 6:30 launch for the boat. How pretty the town did look with the twinkling lights extending far up onto the mountains - and completely this part of a circle around the bay! By the way they have both electricity and gas in Japan. I forgot to say I think that the girls showed us over the college buildings, and in many respects they were far better equipped than our New Paltz High School - this applies especially to the scientific apparatus.

The trip from Kobe to Nagasaki (6 hours) - was one of the most beautiful I have ever taken. We sat in the bow of the steamer deck (parted courses) a large part of the time, because it was so beautiful. At times we passed thro narrow straits, and always on the beautiful mountainous islands on each side of the boat. I was glad that we were going thro by day.

1
We passed several large manufacturing towns. Nagasaki has one of the most beautiful harbors in the world, - long and narrow, and surrounded by high mountains.

We went ashore in a sampan - a little boat - twice as big as a dory, and propelled by one oar - or oars. An old man seemed to be the only occupant of our boat, but as soon as we appeared a neat little woman came out of the cabin, fastened her oar and began to row as hard as the man. We were no sooner ashore than we were pestered by jinrickshaw men. They chased us so far, that we finally decided it would be to our advantage to take them. After going to the U. S. we let them take us where they would - first along the shore - and then to the fish market. Women came along with a stick across their shoulders, from which were suspended baskets filled with shining fish.

The mountains on our passing had the softest green and brown colors, just like velvet - but at the base they are very rocky.

There was a great crowd gathering in the fishmarket and it seemed as if we must run over some of the children and gossiping women. The men then took us past a Japanese school at recess time. Such a noise! Until the gong sounded, and then in an instant the boys were all in double file on one side, and the girls were already at the doors, slipping off their shoes, and running up into their class rooms.

We passed by the stores slowly enough to peer in behind the shops to the furniture rooms. Often we caught glimpses of pretty court yards behind. A pretty little stream ran thro' the town and in it Ellison saw one woman washing clothes.

The men then took us to two very large temples, one of which contained a huge Buddha. Three women followed us around much amused by our

strong clothing and Ellison's height.
The side of the boat is rising and falling
It takes about 5 seconds for it to go from
the lowest point to the highest. When the boat
goes up, it almost hits the mountains ~~side~~
The men also took us to a museum of
Nagasaki products - which were for sale,
quite like it may seem!

Oh, I wish you could see these mountains.
The fog are in the clouds now.

We tried to go to a camera shop, and the
men took us to wine shops and candy shops
and almost everything else except the big
shops.

In the afternoon we took the launch trip
but only Ellison went ashore. He had several
identities of which he may tell you.

I read "The Turning of Driftwood" - and watched
the cooking. That was ~~most~~ interesting!

About 7:30 large boats filled with coal were
hoisted up on each side of the boat. Rude steps
connected by ropes ~~pass~~ from the coal boats to
the ship. On each step two Japanese stood as
they formed a continuous line. Down ~~the~~ ^{the} steps
below, one man shoveled into straw baskets, ^{so} ~~the~~
women lifted and passed - so swiftly that
some time fifty baskets would pass in
a minute. ~~Some~~ women stopped to feed
their babies - ~~some~~ ^{with} strapped on the backs
of younger children while the mothers
worked. All had their heads covered with the

Japanese towel, such as the baron is covered
with at home. They wore ~~some~~ a piece of dull colored
cloth for a skirt - and covered this with an
apron. For a waist they wore a garment like a
cheap American shirt - not tucked in at all.

It was a queer sight, and as we looked from
a distance it seemed as if streams of people
were climbing up and down the sides of the ship,
no, fact did the boat move.

Visited a picture postal card of this to Mr
Rader and to the ~~Shimazono~~.

We sailed from Nagasaki at 5:00 on Tuesday
and we expect to reach Nagasaki by Saturday.

The journey is drawing to a close and I am
almost sorry because it has been so enjoyable.

3

Many new passengers got on the boat at Kobe and Nagasaki. Taking the places of people whom we left at Yokohama. I am sitting now beside a man from north Scotland - who is evidently travelling for some business firm. Beside him sits the American Consul from Kobe, who is taking a vacation trip.

It is after four o'clock and we are still close to the beautiful mountains of Formosa.

To-morrow we shall see the outlying islands of the Philippines.

Friday, October 31.

Love to all,
Lottie

The ship is sailing a good deal to-day - more than at any other time that I remember. The waves are beautiful. Union likes to keep pretty quiet.

By afternoon the Philippines have appeared - they are high and green and lovely too.

Saturday Morn. Nov. 1. 9:20

Beautiful day - a good breeze - we are close to shore.

Last evening we had quite a banquet in honor of the birthday of His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Japan. We drank to his health - on ginger ale & many drank in Champagne. The dining room was decorated as it was on the night of the Captain's dinner.

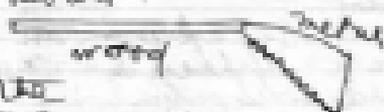
Much love to you all,
Lottie

I didn't see very much that afternoon at Nagasaki. Lottie went ~~and~~ along in the Church with me, but went right back to the Ferry in it while I stayed on one boat showing about an hour and a quarter on shore. I bought a few postals

and wish now that I had bought more. I saw a man making some sort of waffles in shapes like fish, duck, etc. They didn't know any English, but when I asked the price they showed me a 1 sen price (half a cent) and so I paid 1 sen for 1 waffle just to show Lotte. I suppose probably the price is 1 sen per dozen. Because they all laughed as if they had done for foreigners in good shape.

I stopped at an open front stall where a lot of men and women were making straw sandals and they began to jolly the youngest and prettiest of them. They let me understand what they were doing to, and she blushed as much as an elite, educated lady can. I happened to come back that way and they all rebuked me. Strange isn't it?

I watched a man with a lathe turning out what looked like chess men but I think were dice knobs. I watched carpenters, etc. Their saw is shaped about like this. They pull the plane instead of pushing it. But the chisel works about the same way and the results are about the same. That is all I brought home with me.



Sand in usual way. ^{house} _{return}

Return to Rockport

Acton House.

