

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Series: I. Correspondence

Box / folder: 4 / 45

Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), from Swatow

Dates: 1913 Nov 15-Dec

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Nov. 19 '90

It is evening just after dinner. E. is playing the
 violin and I am getting a few minutes to write to you.
 We have had a good day of study from 9 to 11:30
 this A.M. and from 2:00 to 4:00 this P.M. We are
 trying to put a few words together into very sentences
 and to write easy words and read characters in a
 primer.

There! I have written all I know
 from memory and I am not
 perfectly sure even that they are
 right. So many resemble so many
 others.

one	—	enter	入
two	=	again	又
three	=	page	页
man	人	knife	刀
ten	+	each	十
eight	八	nine	九

We decided on Monday of this week to have
 another holiday, as two of our classmates were visiting
 relatives, and so we who were here went around
 visiting the schools here with the Judson party. The buildings
 of these lower schools seem dingy and dark in
 comparison with our American schools, and they do not
 smell very nice. The teachers are mostly Christian Chinese
 men. The classes range from 15 to 30 members. There is a
 boarding department too. The dining room of the grammar
 school here has no light except what comes from the
 doors which open on to a porch and out a room with two
 latticed windows. The Chinese beds have a frame
 something like our single cots - flat pieces of smooth
 board set back on the frame - a piece of straw matting
 on that. Then the people roll up in a comforter. For a
 pillow - if they have one - they use either a piece of wood
 or some kind of inflated basket. It is about 10 inches by
 4 by 4.

The kindergarten was too dear for anything. So the
 regular teacher was ill a young girl about 20 yrs old
 with very little experience had charge. About 20
 children were sitting around the table - all 2 dark

blue or black suits something like our overalls and straight
coat jackets - only that each trouser leg is made separate
and they sometimes separate and fall so low that the little
fat body has a good chance to get cold. When they played
a game like drop the handkerchief one couldn't help
realizing that children was the same the world over. We
laughed, some laughing, some very serious. They made
sand horses and recited little verses for us too.

We saw classes in arithmetic, in English and in
geography. All the students rose as we entered and
most of them did something for us - either chanted a
hymn or read English or worked at the board.

In the dormitory we found 16 boys sleeping in a
room with only 2 windows and the room only about
15 x 12. I suppose the boys think that is a large amount
of air and light and a large amount of space. In the
native villages where they are unimproved by electricity
they have practically no ventilation - no windows but a
few slit high up in the wall and everybody and
everything including pigs and goats huddled into
one room. One sees pigs everywhere - black pigs whose
backs sag like saddle horses. They get in one way on
the street in the villages but we are spared all that
by being in Kachich and away from the crowded
smelly dirty city. It really does not seem like living
in a foreign place - to be here.

We finished our holiday by going to Swatow
crossing in a sampson and riding in jinrickshas to the
Anglo Chinese College which we wished to visit.
7 of us rode in a long line along the ocean shore
about 2 miles when we reached the college we found 2
two young (30 or so) Scotch teachers who talked with a
real Scotch accent. They, assisted by Chinese teachers
keep a very good boarding school with a number of
college subjects. After we had gone through the
class rooms, dining (raw chickens) and bedrooms

(anally) we went to the rooms of the young brotherhood
(one hour in a minute there was no woman in the
whole place) then we visited the Astor House Hotel
where a Hong Kong firm was having a sale and bought
a tennis racket and outfit for £. and a press for my
self.

We have seen three women with the little stumps of
feet. They cannot walk without a long stick to help
them and they get out down to rest. It is awful.

Do you know that they find granite in these hills
just as at home! Many things remind me of home. We
had some of the best fish lobsters I ever tasted the other
evening - also fresh oysters - oysters recalled very good
fresh chicken curried roasted quince too.

I have noticed how self possessed the Chinese are
They never seem fussed. Even when Chinese women had
to address rather large audiences with a number of
us Americans present, they show no hesitation.

We are planning about our servants. We want at
first to get along with two but we shall probably have
to have three soon. I see what people mean when they
say we grow lazy in the East. I have not lifted my
finger to do a stroke of work except to wash a fine
waist since I came. We expect to move to Mrs. Walter's
home tomorrow when the Judson party have left. to
stay until about Dec. 16. We are to have a cook a boy
who will come Dec. 10 as he wants to start our garden
and then will clean house for us. We shall plant lettuce
tomatoes and whatever vegetables grow quickly and easily
here. Doesn't it seem queer to be planting in December?

Tennis has been my chief diversion this week. I am
so glad to get a chance to practice almost daily.

I wish you could see the beautiful furniture
which we can have made here. I almost wish we

and would be very everything here. In fact I do wish we had. The teak wood is beautiful something like the American wood but in appearance soft brown. It is quite expensive but Singapore ^{fruit} looks almost like it to the uninitiated and is quite satisfactory. I went to see the furniture of Miss Solomon yesterday. She has been here about 11 years and has gathered a beautiful collection. She has book cases of teak wood with little diamond panes of glass - you can't imagine how beautiful they are. She has a carved organ stool and many beautifully carved picture frames. Her desk is large flat topped with long drawers at its left and one big drawer in the middle. In the dining room she has a combination sideboard and china closet. Really I am very much surprised at its beauty of everything. Even the chairs made here are pretty.

There is little to tell of feeling - they are just amazement at its beauty and comforts of life here. Of course I miss you all but I know it is inevitable and so I just try to write or read or sew if I am tempted to long for you more than I ought. I know that there is so much work to be done here that one could be happy in work so much needed. So I have to pinch myself! Well I guess I do several times a day. Why it seems so perfectly natural now that I am alarmed to think I can be 12000 miles away and feel as very much the same as in America.

Lottie

Second Baptist Church

Appleson and Walnut Streets

Holyoke, Mass.



JOHN C. SYCAMORE, Ph. D.

Minister

Parsonage 131 Oak St. Phone 1186-M

Church Phone 2472

Minister's Assistant

Miss Myrtle W. Dwight
173 Oak St. Phone 2465-M

On the Foreign Field

Rev. Ellison S. Hildreth
Boston, U.S.A.

CHURCH SONGS FOR 1926:

"Certainly I Will be With Them." Numbers 1, 12.

Hampden Male Quartet

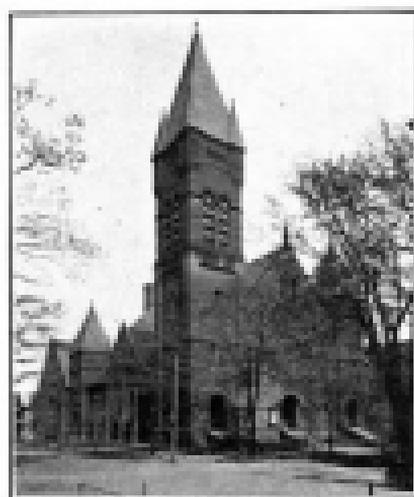
MR. WILLIAM AGER, 1st Tenor

MR. ARTHUR HALLANCE, Bass

MR. T. F. LONDRELLAN, 2nd Tenor

MR. B. A. WHESTER, Baritone

MR. EMIL H. BISHOP, Organist



Greeting:

This is our Father's House—
the home of

praise, prayer, fellowship
and worship.

May all who enter here feel
Faith, Trust, and Power.

May they give

Reverent Attention and
Service.

The Minister will be glad to meet visitors and friends at the close of public worship, or by appointment. He is especially desirous of hearing of any who desire to unite with the Church or who need distinctive ministry during the week.

ORDER OF WORSHIP
SUNDAY, FEB. 2, 1926

10.30 A. M.—

Organ Selections

Allegretto

Andante

Calkin

Merkel

10.35 A. M.—

Call to Worship—(Congregation rising with the minister)

Minister. This is the hour for worship, "Kneel ye Jehovah our God and let us magnify His name together."

Congregation. "O Lord, open Thou our lips, and our mouths shall show forth Thy praise."

Minister. "God be merciful to us and bless us."

Congregation. "And cause His face to shine upon us."

Minister. "Praise ye the Lord."

Congregation. "The Lord's name be praised."

Doctrine

Invocation and Lord's Prayer. (Congregation seated.)

Hymn 688

Responsive Reading—Selection 17, Page 81.

Gloria Patri—Choir and Congregation

Reading of the Scripture

Pastoral Prayer—Choir Response

Worship with Offerings

"All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

Anthem—"Nearer My God to Thee."

Johnson

Presentation of the Offering

Hymn 587.

Sermon. THE PASTOR. "MISTAKEN MEASUREMENTS."

Hymn 573.

Reception of Members

Memorial Supper of Our Lord.

The Singing of the Hymn 612.

10.30 A. M.—

Kindergarten Department of the Bible School

11.50 A. M.—

Bible School Session. Everyone heartily invited to remain.

6.00 P. M.—

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in the Church Parlor.

Subject, "Can We Live Our Scriptures?" Harold Carlson will be the leader. All young people are invited.

7.00 P. M.—

Evening Worship in the Chapel. Views will be shown and the Pastor will give the talk on "Cuba, the Pearl of the Antilles." Everyone is invited to share this instructive and interesting lecture.

NOTES

Because we had no service last Thursday evening the "Living Message" this week will be from Ephesians. Be sure and read it and send your questions to the Pastor.

Mark your supper reservation cards today and leave them in the pews.

A regional Bible and Missionary Conference will be held in the Park Memorial Church on Wednesday, Feb. 11. This is one of twelve such conferences to be held throughout the state. We should be present in large numbers. There will be afternoon and evening sessions. Supper served at the Church for 50 cents. Earnest messages from some of our missionaries, conferences and views will present our great missionary program. The detailed program may be seen in the monthbook. There will be no registration fee but all who can go are asked to register. Miss Bligh has the cards for this purpose.

Friday, Feb. 13, will be observed as Day of Prayer for Missions by the women of the Churches of Holyoke. A union service will be held in the First Methodist Church at 8 o'clock. Miss Louise Van Wageningen will be the speaker. Much time will be given to prayer. Further notice will be given next week.

MEETINGS DURING THE WEEK

MONDAY

- 7:30 P. M.—World Wide Guild Meeting in the Church Parlor. Every girl over fifteen is invited. See Notes.
- 7:30 P. M.—The King's Daughters will meet at the home of Missa Harzika and Harriet Grant, 31 Newtuck St. Members are asked to bring sewing materials.

TUESDAY

- 4:30 P. M.—Junior B. U. Meeting in the Church Parlor.

THURSDAY

- 2:30 P. M.—Trinity Club Meeting in the Junior Room. Work for the City Hospital and White Cross. Many helpers are needed.
- 4:15 P. M.—The Brownies will meet in the Primary Room with Miss Frances Buckley.
- 4:30 P. M.—Important Meeting of the Women's League.

"CHURCH NIGHT"

- 6:00 P. M.—Supper served in the dining room for twenty-five cents.
- 6:45 P. M.—Interesting program in charge of Group II.
- 7:30 P. M.—Devotional service led by the Pastor. The "Living Message" will be Epiphany.
- 8:30 P. M.—Meeting of the Advisory Council in the Men's Class Room.

