

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dates: 1914 Jan-Feb

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L. R. H.

Brooklyn

Waters

Jan. 4 - 1916

I have just written a letter to Japan ordering a little organ of 4 octaves - one that can be carried around - steps. I can hardly wait for it. It may be 6 weeks and it may be nearly as many months before we get it.

I have just brought my table deck into the parlor sacrificing the beautiful view of the bay to the warmth of the grate fire. When it gets warm again I will take it back. It seems queer to have roses blooming and trees green and windows wide open in church and yet to need our warmest clothing and a fire in the house. I really like this weather tho. It is such a contrast to what I expected.

Now to go back to Christmas Day. Mrs. Waters had a baby Christmas tree for a center piece. This was decorated in true German style with fancy toys and fruits and thurs. Then we put wreaths at the windows and greens around the mantel and over the pictures. We had found a little vine that looked something like mistletoe and we used that plentifully too. I think I gave you our menu. It was particularly nice to have turkey and cranberry sauce. The cranberry sauce of course was canned but it was mighty good for all that. The pudding too - a steamed one - was delicious, very much like the one that Mrs. Hildreth makes. We had real American candies too - chocolates done up in silver paper. After dinner everybody was too full for utterance, but to preserve our life we had to play some foolish games like "Spin the Bottle" which made us jump quickly. Poor Dr. Brown groaned audibly at every move. We played our

little dancing man which has made quite a hit, and
can't take me up along with you My Darling do so -
That dress is quite popular. It was death when the
party of seven broke up. In the evening Ellison went
to Swanton, to attend the Y. M. C. A. but I went to bed
early, for I was tired.

Since I wrote last, we have been invited out a good
deal for meals - on the 26th we had supper with Mr.
Mas. Baker. They have their own cow and so they
have delicious milk, cream and butter. They have to
have the cow because of their two little children
one 2 yrs. and the other about 5 weeks old. We are
still playing tennis and enjoy it.

You know that G. went on a hunting trip last
week from Monday until Thurs. do you not? He
was so anxious to try his new gun as Daddy B. is to
go fishing at Lake Hopatcong, I do believe. I was
interested in getting the horse that I could not
bear to go away even for the night and so I stayed
here alone except for the boy Mon. & Wed. nights
and was not a bit afraid. I had Ellison's loaded
revolver (simply as a mind pacifier) and so I slept
like a log in perfect confidence. East View is right
close by and Mrs. Water just about that - and
really there is nothing to be afraid of.

Thurs. night I spent with Mrs. Baker at the Rest
House. My washerwoman came Wed. Thurs. & Fri.
for washing ironing sewing and mending. I had
her hem a table cloth and hemmed the front for

I had dinner with Mrs. Water one day.

The day G. came home from hunting (Thurs)
we again had dinner with the Bakers to celebrate
the shooting of the goose. My! it was good! I think
that George would enjoy goose hunting.

It was awfully good of George to present the hall
carpet. I appreciate that very much just as if it were
present to me! I am so glad we bought rugs, they
are invaluable. Small ones are just as good as long
ones for us. By the way Mother I wish you would
have the Jim woman make 2 or 3 more for us,
about ones - about 1 1/2 yds or even 1 yd. long, without
any rest - in blues or greens or greys and blacks,
and then if you and the Kildents together send
a boy in late Aug. or early Sept. they could come
in that

I guess E. has told you of his hunt, altho
he is going to write more. On Fri. we had supper
with the Bepers, some kind of wild birds very
good indeed. Mrs. B. is just back from her first
furlough, and I was interested enough to see her
home. She has beautiful bhine, and some very
lovely pieces of furniture of teak. We do enjoy our
round dining room table so much. I only hope
it won't warp as time goes on.

I went to Swatow with Mrs. Waters and Dr.
Newman to call on the Presbyterian Miss. on Fri.
we sailed across the bay in a sampan. It was
pleasant as could be, and I quite enjoyed being
on the water. It was interesting to go into the
English homes - (really Scotch) we had tea at the
Gibson's and they had a most wonderful
holiday cake with icing all over it and pink
flowers and green leaves in delicate color. When
we sailed home the sun was setting behind the
mountains in the west in a beautiful golden haze
It was wonderfully lovely and made me think
of you all. We are certainly fortunate to have such
beautiful surroundings. In this house, when
I wake up in the morning I can look right

out over a rugged pile of rocks and on to the bay. It is beautiful. We have a queer combination of bamboo trees and a few pines on two sides of the house about 70 feet of roses in front and a little garden and plot of grass and some papaya trees behind. Ten papayas are growing on the trees. I only hope that we get them. It is a nice fruit, but most people have to learn to like them. They look something like a ripe orange colored melon inside.

E. & I put up pictures and he put chairs together on Sat. A. M. but in the afternoon he took me to Swatow on a shopping trip. All the money we had was less than a Mexican dollar in change and a check. We intended to go to the bank, but to our surprise we found it closed and we could not draw our money! Well we walked through the narrow streets until at last we came to a book-store where E. thought he was known - but a strange clerk was there. He sent us to a money-changer. They refused to cash our check - a crowd (small one) gathered and followed us around interested as could be. We went back to the book-store. E. finally wrote the business for the sum just as the clerk was looking over the Anglicized form

+	lip	10	+	=	14	
□	ai		+			
	ngun	dollars	=		\$	14.73
X	chit	70				
-	sek	0				
=	22"	0				

and we got our money

Before this Mrs. Watis's cook had taken us to printers to order a blank music book for hymns; and to a picture framers where we ordered nice frames for 5 pictures - one that long picture of the Alps (over 17" long - frame 1 1/2" in wide

all 5 frames glass - everything for \$4.00 Mexican ¹¹¹
which is \$2.50. It is very cheap. I expect to have
several more framed. Two of the 5 were those colored
pictures from Rome that Miss Williams gave me.

It is so good to have ^{large number of} our pictures up just as
the oil painting that Stella gave us is beautiful, and
the one that Papa gave I am very proud of. Oh! they
all do look so pretty! Our walls in dining room
and parlor are stained a delicate cream buff and
that furnishes a fine back ground.

I promised you a plan of furniture - well
we have oil painting in parlor - and some of the
big black framed pictures. In dining room we
have Swiss and some ocean pictures. In our
bedroom family portraits, Madonnas and
personal friends. you would certainly like to
look in on us and some day will have some
pictures.

Be sure to let me know how fast this mail
by Siberia is. Your letters were sent Dec. 1 and
reached me Jan. 4 - are we not blessed to have
mail come so swiftly.

I must stop now. I am awfully pleased
with the trade as is E. - except we feel it is too
big a present for us.

Blessings on each one of you. Oh you will
all want to know that I am more in love
with my husband every day. He is so good
to me. I can't help it.

Everything is so nice.

Heaps of love
Lottie

Relatives only

Letter

Swatow

Jan. 8. 1911

Dear Ones All

Guess how much I weigh! I can't believe it, even tho' my skints are all too small! E. weighs 156 lbs. and I weigh 146 without coat or hat. The scales are those we were weighed on when we first came then E. weighed 174 and I 138. very good for us. I never weighed so much as 146 in my life that I can remember. I wish Marion weighed as much.

Oh how I wish you could all look in at our home. I can't keep my eyes off it. This morn. before 6. I went out to Dr. Foster's on an errand. I made him take me into every room to look at it. Things begin to look so honey and everything is going so nicely. I have been a little troubled by thinking that our boy liked to work in the garden better than he liked to sweep and dust. but now we are getting settled he has begun a regular routine, and today he swept & dusted and thoroughly cleaned the dining room. He certainly has plenty to do - for he runs errands, sees to the mail, is responsible for the house, waters the roses, cares for the garden, does our chamber work, sweeping and dusting our room each day, sweeps the walk, washes the dishes, cleans the lamps, carries all our water, makes the grate fires and all the other things we rely on him, but he is a good boy and I like him. His name is A Pi - meaning the rich one, and our cook's name is A in - so steady one. He is a pretty good cook, too, I think, but I can't get used to this luxury of not working. Of course there is plenty to do - you know that time doesn't hang heavy - but no sweeping no dusting, no dishes, no cooking - why - I just feel as if I were not the one to have these advantages and I know I shall grow too fat altogether!!! Well enough of that - I was so pleased to get a whole envelope full of letters from Jennie two weeks

and such a big envelope from my dear Bartholomew family, and such a pretty present - some baby jing unmentionable garment from Edith Portland. Also a dear, and she put in the prettiest match safe for £.

Fri. 24.

Some of our pictures which were framed in water have just come to us and we are so pleased. That landscape picture of the Alps which E. had looks perfectly splendid on our big wall, and those two colored pictures of "Agnès" with viola and mandolin which Miss Williams sent me as wedding gifts, look beautiful in gilt frames. Then the beautiful picture - the view from Ledge Cottage which E. Cousin gave us is very effective and even the Madonna which I once brought me so long ago from Rome looks wonderfully lovely with a wide mat and gilt frame. If only we could have better pictures that would do justice to these I should be glad.

School has gone on as usual this week perhaps with fewer interruptions, since there is less need of supervision here at the house; Dennis has been gone. There have been two prayer meetings on account of the week of prayer, one being held on the other side at the Presbyterian Mission, and one here today led by E.

This week - our dining room chairs are all together; the carpenter has brought the frames to hold up the mosquito nettings on our bed. The painter put on a second coat of paint today, however and they are not yet dry. Question where shall we sleep tonight! Luckily Mr. Page left a galling cot here that looks very comfortable and I think we shall try that tonight. We have asked the carpenter to do a few odd jobs of painting a lantern, a tub, the spring of our hammock etc, and putting up our Gloucester hammock and putting a cover on a tin lined box.

Now we have sent three times for the other carpenter "Geo" (who is making our bookcase) in order that we may order an ironing board - a carpet etc.

It is awfully hard to get hold of the men whom I
we want to talk to them.

I have had a woman mending and making
curtains all day today. I am so sorry that I did not
buy some pretty deafries before leaving home. You now
all that I have a some nails and some coarse
Japanese serim. However I think that I shall make
that do until I can send my next order home and
get materials for the house which we shall probably
move to next Dec. or Jan. Don't know where yet.
The same woman is coming tomorrow to sew
on curtains. She mends very well too. I pay her
.30 Yen = .15 gold a day. That is cheaper than my
time isn't it?

A woman was brought to the hospital day
before yesterday with a badly cut throat and
tongue. She had had a quarrel with her
neighbors. She wanted to make them suffer, and
so she attempted suicide, cutting her throat badly
and then almost biting her tongue off. So that
it had to be sewed up. She is improving quite
and wants to live now. She must have been
rather nice! you see now she will be talked
about all over the village, and people will
sympathize with her etc. Avoid Chinese ideas
Gwen!

Oh the language! I get all mixed up in it.
Yesterday I said to the cook and the boy
{Ua ai Kluu (Kuan Kuei hse) and I should
{I am going to prayer meeting} have said

Ua ai = hluu (hli tian) hua . At Glen Ridge
one day I spoke of sheets and Kelley when I meant
Kest and Shelley, and this mistake is on the
same order.