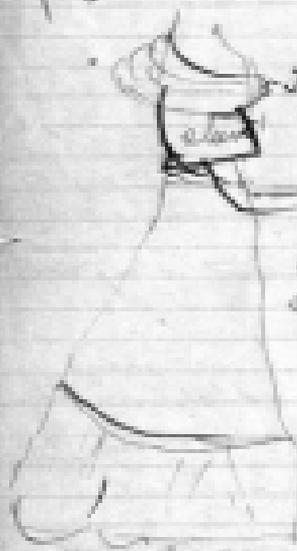
Hong Kong, China
Nov. 5, 1913.

Dear Cousin All,
There is so much to tell that I hardly know where to begin! I have to go way back to Manila now. You know that Bob had a friend in the P. O., Don W. G. W., whom I met in Glen Ridge. Well, his mother came down to the boat to meet us, and invited us to dinner on Sunday and said that if we wanted us for the evening. That did seem good! Soon after tiffin we went down on the wharf to look around at the people who were being followed by customs and to telephone Anna Rodgers, 207 N. P. C. L. & S.

John's mother had just telephoned her, and as when I called, it was Anna Rodgers Wright. It seemed more good than I can say to have her answer, "Is this little boy?" You see I had visited her in Albany and knew her father and mother who have died since - and it seemed, perfectly good to each of us to hear the other. She was very cordial in inviting us to come out and stay with her, and so when she came down for us at 2.30 we jumped into the little two wheeled carriage, which one can hire for about \$2 an hour, and drove toward the city. Manila consists of a little walled town which was largely built by the Spanish, and a large city outside. The wall is about ~~half~~ high, and filled with prison cells where prisoners were kept in the olden days. If an unusually high tide came in, it would drown the prisoners. We went in through one of the gates - narrow and old, and then seemed as if we were in white man's country again, for we saw large cathedrals and American government buildings. Some took us first to a large cathedral high and stately. It showed traces of Spanish outside but seemed like an American cathedral inside, a concrete tiled floor - high walls - little round spaces on the sides - dark wood seats, and the altar etc. in front - all lighted by stained glass windows. As we came out, we caught sight of a negro woman. The costume is very queer. They wear shorts such as we wear 20 or 25 years ago. Many good shirts with brass plaques around the bottom, which forms quite a

a train behind. This skirt is often of very gay color - purple, with green flecks for it - or pink with garnet flowers. It is often piped with a bright color too.

For a waist they wear what would correspond to a corset cover with great flaring sleeves not gathered in. The waist is low necked, but a sort of kerchief which sticks out about $\frac{1}{4}$ yard is thrown around the shoulders. The material is very sheer, and thin and always bright colored.



This is starched stiff. The men some times wear only dark trousers and a shirt of this material. Shirt worn inside of trousers.

The Chinese seem to hate to put their shirt inside the trousers and have seen several American shirts worn outside.

The Chinese here all wear little bracelets like bicycle wheels around the bottoms of their trousers - or else they pull their socks up on the outside of trousers if they are staid enough to wear socks.

I have learned the origin of almost every style I can remember.

Read Luna took us to another large cathedral where we saw many Filipino women and girls kneeling in devotion, and we were lucky enough to see a priest come in, lock himself into his little study hole, and start to hear confession from an American or Spanish woman who looked around with a half-fearful expression as we came along. Beautiful paintings in this church.

We were shown the archbishop's residence - two blocks - with a connecting bridge over the street - like Panama and

figures began to do gymnastic to the music.
I never saw a stranger sight

Can you imagine thousands of brown arses
rising simultaneously above brown faces
and blue figures?

Can you imagine the same blue and
brown figures falling simultaneously
higgledy upon the ground? I think was
something weird and uncanny about
it - especially when one saw the blue
legs and brown faces of the concubines
crowded to the front of their open air
pavilion so that they could see the
sights.

After about ten minutes the men formed
into two again and marched for their religious
demonstrations with a fan deck of soap and
another of beans (the 500 men from food in 7 minutes)
The Philippines are so full of tubercular
as California is. Strange as it may seem
they keep all windows and doors tight closed at
night even the 12 or 15 are sleeping in a room,
because they fear the evil spirits. (until they
become christianized) they are not there

After seeing this remarkable sight we
drove to Anna's little vine-clad bungalow
and unpacked our suit case. Her husband is
quite a public man in Manila. He has been head
of the Presbyterian mission school for a long
time. It is a union college now

The houses are open at large porches, large
broad, very slanting windows. You can see the
ground through cracks in floor. No plaster. The
benches are trained up in front of windows about
a foot away from them and so they shade them
from the sun - and act as curtains or screens.
All beds are completely covered with nets. Little
insects come in - driven by electric lights,
and lizards are almost always visible on
the walls. They eat the little insects and so
people welcome them and almost make pets
of them.

The P. I. business goes along the
street working here close or city streets. They
can afford to have the highest because tobacco
is a cheap. Some has a piano and a juke box.

Grand all

Saturday evening Don took us to the cemetery celebration.

I have written about it in a letter to Bob. Get him to send it to Ruth and then pass around.

I wanted to write more but may send this in A.M. as we leave for Suva.

Oh I wanted to tell you one other thing about Japan

When we visited Kobe, we found several streets filled with household goods and rubbish. We learned that the government orders house cleaning twice a year. Everybody has to put goods on street & wash the truck. Policemen come to inspect - and ten houses are put on order again and men remove the rubbish. Odd! When we went thru those streets today we left our mouths about you may well believe.

Bob should write more. Did I think China would not be beautiful?

It's next on top of the Hong Kong mountains to day and see the summit behind row of 31 little islands - in the bay - I have no words to describe the beauty. I just wish you all could see it. Weeps of love. Lottie.