NOTES

All followers of the Lord Jesus are invited to gather for the Memorial Supper at the close of the service this morning.

Miss Sarah King of 77 Queen Street, will receive the Hand of Fellowship into Church membership this morning.

The World Wide Guild Meeting on Monday evening is an important one. Officers will be elected and interesting plans for the future will be outlined. Every girl over fifteen is cordially invited.

After much thought and an earnest discussion of the matter in their meeting last week, our young people have decided to organize as a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Christian Endeavor has meant much to the life of the Church and to the lives of many individuals. It is hoped that more of our young people will join with the group already meeting on Sunday evenings and help the new organization to count "For Christ and the Church."

Beginning on Tuesday, February 14, a short course on "First Steps in the Christian Life" will be given in the Junior meetings. All boys and girls who are thinking of coming with the Church are invited to attend this preparatory class conducted by Miss Hight. Parents are asked to encourage the attendance of their own children.

We are looking forward with pleasure to having with us next Sunday evening the colored singers of St. John's Church in Springfield.

The call from time to eternity, from the earthly to the heavenly home has come to many of our families in the last few days. We shall miss the kindly presence of our brother, I. W. Curran. He has been among the most regular at all meetings of the Church. Mr. Spencer Marra will be greatly missed in his home. Mrs. G. F. Carr, the sister of Mr. L. H. Foster, and Mr. George Hill, father of Mr. L. G. Hill of Maple Street, have all left vacancies in family circles. To those bereaved we extend our sincere Christian sympathy.

As surely as we see the rearsure of Easter so surely may we take comfort from the precious truth it unfolds.

"The clouds hang heavy round my way,
I cannot see;
But through the darkness I believe
God leadeth me.

Through many a path of tears I go,
But it is sweet
To know that life is close to me,
My God, my Guide,
He leadeth me, and so I walk
Quite satisfied,
To my blind eyes He may reveal
No light at all;
But while I lean on His strong arm
I cannot fall."

Church Official Directory

Minister	Rev. J. C. Symons, 225 Oak Street, Phone 1222-W.
Minister's Assistant	Miss Myrtle M. Hight, 124 Oak Street, Phone 2307-W.
Deacons—	H. C. Freeman W. O. Harvey Thomas Mason G. D. Whitmore
	E. S. Brooks M. L. Cruser G. E. Kingsbury M. S. Martin
	Joe Collingswood John Hillbreth L. D. Horne A. J. Reed
Church Clerk	Paul M. Marx, 404 Dwight Street.
Assistant Church Clerk	Merrill A. Downs, 224 Suffolk Street.
Church Treasurer	Harbert L. Frink, 225 Pine Street.
Assistant Church Treasurer	W. S. Hedden, Jr., 122 Dartmouth Street.
Collector Church Funds	L. H. Foster, 146 Lincoln Street.
Collecting Missionary	C. J. Ford, 124 Allyn Street.
	Funds
	W. J. Wagnott, 75 Linden Street.
Church Address	C. B. Kingsbury and Wesley A. Lowry
Presidential	C. A. Chase G. P. B. Alderman James Sengster
	Committee
	Elmer B. Cooley G. E. Hall
Trustees Benevolent Funds	C. F. Hanchell, H. J. Frink, W. J. Mills
Superintendent Bible School	E. B. Corwell, 61 Lawler Street.
Assistant Supt.	W. O. Harvey, 94 King Street.
Treasurer Bible School	A. C. Looke, 22 Clark Street
Secretary Bible School	Carl Auerhammer, 473 South Street
Supt. Home Department	Mrs. M. L. Howe, 175 Oak Street.
Supt. Cradle Roll	Mrs. C. A. Tift, 21 Clark Street
Chairman Music Committee	Charles E. Alderman.
Chairman Missionary Committee	Charles F. Hanchell
Chairman Deacons' Committee	Charles A. Tift
Chairman Welcoming Committee	C. B. Kingsbury
President Women's League	Mrs. Joshua Taylor, Phone 1822-W.
President King's Daughters	Mrs. A. C. Looke, Phone 1804-M
President World Wide Guild	Miss Mary Phillips, Phone 2149
Section	George N. Prindle, 20 Taylor St., Phone 6995-M

Church Organizations

Bible School with following departments: Home, Adult, Young People's, Intermediate, Junior, Primary, Kindergarten, Cradle Roll, Pilates, Men's, Women's classes in Adult Department have special organization.

The Woman's League, The King's Daughters, World Wide Guild, Young People's Society, Junior B. U. and Children's World Crusade, Baby Missionary Band.

Church Meetings

Lord's Day	Public Worship 10:20 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Bible School 11:20 a. m. Lord's Supper first Sunday morning of each month.
Wednesday:	Meeting of Women's League, 2:30 p. m.
Thursday	2:30 p. m.—Catering for prayer, praise and Bible study. Business meeting Thursday preceding last Sunday and Covenant meeting Thursday preceding first Sunday each month.

Church Finances

The church is supported by voluntary contributions. Every member and friend of the church is earnestly requested to contribute systematically towards current expenses and missions through the weekly offering system. All seats are free, but all donations for altars and weekly offering envelopes can be secured from Mr. C. A. Chase, 122 Pearl Street, or Mr. L. H. Foster, 146 Lincoln Street.

Church Objects

The church building is for the worship of God. Here, all who attend its gatherings, should receive inspiration that will develop character, which reveals itself in love for God and service for man in all departments of life and in all parts of the world.

The Bible is our only creed and rule of faith and practice. The membership is composed of all who accept Christ Jesus as Saviour and Lord, and are baptized on profession of faith in Him.

Send as usual.

Baptist Mission

Siwatow, China
Nov. 19, 1913.

Dear Ones All,

It is evening just after dinner. Allison is playing the violin and I am getting a few minutes to write you. A second mail has reached me ~~delivered~~ on ~~Friday~~, and I certainly was glad. Two letters were mailed one in Vermont, and one in Glen Ridge on October 16, and I received them on Nov. 15. I was so amazed that I could hardly believe it. One day is lost in coming, too. I am + that fine! Instead of six weeks, with good luck, we can expect a letter to go in after 30 days, about 4 weeks. This was the first letter according to my new round robin scheme but they were no word from Ruth, from George, or from Della. I felt a little disappointed - because I want to hear from each one - they ~~the~~ letters can be sent around the family. ~~At my~~ know what you think of the system - and change the plan if you think best, but send a whole ounce - (or, two ounces if it is at all over weight. First ounce 55 - 2nd 55.

Miss Waters received a package from Peterson N.J. to-day by Parcel Post - and it cost only .24 to send it. I feel relieved about that, too. So if you want some little thing I can send by you for it and have it right O.K.

I don't like writing to each one on this list personally - but I see plainly that there isn't going to be time, and so try to get as many personal messages as possible out of it and write me if you have any questions, or that I can answer them either in these "outripped" or in shorter notes. I wrote off hours on the last letter and felt very much disappointed in the result when I was done - It gave you such a poor idea of things.

I am giving a snap shot on the other page. It was taken at the Berkeley Hills Hotel between Santa Monica and Los Angeles, the day we called on Aunt Alice & Julia Prindle Nelson '05 and J. See how fat I was even then!

Missionary life agrees with me!

We have received word from Montgomery Ward & Co



that our goods sailed Oct. 20
on Panama Mary. Will arrive
early in December, I expect.

Thursday Nov. 20, 5:30.

How are you all to day? We
have had a good day of study,

from 7-11:30 this AM and from 2:00
to 7:00 this PM. We are beginning to
put a few words together into easy sentences
and to write easy words and read characters
on a primer.

Here, I have written all I
know from memory and
I am not perfectly sure
even that they are right.
So many resemble so many
others!

I told you that ice is
manufactured here in Kakchik
where I live. Across the
bay in Suatow they have
electricity! What do you
think about that! Progress!!
Suatow is flat and fertile.
Kakchik is rocky and
mountainous.

- one —
- ten =
- three ≡
- man 人
- enter 入
- again 又
- ten 十
- power 力
- half 半
- seven 七
- light 光
- pins 针

We decided on Monday of
this week to have another
holiday, as two of our class-
mates are starting relations, and as we, who
were here next around visiting schools with
the Indian party. The buildings of these lower
schools seem dingy and dark in comparison
with our American schools, and they do not
smell very nice. The teachers are mostly Christian
Chinese men. The classes range from 10-30 minutes.
There is a boarding department too. The dining
room of the government school boys has no light
except that of gas from the dobars which open
in to a porch, and on to a room with two

lattice windows. The Chinese beds are made as follows:— a frame something like our single cot, — flat pieces of smooth board laid on this frame, — a piece of straw matting on that. Then they roll up a comforter. For a pillow & if they have one, they use either a piece of wood — or some kind of inflated leather about this shape.



It is about 10 inches by 8 by 7.
(¹⁰ inches on deep or thick narrow side)

How would you like to sleep on one? I rather use mine!

The Kindergarten was too dear for anything, as the regular teacher had been taken sick, a young girl of about twenty with very little experience had charge. About twenty children were sitting around the tables — all in dark blue or black suits (something like our overalls — and straight coat jackets) — only that each trouser leg is made separately — and they sometimes fall so low that the little fat bodies have a good chance to get cold. When they played a game like drop the handkerchief, one couldn't help realizing that children give the same the world over, some bashful, some laughing, some very serious. They made a sound and noise and recited little songs for us too.

A wonderful sunset is just fading away and leaving me in darkness out here on the porch. I must go inside and write by the light of the kerosene lamp.

Got some classes in arithmetic, in English, and in geography. All the students have a recitation, and most of them did something for us, either chanted a hymn, or read English — or worked at its board. I am very sure that they do not intend to put me at work at once even at English. We shall begin our full time to study (hard or not it).

Oh, and before I forget let me tell you that in my most beautiful memories. Almost

Every morning here great Sha Ridge, I
wake up for about three or four minutes
just at sunrise time (about six AM) and
then go right to sleep again. Right from my bed
I see the beautiful view above the rugged mountains
which enclose a beautiful valley - with the rice fields
and pond - it gives a lot of joy; and if
I raise my head just a little, I see the ocean to
the left dotted with the sailing sampans. They
look all hazy and tea colored in the morning
light, on the blue smooth ocean, and it
seems almost like a fairy picture.

Just now I went to the north west porch and
saw the sunset sky above a corner of the
bay. I know you rejoice with me at the beauty here.
Last Sunday you walked for an hour over the
hills - in places sometimes between cold rocks.
It is too picturesque for words I must get Ellison
to take some snap shots. He is a little slow at
getting at developing or printing even after he
gets his "taking" the picture! So you may have
to wait until next spring.

Two - to continue that Monday trip is one
dormitory - (mission school remember) we found
sixteen boys sleeping in a room with only two
windows and the room only about 15 x 12. I
suppose the boys think that is a large amount
of air and light and a large amount of space! In
the native villages they are unimpressed
by Christians they have practically no ventilation
the windows - but a few slits high up in the wall.

and everybody and everything including pigs
and goats shuffled into one room!