Our characters are getting more complicated
I ~~to~~ to the south.

The strokes have to be made in a certain order
→ 1 1 1 and so that makes an extra thing

to remember. I do not make them very well yet. The
character for good is a combination of a woman
and a child $\int \int = \text{good} = \text{ho}$
woman child

My name will probably be He Lou Lut
He stands for Heildrich
Lou Lut - " Lottie but really is the Chinese
word for Rust. I rather like the idea.
The boy calls me Moke Su nich which
means Pastor's wife. The children call me
Si ai nich which is about the same as Mrs.
but quite frequently they shout out Kouch
P'ing An which means "unnamed woman."
How do you do? They say I look like a Kouch
Here is the character for old, aged \int
young \int

It is no fun to remember them all, but I grow
familiar with it.

Oh Aunt Hela, for quite a while yet I can
get all the fashions I need out of Good Housekeeping
and a National catalogue or something like that.
I don't expect to have many clothes until it is
time to come home. No, that is fooling - for I shall
have to remodel those even that I wore last
summer unless I grow stinner soon, but the
advertisements will do very well for a year or two
Thank you for thinking of it

It is Kachich to Hachich and it means
"rocky corner".

Aunt Hela, I do appreciate your letters so
much. Don't work those eyes too hard, the eye for
me. The mail seems quite quick when letters
reach me in a month. I can hardly believe it
true. I sent a letter via Siberia on Mon. Let
me know what time it makes and whether
there are irregularities. I try to send regularly every
Sat. A. M. but fast boats go every two weeks and
that may make irregularities

Sometimes I can almost see you people at home as you are doing one thing or another. I wish you had as vivid a picture like, just now I have on a blue & white tailored short waist coat Mrs. Kendig made for me and its about of my older blue suit - which is rapidly becoming impossible around its waist. I had to unhook the last evenings.

Now we do enjoy Jennie's soup spoons. I beam at them every day, for we use them for cereal and very often the cook gives us soup for dinner or supper. I don't pay any attention to meals quite often and he plans nicely. It is a great relief.

He made cake and bread today without saying anything and he served dinner & supper without my giving any orders at all.

Supper - { Fried fish

Rice

Macaroni & cheese

Rhubarb sauce

Salad with fruit in it left from yesterday

Dinner - {

Tomato soup

Baked meat & potato

Beets - sweet "

Carrots

Indian pudding

We have afternoon tea served on our pretty round table every day at 4.00

{ Tea in its pretty silver pots & B. jam on bread & peanut butter (please don't get it) jam

cake.

Have any of you read Pollyanna? Mrs. Hilditch sent it to me and it is very bright and interesting.

Quite how are you? Hope not all tired out? Don't be discouraged if a class recitation seems poor when principal visits. I have been down in its dumps for days about it, and then found it didn't impress others at all.

Lottie

Send as usual.

So, day we took a walk and saw some children
filling bags with foreign goods and
very about some of rich and poor.

Sydney China
January 9, 1914.

Dear "Folks At Home,"

I have just looked thro
all the soap shole that we took this summer.
They are such a comfort! You must have
some more taken next summer! I have
also just written a letter to Japan ordering a
little organ of four octaves - one that can
be carried and used on trips. I can hardly
wait for it - It may be six weeks and it may
be nearly so many months before we get it.

I have just brought my table desk into the
parlor sacrificing the beautiful view of the
bay to the warmth of the grate fire. When it
gets warmer again I will take it back. It seems
 queer to have roses blooming and trees green,
and windows wide open in Chibok, and yet to need
our warmest clothing and a fire on the hearth!
I really like this weather tho; it is such a
contrast to what I expected.

I was so sorry not to write better letters
last week and this, but I will send this
by way of Siberia. Please notice date of
sending and date of arrival, as I should
like to know how long it takes to send this
1914.

*Pruned
my
and
about*
Oh, Aunt Lett, you will remember that
Mrs. Spumacher from Kennel Grove,
Pennsylvania sent us a present not to
be opened until we reached home. We were
pleased enough to find that the package
contained six paper abdominal bands.
We had been told that people here did not wear
them, but we found that some here found it
necessary, and so were very glad to have them
on hand - at any rate - a lovely nice present,
I think.

Now, to go back to Christmas Day. Mr.
Waters had a baby cross for cents piece. This we
displayed in two German style mill fancy toys and
frank and typical etc. Then we put needles at the
malorns and greens around the mantel and

over the pictures. We had found a little
vine that looked something like mistletoe
and we used that plentifully too. I think I gave
you our menu. It was particularly nice to
have turkey and cranberry sauce. The cranberry
sauce of course was canned but it was mighty
good for all that. The pudding too - a steamed
one - was delicious, very much like the one
that Mrs. Hildreth makes. We had real American
candies too - chocolates done up in silver papers.

After dinner everybody was too full for
retirement, but to preserve our life - we had
to play some foolish games like "For the Cov-
-er" which made us jump quickly. Poor Dr.
Sumner groaned audibly at every move.
We played our little rummy game which has
made quite a hit, and sang "Take me up along
with you, my darling," etc. etc. etc. - That
also is quite popular.

It was such when the party of eleven broke
up - I on the evening Elison went to
Lyator to attend the Y. M. C. A. - but I went to
bed early, for I was tired.

Since last I wrote we have been invited
out a good deal for meals - on the 26th we had
supper with Mr. and Mrs. Puffer - They have
their own cow and so they have delicious
milk, cream and butter. They seem to have
the cow because of their two little children,
one two years old and one about five weeks.
We are still playing tennis and croquet.
You know that Elison went on a shooting
trip last week from Monday until Thursday,
to you not. He was so anxious to try his
new gun, as Daddy B is to go jinking at
Lake Hopatcong, I do believe! I was so
interested in hitting the house that I could
not have to go away even for the night and so
I stayed here alone except for the boy, Monday
and Wednesday nights - and was not a bit
afraid. I had Elison's loaded revolver
(simply as a mind pacifier) and as it
felt like a log in perfect confidence.
Last night I kept close by Mrs. Watson's house
just above that and really there is nothing to
be afraid of.

Tuesday night I spent with Mrs Baker at the
Red House. You will see it in the postal I sent.
My washer-woman came Wednesday, Thursday
and Friday for washing, ironing, sewing, and
mending. She has been a tablecloth and made
hemstitch the front door curtains.

I had dinner with Mrs Walker one day.
The day Elison came home from hunting (Gusa.)
We again had dinner with Baker to celebrate the
sporting of the geese. My! It was good! I think
that George would enjoy geese hunting. I do
enjoy George's letters so much! Not to change the
subject. It is awfully good of him to present
the Hall carpet. Tell John I appreciate that,
very much just as if it were a present to me!
I also so glad to tonight see. They are invaluable
small ones are just as good as long ones. By the way
Mother - I wish you would have the Dutch woman make
two or three more for us - about ones - about 4 yards and a half
or even a yard long - without any red - in blues or
greens or grays and blacks - and then if you
and the children together send us a box but late
August or early September, they could come in
that.

I guess Elison has told you of his hunt,
altho he is going to write more. On Sunday we had
supper with the Indians - some kind of wild birds
very good indeed. Mrs. Egan is just back from
her first furlough, and I was interested enough
to see her home. She has beautiful things, and
some very lovely pieces of furniture of oak.
We do enjoy our second dining room table
so much. Only hope it won't break as time
goes on.

I went to Iquitos with Mrs. Water and Mr. W.
A Callon Presbyterian Missionaries on Friday.
We sailed across the bay in a gampan. It
was pleasant as could be, and I quite enjoyed
being on the water. It was interesting to go
into the Indian homes - really pretty - We had
tea at the Putrons and they had a most
wonderful holiday cake with
icing all over it and pink
flowers and green leaves in
delicate colors.



When we sailed home the sun was setting behind the mountains in the west on a beautiful golden haze. It was wonderfully lovely - and made me think of you all. We are certainly lucky to have such beautiful surroundings. On the house, when I wake up in the morning, I can look right out over a jagged pile of rocks spread out to the bay. It's beautiful. We have a queer combination of bamboo trees and a few pines on ~~the~~ side of the house, about 70 pots of roses on front and a little garden and flat of grass and some papaya trees behind. Some papayas are growing. I only hope that we get them. It is a nice fruit, but most people have to learn to like them - they look something like a ripe orange colored melon inside.

Elison and I put up pictures and he built chairs together on Saturday morning, but in the afternoon he took me to Suva on a shopping trip. All the money we had was less than a Mexican dollar in change, and a check.

We intended to go to the bank, but to our surprise we found it closed and we could not draw our money. Well we walked thro' the narrow streets until at last we came to a book store where Elison thought he was known - but a strange clerk was there to send us to a money changer. They refused to cash our check - a crowd (what!) gathered - and followed us around until we could be. We went back to the book store. Elison finally met the Chinese for the money part of the clerk was taking over the English part.

	+	leaf	10	
24		or	4	= 14.
		more	dollar	= \$14.73
L		check	70	
≡		or	3	

And we got our money. Before this Mrs. Baker took had taken to go to a printer to order a blank music book for hymns; and to a picture printer where we ordered nice frames for four pictures - one that long picture of

(you & your boys - frame at least 1 1/2 inches wide)

the Alps - all five frames glass and everything for 4.36 trifurc - which is \$2.15. It is absolutely cheap. I expect to have several more framed.

Two of the five are those colour pictures from Rome that Miss Adams gave me. We ordered gilt frames for those.

It is so good to have our pictures up - not all - but a large number. The oil painting that Ella gave us is beautiful - and the one that Papa gave us I am very proud of. Oh, they all do look so pretty! Our walls in dining room and parlor are stenciled a delicate yellow - cream buff - and it furnishes a fine background.

I promised you a plan of furniture - will be good. We had oil painting in parlor - and some of the big black framed pictures. In dining rooming we have four pictures and some ocean pictures. In our bedroom we have family portraits and Andromas and personal friends.

You would certainly like to look us over, and some day will have some pictures.

To-day Sunday - come - four letters! So glad to hear from Aunt Lett, George, Betty & a class mate. Betty had written so pitifully. Please her heart! And dear Aunt Lett, I know it hurts your eyes. How I do appreciate those letters.

Be sure to let me know how fast the mail by Sibuya is.

Your letter - mine - sent Dec. 1 - reached me Jan 4. Are we not blessed to have mail come so swiftly!!!

Blessings on each one of you. Oh, you will all want to know that I am once in love with my husband every day. He is so good to me - I can't help it!

Everything is so nice.