Dear Family in Holyoke, At Christmas time if we were some what faint all your well, we are sending you a very special in Laneville. We hope that you haven't too many to enjoy this one. We cannot tell you how much love we send with it. We shall think of you on Christmas Day. If any delay should cause the reg. to be late remember that we planned it may well in September and it ought to be all right. Weeps of love to you all in all sending special Lottie. for mother and father. (Other little things will come for the mail)

mount

I wish you could have gone up the mountain with us this P.M. We took a chair about 5 pm up hill to the foot of the cable railway. At the steep part the 7 men saw in places. part of the way it isn't very steep but quite a number of places he seems to be at least 45°. But it has never had an accident. I've 50¢ Mex = 2¢ gold for the round trip. system something like the Mt. Snow when you get to the upper station you are left above sea level. Then we took a chair 200 feet to the top. and I did make those chair men puff and sweat. Each man has the chair fastened to two bamboo poles, which sit on the shoulders of 2 people in front and 2 behind. There is a cross bar to hold them in place and rest against the back of his neck. I do hard work all right. At each step the passenger goes up and down the beams he is. that move in steps. But it's not an unpleasant motion as I found. The porters will run with you on the level, but they can't pull you up hill. So you have to take a chair. Of course they only walk with you. They walk flat footed like a man walking on ice and it's very heavy. Their calf muscles are enormously developed. It's a hard way to make a living all right. A rich man gets 5¢ for the first 10 km. Mex. = 2¢ gold. Two chairmen get 15¢ for the 1st half hour. Rich man 50¢ per hour. Chair 2¢ per hour. All Mex. Any where I have wanted to go in Hong Kong I simply took a rickshaw and the man was tied in some way at the next. I had him tie five cents up and walk off. It's more bother than paying a totally fair. But in towns where they are not strictly regulated you have a regular queue. why had you go to pay for your ride.

Study in usual order.
Sign as usual.

Sept
Oct
Nov
Dec
1913

etc.

Friday Nov. 7, 1913.

On the Hai Ching - just out of Hong Kong.

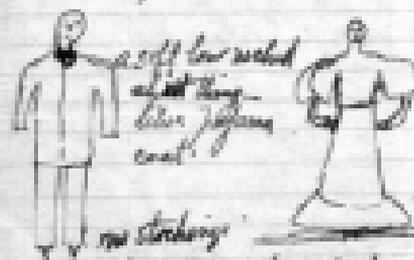
I am going to leave the interesting
Cemetery celebration out of this letter until
the end at any rate. Trusting that Paul
will send me his letter if I do not find
time for it. What would you think if you
had to get up for an early service at 6:15
on Sunday morning, as well as every other
day? That is what Mr. Wright has to do.
What would the Emergence College youth do
with chapel at 6:15:!!!!!! and breakfast at
6:45!!!!... You see, they rest in the middle
of the day when it is hot, and so they have
to begin early while it is cool. We went to
a church service for the natives at 8:00 AM.
The women in native custom sat in one
section, the men in another. One
American woman played the little
hollow organ, accompanied by a Filipino
on a violin. Elliott offered the prayers,
and Mr. Wright preached against
superstitious beliefs such as the natives
have. Then he showed us over the
theological seminary - a fairly well
equipped building - but nothing in
comparison with Kobe College - and
we went home to prepare for 10:30
A.M. church down town. This has a
nice little church which is attended by
about a hundred foreigners. It seemed good
to hear an organ - American singing by a good
choir, and a speaking sermon and again.
When I put on that little flannel night dress,
George said - "Oh, how nice and stately you
look." - People can't over colored dresses in
the tropics. I have been very thankful for that
little night dress, Ah, and I shall thank you for
making as much of it.
When afternoon came, I lay down to
rest, but of my - how hot it was. I bled
the bed red hot - and then began to melt.
I tried, but didn't sleep and was thankful
that I was not to live in Manila.
Mr. Wright has another service about 5:00 in

the native dialect. We simply looked in on
 that of a few minutes. They have S.S. classes
 for the deaf and dumb and blind too, and
 are doing a great work.

But I did not tell you about the Filipino
 wedding. Just as we were ready to sit
 down to dinner on Saturday evening, in walked
 about 8 or 10 Filipinos, two of whom wanted to be
 married. The man came in and jabbled away.
 Mr. Wright got out a big book and began to write
 down the answers to his questions. By and by it
 became necessary for the girl to sign her name. Re-
 luctantly she came in, and I thought that the
 wedding must stop right there, for she almost
 refused to try to write. Finally coaxed by her friends
 and helped along a little, she bravely made a sign
 for her name. She was only twenty years old, but
 appeared in black, for she was a widow with two
 children (one almost five years old); both of them
 were with her.

Sunday Nov. 7. At Dr. Buchanan's home at Station
 Look at those pictures which I left at home.
 to see what she has a room overlooking the water. It is lovely.

The witnesses felt very important -
 vicinally they stood up.



a soft low velvet
 skirt
 like japon
 coat

The woman was very nervous
 and embarrassed - and she
 won't look at us. The
 children were bashful and
 hid behind their mother's
 skirts.

Mr. Wright spoke partly in the native tongue
 and partly in Spanish. It was all very strange
 especially the part that dealt down in a final prayer - and
 it was all over - Sunday night about 10:30 -
 Two American negroes came in to be married,
 but by had gone to bed and so we did not hear
 much - but saw nothing.

Mr. De Polo's letter I told how Don Myrtle came
 for us in a lovely carriage and took us
 to the Lucetta - a park where a very good band

about. We were rather relieved that we were on the last leg of our journey. It was calm and beautiful in the PM. If I looked only at the water, it seemed as if I were on the life line coming from Boston, for the ocean was just our color. The land was beautiful - the coast being higher and less rocky than our first. At supper I met C. W. Knapp a Boston man - who once spent three weeks in Bunkport at Dr. Allen's. He knew Ben - I wonder if you Allen remembers him. He was a little boy of ten then and was recuperating from a broken leg. His mother was with him, and the boy was still using crutches. Well Mr. Knapp joined our party in the cabin and he sang while I played guitar. He was a Dartmouth and B. P. man but had left college in 1867 - coming to China in the interest of Standard Oil. Now he is with a San Francisco company. He has lived for a couple years in water. I shall feel care-free and went to bed fastening the doors of our stateroom door, for we wanted all this. I slept quite rough during the night, and everything was banging around - at 6:00 AM I tried to get up but when she got up - she could not find her bag. Then she discovered that Miss Northwell's had disappeared - and finally I crawled up stairs to look behind the door for mine. It was gone. We were sleepy and thought that perhaps someone had removed them for customs inspection - so we called the Chinese boy and told him to bring our bags. He looked blank. Finally I called another boy and he looked blank - then I told Wilson and Dr. Newman. In about twenty minutes a boy came with the trunk and my bag. Everything was happy then and part of my things. My man's underclothing was stuffed in mine. Thank to my relief I found first one piece of jewelry and then another, until everything was in sight - Then they brought in Miss Northwell's bag - It had been cut open - a great right angled cut - 10 x 6 inches. It was reached her bag. When the men found that their clothing had been rifled they began to get excited, one man found his watch gone and they found all the Mexican money, other less than \$3.00 in our journey. The funny part of it was that Dr. Newman had slept very little and his bull dog Beck was in the room with them. None of the girls lost anything thank goodness! Every body was excited. The captain looked up the strange passengers and