One sees pigs everywhere - black
pigs whose backs hang like saddle horses!
They get in one's way on the street in the
villages, but in one's path all that by being in
his own - and so far from the crowded
smelly dirty city it really does not seem like
living in a foreign place! to be here.

On the afternoon Monday we finished our
holiday by going to Swatow, crossing up a
sampler and riding on juncos to the
Long Chinese College which we wished to visit.

Seven of us rode in a long line along the
ocean shore, about two miles or more. When
we reached the college, we found two young (British)
hotel keepers well kaffed with a reel of Scotch
Accout. They assisted by Chinese teachers kept a very
good trading stand with a number of colley suits.
After we had gone thro the classroom, dining
room (chuckles) and bedrooms - mostly - we
went to the rooms of this young Scotchman - (one
hour in a minute that was no woman in the
whole place) - The Scotchman is quite a peack! I
don't see why he can't married. Then we visited
the Little Hobbs Hotel where a Hong Kong firm
was having a sale, and bought a thornie
racquet and outfit for £ - and a press for
my racquet. Then we came home at the beautiful
sunset hour - across the bay.

(We have seen three women with the little
stumps of feet. They cannot walk without a
long stick to help steady - and they often sit
down to rest. It is awful!

As you know that they find granite in their
hills just as at home. Many things remind me
of home. We had some of the best fried lobsters
I ever tasted the other evening. It was delicious,
also fried oysters, oysters broiled, very good
fish, chicken - curried, roasted, fried etc.

We had a concert in the evening - so good as
I ever played on in my life. The birds are
beautiful too. - Striking my pie - and many
delicious and several ancient birds which I do
not know - but quite tame and lovely.

(I have noticed how well fore-said the Chinese
are. They never seem to be afraid. Even when
Chinese women have had to address rather large
audiences with a number of Americans
present, they show no hesitation.

Have you ever read Molly Wake's "Believe"
I read it last Sunday P 197. And enjoyed it
very much.

We are this week planning about our
servants - We want at first to get along

Fri. Nov. 21 - noon.

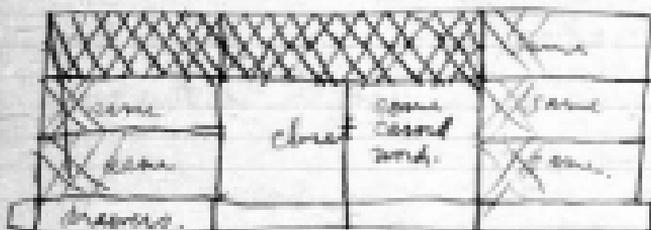
with Jess and have the washing sent out. I don't that round perscriptions! - But we shall soon have to buy those probably. I see what people mean when they say we grow lazy in the East. I have not lifted my finger to do a stroke of work, except to wash a few meat since I came. P. We are to have Mr. Papp's experienced cook, but another boy - as his boy wants to go with Dr. Newman. Our boy has experience tho, and has been taking care of our room since we have been living at East View. We expect to move to Mrs. Waters' home to-morrow when the Judson Party will have left, and to stay until about December 16. We have engaged our boy for Dec. 10, as he will want to start our garden, and then clean house for us. We shall plant lettuce, tomatoes, and whatever vegetables grow quickly and easily here. Mrs. Waters will tell me. The folks gave me some tomato seeds yesterday - and I think that I can get other seeds at Hong Kong, altho people usually send to America for them. Doesn't it seem queer to be planting in December!

Mrs. Waters plays piano pretty well. She has a book of suite and she played from Beethoven and Liszt, and another of Haydn's the other evening. That was nice. She has a piano but it has grown too puny in this climate even tho it is a Henry F. Miller. When we decided what is best for us to do yet neither has them. Mr. Papp's organ leaks so much that it is practically useless.

Tomorrow has been my chief diversion this week. I am so glad to get a chance to practice almost daily.

I wish you could see the beautiful furniture which one can have made here. I almost wish we had opted to buy everything here. In fact, I do wish we had. The teak wood is beautiful - something like the Cercassian Walnut in appearance - soft however. It is quite expensive, but Singapore pine looks almost like it, tho the unvarnished and is quite satisfactory. I want to see the furniture of Miss Solomon yesterday. She is a single worker who has been here about eleven years. Miss Solomon has gathered a beautiful collection with

Reminds me quite a little of Lucy Elliott except that she looks quite entirely homely in a felt hat and heavy eyeglasses. She has both cases of "teak wood" with little diamond pieces of glass. She drew the plan.

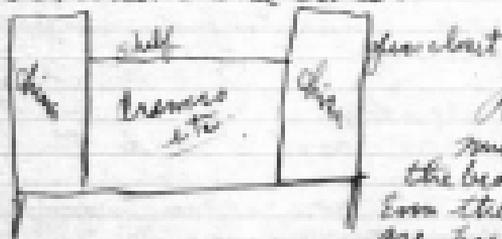


You can't imagine how beautiful it is.

She has a carved organ stool and many beautifully carved picture frames.

Her desk is very large, flat topped, with long drawers at the left and one big drawer in middle. On the right side has a false front which appears to be drawers. In reality it is a chest with shelves that opens from the end. Very convenient!

In the dining room she has a combination ~~table~~ and china closet.



Really I am very much surprised at the beauty of everything. Even the chairs made here are pretty.

I think that my shell order bookcases might away and desks perhaps, but we shall probably use Singapore pine at present.

I can hear the strains of the Sextet from Lucia which Dr. Ruvmond is playing in his villa. Good!

I suppose that by now Mexico is in B.A.G. Take good care of yourself! Let me know your weight and just talk of your temperature! Let me know of Dr. Hays' examination of at home and the results. How does Mrs. Hale like Beth, O? How is Tom? Is John in good health? Does George continue in Boston? How is little Jane? and Susan?

" " Laura Jane?
Was Mother a neighborwoman? I just, tell the boys to be sure not to bring their wash home.
I am glad that Aunt Mary Hancock has had the money left her.

How is Carl and school?
Weather very comfortable here. I am wearing thin dresses but often have a sweater on.
Have you had any snow?

And Ah, there is little to tell of fakingo - they are just amazement at the beauty, and comforts of life here. Of course I miss all you dear people - but I know it is inevitable and so I just try to write or read or sew if it is tempted to long for you more than I do. I know that there is a much work to be done here, that one could be happy in work - so much needed.

Do you at home?
Mr. Latimer whom you may have met at Board rooms in Boston is here with the Jackson party.

Does nothing B's letter written to the Philippines reached me here yesterday. I was so glad to hear, and thought of how hard it made the fingers ache too. Speaking of Alice Brown, the Wrights & Manly say that more people know her, than know any other person who you know. She has the acquaintance of more people than any one else who goes there.

Do I have to pinch myself? Well I guess I do several times a day. Why it aches, as perfectly natural now, that I am alarmed to think I can be 12000 miles away and feel as very much the same as in Comina!

Do tell me - or have daddy tell me how you are now.
Much love to every one - Lottie

Handwritten notes at the top left, including "Handwritten" and "I am glad to hear" with a signature.

Handwritten notes at the top right, including "Wednesday" and "Northampton Mass." with a date "November 26, 1883".

Dear Family,

To-day comes 16 envelopes of mail matter. I am going to count up the letters some time to see how many there really were. It took me all my spare time from morning class until noon 7:30 to read them and I enjoyed every word. I am so glad to hear. Just now I am looking every day I am for some news from my dear adopted New family.

On Wednesday evenings we have prayer-meeting at the different houses - last week when the Judson party was here they were kind enough to ask me to play the hymns. Of course I enjoyed having something to do. To night the ladies meeting is at Strawn's dwelling where Dr. Scott is hosted. You must get acquainted with all our people here. Dr. Scott is a charming old - kind lady seventy five years old. Her story is as interesting as a book.

Saturday A.M. Nov. 29.

I wrote all last evening and until 10:00 this A.M. answering and commenting upon letters from home - and so I guess this letter will have to be done in shorter time than usual. I will try to write Dr. Scott's story at some other time.

I suppose people are just about going to bed at home. We are thro' our breakfast.

- Tapiocas. (grown here)
- Mandarin oranges - a delicious
- Some oranges.
- Pineapples " in Amoy (like grape fruit a little)
- Bananas
- Apples.

- Hopping
- Hot genbs
- Coffee.

We have fruit here all the year round and people eat a lot of it. Every body eats at least two kinds at breakfast and of the three. The Mandarin oranges are like our kind globe oranges except that they are much larger, juicier and sweeter. They are brought in with the

stems on and with a leaf or two also.
Very artistic.

Mrs. Waters has given an organ lesson to the young girl who has charge of the Kindergarten. The Chinese women play the organ very well. Mrs. Waters has a little Japanese folding organ which cost only \$100.00. She uses it when she goes into the country and at morning worship. I think that we shall buy one. We are still debating about a piano. Enjoy Mrs. Waters' very much in the meantime.

You are in may be sent to one of the local stations next year and that would mean moving. So we do not dare buy very much.

My washing has just come back. 46 pieces at \$0.3 apiece (Mex). Think of that - all newly washed. That is less than 90 gold - two weeks' washing!

Yesterday a widow with six children came to Mrs. Waters for work. She lives in pea room in the home of our Chinese teacher. I hired her for five days a week - Wednesday and Thursday to do my washing, ironing, and mending, at \$0.30 a day. That is less than \$15 a day.

She begins after Dec. 13, when Mr. Page goes.

Now I have a cook, a boy, and a woman.

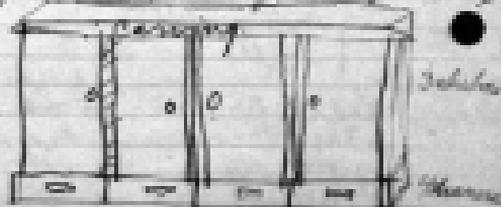
I gave her a table cloth and a dozen napkins to spin yesterday, as I am very well that I shall have fun to make if I play tennis every day.

Mrs. Waters says that they been very richly.

Yesterday you would have laughed to see me trying to order a bookcase from the little Chinese Carpenter - with whom we then that they look almost like cats.

He knows very little English - but he talked Chinese most of the time - Finally - I think I ordered a bookcase of Singapore pine 6 1/2 feet long with four glass doors and four drawers for \$24.00 Mex.

It is very pretty soon if the drawing isn't?



He means good! 子

I am hoping to see him with an American
some day to see what I did tell him of.

From Mr. Page who is going away we have
bought a bedstead, 3 nets for beds, a night
table, some matting, a large chest with
5 big drawers - (rice box), an American
commode, 6 1/2 dozen robes in pots and
some slips, a wicker chair, a wicker
table, 2 big baskets for travelling. Then we
have bought also second hand a large
wardrobe which gives plenty of room to put
all of mine and all of Ellison's clothes very
comfortably - It has a bed, like the centre bed
I am sure it was planned by a woman. The
wood is not very handsome but one door has
a huge full length mirror which is perfectly
grand - never dreamed of such luxury!
All this for less than \$15.00 gold.