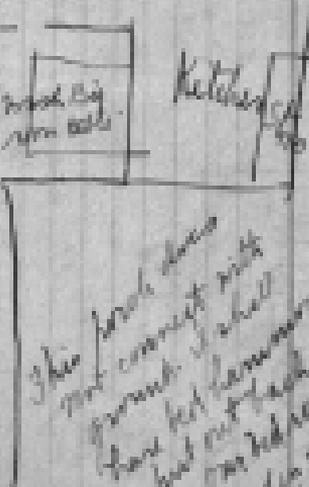
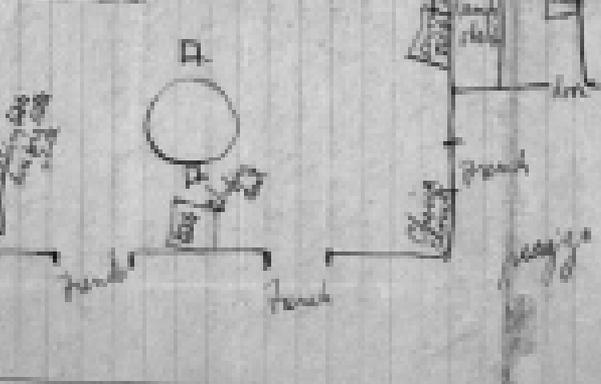
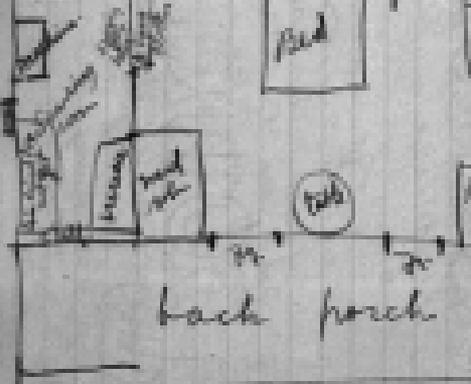
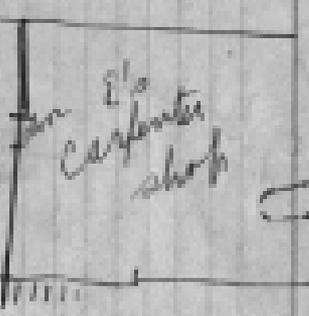
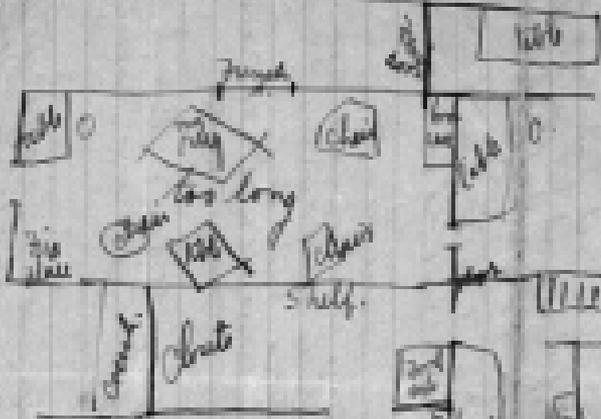
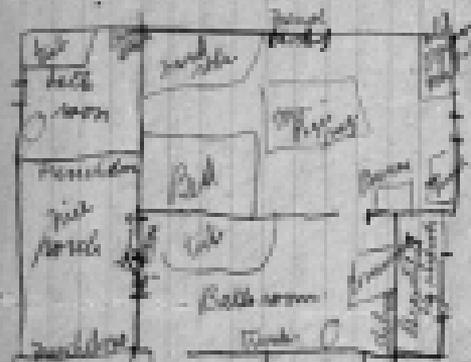
Therese of love!
Lettie.

down to basement.

Gravel gate!

concrete base for window
from you down to basement entry

Front porch



This porch does
not connect with
ground. I shall
have bed basement
put out back of
one bed room
when I get the
things
painted.

34m -
Birmingham: Mess
Rockford: Meriden
Birmingham
Philadelphia
1880 - Philadelphia

Swanton, China
January 7, 1884

Dear Home Folks,

Can you forgive us? The home letter did not get written last Saturday, or Sunday, or Monday, or Tuesday - and now it is Thursday. The letters started two days ago but untouched. First came Christmas, postponed one day, and then so on ministers, company, and conference followed by chapelion etc. such that there has been absolutely no leisure! I hardly know when to begin.

The Adamses arrived last week Wednesday, left you first. They are Mrs. Arthur Adams of English parentage, but born in China.

Of Mrs. Adams born in England - a sweet girl who seems younger than I am altho the mother of four children. She reminds me of your Marion, oh every way. She is so golly and cheerful! (P.S.)

I have since learned that she is my age. Her father, mother, and sister died of tuberculosis, but she herself is much better of this country than in England.

They have two children in England and two here. Stella and Norman. Perhaps you remember seeing these pictures among the conference children last year. I believe about the only children in the mission who have the reputation of not minding, but they seem very good to me. Stella is only five or six, and Norman about three. They are all in one room of course and find it rather crowded I imagine.

By Thursday all our forces were together, more than thirty men and women, and more than a dozen - (oh, really about 15) children I think.

This year is not only a nicer conference than last year, but we know the people better and enjoy things more. We have a very good flashman - red haired one - George - but you know I met him for the first time I thought from the most apologetic man I had ever seen and just like a character out of Dickens, but this

year I find he has a lot of good common sense and makes an excellent chairman; - a man who does not allow fruitless discussions, but ~~and~~ values time.

The spirit of this conference has been very helpful. Monday P.M. - 12.00 - 2.00 - 4.00 to 7.30 - 8.00-8.30. In the middle of the day and in P.M. they had a short devotional service. These services have been unusually helpful too. I feel greatly impressed by the work especially the women. So many of them are giving their teaching so fully and so readily to this people. It just gives one an uplift to hear them talk. I wish I could devote it to you - but the atmosphere of sincerity, self-sacrifice, joy in service, communion with God. Is too precious to express vividly.

Mrs. Gonsfield - who had a perfectly horrid trip down (nine days of rain) - clothing soaked, and wet for days. (They live farthest off) told of wonderful work among the women. She took her two boys off with her to visit a city. Each morning she taught her boys, but afternoons and evenings she preached to men and women. It is an unusual thing to be able to reach them in the evening, but the people in her district do not seem afraid to go out. I say came in crowds and finally forty women decided to be Christians. I think and some men.

This conference has been unique in allowing reports from each of the fields (such discussion has crowded such reports out before), and everybody has been immensely pleased and impressed with them.

Mrs. Adams told of a young girl in her school who is betrothed to a man with a child's mind. In her part of the country betrothal is considered just as sacred as marriage. Of course she was betrothed before they knew the man was foolish. So strong is public opinion on this subject that the people still believe that this girl should marry this poor idiot - and she herself feels that she ought. Mrs. Adams was paying for money to buy her and educate her. School people said they believe it would come

went all night. Great to-day in the mail came a letter announcing \$200 gold to buy this girl. Wasn't that wonderful!

There are hundreds of other instances, some discouraging, some encouraging, but all may be yet eager to help along the work, and glad that we can add our small efforts in the future - we hope. Then we'll hope to have some stories first hand.

We have had much pleasure from our prams during conference. Sunday afternoon in play from 3:30 until 6:30 steadily I think. Mr. Allen came in and played the violin a bit, and Miss Cully sang. In all we had a very very nice time. All love our Christmas hymn - "There came three kings."

On New Year's Eve - we dressed in our glad rags and had a grand party in the community at John Malgovan's.

When I started to try on that pink & blue chiffon dress - crepe de chine dress (with lace over). I found the lining very stiff and dry and when I started to hook it up my fingers went thro' at almost every hook. However it did not show much!



Hand-drawn sketch of a dress with a lace bodice and a long skirt. The drawing is simple and appears to be a preliminary sketch for a garment.

The lace was arranged in a spray effect back and front but I pulled it around the back like an over-skirt and arranged the waist to grate a little tighter and it really looked quite dainty and not such bad style that I was ashamed.

Mr. Malgovan and some community people had arranged a little three act farce. Mrs. Dot Coag tells - but it really was long and elaborate for a four act play. The scenery was changed three times. It was very amusing

and I think we all felt the latter first - even the three was a taste of coarseness mixed in. After the play Mrs. Traugott served an elaborate supper and then there was a dance just at midnight and just before we sat down to eat, we heard great noises outside and found that a little Chinese orchestra was playing, and Chinese fire crackers (1000, at least I believe) were going off, and rockets were shooting out of a bucket evidently packed full. There were three different buckets packed with full of different things - sparks flying, rockets shooting etc. - and they kept busy for at least ten minutes. It was all very novel and entertaining. Of course a large party of missionaries was present, because it was our conference time and Mrs. Traugott was kind enough to invite them all. She had some stunning new clothes for the play, too.

We thought of you all. It was daytime at home.

Well in all probability we shall be moved to Chaoshoufu when you receive this. There seems to be no objection to our going. The Badens go with us to occupy our house, but they go home on furlough this spring.

The moon has a big hunt (Chinese 2. 4.) just 15 this year. (Because they have to put out a little month for all the days they have lost in the past few years. Their native month corresponds to the moon. During this hunt there is usually a four party for the year. Mrs. Steyer has invited me to her house and I am very much pleased that she invited me, altho I am not sure it will be easy to run away from the new house. I tried to think of moving piano and big wardrobe - bookcases, desks etc. - beds, tables, chairs - but I hope that we shall not have to move again soon - no promise can be given us, however.

This letter hardly fit for my usual relations and rather to
displeas everything in order O. P.

Sootow, China
January 5, 1919

Dear Ones All,

Guess how much we weigh! I
can't believe it, even tho my shirt etc. all too
small! Ellison weighs 186 lbs. and I
weigh one hundred and forty six without coat
or hat. The scales are those we were weighed on
when we first came. Then he weighed 174 and
I weighed 138. very good for me. I never
weighed so much as 148 in my life that I can
remember! - I wish Marion weighed so much.

Oh, how I wish you could all look in at her
house. I can't keep my eyes off it. This evening
before Ellison and I went out to Dr. Foster's on
an errand, I made him take me into every
room to look at it. Things begin to look a
little better, and everything is going as nicely. I
haven't been a little troubled by thinking that our boy
liked to work in the garden better than he liked to
work any other. But now that we are getting
settled, he has begun on regular routine, and
to-day he swept and dusted and shined
cleaned the dining room. He certainly has
plenty to do. for he runs errands, sees to the
mail, is responsible for the house, waters the
roses, cares for the garden, does our chamber work,
sweeping and dusting our room each day, scrubs
the bath, washes the dishes, cleans the lamps,
carries all our water, and all the extra
things on top of him, but he is a good boy,
and I like him. His name is A. Rui - meaning
the rich one, and our cook's name is A. Lin - the
steady one. He is a pretty good cook, tho I think,
but I can't get used to this luxury of not working.
Of course there is plenty to do - you know that too.
Ain't heavy, but no sweeping, no dusting
no dishes, no cooking. Why - I great julas
if I were not the one to have these advantages,
and I know I shall grow too fat altogether!!!
Well, enough of that. I was as pleased to
get a whole envelope full of letters from Jennie
this week, and such a big envelope from
my dear Bartholomew family, and such
a pretty present - some last year's remnant
gabonets - from Edith Holland. She is a dear.