This was the first time I had ever seen a man like this. He was a real character. I had never seen anything like him before. He was a real character. I had never seen anything like him before.

had them searched - and they inspected the
 crew & below - but no trace of the things was
 found. They were more sure not to take you
 you see. Luckily Ellison put his gold and
 matches into a bag that he strapped around his
 body at night. The burden must have been
 very light for all the bags were found in
 the boat but with some over the side of
 Saigon which had bought in Hong Kong had been
 spilled in my bag - but it did not do much damage.
 I see now so much excitement that we did not
 pay much attention to ~~the~~ as we approached
 Suifu I got a glimpse to know that it is
 beautiful. The water is quite yellow in the bay
 on account of mud brought down by the Nam
 river, but to day with the sun on it it looks
 quite blue. No trees are found. (We had a beautiful view).

The birds are singing sweetly in the shrubbery
 below the porch where I am sitting. I am in full
 view of the water and the mountains. At my
 right I see quite close a barren rocky hill
 which reminds me of a ~~stone~~ elevated on a
 hill. On top of one of the low ridges is a rock
 that stands up like this rock.

Top of hills

This view
 shows in a jagged
 line to the water.

You could not help enjoying the
 scenery here.

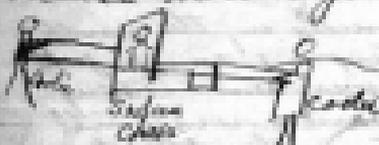
top rock -

Well, after we left Nagila, the town
 named about a Hong Kong - about 40 hours
 the harbor of Hong Kong is that of Nagasaki.
 It is perfectly wonderful. The high mountains
 come down to the ocean in a semicircle which
 leaves room for a small flat city. We went
 directly to the actor house to stay. We had
 a large comfortable room with a private
 balcony - fire place, two beds etc.
 Our bed was fearfully hard, made of
 reeds I think - but we put the two white
 spreads over the mattress - as it was warm

enough so that we needed only one sheet of paper left perfectly, but some of the other did not. We shopped a little in the morning - wool scarf at 14% a small fur coat, and 70 yards of material for about \$200 I think. We have given time with money. If we pay gold, they give us extra money because Mexican money is of low value now. I bought a felt hat as big as a dish pan. I think I wore that before. Elmer bought me a beautiful rose colored scarf to wear on it - for a Christmas present - and I bought him a wrist watch - He sold his dog recall. So each of us has a wrist watch and another watch.



Such a wonderful town as we had Thursday afternoon - We had ridden in a jirrichaba (bus) in AM, but in PM we rode in a sedan because we were going up hill.



Which you could have seen at

Shortly we came to a station

where we took a car for the mountain top. The car was something like the car going up Mt. Fuji, but oh - how steep it was - and what wonderful view of mountain side and sea below.

Mountain top

This is about the slant. Why it seems as if we were suspended in the air in a perpendicular line.

How I wish I could make you see it!

You see the car goes up only about 100 or 200 feet, and then we took a sedan chair to the top passing beautiful residences - all the steep side of the house were really palaces.

It seemed wicked to make the coolies work so, but it would have been a long hard climb for us. The muscles of their legs stand out just like cords. They wear brown shells are rolled up above the leg and a coat which they remove as the work gets hotter. It was approaching sunset time - as we wound in and out up the zigzag mountain road. Scarcely we had gone as far as the coolies would carry us - and we had walked over toward the sunset. - Well, I doubt if any one could see a more beautiful sight - coast in the Alps - or Himalayas - or Alps - or any high mountains. The mountain dropped very sharply to the ocean, which was covered with small sailing ships; nestled in the ocean I counted at least thirty - on islands - all I suppose of volcanic origin - beautiful - high and low - As the sea dropped - the beautiful violet haze came in the valleys - the colors - in the sky - yellow - purple - deep red - orange - and then pink - the blue became deep - and we were awed by the beauty. The governor - or at least a man who looked like the - and came from the governor's house - came out into the yard - and told us to go into his private gardens and to climb to his summer house. He invited ourselves of the privilege of going into the garden and climbing the opposite side to the wireless station where we could see water on three sides. The light began to appear in the village below and as we came down the mountain - the sight was something wonderful.

We went to the boat fairly early on Friday and you know the rest until we reached Suva. It is even more beautiful than you would think from the pictures - rugged - picturesque - and wonderfully green and luxuriant where they have planted trees and flowers. The roses are blooming beautifully and we have fresh vegetables now. Trees grow up - very quickly. Some that were planted four years ago are high now. The buildings are very good - and it seems such a relief to have this settlement clean and beautiful away from the dirt and noise of the city. Mrs. Schumbe has worked as a landscape gardener to make

The mission beautiful. We are entertained in her home for 7 or 8 days then we go to the Rest Home. While the Jubilee party is entertained here next week Wednesday and Thursday - and then we go to Lipo with Mrs. Watake about the first of December when we go into Mr. Page's home to stay at least a year. It is the smallest house on the compound - the picture that appears to have only one story, but in reality it is built over a cliff - and so is all right. It has a wonderful view of the hills and the ocean. I shall probably be in it by the time you receive this letter. Peter and his boys that came by way of Suva are here and his trunk - but the boxes that came by way of Suva Montgomery Road are not yet here. We shall not need them yet. Mr. Page will leave most of his furniture including his organ for us and his servants - but the servants can speak very little English. I learned the word for bread to day - (one pan) - and I tried to learn "what is this?" - but I don't get the tones right.