The big chest of drawers which is fully 5 feet high
I think cost less than \$5.00 gold.

We are beginning to receive calls from the
community people. Mrs. Gibson - Scotch - a
Presbyterian missionary came across the bay from
Swallow yesterday. Mrs. Rutter, a stern
English woman - whose husband is in shipping
business I think, called yesterday and the day
before Mrs. Jordan - a woman over 60 - but
first and bright - with dark eyes and gray hair
called. She reminds a little of Dr. Whalen and
a little of Miss Sipes. Can you picture her.

It is wonderful to see how Mrs. Hester's
deaf and dumb coolie can understand
and be understood. He is going to give me
some slips from his nose which are the
most beautiful and most successful on
the compound. He makes up faces and uses his
hands and grunts. He is very bright and very kind.

Mrs. Hester can understand everything he
tries to say.

Mr. had a holiday on Thanksgiving Day
the people here do not usually celebrate.
Dr. Johnson made a big fuss, said that he had
would just as soon! Saturday on Sunday as on

Thanksgiving Day and so a holiday.

Mrs. Wiggins took us to Swatow in A.M.
The men had their hair cut and we did
with errands. Bought post cards, envelopes,
mattings, shoes, ink, castor oil for E's head hair,
Cuff buttons for E. and some pretty green
mattings. A crowd gathered at the door of
every store we entered and gazed intently
at us. Sometimes the mothers do not like
to have us look at their children even in
this enlightened city - and sometimes
the children are frightened and cry.

Dr. and Mrs. Dehynore started last
Monday for India where the great Indian
Centennial is being celebrated. Dr. Dehynore
takes his place here. Ellicott went yesterday
with Dr. Porter for a weekend trip to a distant
village where there is to be baptism and
a Communion service. The first day
they go as far as Kityang by boat and
back of Thanksgiving. Tomorrow with Dr. Bacon,
and then they go quite a distance farther.
It will be interesting for them, and I am
not homesome as I am with Mrs. Watson -
but I do miss her. It seemed so queer to
come into my room all alone yesterday P.M.
and lay down my books just as I used to
after a day of teaching!

Oh - Thanksgiving afternoon I left
by tea quite awhile while tea time then
I visited the Chinese prayer meeting for women.
Chinese women lead and play organ, and sing.
I am getting so that I can recognize
some numbers in character and in sound.
It is fun. 10 +

± ? I have written 7 x 8 = 72
Λ ? I meant 8 x 8 = 72.
9 6 ? This is correct. Λ 8
+ 10 7 6 ?
= 2 7 6 ?
± ?
= 2

I don't see
how they
can do
arithmetic.

Ellicson has told you I think of the
Thanksgiving dinner with turkey and
cranberry sauce at Dr. Scott's - at 7:00
in the evening. I enclose my place
card and the violet I picked that day.

Well it is after 11:00 A.M. and I must
stop writing.

Oh, I must tell you that Dr. Baker had
a little girl born last evening, Dr. Newman
and Dr. Scott officiating. It is her second
child and they are very happy for the first is
a boy. Dr. Baker is wife of Mr. Baker and
she is very particular about her children -
She even has the water for the bath sterilized.

One day another woman doctor came in
and found ~~the~~ child biting the ~~edge~~ of
the mother's shoe, while the water was
being sterilized for the bath. It has always
been a joke on the compound since that
time.

Every child has an abnegator or private
nurse for several years. Mrs. Waters
says it is really easier to bring up little
baby children here than at home.

On Sunday we went to Chinese service and then to
the Community service in English.

Tennis and piano have been very enjoyable
this week.

Well - Good by again - dear people.

Very much love to each one.

Lottie.

Hasn't told you a quarter of what I want
to.

We have fruit here all the year around and people eat a lot of it. Everybody eats at least two tanks at breakfast and often three. The mandarin oranges are like our kind globe oranges except that they are much larger juicier and sweeter. They are brought in with the stems on and with a leaf or two also, very attractive.

Mrs. Waters has given an organ lesson to the young girl who has charge of the kindergarten. The Chinese women play the organ very well. Mrs. Waters has a little Japanese folding organ which cost only \$35.00 (Mex). She wonders when she goes into the country and at morning worship I think that we should buy one. We are still debating about a piano. I enjoy Mrs. Waters' very much in the meantime.

You see we may be sent to one of the local stations next year and that would mean moving. So we do not dare do much.

My washing has just come back - 46 pieces at 23 pieces (Mex) I think of that - all nicely ironed. That is less than 70¢ gold - two weeks washing!

Yesterday a widow with six children came to Mrs. Waters for work. She lives in one room (7 people) in the house of our Chinese teacher. I hired her for two days - one Wednesday and Thursday & do my washing, ironing and mending at 30¢ a day. That is less than 15¢ a day.

She begins after Dec 13. - when Mr. Page goes. Now
 I have a quilt, a bag and a woman. I gave her a little doll
 and a dozen napkins to learn yesterday - I am very
 well & that shall be no time if I play tennis
 every day! Mrs. Waters says that they live very
richly (Ho!) Ho means good! \$ 7

yesterday you would have laughed to see me
 trying to order a look case from the little Chinese
 carpenter. He has whiskers so thin that they
 look almost like a cat. He knows a very little
 English - but he followed Chinese most of the
 time. Finally - I think I ordered a look case of
 Singapore pine 1 1/2 feet long with four glass
 doors and four drawers for 24.00 max. I am
 hoping to see him with an American someday
 to see what I did tell him!

From Mr. Page who is going away we have
 bought a lantern, 3 mats for beds, a night lamp,
 some matting, a large chest with 5 big drawers
 (rice wood), an American commode, 16 dozen more
 in pots and some slips, a wicker chair, a wicker
 table, 3 big baskets for travelling. Then we have
 bought also second hand a large wardrobe
 which gives plenty of room to put all of mine
 and all of Allison's clothes very comfortably. It has
 a not then the center and I am sure it was
 planned by a woman. The wood is not very
 handsome but one door has a large full length
 mirror which is perfectly grand. I never dreamed

of such luxury! All the wardrobe for less than
15.00 gold. The big chest of drawers which is
fully 5 ft high I think cost less than 4.00 gold

We are beginning to receive calls from the
community people. Mrs. Olson - Scotch - a Pict-
byterian missionary came across the bay from
Swatow yesterday. Mrs. Butcher a stunning
English woman whose husband is in shipping
business I think, called yesterday and the
day before Mrs. Tachen (?) ^{called} a woman over 60, but
port and bright, with dark eyes and gray hair

It is wonderful to see how Mrs. Wilson's
deaf and dumb code can understand and be
understood. He is going to give me some slips
from his notes which are the most beautiful
and the most successful on the compound. He
makes up faces and uses his hands and quills.
He is very bright and very kind. Mrs. Wilson can
understand everything he tries to say.

We had a holiday on Thanksgiving Day
altho people here do not usually celebrate.
Dr. Moore made a big fuss, said that he
would just as soon study on Sunday as on
Thanksgiving Day and so - a holiday. Mrs. Wilson
took us to Swatow in A.M. The men had their
hair cut and we did little counts - bought
post-cards, envelopes, ~~nothing~~, glue, ink, candle
oil for C's lamp, cuff buttons for E and some
pretty green mutton - a crowd gathered at the
door of every store we entered and gazed
intently at us. Sometimes the mothers do not like

Oh I must tell you that Dr. Baker had a little
girl born last evening. Dr. Newman and Dr.
Scott officiating. It is her second child and
they are very happy for the first is a boy.
Dr. Baker is wife of Mr. Baker and she is
very particular about her children. She
has even the water for the bath sterilized!
One day another woman doctor came in and
found Mrs. B's child biting the tip of the
mother's shoe while the water was being
sterilized for the bath. It has always
been a joke on the compound since that
every child has an abnosh or pinet nose
for several years. Mrs. Waters says
it is really easier to bring up little
baby children here than at home.

On Sunday we went to Chinese
service and then to the community service
in English.

Television and piano has been very
enjoyable this week.

I haven't told you a quarter of what I want to.

I am afraid there will be a big gap between the last letter and this owing to our being so smart. We were told that in general the good mails here at Kakichik closed on Wed. Sat. and so we decided to take some letter wrote to you on the following Sat and I was to wait over till the following Wed. Then we found our information had been inadequate. You have to have a steamer schedule to know. There was a gap, then two slow steamers and then an extra fast one which doesn't leave Hong Kong for 6 days. If I had caught the one about a week or so ago the letter might have reached you a day or so before this, but that mail was closed before I found out.

If you want to know when to mail letters to me, it may be that Charles Chase has a beautiful schedule of mails via Canadian Pacific, Pacific mail, Toyo Kisen, Katsuh (^{Kaita} Kaita?), and Siberian Railway, which he would be glad to copy for you. It may be you can find some newspapers which every day announce the closing of mails for this

If so by all means take advantage of it. I'll
tell you what I know of the first three; I
can't tell about the Siberian route except that
we are told that if a letter from here to the
Atlantic coast of the state goes by Siberia it
sometimes saves time. But that's not very
definite. Expresses run two or three times
a week on the Siberian railway and the
question of connections is important.

In regard to the other three lines the
following facts are established - That the
Canadian Pacific "Empress" boats can make
the trip from the East to the Orient a week
quicker than other good boats, due to a
shorter route. The shortest way from San
Francisco to Japan is much longer than
the Canadian Pacific route from Vancouver
to Japan, and the S.P. boats go a long way
out of their course to call at Honolulu. An
"Empress" boat leaves every two weeks
approximately and if you address letters
"via Vancouver, Empress of -" and find
out accurately how long it takes from
Hollywood to Vancouver you can make fast

It often pays to view a route via S.F. and
 and later via Vancouver. This is what I am
 doing now. The 'Monteagle' is not so good
 as the Empress route, but that too I think
 is quicker than the S.F. route.

ably. That the Togo their Matopha and
 the Pacific Mail from S.F. have two classes of
 boats, the 'other' being known as inter-
 mediate boats, the Oile and the Permia of the
 Pacific Mail and the Hong Kong Marine of the
 T.H.M., which are slower than the others.
 I have only their east bound schedule.

I think if Father will call at the B.O.A.
 City ticket office on the north side of Main St
 Springfield, he can get sailing lists of the
 Canadian Pacific, Pacific Mail, T.H.M. If
 not send a postal to T. Lee Cook & Son N.Y.
 and they will come by return mail. Then
 study the schedule, find out from them how
 how many days you ought to allow to be
 sure of connecting at S.F. & Vancouver
 and you can put down on your date pad
 the date when the mail closes at 1866 4-31
 for these respective boats. I am doing the
 same at this end

That's a lot about mail and very little
news. So Thanksgiving Day and I have
been telling people "Min jít. to Min?
sh. si Min si jít" which means that
they in America is Thanksgiving Day, Min
si means feel grateful or feeling gratitude
and is the Christian expression for "Thank
you".