And she part in the prettiest match safe
for Eliza.

Friday evening.

Some of our pictures which were framed in winter
have just come to us and we are so pleased
that long pictures of the Alps which Eliza had
looks perfectly stunning on our big wall,
and those two colored pictures of "Angels with virgins
and mandolin" which Mrs Williams sent me as
a wedding gift - look beautiful in gilt frames.
Then the beautiful picture - the view from Ridge
College, Rocky Peak, which Eliza's cousin
gave me is very affected - and even
the Madonna which I once brought me so
long ago from Rome looks wonderful lovely
with a white mat and gilt frame. I only
wondered take pictures that would do justice
to these I should be glad.

School has gone on as usual this week,
perhaps with fewer interruptions, since there
is less need of supervision by at the house;
Eliza has been good - There have been two
prayer meetings on account of the week of prayer,
one being held on the other side at the Presbyterian
Mission, and one here to-day led by Eliza.

This week - our dining room chairs are all
together; the Carpenter has brought the frames
which hold the mosquito netting on our bed.
The painter put on a second coat of paint to-day,
to-morrow and they are not yet dry -
Luzetory where I shall be dry to-night! Truly
Mr. Rice left a folding cot here that looks very
comfortable and I think that we shall try that
to-night. We have asked the carpenter to do
a few odd jobs painting, a seat, the
spring of our hammock cot, and putting up
our Plymouth hammock, and putting a cover on
a tin lined box.

Now we have sent three times for the
other Carpenter tools (also so making new
book case) in order that we may order
an ironing board and a buffet, etc.

It is awfully hard to get help of the men
when we want to talk to them.

I have had a woman mending and making
curtains all day to-day. I did as many that I did

They seem will probably be

the least.

"He" stands for Hildeth

"Dotted" "dotty" but really is the choicest word for Bath. I rather like the idea.

The boy calls me, "Mosh" or "nick" which means Parker's wife. The children call me "Sim" or "nick" which is about the same as Mrs. But quite frequently they shout out "Konick, Pong an!" which means "Gammered woman - How do you do?" They say I look like a Konick. &

Here is the character for old, aged &

" " " " " young &

It is no fun to remember them all, but I grow fat on it. &

Oh, Aunt Alice, for quite a while yet, I can get all the fat-bones I need out of "Good Housekeeping" and a National Catalogue, or something like that. I don't expect to have many clothes - until it is time to come home. But that is fooling - for I shall have to wash those one that I wore last summer unless I grow thinner soon, but the advertisements etc. will do my will for a year or two. Thank you for thinking of it.

Did Grand enjoy her day at Lynn? Had you a warm sun?

What kind of carpet did George select for hall?

Did Uncle Charlie have a good time in Portland?

John, don't work too hard! I do feel as mean to him as I can be now!

It is Kikchik not Kichik and it means "rocky corner"

Aunt Alice, I do appreciate your letter as much.

Don't work those eyes too hard, tho, even for me!

The mail seems quite quick when letters reach me in a month.

I can hardly believe it then I sent a letter via Siberia on Monday - let us know what time it makes.

and whether there are irregularities. I try to send

regularly every Sat. to the post feet boats for every two weeks

and that may have irregularities.

I feel better some days, and to have a little more of

Ortho's pictures. Hope she is very well now!

Remember me to all Charlie's family.

Did I ever get into kindergarten?

Had to hear of Tom and Marion always, and in detail also possible.

Did my rage get around for Xmas?

Sometimes I can almost see you people at home as you are doing one thing or another. I wish you had as vivid a picture here. Great non-Plan on a blue and white tailed chick waist that Mrs. Keady made for me and the skirt of my older blue suit - which is rapidly becoming impossible around the waist for I have to unhook the belt every day.

My nice paper, Aunt Lab, much better than the other. Mrs. B. writes that she is stronger, but her girl has left, and I fear it will be too much for her. I do feel so much for them - How lonely it must be! Miss has gone to housekeeping I think, so she was not strong and needed a change. I'd like to look in on them all. The house must be very attractive as they have rearranged it, and the letters describe it so fully that I can almost see it.

Well, George, you asked me how I was a month ago. I was fine taking dinner of fried birds of some kind - quail & quail with the Chipmunks. I had written about Thanksgiving & Mrs. & hope all your questions will be answered.

Edward Powell is certainly taking a long cruise! I should like to see him.

Is John at school? Let me know all about it.

Your days seem very good! Be sure to think of Aunt - I know I don't need to mention that but I have it on my mind, and I should want to try to do it, if you couldn't or should happen to slip up for any reason. I do appreciate your steady letters very much. They are very entertaining! How does the furnace work this winter? Does Carl seem strong and well? What about Papa, and Grandpa? Say what you think of the Cartomings!

"Dybbell" - that is good!

Mother, what are you going to do with a barrel of squashes!!!

How are you enjoying Jennie's soup spoons. I hear of them every day, for she has them for cereal - and very often the cold gives us soup for dinner or supper. I don't pay any attention to meals quite often, and he plans nicely. It is a great relief.

He makes cake and bread & stay without saying anything and he would suffer and demand without my giving any

Return to Halcyon

Suatao, China

Jan. 12, 1914

Dear Father,

I know that Ellison is writing you to thank you for our very nice Christmas present, and I want to join in hearty thanks for your thought for us. It certainly will be of great aid at this time, for we have had to buy a good many things in preparation for moving and the moving expenses themselves are heavy. The society allows us to take those ^{moving} expenses from the travelling fund provided we can get along with the remainder. That does not mean that we intend ^{to put} nice Christmas money into just moving - but I want you to know that it is very comforting

for us to feel that we can have ^{the} things
to fall back on in case of need, And, we
are doubly grateful at this time.

Just think, for the first time, we
shall be in a house where, ^{practically} all the
furniture will belong to us. I do just
hope that we shall not have to move
again soon, but we can never tell.

I worked hard all day yesterday and is
at it again to-day. The dining room table
is all packed and the books ^(and boxes) and many
little things such as chafing dish etc. It
is a big task and I dread it.

You will forgive me, therefore, if I do
not write a long letter, but hurry so
as to help my good husband. with my
char. We have received very pleasant
cards and postals from your Sunday School
class. It was very dear of you all to
think of us. Lovingly yours,
Lottie.

Z.R.H. *Small* *Flora* *in* *the* *harbor* *San* *Diego* *Jan* *16* *1919*

For three days now a German warship
has been out in the harbor and it has looked
about like this. Tonight their search light
was turned on land and that was good,
but when I heard a big crowd of the sailors
singing part-song just like a college. Oh God
it nearly took me off my feet! I thought
at first that I was hearing by telepathy
but I soon found that it was really
truly music - very good it did sound! I
was not near enough to hear the words,
only the clear strong harmonies. Oh
and I wish you could see our roses! One
on the mantle now is more than four
inches across, and the bouquet of six on the
table is simply exquisite. We have many
beds and blossoms out doors and I love to
look at them and smell them, and cut the
almost every day. I had thought that a
good many of our 70 or 80 plants were
not going to blossom but most of them
have buds now. I already had introduced
William is sitting in our "Bartholomew
rocker" beside me, writing and I am

Jan 11 1874

at my table which we have moved into the dining
 room from the dining room. It is a large table
 with two drawers and a slender shelf, so that
 I get along very comfortably. Ellen has one piece
 like it in the study. A cheerful fire is
 blazing in the grate! I know you would all
 like to look in. I have a picture at least of
 the window except those in the front room.
 Mrs. Water had some coarse Japanese silk
 about three yards wide. She sold as all
 she had - about $5\frac{1}{2}$ or 6 yards and by making
 the curtains straight, instead of gathered, I
 have succeeded in covering almost everything
 I had my mind upon. The material then
 and they look real pretty. The window
 really are done up quite neat in this
 way . From the front window
 the straight piece is 2 1/2 yard long and about
 a yard wide long. We can not have
 long or thick curtains for account of the heat
 here in the year. The Japanese silk is sold

It is not quite so cold as it was, but
 I still find winter clothing very comfortable!

This week full Saturday had entertained
 our first guests - Mrs. & Mrs. Water, at a
 very simple dinner. We had Mrs. Newman

over for breakfast one day but in an kindly court
that). We had a thing new tablecloth
on our pretty round table, and a thing
new silver on that. It did look so pretty
with a single pink rose in a slender
silver vase for a centerpiece - I keep it
always there even at afternoon tea, when
the boy insists on forgetting it - because he
has to put on the large daily Daisies.
Our individual plates and saucers are so
nice! The silver one from my Woodbury
and the two silver over blue glass which
Mrs. Allison Dodd gave us. These last
match our dishes and our carpet, and
I am very proud of them!

Wed. Well, the cook made perfectly delicious
chicken soup with vermouth. He also made
a fricasse of chicken very tender and
appetizing. Then I believe we had cauliflower
and macaroni and cheese served from our
Rochester casserole. I went to fruit
jelly (figs, dates, oranges, banana etc) cake
and candy.

When I wanted to see how things went off
and I delighted to see that there was
nothing wrong! Now I shall feel safe
to invite guests whenever I wish. All our
love!

my cook is really very good and since the first
thing I've seen I did not give my dislike
at all (I hardly ever do now) and he served
with tomato soup.

• That soup - very good, also the
Tried canelloni - pancakes - delicious
with sweet potatoes - influence on the price

• Beets and !!! cabbage !!! (but do not do it)
Pineapple pie - a of fresh pineapple with
appetizing

• We try to buy peanuts on hand and also
love that sweet chocolate - the hand kind
so far 100 minutes in now to make I think

• Thomas is still that great a sport a
son - I heard played every day but

• Addressing this week. I always done
in white when I play - but do not feel
cold, without really revealing during the
game did not happen and so I wanted to
be like had a lovely walk with my
club now. Sisters left Sunday afternoon
to Kilauea - a beautiful explosion the side
of the hill where a man has built a
bar and then I want to go picture parties
so that his wife's spirit will not be
lonely. Beautiful palm trees have been
planted here and there and we found

a cherry tree in full blossom. The leaves
 green and scattered all over these hills and
 make them look more picturesque than they
 naturally are. I must get leisure to take
 a picture of you. The leaves, blown the air
 with a great deal of cold wind and
 water, have a great influence on the peace
 of the departed.

I bought some chocolate at the hospital
 and used my new shaving dish this week.
 You see part of it? It took me quite a
 while of 40 minutes or more to make it burn
 and I have an idea that this ritual chocolate
 is not so good for it as American. I shall
 try to get some other.