Chi kat si si mi kai? You really have to say it.

I asked the word for fig. It ends with the sound kai - I pronounced it here and they said that "here" was the word for devil.

We shall probably be Mr. and Mrs. Hi pronounced Hee - over here.

For breakfast we ate pomelo - much like our grape fruit - para imonous - red ones which looked like tomatoes - and bananas. There we had steamed prunes and figs - and cereal (crushed wheat) - and raisins. They had cream but it had to be boiled and so it does not taste like real cream - not bad do. The bread is good. The water is not bad. I have seen just two flies and one mosquito since we came.

Our room is very large and high - white plastered walls - a very wide bed about 20 inches wider than our widest - with cane woven head and foot board - and net covering. The bed has Japanese blue and white cover - and also the table has - (like what I gave Carol)

Nov. 7 1913
What would you think if you had to
get up for an early service at 6.15 on
Sunday morning, as well as every other day.
That is what Mr. Wright of Manila has
to do. What would the American college
youth do, with chapel at 6.15 and
breakfast at 6.45. you see they rest
in the middle of the day, when it is hot,
and so they have to begin early, when it
is cool.

We went to a church service for the
natives at 8. A. M. The women in native
costume sat in one section, the men
in another. An Amer. woman played
the little folding organ, accompanied by
a Filipino on a violin. Mr. A. Abbott
offered the prayer and Mr. Wright preached
against superstitious beliefs, such as the
natives have.

Then he showed us over the
Theological Seminary, a fairly well equipped
building, but nothing in comparison with
Rice College. Then we went home to

prepare for 7:30 A.M. church down town. They
are a nice little church, which is attended
by about 100 foreigners. It seemed good to
hear an organ, American singing by a good
choir, and a rousing sermon again.
Mr. Wright has another service about 5 P.M.
in the native dialect. They have S.S. classes
for the deaf, dumb and blind and are
doing a great work.

Did I tell you about the Filipino wedding?
Just as we were ready to sit down to dinner
on Sat. evening, in walked about 8 or 10
Filipinos, two of whom wanted to be
married. The men came in and jabbered
away. Mr. Wright got out a big book and
began to write the answers to his questions.
By and by it became necessary for the girl
to sign her name. Reluctantly she came in
and I thought that the wedding must
stop right there, for she almost refused
to try to write. Finally, coaxed by her
friends, and helped along a little, she
bashfully made a sign for her name. She
was only 20 yrs. old, but dressed in black,
for she was a widow with 2 children
(one almost 5 yrs. old) both of them were with her.

The witnesses felt very important. Finally they
 stood up. The woman was very nervous and
 embarrassed and wouldn't look at us. The
 children were bashful and hid behind their
 mother's skirts. Mr. Wright spoke partly in
 the native tongue and partly in Spanish.

After we left Manila, the time seemed
 short to Hong Kong - about 40 hrs.

The harbor of Hong Kong rivals that of
 Nagasaki. It is perfectly wonderful. The
 high mountains come down to the ocean
 in a semicircle, which leaves room for a
 small flat city. Thus, ^{at 11} ~~before~~ we had a
 ride in a jinriksha chair but in the P.M. we rode
 in a sedan chair because we were going up hill.
 At the station we took a car for the mountain
 top. The car was something like the Ill-Ton car
 but oh - how steep it was - it seemed as if we
 were suspended in the air in a perpendicular
 line and what wonderful views we had of
 mountain sides and the sea below. The
 car goes up only about 1000 to 1200 feet and then
 we took a sedan chair to the top passing
 beautiful residences all the way up - some of
 them were really palaces. It seemed wished
 to make the coolies work, as but it would
 have been a long hard climb for us. The
 stumps of their legs stand out just like cords

They wear trousers which are rolled up above the leg of a coat which they remove as the work gets harder. It was approaching sunset time as we wound in and out up the zigzag mountain road. Finally we had to go so far as the coolies would carry us and so we walked over toward the summit. I doubt if any one could see a more beautiful sight except in the Alps or the Himalayas. The mountains dropped very abruptly to the ocean which was covered with small sailing ships; nestled in the ocean, I counted 31 islands all of a piece of volcanic origin beautiful - high and low. As the sun dropped, its beautiful violet haze came in the valleys - the colors in the sky - yellow mostly - deepened into orange and then pink - the blues became deep - and we were speechless with the beauty.

The governor or at least a man who looked like the governor and came from his house came out into the yard and told us to go into his private gardens and climb to his summer house. We availed ourselves of the privilege of going into the garden and climbing to the miracle station where we could see water on three sides. The lights began to appear in the village below and as we came down the mountain the sight was something wonderful.

Sanatou is even more beautiful than you would think from the pictures - rugged - picturesque and wonderfully green and luxuriant where they have planted trees and flowers. The roses are blooming beautifully and we have fresh vegetables now. Trees grow up very quickly. Some that was planted 4 years ago are high now. The buildings are very good and it means such a relief to have this settlement clean and beautiful away from the dirt and noise of the city. Miss. who has worked as a lawyer

gardener to make its mission beautiful. We are
entertained in her house for a few days. Then we go to
the Rest House while the Indian party is entertained
here next week Wed. & Thurs. The 1st of Dec we
go into Mr. Page's house to stay at least a year. This
is the smallest house on the compound built over a cliff
and it has a wonderful view of hills and ocean.

Our two big boxes that came via tray are here and our
trunks but those from Chicago have not arrived but we
shall not need them yet. Mr. Page will have most
of his furniture including his organ for us and his
servants but they can speak very little English.

I learned the word for bread today (Ma pau) and
I tried to learn what is this but I don't get the tones
right "Chi Kai Si Si mi Kai" you really have to say
it. I asked the word for fig. It ends with the
sound "hui". I pronounced it "hui" and they said
that "hui" was the word for devil.