We are all going to have dinner tonight
with Dr. Anne Scott the old veteran whose
grand daughter came out with me. Every one
on the compound will be there except a
man and wife who have sickness in the family
and Lottie and I will be the only man & wife.
The party will be Dr. Scott, widow, Dr
Scott maid, Miss Sollman, Miss Northcott,
Mrs. Page & Dr. Foster whose wives are in a
State, Mrs. Walters whose husband is in
Central China on mission business, Mrs.
Worley widow, Dr. Newman bachelor. I. S.
Too bad the other two couldn't be there &
make it 13.

Tomorrow at 11. I am going inland with
Dr. Foster. Miss Northcott goes with us as far as
Kityang & visit Dr. Elythe Bacon with whom
she & work by and by.
Friday it is snowing & rain but I guess when we get
inland I will be all right. I am sorry not to be able
to write more but things looked out yesterday afternoon
so that I could not have a fine time at the dinner. I
will go on about tomorrow.

Friday
comp. today
writing

Nov. 29, 1913.

Return to
Edna
by
October 6

Comments and answers - for family only -

10
11
12

Dear Papa,

Will you please send me word about that postage. I haven't heard anything yet from you and I think I wrote before I left St. Thomas Oct. 7. I was awfully glad to see your letter to Maier. It was so full of fun and just like you. We all appreciate all you get time to write. I've read and read your letter of October 26. You would be interested in this country but I expect you would say that god old Cuba & my would do for you. But since we have to be here, I am mighty glad that we are in a good part of it.

I am sorry that Laine Lane is in such a condition. It is very sad.

How is Annie Rowe (and her mother)?

Where are you storing the goods that you took from the little store opposite the Colgate House?

How is the insurance going now?

Dear John,

Thank you for writing. Since I arrived I received your letter scribbled just before you reached the Jamaica (W) - and then the letter of Oct. 26. Haven't we a rather small crop of apples? No - I didn't get up in the pilot house. The American ambassador to China - Mr. Keenoch was the only man who was allowed up on that deck.

Foreign countries certainly are dirty, but haven't seen any amount of the dirty part yet - just the slums of Kobe Japan - and some of the dirty business streets of Swatow. I think that they are going to begin a campaign for sanitation.

I was awfully glad to hear from Ed about Ed Powell. I am glad that he could get to Majorie's wedding - Aunt Sam went I think. Mother says will you try to see that the Powells and the Sherburnes see some of my letters when they have been all around. I hope that Irene will see them too, because the poor girl is having a hard time getting well. She will probably be all winter in bed. Congratulations on standing first, John. That is good.

I think you had better not talk of going up the water in the ship unless it is positively promising you. It will mean much more to you in the lead if you stick it out - better position you

know. So don't give it up unless there is
some good reason. It would spoil all the
effects of this year's work if you should give
up now.

Mother dear,

Your letter was long by. How are you
feeling and sleeping? Is Carol in her room
again? How does the furnace work? I cannot
believe that it is cold at home. I picked a violet
and a lot of roses yesterday.

What is Carol doing for dresses? One dark
school dress with velvet collar would be
sufficient. Perhaps she is wearing that pretty
steel blue dress.

It seems a wicked shame for me to receive
our letters and not read them over, but I rather
think we shall have to change our system
somewhat. Perhaps you would be willing to
write from home once a week - sending
anything that Papa, Carol, or John - or Indigo, if
is not long - wants to read - and then perhaps
someone at B.H.C. would be willing to write
once a week enclosing anything that the others would
write. That would cover Barbara, Helen, Dennis etc.

They either Rockport or B.H.C. and enclose
any letters that had been entirely read that
seemed particularly worth reading. I do not
want this stamp business to become too expensive
for you - Ruth's letters would reach me in this
way, and George if he is willing could keep me
fully and amply with his two mysterious epistles
replying by themselves or after a try to someone
else.

This makes it absolutely necessary for
the family to sign initials to letters as you read -
or to cross out your initials if somebody else
has written them for you.

I received two letters this week which I had
signed my initials to when I read them either
in Boston or San Francisco. - so be careful.

Ruth could write me specially once a month
or when anything came up that she
specially wanted to write about.

In this way, I should hear personally from
more and I think it would be more satisfactory
to all.

Card must not let her practicing go by, or I
am afraid they will take away the privilege of
substituting music for a study. Hope she is well,
and enjoying school, not wishing to leave, and
warmly glad to - quite a fact. I think of
each one daily and imagine what you are
doing - It is now 11:30 P.M. I sit beside the table
writing in a pleasant sitting room - It is about
7:30 A.M. home and Card is perhaps taking the car
for Gloucester. I wish you could look in here
and see how cozy it is - It looks just like
a comfortable old American home - except that
here and there is a little bit of brass work or
drawn work which would show that the owner
of the American home had travelled. Of course
the homes show a little more like our American
homes in their furnishings - wicker chairs
and pretty green matting for carpets - as the
climate is warm. The wind is blowing quite strong
outside.

Will you speak of a blue serge dress for Card.
Who will make it?

Climate is certainly ideal here now - days perfectly
beautiful - air almost been cold sharp at times

George Dear, your letter kept us howling - It
was awfully good to hear! I said in my last
letter that there was no word from you on that first
letter - Oct 12-19 - It evidently wasn't your fault. I
guess there was a misunderstanding of some
kind. I think we shall have to change the
plan - and you either write us direct or send
your letters via mother's or in for H. P. group.

Please don't forget the tuition when the second bill
comes due - I left \$2.00 for Carol's book to let it
out from my bag long a bit last, will you send let
me know. Perhaps I can help her some more.

Don't forget to save for the rainy day - when the
work is slack.

You would love to go duck shooting here -
shades by the thousand actually.

I want to read that fox hunting story!

Glad to hear of Earl's wedding. Why is he to
love? That was some fun but you had on the
wedding day!

Send me your new address. You will probably
have moved by the time I get it - at any rate.

Thank you Ruth for good memories. You'll
see that in this letter I have suggested a more
simple and I think a better plan.

Thank you for writing so fully of Bob's letters.
I am always interested.

Glad you have been sleeping out doors. It helps
one to stand school work better.

A great many Baptist Churches do not
have close communion now. It certainly
is wrong! I guess only a small percentage
retain it.

Mignon, I suppose, is in Bath, O now. Hope she
can find sufficient air. How are the expenses
going?

I am not yet sure what was the matter with
Ester. I suppose that letter concerning this
may explain it. Of course I realize that she
had a sore in her ear, but it seems as if
something else was the trouble too, by the
letter.

It was awfully good to see Jennie's letters
and get my ~~letter~~ all for myself. I am
so glad she could come on this summer;
and those pictures! Almost every day I
take them out and look them all over.

Isn't the Bakerfield gossip, rich - Bath?
Such a mixup!

I did not feel any queer sensations at
Landing Auntie's. except here at Sautow when
I sat down I felt as if I was sweeping to one side - twice
I think. That was after the rough night when we were
rotted. I think I was glad to get on land finally
altho when I was on the water, I tried to think
of the end of the trip. I was fond of the rich food.
And even tho I grew fat on it, it was not good for

my face - even tho I was careful. But Doctor
Sisson is agree with me.

I wish I knew how many steamer letters
we received. But I destroyed or sent away
as many by October 7. that I did not think
of counting - and I destroyed nearly all of
those I read on the trip because of need of
space.

I think that I will send letters directly
to Brk₂ - if you prefer it for awhile having
Elison write directly home - and his letters to
you later. It will make it over a week late I suppose
for the Wilburths. I wish I knew how long the
letter is delayed in reaching you when I send to
them. Will you please let me know as soon
as possible.

So glad you saw Mr and Mrs. Wilburth in Boston
you'll see, Aunt Kate, that I do find the
summarizing business a little unsatisfactory
and am adopting a new plan. I grow Brk₂
people might take terrors on writing the main letter,
and others put in notes long or short as they feel
inclined.

Some things could be done at home. There are four
grown ups to write from Brk₂ and four at home.

Here a picture of Mr. Hartley and family
which I think I will send - to you.

How do you like the typewriter, Jennie?

Yes, Elison will use his when it comes.

I used the cold cream every time I went
into a city - but I did not think of it on the
boat. It was such a relief to have everything
clean. My nails would stay clean for days at a
time and my petticoats were not inspected
to wash even at the end of the trip after four
weeks of wear. Thank of that! Each boy in London
has in his dust or grime and I feel that one's
lungs are not at all clogged up.

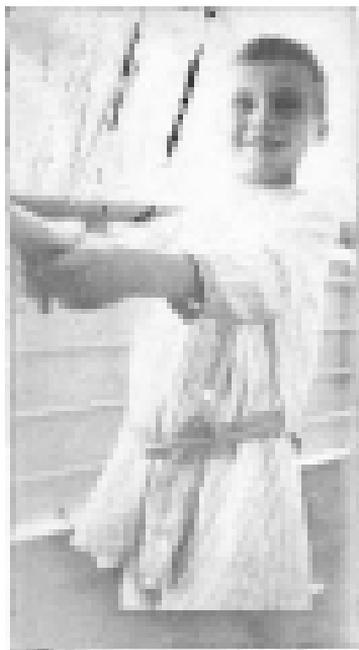
I will try it here - tho Syd age what it does.

My face has become quite clear since I
reached Boston.

Has Papa had the Main St bars abridged?

Now I'll open general letter - Good by - Love
Jennie

Boydell
Hedge
~~Boydell~~
~~Hedge~~
Boydell



Wilfred Thently
4 1/2 yrs old.
1913.

Tony, Mom

1. Receipts
2. Receipts
3. Receipts
4. Receipts

Received of _____
 Aug. 105
 Office No. _____
 Mrs. Joseph Carey Wolfson 20.
 Miss Barbara Katherine Wolfson, Mount _____

See Journal
 of _____

Swatow, China
 Thus Dec 4, 1913.

Dear Does All,

It is quite cool here this week; that means merely that our noses and feet and hands feel cool. We have no fires in the house of course and the flowers are blooming as gaily as ever.

We have received no mail since that record breaking lot which came last week Wednesday, and so we are looking for news every day now.

The time is drawing near when we shall go to house-keeping and I am wondering how I shall be able to run a house knowing so few Chinese words as I do. Oh good! Our freight from Montgomery Ward is here and that means that we shall be able to settle Mr. Page's house just as soon as we can get in.

We are hoping to sell one of our three brass beds. It has cost us more than half the original cost to get it here! I am anxious to get unpacked!

Ulison is again going off with Dr. Foster at the week-end. In the middle of next week he is to speak at a Chinese Convention.

We shall have twenty five boxes to unpack I think!

Saturday Dec. 6, 1913.