Oh! I tried to make peppermint
 when we made them at Mrs. Vaters
 they did not harden and so I wanted to
 be sure to have them cooked sufficiently
 but now my shaving dish was so fine
 and the soap so strong that my eyes &
 water boiled furiously - and before the
 time was up I had to take it off. I
 hurried I put the peppermint in, only
 to find that I had used ammonia. To
 counteract that I put in sawdust

and then peppermint but by that time the
 mixture had crystallized and was as hard
 as a rock !!! Well the next day I
 melted it, and so had it for syrup as I had
 much; but all we could taste was some
 flavoring - strong and yet delicate, and it
 hardly seemed appropriate for cows and kids!

Another mail came this week Wed-
 nesday, bringing much welcomed letters
 as well as a very lovely collar and cuff
 set from Marion Gray, also some very
 neat and attractive book plates for Elsie's
 a Pyle and Calender with a post card
 attached to each month, and a copy of
 the New York Sunday Times. It did
 seem good to see a N.Y. paper and with
 it a copy in color of Sargent's prophets.
 It is beautiful enough to frame and I
 am hoping to find it framed some hill-
 day! Also there were sheets of beautiful
 American women in soft browns and
 other pictures besides. I showed the
 women's pictures to our Chinese teacher
 and she said, "It's nice to see," "What
 is the meaning?"

S.A.M. Elsie has been busy clearing
 the piazza and putting up shelves

and "beater" rods in preparation. My quilt
 next week. I have been sewing on the
 machine a little, making mending bags.
 Taking accounts with the cook, paying
 bills etc. The two floor-laps - about 4
 Mrs. Adams came over to call, and to
 see our house and things incidentally.
 She played tennis with us yesterday,
 and all the rods must be about 60, she
 played a very good game.

On Tuesday Mrs. Dudley took us

to Mrs. Ray's At Home. Mrs. Ray being
 the wife of the Commissioner of Customs
 who lives in a large house down on the
 bend - at the water's edge. So there was
 tea & tennis courts the afternoon before
 from dead - people coming and going
 swiftly to make up new sets and tea
 being served to the onlookers out doors
 The American court - Mr. Russell - a
 young fellow - perhaps 25, I was glad to
 meet, as well as the English court Mr.
 Fitzgibbon, and two or three English
 girls here on a visit, girls from York
 where one of them, a nice young, went to
 school in Bradford - Mr. Hildreth's house

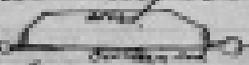
was sitting in the garden
 under a tree, sitting and reading

9
Amatow, China
January 16, 1913

Dear Cassell,

For three days now a German warship has been out in the harbor, and it has looked almost like home. A night search light was lighted on land, and that was good; but when I heard a big crowd of the sailors singing part songs, just like a college Glee Club, it nearly took me off my feet! I thought at first that I was hearing St. Elizabeth's, but I soon found that it was really truly music - How good it did sound! I was not near enough to hear the words - only the clear strong harmony.

I wish you could see our roses! One on the mantle now is more than four inches across, and the bouquet of six on the table is simply exquisite. We have many buds and blossoms out doors, and I love to look at them and smell them, and cut them almost every day. I had thought that a good many of our 70 or 80 plants were not going to blossom but most of them have bud-brown.

Elison is sitting in "our Bartolomeu rocker" beside me, writing - and I am at my table which we have moved into the living room (from the dining room). It is a large table with two drawers and a top under shelf, so that I sit along very comfortably. Elison has one just like it in the study. A cheerful fire is blazing in the grate! I know you would all like to look in. I have deer-skins at most of the windows except those in the quiet room - now Mrs. Teatjes had some coarse Japanese screen about three yards wide. She told me all she had - about 5 or 6 yards, and by making the curtains straight instead of gathered, I have succeeded in covering almost everything. I had my washerwoman hem-tailed them and they look real pretty. The windows really are doors you know - set in this way 
From the rod ends, the straight piece 
2 1/2 yards long and about a yard wide hangs down not very long or thick curtains on account of the heat late in the year.

It is not quite so cold as it was, but it still

land ^(a suit) ~~(a suit)~~ ~~and~~ woolen clothing very comfortable!

This week Wednesday, we entertained our first guests Mr and Mrs Leaper, at a very simple dinner - (we had had Mr Newman over for breakfast one day, but we hardly count that) We had a shiny new table cloth on our pretty spread table, and shiny new silver on that. It did look so pretty with a single pink rose in a slender silver vase for a centerpiece. I kept it always there even at afternoon tea, when the boy insists on forgetting it - because he has to put down the large doilyed napkins. Our individual salts and peppers - are so nice. - Two silver ones from May Woodbury, and the tea silver over the glass by which Mr and Mrs Allison Dodd gave us. These last match our plates and our chairs, and I am very proud of them!

Just the cook made perfectly delicious chicken soup with croutons. He also made that precious chicken very tender and appetizing. Then I believe we had cauliflower, and Macaroni and cheese served from our Rochester casserole.

Next was fruit jelly (figs, dates, oranges, bananas etc) cake, and candy.

I wanted to see how things went off, and was delighted to see that there was nothing wrong. Now I shall feel safe to invite guests whenever I wish. All come along. My cook is really very good, and saves me from thinking. This morn I did not give any directions, at all - (I hardly ever do now) and he served

Tomato soup -

Meat loaf - very good - (with milk's egg in it)

Fried cauliflower parmesan - delicious

Baked potatoes -

Butter and !!! cabbage !!! (But I made it) ^{appetizing}

Pineapple pie - made out of fresh pineapple

We try to keep pianos on hand - and also have had recent the collets - the best kind - so far.

Tennis is still so great a sport as ever - I have played every day but Wednesday this week.

I always dress in white when I play - and do not feel cold without my sweater during the game.

We had a lovely night with Mr. and Mrs. Waters last Sunday afternoon to Kito Creek - a beautiful place on the edge of the hill where a man has built an arbor and tea house for picnic parties, so that his wife's spirit will not be lonesome. Beautiful paper trees have been planted here and there, and we found a cherry tree in full blossom. The Chinese grasses are scattered all over these hills, and with them even more picturesque than they naturally are. I must get Ellison to take a picture of one. The Chinese choose the site with a great deal of care as wind and water have a great influence on the peace of the departed.

I bought some alcohol at the hospital and used my new chafing dishes. I am so proud of it! It took me quite a while (30 minutes or more) to make it burn - and I have an idea that this native alcohol is not so good for it as American. I shall try to get some other.

Oh - I tried to make peppermints! - When we made them at Mrs. Waters they did not harden, and so I wanted to be sure to have them cooked sufficiently, but here my chafing dish was so fine, and the lamp so strong, that my sugar and water boiled furiously - and before the time was up, I had to take it off. Checked to put the peppermint in - only to find that I had used cinnamon. So disappointed that, I put in some rose, and then peppermint, but by that time the mixture had crystallized and was as hard as a rock!!! Well, the next day I melted it - and we had it for syrup on fried meat, but all we could taste was rose flavoring - strong and yet delicate, and it hardly seemed appropriate for corn meal cakes!

Another mail came this week Wednesday, bringing much welcomed letters, as well as a very dainty collar and cuff set from Marion's story, also some very neat and attractive book plates for Ellison - a 1914 my Calendar from Mrs. Jones of Glen Ridge - with a neat card attached to each month; and a copy of the New York Sunday Times from Mrs. B. B. B. I did believe good to see a New York paper - and with it have

copy in colors of Vergate prophets. It is
beautiful and in frame - and I am
hoping to find it framed - some birthday -
About there were sheets of beautiful American
women in soft browns and other pictures
beside. I showed the women's picture
to our Chinese teacher and she said -
"Oh, what is it?" "What is the meaning?"

Saturday AM

Ellison has been busy clearing the fire zone, and
putting up shelter and bamboo rods in preparation for
our guests next week. I have been sewing on the
machine a little, making matty bags, taking account
with the cook, paying bills etc. The term's flock before
I know it. Now it is nearly dinner time.
Mrs. A. Shouse came over to call, and to see
our house and things incidentally. She
played tennis with us yesterday, about all the
she must be about 60, she played a very good
game.

Ruth, you mentioned a poem by Alfred Tennyson.
Katherine lent me a whole book of his poems. Think
of that! Some of them are very beautiful!

Your travelling trips must have been very busy
and very tired. What a lot you accomplished!
What elaborate costumes too!

Was pleased to get pretty card from Stella, and
George's letter as usual was a great treat!

When you receive this it will be February something -
Here the boys are beginning to bud - and blossom.
We hear of the great snow storms - I was reading
today of the Great Blizzard in the West in early
December.

How and when is John? My George, you
haven't the ideal conditions for a home yet - I am
so happy in mine that I just wish you had
one, too - Put a high ideal before you, and some
day it will come true - Begin to save for it now.
It is such fun to have your own furniture and
several rooms instead of one. You can get
a little capital, you know, if you only begin.

I hope it never to write personal things
now - comes out a year left of date, some even

Winnipeg ^{point} Lottie. Miss. meeting Jan. 22 - 14
Spokane

It is just about 7 and we are waiting for our guests to come to dinner. Mr. & Mrs. Adams, Estelle & Norman are to be with us a week while we have conference here at Kakehish. We met them on the boat from Hong Kong to Swatow, and as it is much nicer than if we had to entertain strangers. The children are about 4 & 2 respectively, and so we enjoy them too - rosy checked golden-haired English children what with school. Their arrival about 4:30 and one or two informal callers, we have had a busy afternoon.

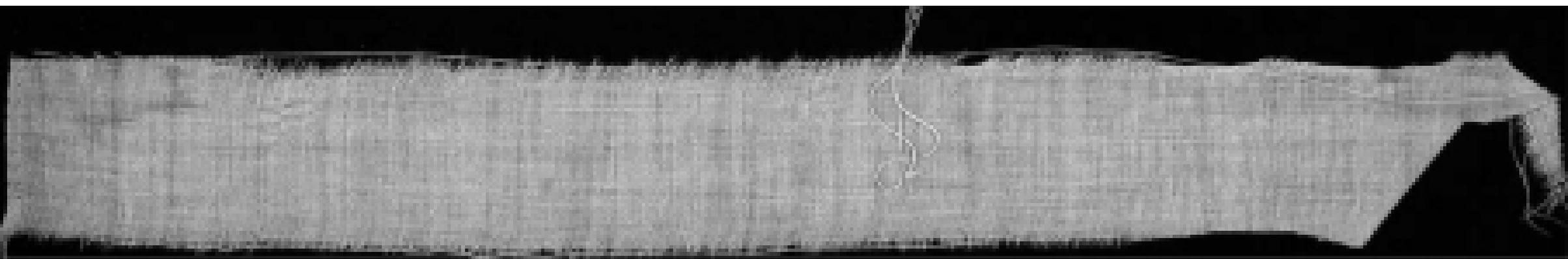
{ I suppose that you want to know what conference is. It is an annual meeting of all the missionaries in the So. China field to do business, to talk over affairs, and to gain unity & inspiration. The first people to arrive were the Paujies who are the farthest distant. I was very glad to see them, for I knew I could ask

Mr. B. to lead prayer meeting for me.
The leaders of prayer meetings each
in alphabetical order and my turn came
early because I was married. H - I -
~~W~~ - L. L. was with me & Mr. B. conducted.
The meeting was very interesting and
entertaining. He told of his work & his
wife told of hers. They work in a region
where the people are wealthy, influential
and hungry for the gospel! Men in
military & educational work come to
them to learn. Mrs. B. interested me by
telling of one woman who used to be
"boly terror" as she expressed it. This woman
used to have fights with her neighbors and
one day it is said had as many as 5.
This woman was influenced by Christianity
and her life was so entirely changed that
the Chinese came to Mr. B. asking him
what happened to her in the water. She
no longer fought or quarreled & seemed
to have entirely changed her way of life.