We shall probably be Mr. and Mrs. Hi
pronounced Hee over here.

For breakfast we ate pomeles (much like our
grape fruit) persimmons (red ones which looked like
tomatoes) and bananas. Then we had steamed pomeles
and figs and cereal (cracked wheat) and raisins. They
had cream but it had to be boiled and so it does
not taste like real cream though it's not bad. The
bread is good - the water not bad. I have seen just
2 flies and one mosquito since we came.

Our room is very large and high has white
plastered walls - a very wide bed (about 30 in
wider than our widest) with cane woven head and
foot board and net covering. There is a large
wardrobe and 3 tables besides the little one by the
bed. Two huge doors open out on the porch which
has such a beautiful view. There is a little room

for a private walk - really it is just luxurious and the other houses seem just as nice homelike and pretty.

Today we went to 9 A. M. Church and you would have laughed to hear us speak a few words of greeting to the large Chinese audience (about 200) and to hear Dr. Ashmore interpret in Chinese. It is queer work! If you don't believe it, try it. In my home state the leaves have fallen from the trees - the birds have gone south, the glowers are withered - the cool winds blow

che Hai hai ta ain - - - - - etc

I have come to the land where roses are blooming where the trees are in leaf, where the sun is warm

Pa ain mu ji - - - - -

God has given us easy passage -
Some nice Chinese

We hope you will have patience until we learn your language - - -
Chinese

Why, one's words sound utterly meaningless when they have to be broken up that way!!!

Dr. Ashmore, Mr. Page, Mr. Baker, Miss Dolman, Mrs. Wroley, Mrs. Waters came over to meet us at the boat yesterday and came with us across the harbor. Mrs. Ashmore and old Dr. Scott came to meet us when we reached the compound. It was very touching to see old Dr. Scott 75 years old meet her granddaughter 24 yrs. old for whom she has been waiting so long. We all turned away for it seemed as if the old Dr. was too full of joy to be able to stand it. Her story sounds like a fairy tale so full of pathos and audience and

perseverance it is. Mrs. Ashmore also has some wonderful chapters in her history. She practically started the drawn work for which Amston is so famous and which brings in such a large revenue now. She raised \$3600 (Mexican) to build the girls school by the work.

We begin a class tomorrow at 9. For it is so much better to get a little at a time - a few words a day - and our time will be much broken when the Judson party comes.

Everybody here is much excited over the probable closing of the central mission station in order to begin more concentrated work.

My first impressions are very pleasant. I feel well and happy. Elsie seems happy and will feel well as soon as gets into train after this last attack of seasickness.

Started Nov. 7 - 1913

Family
J. Went
G. 4

Return to E. Lane
76 High St
Providence
etc. - my C.B. Ellis

Return to E. Lane
76 High St
Providence

Thursday, Nov. 13, 83

Dear Anna,

Four days have passed since I wrote, and so that how we have seen and done quite a little after we have had plenty of time for rest. Oh - before I forget it - if any of you are in Boston after the 20th, please return ^{probably} - sometime in early 1884 - by going to the rooms of the Woman's Board on the 7th floor of the Ford Bldg. and inquiring for Mrs. Safford - you could ask questions about us and our home and surroundings. I think, Anna, that you would like to. There are so many things that I have never just to tell you - and she could do it so quickly. This morning she came in to see the house where we are staying now - and we told her of the big house where we are to go in December. We have just now talking with Mr. Page about hiring his servants for just \$200 a month for his cook that is about \$4.00 in American money. Almost every household has three servants, but we hope to get along with two if we have the washing and ironing done outside. The cook - the boy - the stable - and so on.

Our class began on Monday & M. 9-11. Just of us gathered around the dining room table in the house (last view) where we are staying. Dr. Achener introduced us to our chosen teacher a woman of about average size, whom I can pick out chiefly by her ear rings which consist of a gold band - holding a turquoise globe band.

Later.

Oh joy! We have received some home mail. John's good letter written Sept 25 from the ocean before reaching Bermuda passed and Aunt Calie's (including the letter returned from Omaha and those from Jennie and Uncle George - and card from Charlie & a card from mother) and letters from Mrs. Kelluth - Oh - it was so good to her! I didn't think I could wait much longer patiently. I know that you are waiting just as impatiently at home. I have tried to figure out just when the letters would reach you and I see that probably there will be two weeks of at least three weeks I'm sorry - but it could not be helped.

I will go on writing about our stay here and then I'll answer questions in the letter.

There is a large wardrobe and three tables
beside the cottable by the bed. Two huge doors
open out upon the porch which has such a
beautiful view - You have a little room for
a private bath. Really it is quite luxurious
and the other houses were just as nice
and homelike and pretty. Mrs. Waters has a
piano!

We rested in P.M. then called on others - and
in the evening we went over to Mr. Agui's house
where Dr. Newby is and listened to his Valedictorian
- It was good. I talked some very awkwardly and
poorly and Mrs. Ashmore showed me a better
way!

To-day we went to 9:00 A.M. Church - and you
would have laughed to hear us speak a few
words of ~~introduction~~ greeting to the large Chinese
audience - (about 200) - and then Mrs. Ashmore
interpreted in Chinese. "Is your work? If you
don't believe it, try it."

"In my home state - the leaves have fallen from the
trees & the birds have gone south - the flowers
are withered - the cool winds blow."

Ché h'ai h'ai ti ou etc.

"I have come to the land where now are
Spring, where the trees are in leaf where
the sun is warm - etc.

Ta ou t'ou fi etc.

"God has given us safe passage etc.

Some more Chinese -

"We help you with your fatigues until we
gain the language, so that we can
help at the task of teaching our China - etc.

Chinese

Why, one's words sound utterly inane
when they have to be broken up that
way! ...