Put on the back porch
Ulison is cleaning up after unpacking his typewriter. He decided on the advice of Mr. and Mrs. Waters not to go off with Dr. Foster this week end as it would cut into his studies so much.

The letters have not yet come but I expect they will come to day.

Life has begun to settle down into routine here. Mr. Waters returned on Wednesday if that after spending about a month in Central China where the ~~board~~ has been transferring my work to another mission. He is a fine looking man and very pleasant. He has the appearance of a prosperous gentleman-business man. He is very busy with the work of the mission. Ulison found him a good tennis player yesterday!

Our class has been somewhat small this

week as Miss Northcott has been off on a country trip with Dr. Backs with whom she will probably work later, and Dr. Newman has gone to Hops where he hopes to do hospital work in a few years. So we have had three on the morning class and two in the afternoon.

Did I tell you that when we came into Swatow four weeks ago to-day, the missionaries saw Ellison leaning over and looking down toward the water.

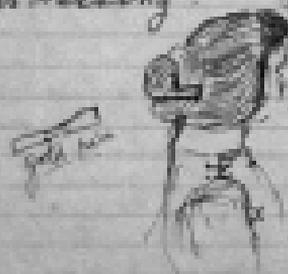
They confess now that they said, "Do you suppose that that sick man belongs to our party?" (He had been sick that day and was very pale) - "Hope he is not the doctor!"

Mr. Waters saw a foot ball game in Hankow. When the two teams came upon the field, the heavens! could struck up "God be with you till we meet again" -

I was nearly convulsed when he told me about it - Could anything be funnier!

I wish you could attend one of the women's prayer meetings on Thursday's. About 60 or 70 come I think and many bring their babies. Just now the babies had on highly colored and decorated wadded caps to keep them warm, and the women wear many layers of clothing. All the people have black hair and it is usually as neat as a pin.

The other day in prayer meeting I tried to sketch the most common form of hair dressing.



Hair may be on the face. I forgot how much the face shows from this view but very little.

On Monday the best of the missionaries who go to return this year came back. The Grosbeaks whom we met in Detroit last spring, and their two pretty children, a boy and a girl. The Capens with whom we had corresponded about furniture etc. and their two little children a boy and a girl. Miss Traver a homely woman - (that means unmarried) mother of eight children of Mrs Lewis.

The Grosbeaks live about ten miles from here and the Lewis' about a half day's journey, but the Capens are on the compound. Mr Capen, they say, is a very popular man - very sociable. He has a very good tenor voice - and Mrs Capen is very sweet and refined - She reminds me a little of Mayme Tarr. By the way, I wonder, if Mayme has received the letters which I returned to her from California. If she ever speaks of them please let me know. If any of you feel inclined to send portions of newspapers with local news in an envelope by themselves after they have accumulated, you can do it quite cheaply, and we should enjoy it.

Do wish you could see Mr Lewis of Hong Kong. He looks something like Tom. But he is very different. He always has a book of Dickens. He apologizes for everything that he does - almost for breathing - He has four or six children. The eldest of whom is only 5 or 7. I think I hardly dared open my mouth about it -
"Equal of me for interesting"
"I am sorry to be late, but"

These expressions and others like them are always on his lips.

I am going to see Dr. Kidwell now to find out if she wants her see our bed. If so, we can unpack it to-day.

Oh that reminds me. No sad case at the hospital. A heathen woman young and with 3 children came to the hospital about two weeks ago with a sore on her throat. It

seemed as if an operation was necessary. She listened to the story of Christ with a great deal of interest and Mrs. Waters talked to her. Every afternoon Mrs. Waters talks to the hospital patients.

Only yesterday it was found out that she had cancer of the tongue, that the operation would probably be fatal but that she might live two years if she did not have it. She has decided to choose the two years, and says that every hope on earth has gone from her. She bore the news with great courage. I was amazed.

Many other women come to the hospital and the news of the Christ story is spread in that way. But a Christian has to endure much persecution if he or she is the first of the family. Beating is one of the simplest forms of persecution I believe.

Well good by for now. I hope you are all well. I am so anxious to hear from my flower family. A letter from Mrs. B. was forwarded from Manila, but that is all I have heard for two months.

Christine is of your company we shall probably stay right here.

I have heard from Harriet Allyn. She has just arrived at Canton after her trip by way of Europe and Siberia.

Much love to all. Hope you will all get your presents all right. Let me know about the money, Mother please. Papa please send me word about the cost of the glasses.

Return to E. Lane

Ralphport, Mass

Lottie

Dec. 4 1913

It is quite cool here this week. That means merely that our noses and hands and feet feel cool. We have no fires in the house & the flowers are blooming as freely as ever.

The time is drawing near when we shall go to housekeeping and I am wondering how I shall be able to run a house knowing so few Chinese words as I do.

Out on the back porch Ellison is ^{Dec. 6} cleaning up & getting uncracking his type writer. He decided with the advice of Mr. & Mrs. Waters not to go off with Dr. Foster this week, and as it would cut into his studies so much. He has begun to settle down into routine here. Mr. Waters returned on Wed. I think after spending about a month in Central China, where the Board has been transferring our work to another mission. He is a fine looking man and very pleasant. He has the appearance of a prosperous business man. He is very busy with the work of the Mission. Ellison found him a good tennis player yesterday I think.

Our class has been somewhat small this week as Miss Knibbott has been off on a country trip with Dr. Bacon, with whom she will probably work later and Dr. Newman has gone to Hojo, where he hopes to do hospital work in a few years. So we have had three in the A. M. class and two in the P. M.

Did I tell you that when we came into Sanghai four weeks ago today, the Missionaries saw Ellison

leaving over and looking down toward the water
they confess now, that they said "Do you suppose
that that sick man belongs to our party" (He
had been sick that A. U. and was very pale) "Hope
he is not the doctor"

Mr. Waters saw a foot-ball game in Franking
when the two teams came upon the field the
heaven! loud struck up "God be with you till
we meet again" I was nearly convulsed when he
told me about it. Could anything be grander!

I wish you could attend one of the women's
prayer meetings on Thurs. P.M. About 60 or 70
come I think and many bring their babies. You
know the babies have a highly colored and decorated
wadded caps to keep them warm, and the women
wear many layers of clothing. All the people have
black hair and its usually as neat as a pin
[The other day I tried to sketch the most
common form of hair dressing

cap
Run way down over ears.



Foot On Monday the last of the Miss. who
are to return this year came back. The Grosbeck
whom we met at Detroit last spring and their
two pretty children a boy and a girl. The Capers
with whom we had corresponded about
furniture etc. and their two children (boy, girl)
Miss Traver, a Knovich worker (that means unmarried
and the two eldest children of Mr. Lewis

The Crossbikes live about ¹⁰⁻¹¹ 10 miles from here and the Lewis' about 1/2 day's journey, but the Capens are on the compound. Mr. Capen they say, is a very popular man - very sociable. He has a very good tenor voice - and Mrs. C. is very sweet and refined.

I wish you could see Mr. Lewis of Ung King. He seems to have stepped right out of a book of Dickens. He apologizes for everything that he does almost for breathing. He has 5 or 6 children the oldest of whom is only 8 or 9.

"I hardly dared open my mouth about it"

"Excuse me for interrupting" These expressions "I am sorry to be late but" and others like them are always on his lips.

I am going to see Dr. Richard Scott now to find out if she wants to see & buy one of our beds if so we can unpack it today. Oh, that reminds me of a sad case at the Hospital. A hearten woman young and with 3 children came to the Hospital about 2 weeks ago with a sore on her throat. It seemed as if an operation was necessary. She listened to the story of Christ with a great deal of interest, as Mrs. Walter talked to her. Every P.M. Mrs. Walter talks to the Hospital patients. Only yesterday it was found out that she had cancer of the tongue, that the operation would probably be fatal, but that she might live two years if she did not have it. She has decided to choose the two years and says that every hope on earth has gone from her. She bore the news with great courage. I was amazed

Many heathen women come to the hospital and the news of the Christ story is spread in that way. But a Christian has to endure much persecution if he or she is the first of the family to believe. Preaching is one of the simplest forms of persecution I believe.

Well goodbye for now. I hope you are all well. I am so anxious to hear from you.

Christmas is approaching. We shall probably stay right here.

This is a rather dull Friday & yesterday was actually
raining for a wonder. Sat. A.M., Dec. 13

It is just about bed time Friday night at home
Ruth & Carol, I suppose, are glad that the week's work
is over and even I am glad to have a whole day free
from study, so that I can spend a little time in our
house. This life seems to agree with me immensely. I am so
much stouter than at the Ridge (when I weighed 124 lbs.)
that I am splitting all the hooks and eyes off and
bursting buttonholes. It is just like going to college
and I have to laugh every time I look at myself in
the glass. 137 1/2 lbs.

Now I am in our new house sitting in a
wicker chair which we have bought from Mr. Page
and writing on the wicker table which we have
also bought. The doctor is today and he is almost
crazy doing the last little jobs and being
interrupted continually by people and messengers.

There are 8 workmen busy painting, whitewashing,
carpentering etc. I tell you it makes me feel good
to see them moving things along so fast. For I
know that we shall get in so much the sooner,
perhaps by Christmas time. It almost sounds
as if I meant I were here to stay - by the way
at the beginning of the paragraph but really
I am just around seeing what is going on
and trying to direct my boy in sweeping the walls,
washing windows, and floors. I have been
much interested in watching the carpenter
the white washers, the masons, and the plumber.

In painting one fellow goes around with cotton waste dipped in the paint. He puts on the first coat. Then two other men follow him putting on the second coat with what looks like a little piece of soft wood; but it really has a few hairs at the end.

I You can imagine the head of the first man just covered with paint of a steel blue color which he is putting on the piazza rails and the shutters. Except for the head of this one man the bodies and clothing of the others are remarkably free from dirt. I don't see how they can keep so clean.

For \$50.00 Mexican \$2500 gold - appropriated by the Board - the carpenters are going to put gray-blue paint on all the shutters, and piazza rails and fronting floor, and borders of all floors in the house, and both room floor. Then they are going to mend the piazza floor in three places, replace two rails and mend all cracks in piazza plastered roof. Also they are going to mend a shutter, replace a pane of glass, replace about a dozen window bars whitewash the ceilings of three rooms and several small downstairs rooms, whitewash bath room and party and scapes and whitewash the kitchen, mend the plumbing, replace a stair post, and retint the parlor walls. I don't think a lot of paint is used expensive here, because the paint, when it is imported, and white paint is much more costly than any other kind.

Oh, if you read in the paper, remember that it isn't
and looking on anything, remember that it isn't
anywhere in this neighborhood. Even if you hear
anything about Canton, it is too far away to affect
us here, or even to affect the missionaries in the
city of Canton itself.