They told other stories - one was of a man ^{Jan. 2nd} brilliant orator, who although he confessed that he was not a Christian, said that what China needed was moral backbone and only Christianity could supply it. Neither Confucianism, Buddhism nor Taoism would do.

The work at the station where the Barasfelds are seems very live and active! As we study the language we feel very inefficient and powerless. E. is getting along beautifully with the language. He is keenly interested, alert, & has an intuitive sense which helps him pick out the things essential to remember. I am a slow plodder as usual.

In class we are beginning the study of the gospel of Mark. We took one verse the 1st day - and one the two following days and are still working on the first !!



We have Scribner's Current Opinions
Mt. Holyoke, Etude, Missions, The
Helping Hand & Good Housekeeping.

Suataw, China
Jan. 22, 1914

Dear Family, It is just about 7.00, and we are waiting for our guests to come to dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Adams and two children, Estelle and Brown are to be with us & with them we have conference here at Kakechih. We met them on the boat from Hong Kong to Suataw, and so it is much nicer than if we had to entertain strangers. The children are about four and two respectively, and so we enjoy them too - very cheerful, golden-haired English children. What with school, and their arriving about 4.00 and one or two informal callers, we have had a busy afternoon.

I suppose that you want to know what conference is! It is an annual meeting of all the missionaries in the South China field, to do business, to talk over affairs, and to gain unity and inspiration. I do not forget people to arrive save the Bausfields - who are the farthest distant. I was mighty glad to see them for I knew I could ask Mr. Bausfield to lead prayer meeting for me. (The purpose of prayer meeting here chosen in alphabetical order and my turn came early - because I was married? - H - - S. Well, but was with me - and Mr. Bausfield consented. The meeting was very interesting and entertaining. He told of his work and his wife told of hers. They work in a region where the people are wealthy, influential and hungry for the gospel! Non-military and educational work come to them to learn. Mrs. Bausfield interested me by telling of one woman who used to be a "holy terror" as she expressed it. This woman used to have fights with her neighbors and one day, it is said, had as many as five. This woman became influenced by Christianity, and her life so entirely changed - that the Chinese came to Mr. Bausfield asking him - what happened to her on the water! Oh. She no longer fought

or quarrelled and seemed to have entirely
changed her way of life!

They told other stories - one was of a man - a
brilliant orator - who after he confessed that
he was not a Christian, said that what thing
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with the language. He is heavily interested, alert,
and has an instinctive sense which helps him
pick out the things essential to remember.
I gave a slow plodder as usual!

I am sending you the cover and first
leaf of my calendar - Ellison brought me
from Swatow the other day.

It is bed time now, and so I'll stop.
Good night all. This is Aunt Le's birthday
and the day is just beginning with her.
I hope that it will be a happy one.

Friday noon. waiting for Mrs. Adams
to return from Swatow.

There fast two leaves in my table
and the long table cloth that Aunt
Le's got out. It looks so shiny
and pretty - and is long enough even
if I should use leaves here & I guess
Aunt Le's was thinking of big families.

In Chinese class we are beginning
the study of the gospel of Mark. We took
one year the first day - and one the
two following days. And are still
working on the first...

Ellison and I had a delightful walk around
the plateau last Sunday. At the place we had
a view which reminded me of the view from
Tison Hill. We could see as far as extent
of water but it was near. One part corresponded
to Rockport harbor, and one to Sparwick Bay,
and the sun was setting over Sparwick Bay
just as at home. It certainly was
beautiful.

John is one John Ridd if he succeeded in
moving that safe! I really don't see how he can
do it.

Yes - 12,000 miles is a long distance - but it doesn't
seem so far when I see the moon, and know that
you saw it only several hours before. That seems
more real than the sun.

I was glad to hear of Papa's insurance. I don't
understand it very well.

My dear Scribners, Current Opinion, The Mount
Holyoke, Studs, Missions, The Helping Hand,
and Good House-keeping and a share in a Shanghai
newspaper for the compound. If anyone is taking
the Bulletin, you don't care for it, send it, please,
or should be glad enough to pay it with other
advertisements cut out. Will write later, if we want
any and please.

Miriam's letter of Dec 7, arrived same time with
Arthur's of the 15th and George's of the 18th.

I certainly am interested in your letters, Miriam.
The dear word pictures of Polly and the
children are a great pleasure to me, and
nothing can be too humorous to interest me.

I like even to know what time you get up,
what you are eating, what you are wearing etc,
so that I can picture you all more vividly.
The deer must be very attractive! Very glad when
you can go to kindergarten, and for other things you
mentioned. Bushman bird must be great!

Thank you, dear, for the little necklace. It is very
pretty and means a lot to me!

Glad to hear from Carol, and so glad that she will
like high school. I'm glad I urged you to go, Carol.

Give my love to Hannah and the Kindsells, please.

Would like to see the attic! Isn't it cold, tho'?

Glad to see diagram of coat, hat, etc. short pretty, too.

You must begin to see if your young clothes are in order soon.

It is too cool here to enjoy swimming now. The
water is too muddy right now, but at Double Island
where some people go in the summer, it is very
good indeed.

Sharon's sent those gloves for Carol yet. Must
soon. They aren't much good out of them.

And Ruth - you even suggest that I might be
exempt from Xmas presents! - That's a bit of
pleasure in the first place, and in the second
place - has it not enough luxuries now without giving
more! - such a best husband! - Such a nice home!
Such good servants, such pretty rooms and beautiful
evening - and bonnie - late, etc! - Gracious
I just wish everybody else had some of my
pleasing.

I feel wicked throwing away all your good
letters without sharing them with some one.
Would any of you like to have me send some of the
best home - I suppose they would be altogether
too old - well - I guess I almost enjoy them alone
except for Allison.

Your candies, Ruth, must be very nice.
Are you joining an Agency, or is it too much bother?
Let me know about pattern of stair carpet.

Papa - you have not sent me bill for glasses.
Please do. - Much love to you. I think of you
every day. I know that you are wishing for
warmer weather now.

I was glad to hear about the rug's matter. (By
the way, did the manicure case for second time come,
and was this a bill with it?)

I expect it will take more than the rest of
the money to send all the rugs and all
the Xmas presents I left. If not - of course
I should be delighted to have one or two or even
three small nice rugs. They would be very nicely
on the painted roller of our rooms in front of
doors. I am so glad we brought some with us.
Our floor of the room is not covered entirely
with matting and painted a still blue grey - and
as I like to have the rugs without much red -
soft neutral tints.

Sorry to hear of Annie Rowie's accident.
Hard on her mother. How you many apples?
How are the Shermans?

I am glad you did not try to send more for Xmas.
I have had enough already!

Always here - not alone - but lovely enjoyable.
I do enjoy your letters so much! and it was especially good
to hear from Charles and Helen - Love to the

On Tuesday, Mrs. Yorley, took me to Mrs. Lays at Home, Mrs. Lays being the wife of the Commissioner of excise, & she lives on a large house down on the bank - at the water's edge. As they have two tennis courts the afternoon tea is far from dead people coming and going swiftly to make up new sets - about the being school to the splashes out doors. The American consul Mr. Birch - a young fellow - perhaps 25 or so - was glad to meet, as well as the English consul Mr. Palfrey, and two or three English girls here on a visit - girls from Yorkshire, one of whom Miss Gray went to school in Bradford, Mrs. Wilder's home.

Cut off this after it by afternoon round of family.
Saturday A.M.

Mail came about 11:00 during the conference and I skipped out - because I couldn't wait to read it. It is so good to hear of Emma. I am so glad that you had such a nice day - and to hear of the presents and the walk to Paradise Cliff was just great! What nice presents you had - especially Ruth, and Carol - just the things that you needed even to that poor Ruth. That is grand.

Ellison is secretary of the conference - and so he hasn't had a chance to open by mail yet.

My mail came two pretty calendars for me too - both with nice sayings on them. I shall enjoy them.

Ruth - I believe eldest daughter is called "Miss Lane" but I like Ruth's nickname Lane very much.

I glad you had the stockings early. I don't know but that I was sleeping just at the minute - but I had thought about it and wondered. The picture of Tattie & Carol must be lovely. I have the little picture in a gray cardboard frame on the wall.

It wouldn't do any good to keep American time papers - I would just think my watch was an hour slow - and forget the 12 hours difference. L. L.

Rec'd two pretty calendars to-day from Jane Bliss and
Thee Hunt.

So glad Jennie can go to N.Y. for Mrs
Storck she would tell Mary how much I
enjoy the table cover she gave me. It
looks very pretty on my bedroom table and
I am very proud of it. I can't imagine
that Jennie and Dana can keep house
again. I begin to know how much it means
to just strike 12:00 noon.

So glad Ruth remembered Uncle Charlie, Uncle
Gabe and Frank. I wanted too, but had
hardly time to think.

So glad rugs were sent too. just what they
were fairly pretty! Do you like yours, Mother?
Sorry Aunt Jan's manicure case did not come
Carol's letter very interesting.

The little bird book, Carol, George gave me
originally, but I notice that the birds were
very different here, and as I thought he would
be glad to have you have it. I am so glad
that you had a camera. Now I shall see
pictures of you all once in awhile.

Glad you like orchestra better.
Glad to get your good letter about Cole
That you can look at my being here
as such a way makes me very very
happy. I hope that it will mean blessing
instead of hardship in the end.

Sorry Della has had so much neuralgia,
and that Father's car is not entirely healed.
Wish they could be nearer for Maria!

Hope you had a nice visit with Ruth. It isn't
quite the same comment for her as it was for me.

Closing Central China - was closing a station
in Central China - Trip given in handbook that
you have.

Yes Ellison has recovered from
diphtheria. Both of us very well, especially.

I was glad to hear Mrs Campbell get
on rug. I did not know it before.

Plugs of love. Scraped letter reached us to-day!
Lette.

Dear people at Holyoke, I was going to write on Ellison's letter but he
forgot and mailed it some day. I'll put in a little note. All this just
carry my love. Love.

Copy this letter as early as possible at all intervals!
I would not send outside of our journals and newsletters. see p. of etc.