Dr. Johnson, Mr. Bay, Mr. Baker, Miss Johnson, Mrs. Wiggins, Mrs. Water, came over to meet us at the boat yesterday - and came with us across the harbor in a sampan. It was rather choppy and the wind blew my fifth leg - and my hair nearly fell down, so that I was mighty glad when we struck land. When we got down at times I could feel the motion of the boat - very queer! Mrs. Ashmore and old Dr. Scott came to meet us when we reached the compound side. It was very touching to see old Dr. Scott 75 years old - must be well for whom she has been waiting so long - He all turned away for it seemed as if the old doctor was so full of joy to be able to stand it longer. Her story would make a fairy tale - so full of pretences and endurance and perseverance it is. Mrs. Ashmore also has some wonderful chapters in her history. She practically started the dress work for which Swanton is so famous - and which brings in such a large revenue now - she raised \$2000 Mexican to build the girls school - by this work.

Well - I could go on writing all night - but it is about bed time.

We begin a class to-morrow at 9:00 - for it is so much better to get a little at a time - a few words a day - and our time will be much broken when the Gudson party comes on Wednesday or Thursday. It will also good to greet some of our fellow passengers again - Col. and Mrs. Dale and Mr. Hill and Mr. Subit. Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb and Miss Richardson.

Everybody here is much excited over the probable closing of the central mission station - in order to begin more concentrated work.

My first impressions are very pleasant. I feel well and happy - Allison seems happy and will feel fine as soon as he gets into them after this last little attack of neurasthenia.

I think of you all - every day - and am very anxious to hear - The letters which Beth gathered for me last to Nov. 11. and I found 3 letters from college friends in America, but I look for mail from home daily now.

Keeps of love
Lottie.

Readings in the evening for me

Monday
Nov. 11

Wed. Feb. 12, 1926

London
Brooklyn 1.

Thursday, Nov 12, 1905

Four days have passed since I wrote, and in that time we have seen and done quite a little altho we have had plenty of time for rest. We were just now talking with Mr. Faye about hiring his servants. He pays 7.00 a month to his cook. That is about \$50 in American money. Almost every household has three servants but we hope to get along with two if we have the washing and ironing done outside. The cook - the boy 8.00 a month = 4.00 U.S. (the other we shall not have).

Our class began on Monday A. M. 9-11. Five of us gathered around the dining room table in the house (East view) where we are staying. Dr. Salmore introduced us to our Chinese teacher,

a woman of about average size, whom I can pick out chiefly by her ear-rings which consist of a gold band holding a. emerald jade band. In class first we had to say "a" in 8 different ways.

- ā - middle tone sustained, about the pitch of middle C
- á - high " " " " " " E
- ǎ - " descending " " " " " " A flat
- à - low descending " " " " " " "
- ǎ - middle tone ascending " " " " " " "
- ī - low sustained
- ī - low and very sharp and quick
- ī - high " " " " " " "

I wish you could hear those last two particularly. They do sound so funny!

and if you could hear each one of us saying that succession of sounds after our good teacher, you would double up with laughter. We have to laugh at one another sometimes, and sometimes the teacher herself is just consoled. I am so glad that the Chinese here know how to laugh. — 27th real jolly, real honey real comfortable, real pleasant — and wonderfully beautiful. If you could see the moon rise behind the irregular shapes of the rocks on these hills, you would exclaim with me!

I can't tell any difference in some of those tones even when the teacher says them. They make us say the same eight sounds any three our nose — and if you don't think it is heard, try it.

The next hard thing is to distinguish the difference in breath in the 2nd ch's in a word like church and pronounce chuk — perhaps — first with 1 and then with the 2nd ch. It is mighty interesting, however, and I am surprised that there is anything simple enough for us to teach. I was really quite enjoying it — for they gave us a list of 30 easy words to pronounce + thereby brings a tale. Ellison

took the book to Sinter the other day - and I was trying to recall the list. Later I thought I should like a bath - but had no hot water. Finally I remembered the word for water (said as if you were enjoying) and then I remembered the word for hot - so when the boy came to prepare me bed for the night (He draws back the covers and pulls down the mat and tucks it in) I said sic tui - and he knew what I meant - altho I couldn't remember which of the 8 tones to use! Well - I was so proud that I didn't know what to do - and I thought that I should like the Chinese language very well. Mr. Baker tells me that it is easy for about three months and then then it grows hard. Well - it is better than I expected so far - because there seems to be nothing impossible so far. In the afternoon from 2 until 5:00 we have another teacher, a young mother who speaks quite a little English. - I forgot to say that in the afternoon we are divided into 2 groups, Chinese, Da Neomen, & I having this girl teacher.

It is much more fun (I think) in the P.M.
than in the A.M. (having had only one P.M. class
so far and this is Thursday)

I had no idea I could use any of
language so soon. Why the day before
I said *shé tsai*, I said the Chinese word
for two - "èi" in an emergency - and they
understood. Oh - it is fun! and even
now in the Chinese speeches we recognize
a few familiar words such as *nan-jing*
and "tsai" - come. B's said in a low
tone means but - but in a high tone it
means no or now. If you want to say
no but, however, you say *tó tò* in the
same low tone. The word for I is "wá"
and the word I in Chinese pronounced ai
means he, she or it.

We stayed at Mrs. Schaefer's
beautiful home until Tuesday. On Monday
we went thru the hospital and walked
thru the Seminary & academy - all
substantial cement buildings with
perfectly wonderful views. - The steps
looking out on the sea, the hill-side
oddly picturesque with their huge
black colored rocks, the terraced places.

where crops are growing - fresh and green -
 oh - you would exclaim with ^{me} ~~me~~ if you
 could see it - and say - "Well Lethie
 has not lost anything in the way of natural
 beauty in going to Suster". I did not
 dream it could be so beautiful. They have
 planted a great many pine trees on some
 of the hillides, and that makes it seem
 all the more like home.

I have played tennis Monday, Tuesday
 & Wednesday. I really played a decent
 game for a person who has played but
 about one game in 1 1/2 years but today I was
 quite ashamed of myself.

Mr. Watson is very sociable and
 a good conversationalist and musical and
 stylish. she is the daughter of old Dr.
 Scott and therefore the aunt of young
 Dr. Mildred Scott who came out with -
 By the way I like all the people who
 come with us to So. China.

Friday P.M.