Ellison has been away on a short trip the
week. On Wednesday he left with Dr. Porter to
attend a Chinese convention where he spoke in the
evening. So from Wednesday until Thursday
I would have been alone in the house, if it had
not been for the fact that Dr. Newman began
taking his meals with the Waters on Wednesday
and that I was invited over to Scrimin
Bungalow for the night. We decided to have a
celebration in the evening and the new
missionaries and Miss Solomon got together at our
house (the Waters) - and made candy and had
a jolly time. Miss Westcott brought her
new chopping dish - mine is not unpacked yet.
Dr. Newman and Miss Solomon brought
lamps and tins. We started making pepper-
mint in our dish and maple cream in the tin,
each one having contributed some of the provisions.
As we were making English wafers the day
and about cookie time in and saw us making a
conversation with us. How he laughed! And
then by sign language he indicated that we
could get the nuts and rice and whole if we
would use a hammer, and iron. It is great fun
to talk to him, because he is so bright and
he told us with motions of course what our
Chinese boy was trying to tell us in words the
other evening; that is he acted as interpreter

between our Chinese boy and me, telling us that we must plant tomatoes close together, and then transplant them when they were about eight inches high, and then put fertilizer on, and they would grow high and make big tomatoes. When he wanted to show us what the fertilizer was, he held his nose while he pretended to put it into the ground. I had to laugh at his ingenuity!

Well to go back to our candy making - we kept the three alcohol lamps working all the time and while the candy boiled, we went to the piano and sang - "Take me up along with you, my darling, do, etc - and some songs from the plays of the University of Michigan which Duke Mildred had brought along - good jolly songs. Really it was quite like home and we all had a dandy time, even if the candy was too soft to eat except with a spoon - and still softer the next morning for the climate is not suited to hardening candy!!

The deaf and dumb cooler had another good laugh in the morning when he saw the candy! He told us that if we had used icing sugar instead of granulated, and stirred it longer, it would have hardened all right and been so that we could take it up in our fingers to eat. When Mrs. Water came home Friday, he took her to see what the first thing and showed it to her, laughing in great glee!

Last Sunday was pleasant. I went to Chinese and to English services but it got a little tiresome. I thought that by 1.00 P.M. I had heard 9 prayers! Naughty little!

Dec. 12 - 1943

also there was - particularly long ^{season} at the English service. The nicest part of the day was when Mrs. Waters came to the piano and began to play hymns just as Daddy B. used to about 5:15 and we all sang. It seemed so good! and we all sang in the evening too. Mrs. Cape who has just returned here, has a beautiful tenor voice, and we are going to have a big sing some time probably Christmas evening. Ellison played the violin while I played piano on Sun. and Tues. He did very well and enjoyed it immensely.

Really one can buy much more here than I expected - even tooth paste we can find, and Palmers that someone used once I think is cheaper here than in America. Last evening we were all invited out to dinner at Mrs. Morley's. It is customary here to take one's boy when one is invited, and then he helps wait on table and do dishes. So we had three waiters - Mrs. Waters' boy and my boy called Ah. Paid the rich one! The dinner was lovely - the dinner delicious and we had a jolly good time.

- Soup - cream of tomato
 - Fish baked
 - Chicken Pie
 - Mashed potato
 - Stewed chestnuts
 - Corn on the cob
 - Tomato jelly salad
 - Canned fruits
 - Chocolate cake
 - Coffee
- }
 - Tomato cake
 - Jelly
 - Fruit cake

Send as usual - all around if it
is worth it.

Eliza and Joseph Berley walk home in 4

Singapore, China.
Dec. 12, 1913.

Dear Ones All,

This is a rather dull Friday
and yesterday was actually raining for a
week.

I am wondering whether John is back
at school again, and if he is well and
happy, and I am wondering if Maggie's work
continues good. I am expecting a big mail
soon, for it is several days since we
have had any a. r. letter from home. I have
had one from Ruth, one from Holyoke, and
two others in that time, in addition to a little
Chinese mail. I am so anxious to hear
from the Bartholomews!

Dec. 13. Saturday morning. It is just
about bed-time Friday night at home. Ruth
and Carol, I suppose, are glad that the week's
work is over, and even I am glad to have a
whole day free from study, so that I can spend
a little time in our house. This life seems to
agree with me immensely. I am so much
blunter than at Glen Ridge when I weighed
124 - that I am splitting all the ho-hos
and eyes and, better-halos. It is just like
going to college, and I have to laugh every
time I look at myself in the glass. 137 1/2

Now I am in my new house sitting in
a wicker chair which I have bought from Mr.
Page and writing on the wicker table which I
also bought. He departs to-day and he is
almost crazy doing the best little jobs and
being interrupted continually by people and
messages. There are 8 workmen busy
painting, white washing, carpenters, etc.
I tell you, it makes me feel good, to see
them doing things along so fast, for I know
that we shall get out of this mess the
sooner, perhaps by Christmas time. It
almost sounds as if I meant I were here to
stay - by the words at the beginning of the
paragraph, but really I am just around
seeing what is going on and trying to direct
my boy in sweeping the walls, washing
windows, and floors.

I have been much interested in watching the carpenters, the white washers, the masons, and the plumbers.

In painting one fellow goes around with cotton waste dipped in the paint. He puts on the first coat. Then two other men follow him putting on the second coat with what looks like a little piece of soft wood; but it really has a few hairs at the end.

[paint brush. You can imagine the head of the first man just covered with paint a steel blue color which he is putting on the piazza rails and the shutters. Except for the head of this one man, the bodies and clothing of the others are remarkably free from dabs. I don't see how they can keep so clean.

2.5.02

For 50.0 Mexican appropriated by the Board - the carpenters are going to put blue paint on all the shutters and piazza rails and pantry floor, and boards of all floors in the house - and bath room floor. Then they are going to mend the piazza floor in three places, replace two rails, and mend all cracks in piazza plastered wof. Also they are going to mend a shutter, replace 2 panes of glass, replace about a dozen window beds, whitewash the ceilings of three rooms, and several small down-stair rooms, whitewash bath room and pantry, and scrape and whitewash the kitchen, mend the plumbing, replace a step part, and retint the parlor walls. Can't that a lot! Painting is most expensive here, because the paint has to be imported, and white paint is much more costly than any other kind.

Oh, if you read in the papers about robberies and looting or anything, remember that it isn't anywhere in the neighborhood. Even if you hear anything about Canton, it is too far away to affect us here, or even to affect the missionaries in the city of Canton itself.

Ellison has been away on a short trip this week. On Wednesday, he left with Dr. Foster to attend a Chinese Convention where he spoke in the evening. He took his meals with Mr. and Mrs. Waters in the house boat, and slept, I think in the chapel with Dr. F. He will tell you about it, and about the clan fight the Antiressed, I am sure.

So from Wednesday until Thursday I would have been alone in the house, if it had not been for the fact that Dr. Newman began taking his meals with the Waters on Wednesday, and that I was invited over to Sherman Backgalar for the night. We decided to have a celebration in the evening, and so the new missionaries and Miss Solomon got together at our house (the Waters) - and made candy and had a jolly time. Miss Northcott brought her new chaffing dish - Mine is not unpacked yet. Dr. Newman and Miss Solomon brought lamps and tins. We started making peppermint in one ~~flask~~ and maple cream in the others - each one having contributed some of the provisions. As we were cracking English walnuts the deaf and dumb cook came in and saw us using an American nut cracker - you know the variety. You he laughed. And then by sign language he indicated that we could get the nut out nice and whole if we would use a hammer, and iron. It is great fun to talk to him, because he is so bright and clever. He told us with motions of his hands what our Chinese boy was trying to tell us in words the other evening; that he had acted as interpreter between our church boys and us, telling us that we must plant tomatoes close together, and then transplant them when they were about

eight inches high, and then put fertilizer on, and they would grow high and make big tomatoes. When she wanted to show us what the fertilizer was, he held his nose, which he pretended to put it into the ground. I had to laugh at his ingenuity.

I had to go back to our candy making - we kept the three of us working all the time, and while the candy boiled we next took the piano and sang -

Take me up along with you, my Darling etc. and some songs from the plays of the University of Michigan which Dr. Mulford had brought along - good yolly songs. Really it was quite like home and we all had a dandy time even if the candy was too soft to eat except with a spoon - and still after the next morning, for this climate is not suited to hardening candy!!

The chef and dumet cookie had another good laugh in the morning when he saw the candy! He told me that if we had used icing sugar instead of granulated, and stirred it longer, it would have hardened all right and been so that we could take it up in our fingers to eat. When Mrs. Eaton came home Friday, he took her to the closet the first thing and showed her, laughing in great glee!

One good result of Dr. Newman's coming to the house is that my face was mentioned casually and he thinks he can do something to help it. I am glad. It is not very bad, but just enough so to be annoying.

I must hurry my letter now, for it is just about lunch time.

Last Sunday was pleasant - I went to church and to English service. But it gets a little tiresome. I counted that by 11 or 12 I had heard 7 prayers! Naughty little!

Also there was a particularly long sermon at the English service. The nicest part of the day was when Mrs. Kupper came to the piano and began to play hymns just as Buddy Blessed to about 15:00 P.M. and we sang. It seemed so good! And we sang in the evening too. Mr. Capon who has just returned here, has a beautiful tenor voice, and we are going to have a big song some time probably Christmas evening. Allison played violin while I played piano on Myn. and Tues. He did very well and I enjoyed it immensely.

Really, one can buy much more here than I expected - can't get peels or can find, and prices? that nation used once I think is cheaper here than in America. #

Last evening we were all invited out to dinner at Mrs. Corley's. It is customary here to take our boy when one is invited, and then he helps wait on table and the dishes. So we had three waiters - Mrs. Kupper's boy and my boy called Al Phil. "the rich one" - The church was deainty - the dinner delicious and we had a jolly good time.

Soup - Cream of tomato
 Fish Pie -
 Chicken pie
 Mashed potato
 Steamed chestnuts
 Corn on the cob

Corn cake
 Jelly
 Pickled olives

Tomato jelly salad -
 Canned fruits
 Chocolate cake
 Coffee.

Oh dear there is much more I would say but I must stop.
 Neaps of love Lathi

Return to E Lane

Rockport

Mass

Send all letters in usual order unless special request
is made, or unless you judge they fit not to be
sent. P. Please send Ellison's too.

Suwaqui, China.

Dec. 18, 1913.

Dear ones all,

It is nearly time for supper
with us, and so nearly getting up time
of the same day for you I do I take it.

Yesterday came that long looked for mail
from home and the Hixon family - four letters
from them - Daddy B, Polly, Mother B - and
some of their A. K. letters. I just devoured
them wholesale - and the full letter from
home with word from Papa, Geo, John, Carol,
Mother, Aunt Celia, etc. Oh, I was happy!

Now, I want to have just a little line
from you - all your own. I know you are
busy, but I just want a word or two.
Next to-day to Friday - morning - just after breakfast.
If I don't look out, I shall fill up a letter telling
what day it is. P.