Jan. 28

Suataw, China.
January 28, 1917

Dear Cross,

This is vacation week in one sense for we do not have any lessons. Altho we have conference meetings morning and afternoon, one does not have to go all the time. As we new members cannot vote, I spend my time (when I can) listening while I tel. or copy notes into the typing book which I am making. That is, I have a blank hymn book into which I am copying those hymns which are not yet printed, and I hope to party in those which I can find in other books. It takes a long time to copy the music.

Well, at least I have seen all the missionaries in the south China field with the exception of Mrs. Lewis of Hangkong, and it is a very nice number of people, as we realized when we had a social evening last night. I will enclose the program. It was rather long, for almost everything was included. Mrs. Bousfield plays very well. To all the open by from the porch, we had her play the wedding march, and you would have laughed to see Dr. Grospek and Mrs. Capen march in as bride and groom followed by Dr. Foster and Dr. Keecher. Those men who were so serious in conference were full of fun in the evening - and it was good to see the mischievous side. Mr. Capen whistled and shouted at every good tune, in spite of the fact that he is one of our most cultured gentlemen.

The little Giffis boy played remarkably well. Miss Campbell is his teacher, and a good one. She has a Chickering piano set here and has taken such good care of it, that it has stood the climate so far. I'd like to write more now. We have just received a call from English Council

and wife.

Friday evening - Jan 30.

It is nearly nine o'clock and we are all assembled in conference. I had intended to write all the letters but things were so interesting that I lectured. They were new kind appropriations for next year's work individual and collective. We have had a rather interesting week. I have talked or written music during most of the meetings I had attended, but the last day or two I have stayed home quite a little, sewing and writing and doing these and that. Edited

Elison picked up "Pollyanna" this week and was much interested in it - for a wonder. He has scorned "Madam Lizzie" - I loved "Pollyanna". It was his glad! Have you read it?

Carol, you remember I spoke of sending my old gloves to you. I sent them to Langford P.O. and they were going to charge me 1.50 to send them north about 4.50 and so I am holding them until I find out more about it. It seems queer to should pay so much from here and so little comparatively from Lawrence to China.

I am still gaining weight and so is Elison - He weighed 185 lbs in 1894 and through the awful height of 188. I can get into about two of my dresses now I began to change one to day. You would quite to see me. Elison looks red well too. During a most solemn passage the other day - I caught his hair! Every body coughed - "Cough" peeped out of the corner of my eye.

To-night the committee entered Elison's request for travelling expenses for that year from 25.00 to 50.00. When the announcement was made somebody shouted out, "Yes - he needs three men for a chair!" They also find me usually carry a sedan chair but big men do require that.

Had such a nice surprise yesterday! Came a package from Tiffany for Mrs. D. H. C. - to be it to you & open

and inside I found a beautiful Mount Holyoke graduate pin. I have always wanted one, but never felt that I could afford it. It has a blue center and is surrounded by pearls. I am so glad to own one. Ellen said she it was a surprise for me.

Each day during conference some one of our ladies had served tea and Thursday was my day, so - the party was with trembling knees for the ancestral reason tea pots that great pride to the house where we are holding meetings. Mrs. Baker's cook made some chocolate cookies for me and my cook made two loaves of raisin cake as I asked him to, but he did more - he frosted it - and I did not want any icing. 10¢ - At any rate, I broke all up when it was out, and fluffed it. I also the corn meal muffins which I thought he was making for supper, I found cooking up with a rather soiled looking dish towel over them. It was not pleasant. I did not want to displeasure the cook, and I had to make some arrangement. Muffins instead of baking powder biscuits as he had wished - misadvent landing his purpose. Well, I finally decided not to let the muffins appear, and so dinner, breakfast, supper, now we have corn meal muffins to eat.

Well every body had tea and everybody received to spirit - and I certainly was pleased with the beautiful old story tapestry.

Ellison took me on a nice walk to-day out where we had a beautiful view of bay and hill and mountain. He has not played much tennis because we want the guests to have a chance -

Well, I am going out to get some air - because lamps do not keep the atmosphere clear!!!

Love to all.
Lottie.

Mrs Safford will probably not reach home before March, Aunt Lila.

How is John?

Your most picture of the children Aunt Lila is very nice.

Lucy Elliott's address, Mother, is 109 N. Howard St., Columbus, Ohio.

Love to Maude, Charlie and all.
It was dear of Stella to send a card!
Hope they are all well.

Went over your Young's lists. I have had Ruthie and Carol and it was mighty interesting. I think you have mine in piece mail. P.

I have rather let Chicago drop, this week, but I must get to work again, for married ladies have a bad reputation about knowing the language. P.

Thank you Ruthie for doing up pictures for G. H. girls. and thank you again, Aunt Lila and Stella for doing all you did for me.

What is your recipe for Peppermints, Ruthie?

Love to everyone. Is the weather bad, Papa. And is it all right for Carol to be in G. H. S.?

Are you all well?

Love
Lettie.

Does George come home every week?
Ruthie's grandmother has just died. She was a dear woman.

Return to
family to
Hollywood

Suway China
January 2, 1914

Dear Class at Hollywood

Ellison has been so busy this week that he fears he will have to write only a short note - and as I am going to add a letter I stay home during the first part of the conference in A.M. and attend to the things which must be done, but as he is secretary, he has to be on hand all the time the conference is in session and other times too.

Well, Dr. Newman is to be transferred to Eastern Christian College where he will become a professor of medicine; his chief doing. He definitely stated that he wanted to teach when he came here. Miss Northcott who came out with us is to reside with Dr. Bacon for six months at any rate looking to a permanent arrangement. But as our class is reduced to Dr. Mildred Scott, and Ellison and me. I don't know what we shall do about it.

Four children are in the next room being the time of their life because they have found a few pennies.

Our designation is to be kach-hick for the year anyway, and I am relaxed, because I did not enjoy even the vague possibility of picking up and leaving my little home which I enjoy so much.

I wish you could see Ellison! He looks so well. Better I think than I have ever known.

The children are shouting and pulling so that I can hardly think. Little Betty is asking if she may dust Ellison's type writer, and I have gladly given permission.

The weather is still beautiful altho we are expecting a damp cloudy season at almost any time now. I walk in our beautiful robes.

Last evening we exchanged guests with Mrs. Worley and so we had type of the men guests instead of the Adams.

Ellison has had one good game of tennis this

week and several nice walks.

By the way - that time when I was writing so much. I urged Allison to write but he seemed busy and put it off and finally the only way I could word it was to say that I was going to send my home letter to Bridgewater. He didn't quite like that, but I see that it might be much easier for him to write, and he has grown quite reconciled. He says that writing home makes him think of home, and I think makes him feel a little homesick, but he will get over that and he certainly will feel better than he would if we put off for several weeks, and then wrote an apologetic letter and felt truly concerned.

I am sorry the crocheted bag had not yet come, and hope that it will have when you receive this. Mother writes too that the little manuscript case which I had ordered for Aunt Sam, had not come. It may take a long time for me to find out about that - but some day we'll know, and in the mean time I hope Aunt Sam will not be too disappointed - but may know that we planned all right.

Must stop now for awhile.
They much love to you all.
Lottie.

We think of you daily.
Thank you for the good letters.

Feb 27. For more
consulted against
Hagen the day
They say that
I had a visit
at all necessary
But I will have
it if you wish
I shall probably
have changed
I will be
presented.
open.

Return
has
a new
place
Kalyang, China
February 7, 1911

Dear Miss Lill,

You see that at least I
have started to visit a little in this big
country. Since we arrived early in summer
I had been only to Suatow, and so when
Elison decided to come up here to help the
Factor get ready for a trip to Siam, I
finally decided to come too, altho now
I have to leave my class in English. Did
I tell you that I am to take Mrs. Hollman's
class in beginning English (see pupils). What she
goes off to do country work? I have taught it
only one day, but I did enjoy that very much.
Dr. Maudred Scott offered to teach it for me
so that I could come here, and I thought
that it would not make very much
difference right at the beginning.

We had to rush quite a little - to get away
our guests, the Adamses. stayed over until
Tuesday, and so in the morning I had to
put up a big lunch for seven people, get
the wash ready for the washerwoman to do,
give the cook orders, put the silver away etc.
etc. and get off at 10:30. No school as you
can imagine.

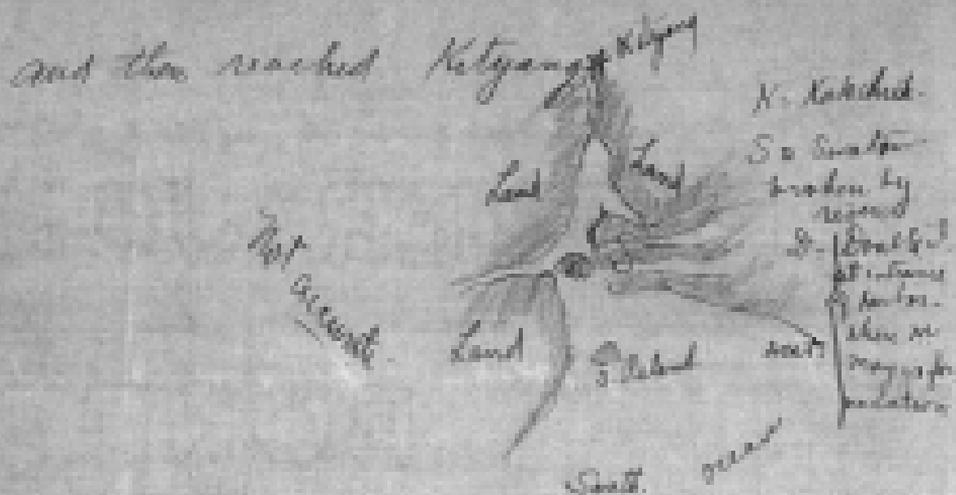
It was a very windy day and the sea
was so choppy, that, as that day when
I was out with Daddy B. in Newwood's boat,
the only other water in the harbor is a muddy yellow
because so many rivers empty into it.

He'll get into a big boat - all included
the 4 Adamses - Mr and Mrs. Donaldson and
two boys, and their servant (3) and two men to
sail the boat - and they had help and
help of baggage for our boat, even when
our boat was loaded entirely with
baggage and the servants of Mr. and Mrs.
Adams, ^{John} a man, his pretty wife and two

children, one a baby only two months old strapped on its mother's back. I thought it was just a bundle until we had been on our way an hour or two.

We did not remain in that harbor a good deal, but finally came to the launch so-called, ^{that is} as large as a small steam boat at home. — large enough to have two decks. We rushed for the seats and what do you suppose they were?  just ordinary houses. (do you call them?) very narrow and a little too high for comfort. As there were only three we really took all the seats and the dozen or so Chinese who travelled first class lolled around on the deck and on the baggage. They stared curiously at us, and watched everything we did, especially our eating — and they smiled in our amusement and interest very, just as we do when we see Japanese or Chinese at home.

We went from the Swatow harbor up the river for about three and a half hours.