It is raining today and chilly. I am
 glad to have my wool dress on. We have
 had our lessons from 9.00 - 11.00 - and from
 2.00 - 4.00. Then we had tea with

Mr. Waters and she entertained us for an hour
or more with stories about her servants.
afternoon tea is quite a habit in this
community.

wednesday was a big day here. We
expected the Judson party. The Judson
party is a party of about 20 people who are
travelling around the world visiting missions
and taking part in the celebration of the
Judson Centennial in China. It now has
a few additions of people who took a
large part of the journey from San Fran-
cisco with us. Col. & Mrs. Bels, who enter-
tained us royally at Honolulu, Mr. & Mrs.
Newcomb (missionaries returning to India)
Miss Richardson who knew Mary Dixon
M.H.C.'s as well. It seemed like greeting
old friends to see these people from whom
we had been separated only a few days.
Everybody here was all excitement to think
of meeting so many people from the
states. They had had committee
meetings without number to decide who
should entertain who, how the party
should be greeted, and what they
should do while here. Finally it was
decided that the bells here should

ring, when the signals went up across the bay to let us know that the steamer was approaching. Then three sampans (boats) from this side should go across the bay to get the people; - a second bell here should ring as a signal for the different schools to assemble; then the schools should march down to the wharf (or beach, as call it here) and stand in double line while the party walked up. You would have been interested to see first the teachers and students of the theological seminary - and then the women of the Bible school in trousers and upper coat - then the staff from the hospital and the nurses' class - the boys from the academy - the primary department the kindergarten. The lines extended for at least an eighth of a mile. I was surprised at the largeness of the plant and the amount of work done, and yet we are not among the Chinese as a healthy dirtiness. It seems more like lions with a few foreigners dwelling among us - except at church.

The ^{Chinese} foreigners on this side Habelsch are largely influenced by foreigners and many of their houses are very nice indeed - cement houses with windows & beautiful rose gardens - Some of the Chinese are fairly wealthy.

On Wednesday, a Chinese pastor was ordained before starting as a missionary to Siam. It was quite an interesting ceremony held in the Chapel but it seemed rather long to us who were got little or no meaning from the Chinese words.

On Thursday A. M. the church gave the Judson party a big reception. I think of going to a reception in the A. M. First we assembled in the church, where there were some Chinese speeches and singing by three different children's classes. Then we departed to the theological Seminary. Here on an upper floor were three large tables - one for the ladies, one for the Chinese, and one for the men. A pair of chopsticks and a cup of tea were at each place, while in the centre were dishes of preserved fruits - and candies and cakes. There were

The candy they had peanuts with a white
 candy shell around them - and peanut
~~butter~~ little, and a sort of butter
 scotch with millet in it, and
 flaked rice candy - a little like
 our corn cakes, and preserved coconut
 and strips of some fruit that looked
 like citron. The cakes were odd
 and interesting. Some of them looked
 very pale and deadly like half-rick
 pie crust, but there was a very nice
 sponge cake and other things in
 dainty shapes.

In the ^{afternoon} P.M. came another book
 service dedicating a fine new building
 for the women's work. Later tea &
 candy. It was Chinese tea of course -
 pale colored and unaromatized.

I found out just yesterday
 that things have progressed so much
 that we can get ice here. They
 manufacture it. I said that nice!
 They have electricity in Swatow
 across the bay but not here. The
 coolies do all the buying. They go to
 Swatow every afternoon to buy
 supplies - fine fish - fairly good
 meat, very good fruit - nothing

oranges - pomeloes, pineapples, bananas
etc.

I am surprised to see how few
mosquitoes and flies there are. The
houses are entirely unscreened, and
yet I have seen only three or 4 flies
& those large ^{old} fat ones. I have heard
a few mosquitoes and one night when
we did not have the net a few
troubled us. I have seen one large
spider in a big closet unweaved. The
body was over an inch long I think.
In the hot weather poisonous ones
are here but no thimble or arrow
here on the compound has ever been
bitten, and everybody carries a
bottle at night.

The natives think that Ellison
must be very old he is so tall -
much older than Dr. Newman who
is much shorter but really quite
a little older. I suppose you are
anxious to know about Dr. Newman.
He is a typical new-fashioned
missionary - athletic, bright, a society
man - and yet giving up a practice
of thousands of dollars to come here.

the hope of training the Chinese to become scientific Christian doctors. He has good ideas. You spoke, John, of a man who said missionaries went into the work to get money. I heard of two cases just here where doctors gave up big practices (one \$5000 a yr.) to come here.

They have small organs in all the buildings. Mr. Page has one which he will lease for us. Mrs. Water has a piano too. The Chinese like music but it plays here with the tones of their language. and they sing so ~~at~~ slowly that I want to get up and push them. A Chinese stands up in front and waves his hand to make them keep up to time - but they sing even to him slow but.

How beautiful the flowers are! The roses are just getting their prime as are also the chrysanthemums. They have here the pansy in its blithest beauty, and the *begonias* of which the Californians are so proud. I picked a nidel on Tues. We saw the beautiful moon flower night before last - fragrant, white and large.

You would laugh to see the Chinese children's pig tails. They wind a lot of worsted in their hair beginning at top head and let it hang down about four or five inches at bottom making the hair appear longer than it really is. The worsted is usually bright red or pink with no relation to the color of the hair which is as likely to be a dark purple or a bright green as anything else.

The natives carry heavy bundles on a feet more safe to have than bundles on treks than to have some items. They put ropes around the bundles, put a bamboo pole thru the ropes & place the end of the rope on the shoulders of coolies; but if they brought in heavy load of loads 750 lbs.

Did I tell you that while we were in Hong Kong Dr. Mitchell Scott & Miss Northcott had embroidered linen dresses made by Chinese tailors. One was cut out in the evening and delivered the next A.M. at 8.00.

The other was done almost as swiftly. The tailors sewed all night! They were quite remarkably cheap. I have forgotten how much but I think about 4.00 for making. Dresser works at 2000/1000.

I am feeling fine. Chinese not quite up to the mark yet. We are still happy in Japanese work. We do not feel we are settled even tho we are in a temporary place. Our goods have come safely so far and our return letters are expected.