Dec. 18, 1913. 6:30

Oh! It is so exciting unpacking boxes. We
have unpacked three and I have a whole
load of the lowliest kitchen things
and a whole set of dishes, and our rocking
chairs - the only brown ones we have which
the Bartholomew gave us the money for,
and a mission rocker with a wooden
seat especially for it's benefit, and a little
sewing rocker for me - and a little sewing
table and a big round dining room table,
and six mission chairs, and lamps
and washing things and canned goods.
Not one thing broken so far except a can
of peaches which a nail went thro.

The cook is so interested! He knows the
English word for almost everything which I
take out. Pa and the boy have been
working hard all day cleaning the paint
and washing floors and helping us put
things away. You know I really really
dreamed that I should have a house to
live in - and it didn't come to me as a
fact even when I was married and so
now I am doubly happy.

I wish from yesterday till Christmas.
Most of our guests are not coming
but Dr. Hunt - Dr. Mulford, - Dr. New man

will be with us

Mrs. Waters and I have just been talking over what we should have. and we had decided on this:-

"Cream of Tomato Soup

Biscuits

Turkey dressing gravy

Mashed potatoes

Corn or peas.

Cranberry sauce

Celery

Salad - oranges, pomeles, bananas, chestnuts
Olives.

Steamed pudding and sauce.

Fruit.

Nuts

Raisins

Coffee

cheese

Candy - Judge and cream candies.

There! Doesn't that sound good!

We shall have either a King Christmas tree or a bunch of poinsettias \$1.40? - for our centre piece. and pretty Japanese place cards. In the woods last Sunday I found a pretty shrub that looked much like Laurel, and Sunday I hope to gather some of the leaves to make wreaths out of.

I am sitting by a pretty grate fire now, and Elson is sitting by the round table writing too.

We had had quite a little tennis this week. - God!

Last Sunday I picked a bunch of beautiful roses from our own bushes to take to Mrs. Baker whose dear little girl baby was only two weeks old.

Oh Merion dear, you know that little collection of Bing songs which you gave me. at home I had hardly time to appreciate them, but here I have played them and enjoyed them very very much. The Capon is crazy about singing and is coming over to play vocal duetting

Ruth's Halloween entertainment was very elaborate and very clever. Don't try to write especially to me Ruth except on special occasions. Yes, Grand Ma, I like your new paper. It is good if you to supply the family. Is this hard to read?

Next year I would appreciate it if you could to send me a few seeds of any vegetables you particularly liked - as on I plant about 100. Peas will not grow well here, but almost every thing else will.

We do not bother to plant string beans, peas, potatoes white or sweet, as we can get native, but we plant corn, lettuce, tomato, celery, cauliflower, cabbage, etc. I guess I will have to inquire about it.

Dear Marion, your dear Lones gift arrived safely. I am so grateful for your pretty necklace I pick up my old "A Year of I Deeds" often, and I am so glad you had it at the hospital!

Dick's that was the joy of my heart. I needed it at once for a lamp, and have it on my parlor table - Everett's needle book also is very pretty and very handy.

It was dear of Polly to remember me when Aunt Lila showed the bill maist.

I can picture you all so easily. I wish you could picture us so easily!

Had George had such a pleasant evening with Carl? Tony when has not had pleasant work. I appreciated the letter from him very much.

Had George, you be careful on that motor cycle, and don't get any more spills! It is awfully too bad about Sam Woodford Williams' little girl!

All our furniture and everything came wonderfully well. Also in one picture album, and ten glass fruit jars. That is all, I think.

I had real turkey Thanksgiving - I was too, and later chicken good, and duck. Y!!

Ruth meant her rogue's gallery, George - She has John's difficulty with Alky.

Why don't go to Alaska where you just first Carl's bestest money all in bank - and don't get any more. Save your money and look out for the family and then come & visit me for a year or two. Great country! Your letters are great! I love them! Write me about you.

Return for Ma

of his fingers, goes to feel like writing.
Tell him I love him, and think of him and
what he said that last day in Boston at the
Station - very much - Ellen bought me some
right then - I never appreciated flowers any more
in my life than at that time!

Ellen Carol was in fair. Was clear ^(soon) started it
Don't Monday too hard a day for you, Carol? Glad
you like baseball too.

Sorry your Christmas book is certainly
great! We have had many a good laugh out
it, and expect many more. It must have
taken a long time to make so many!
And the original ones especially are very good!

How cold is it at home now:

I thank you, Patsy, for good letters and word about
the mortgage. I was glad to hear it was not forgotten.

Glad to hear, mother, of your trip to Bethel and
your nice walk. No, I don't see Times. Should
be glad to have you cut out Blackport items or
clips of interest ones in awhile.

How is Aunt Mattie?

Please send me an account of Xmas expenses
for you. I am sure I must owe you something.

Mattie is awfully good, isn't she? I want to
send her a parcel when I get around here.

It is Katakich, not Hakakich, but
Swatow also reaches us all right. Katakich bears
the same relation to Swatow as Pigeon Cove to Rappahannock
except that Swatow is necessary in the address.

Matt, don't mention that tilting. It was bound!
I may send home some old gloves for Carol, good
enough to wear to school perhaps, but will not keep
out here in this climate.

Remember me on ahead of you in time & wishes about 12 hrs.

For dinner today - Monday or Tuesday

{ Delicious! chicken soup Trout.
{ Braised chicken, mashed potato.
{ Spring beans, Cauliflower parmesan.
{ Indian pudding.

Matt, what is your recipe for peppermint.
Tell Mattie, my cook will come of that recipe in the evening for the

Return
to Laura Rockport

Sueyow, China
Dec. 23, 1913.

Dear One,

To-day opens an eventful week - for ~~me~~
hope to get out our boxes, and Christmas comes!
This morning Ellison and I walked out on the hill
and picked leaves which look much like laurel
leaves - and I made a pretty wreath and put a
red poinsettia(?) at one side & a small one
and it looked so pretty - almost like home!

Then Ellison preached his first sermon in the
English church - very good - lessons from Isaiah.
Our S.S. class met for the second time this
afternoon - We are beginning a study of the
"Harmony of the Gospels" - and I shall enjoy it much
I think. I have played piano a little too - I am so
thankful Mrs. Waters has a piano. We have not
yet done anything about getting one. In fact we
don't set feet about such a thing.

I have played guitar a little too and written my
first letter to the Bertholomews since reaching
Sueyow. I have not written much here.

So that little hand book with pictures of S.S. Toys still
in existence? Did it go to S.R. at all? If not, and
easily available, I wish it could.

It was awfully good to get word from each one
last week, and that paper was good too, because you
could send so many letters in one envelope. Hope
that you will all have a happy Christmas.

Wishes, Bless your heart, Mother! - We found that
some chocolate is - day, and we were too happy for
words. Mamma! It did taste good! We have
unpacked two boxes to-day, and Ellison has
been working on a tool chest. It has a
splendid assortment of tools. Our Thomas bottles,
Thomas corafe, and French clock and chafing dish
etc. all came safely and I am so happy to have
them.

Dec. 25, 1913. Evening

We have had such a beautiful day, that I must write
you a few words before going to bed. The first thing
I did was to wash up and walk into the bath room - I found
two stockings stuffed full of things which Ellison
had bought for me - altho he really gets me
my Christmas present when we were in Hong Kong, and
I have you too in a little wrist watch that I bought
chief to last - S.S. Duncan I thought it was something

like an *Impresso*, but also no - it is not so
reliable. Well, that stockings, or rather those
stockings were such fun! First there were
two bright tinsel stars - and then I began
comparing things - oh - I forgot to say that
there was a nice new tea - that is to go
into the stockings! - Then I found real American
Chocolate candy done up in silver papers, and
a lovely red flash light to use when Ellison
goes off to the counting and I have to stay alone.
(Usually one needs a new battery incidentally) - and
then I found a little statuette of a waiting wench,
a bottle of perfume, some gossamer, a Chinese
figure of a priest, a little American doll, a
small dog, etc. - cute little things that were
just a lot of fun. He had heard me say that
I always had stockings at Christmas, and
so altho' he was very busy unpacking, he
went to Suatow Wednesday afternoon and
got all these things - Then he ever got hold
of my stockings and made all his preparation
and got the hanging up - without my
surprisons even, I can not tell! He is
awfully good to me - all the time - and
my life is so much happier and finer
than I thought it possibly could be, and being
and here - *prezitate* to my *herfahile* (as far
to those that I expected, that is ever
delightfully surprised all the time. I hope
that this will make you all happy, and I
know that you will know that I miss you
all and feel it a great deal - and get since
the separation is necessary, I do not let my
mind dwell on it, and I just make the best of
it. I suppose that I think of you each one
individually every day, and do so hope that things
are going well with you. I am so sorry that I
am too far away to be of much assistance to
any of you.

My boy has just brought hot water for
my bath and so I must say "good night" - but
I'll write more at another time.

We had a lot of other presents -
my little boy is very good and willing - Really I
shall grow lazy with do little actual work to do. Love, etc.

50nd directly to Bridgewater place

This letter has been to Holyoke.

Ray View

Watertown, Maine

December 23, 91

Dear folks at home,

I am a "lone widow" to night, but as usual I am a busy one. I expected to write about a dozen Christmas notes, but instead I spent nearly all the evening clearing up my desk, beginning my household accounts, and straightening out letters and finishing partly written ones. I have a big bag of needles under the pillow - that I don't sleep on - & and no electric flash - so that I feel as if I had taken all precautions - I know that I shall have to be alone some, and so, altho that three invitations out, and Ellison almost begged me to go, I decided to stay here, and so that I would feel all night some night when I really have to stay alone.

I didn't finish telling you about Christmas Day; did I? - I expected to write Sunday, but I was simply lazy and rolled in the pile of new magazines which had come. Everybody is altogether too good to me - why! I have more magazines than I ever had before in my life, and I expect you will all suffer - because I shall be tempted to read them - oh! I just went out in the kitchen to get some hot water, and saw so many bags of corn, peas!!! I couldn't tell you that I know you want to know everything, and they say that there are no kitchens here without cobwebs, butter bags etc.

My house is gradually getting settled - and would have been quite ready by - if the cool beds & disappared this P.M. which I wanted them to take down the last matting!!!

Well Good Night - Sweet dreams! - You are just beginning the day's work - or rather the just by the morning's work. Probably Marion is over at Aunt Celia reading a letter to her - I think you had better keep a diary to see if any of my prophecies come true, for sometimes I get almost certain that I catch your thoughts. Waddy was in sending the same letter off to me. It is awfully nice to hear!

Well Good Night again - Love to all.

Oh! I just must write how much we enjoy the soap sponges which you've given us. They are not only beautiful, but what the best shape to be comfortable, and I staid in them - Good Night for the third time! I have a hot water bottle in bed and six blankets on! - I miss my husband & P.

Saturday Jan. 3, 1914

You dear people, how I do neglect you!
Every Thursday and Friday evening when I
mean to write something happens, and
Saturday morning is not the most ideal time
to write - for we have chairs to put together and
pictures to put up, and little errands to do here
and there.

I haven't even told you about Christmas
Day I went up to Iron Waters early to trim up
the little tree which she

Must read this. Am sorry.