The scenery is attractive all along the way. Close to the river the land is quite flat and gives chance for big floods, but a short distance back, low hills rise into high mountains, barren for the most part - and rocky. When the river began to get narrow we could see many villages some large, some small - always the houses are built without any space between and the streets are narrow and dirty. A huge population can thus occupy a very small space comparatively speaking.

In several villages we could see processions when people seemed to be dancing and carrying banners with pink streamers or red. They looked very gay and at first

we thought that they meant to be wedding,
but someone soon told me of the man that this
was the day when they were nowhipping the
devil, and they certainly had a good time
at it. We looked thro' glasses at them, and
saw them quite plainly.

At one place we saw a man and boy
on a tread mill arrangement, and later learned
that they were pumping water into the rice
fields. What a horrowome job all day long
to walk, and not to get anywhere. In
the valley at Kityang we saw men grinding flour
pounding it about as our gunrymen pound
a drill into a big rock.

I said that we were on the upper deck.
Ulison took me down below just for fun
and I wish you could have walked thro' that
narrow, lorty, dark, crowded place just
to see the crowd of travellers. The
boat does not actually stop at any place
but two or three times on the trip at
big villages it slows down so that boats

crashed with a flag and carrying
passengers may come alongside. Then
comes a swift exchange of passengers, the
people from the big boat fairly tumbling into
the small boat, and the small boat passengers
wiggling themselves like spiders up and over the
rail, ^{while we are moving slowly all the time.} The river boats are much like the

harbor sampans except that they have a
rush cover to protect people from the
sun. This cover may be put down low at
night to protect one from wind.  ^{end}
of the sheltering.



People can sleep in these boats.

The Adamses and the Bancfields got off
the launch here with us, took tea with
Dr. Bacon, and then took ~~their~~ boats
to their separate destinations, the Bancfields
travelling first by boat, then by chair,
then by boat, and the Adamses going

by boat all night and then by chair
all day. It is quite an undertaking I
realize to bring all these people in for
a conference.

This compound ^{at Kiliang} is right on the river,
and consist of two nice houses - one for
Dr. Foster, and one for Dr. Bacon, a large
boys school - with only foreign teachers at present,
a chapel, and a large and finely
equipped and clean hospital. You know it
is quite an unusual thing, at least
our missionaries here say it is, to find
a clean hospital in China. It is so
hard to teach the natives to use
sanitary methods -

To illustrate - This last week my
boy in running along the road stubbed
his toe so badly on a rock that he
cut the end right off. Dr. Newman
bandaged it up nicely for him - But
after the bandage was set too bulky, so

uncomfortable, for soon after I noticed that only the ~~last~~ bandage remained and that looked as if it had been put on again.

Tell this hospital of Dr. Bacon's is absolutely spotless. The shelves in the drug room are scrubbed with soap and water three times a week. The operating rooms are in splendid condition and the can do work in a proper way. Last year they treated over 26,000 cases. Think of that!

I have not mentioned curry, have I? Well I have been initiated. I did not try it on the boat for fear that it would be too strong - but we had it at Mrs. Waters and had enough to had carried eggs for supper. I am beginning to like it all right, altho I do not like pepper at all.

It is nearly ten o'clock and we must leave for home between eleven and twelve, I think that it will go over to Dr. Foster and see how Ellicott is getting along.
Love to all
Lottie

Saratow. Feb. 6, 1874.

Home again, you see, and safely too. We had a pleasant trip down - about the same length as a trip from Boston to Gloucester, perhaps a bit longer - 40 miles on account of winding of river, and in a launch about 4/5 as big as the City of Gloucester. We studied Chinese part of the way down - and so attracted a crowd of about six Chinese boys who crowded so close that one bold fellow stepped on my toe.

We bought in Saratow some little salt dishes (It is almost impossible to use silver in this climate because the salt eat into them) - and a beautiful blue vase with some money which Conkey Wood sent me for Christmas. I am so glad to have it, for I have needed vases for my beautiful roses and this is a particularly pretty one.

Lovey letters from the Bartholomews
came to-day. and last week came a
letter with enclosures from Jennie.
I have enjoyed them as much.

We have had two grand games
of tennis since we returned from
Kityang.

Our Chinese class is rather
broken up as Dr. Newman is going
to teach at the college at Canton,
and Miss Northcott has gone to
Kityang to live with Dr. Bacon.

We would Dr. Mildred to come over
here and study with us. Yesterday
we met in Ellis's study, but to day
we met in the corner of the hall in front
of the couch. We had an open fire
in the grate - which is larger than the
parlor grate, and we enjoyed it very
much - cozy and homelike. I am

sitting by the grate fire now, still
in my tennis clothes. I have the
sewing table, and Ellison has brought
his desk table out to use for his
typewriter which he is using right now
Let me see it is Friday morning now with
you all. I think almost every week
and how happy Carol and Ruth
must be to have Saturday approaching

How is John?

I am so glad that I can picture you
all. and I just wish that you all had
had a look at our house so that
you could see us here.

Did I tell you that we found the
cook sick when we came home from
Kityang. I went out into kitchen
and said "Where shall we go to - and
Cook not here -"
He came up stairs - from the boys

room where he had been lying down.
He could hardly stand and I was
afraid he was going to faint - but
he would get supper for us, and came
again Thursday morning. We told him
to go home and go to bed - and finally
he did - but sent his son to take his
place - and we are getting very nicely.
The boy is lame to day too - cut his
foot again - on the bottom this time. ♪

I wish you could see the beautiful
calle lilies here now - and marguerites
and heliotrope - beautiful! My roses
still blooming.

It has rained a little for two nights
now and has sleep - but the days have
been nice.

How is Della? Hope she is better.
So glad to see Uncle George's letters, Jennie.
Glad to hear the note from you. Please excuse me
for not writing especially to you!
Very much lov. to all
Lettie

Personality

Personality

Residence. Mrs. C. C. Southwester 1494 University Ave

1/2 Mrs. F. Weber.

New York City

Shantung China.
Feb. '27, 1927.

Dear Ones All,

It is pouring outside and has been nearly all day, but this is only the second entirely rainy day we have had since we reached China, and so I don't think we have cause to complain - and even if the rest of the year should be unpleasant, we certainly had had almost four months of very enjoyable weather. I wish you all could have had it instead of your cold, cold winter. Hope no more pipes have frozen! Mrs. Merrill wrote me telling of the awful damage that was done at her house by the weather.

I am enclosing two snap shots and will send more when I get them finished. These speak for themselves. Can't you just see the 149 pounds on me! Ellis's dark glasses rather obscure his face, but you can see that he loops well. He has on his Chinese suit and his camera is strapped over his shoulder.

Well, I made my first Chinese calls yesterday. Miss Thacker and Dr. Muldred took me along with them to make some polite calls on some of our English community, and we finished up with the others.

First we went to find Luens, the carpenter. He has his repair shop in a very large field that belongs to the missionaries. There was so much space there, and it was such a well protected place that many Chinese gamblers practically became squatters. As we were walking along, it began to rain a little, and an old man in slathering patched all over around an old cap with ear flaps, came out and invited us to find protection under their roof. The house was made from old boards evidently discarded by the carpenter. Our heavy hodge would be a palace here - even the boys' hut would be, and it was no larger (if so large as) the boys' hut. About 7 x 9 - A 10 feet square.

Thank you, John, for letter. It was as good to hear. I certainly
 need to enjoy your letter least you too!

bed.

I don't remember seeing any
 windows, but you could see
 in between all the boards.

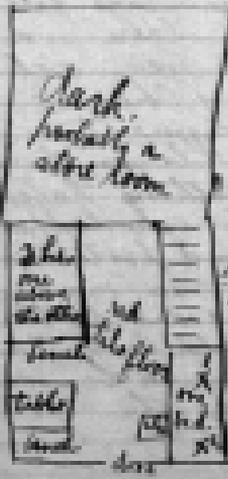
roof extended out
 forming a shelter
 narrow bench.



The door opened and a little
 woman stepped out welcoming
 us heartily - when she opened
 the door, to bring out a
 for us to sit on, I could

see inside - a very bare room with practically
 no furniture except a native bed - which is a piece
 of wood about as big as a door, upon which is
 stretched a piece of netting. Sometimes whole
 families sleep on these beds. I could see a
 small pile of black bottles and the earth floor.
 I wonder how they can live in this heavy
 rain. They looked clean and good, were
 Christians, but very, very poor and quite
 old.

From there we went into the village and
 stepped into one of the houses on the main
 street. A mother with eight children (some of whom
 has married) - lived down stairs, and up stairs
 lived her mother, and another family
 consisting of the first woman's son, his
 wife (who had formerly been a Buddhist printing, but
 who had been ravished by Miss Traver) and
 their little baby. This house had two rooms
 down stairs and two up.



Probably at least six people
 live in this little down stairs
 room about 10 x 8.

On the bed (or) was sitting the
 mother of the children with her
 youngest baby (about one month
 old in her arms, and near
 her sat a daughter about
 seventeen or eight years old. She
 looked about fourteen. and
 she was sitting on a mat of
 matting, pulling threads and preparing
 to do drawn work - for sale I suppose.

Her face was bright and interesting, and she looked not at all disturbed to stop her work and pick up a dirty baby, to clean it and stop its crying. A crowd of children had followed us in, but soon the mother ~~talked~~ talked in and quietly "shooed" out the children who did not belong.

We were invited up stairs by the girl who had been a Buddhist priestess. She fed her young baby in her arms, and she looked so flushed and pleased as could be when we came up to see her apartments. In the back room was her bed and the grandmother's bed, and in one corner was a real bureau.

In the front room was a table, and some banners hanging on the wall. I could imagine the ~~bedroom~~ ~~stairs~~ stairs in a bed room.

Then we went along a side street to a more pretentious home which had a little yard space and a few flower pots. Here the young fellow who talks theology with Ellison on Sabbath evenings boards with his wife and two children. This house was larger, had several rooms, and not so many children, but it was too dark for us to see whether the benches upon which we were to sit, were clean or not.

Last Sunday - Feb. 22. Dr. Mildred E., and I took an exhilarating walk over the hills. We started to go around the plateau as they call it, but branched off into an entirely new path that brought us down the mountain side to where we could see a large ~~patch~~ ~~of~~ of white poppies. It is against the habit to grow them now you know, and so we felt quite excited to come upon this well hidden patch - high mountains on three sides of it. On the hill side were two huts. One shadowing one of them was an orange tree with some ripe oranges. Of course I have told you that we eat the native orange one kind is loose skinned - like our Teagibricines - only much larger, sweeter and juicier - the other kind a light skinned rather sour orange small, like our winter orange in Bhopal.

Thank you, Harold, for your letter. Your room must be very cozy!

After we passed the upstream valley, we came to a place called Stone Cattle Valley. We did not go down into it, but we could see where they cut granite, and we could hear their dogs barking at us. (They are afraid to come near) from a distance; and we could see their stone huts, for stone is a much cheaper material for them, than wood or the cement which the people here use. Then too we saw a large Chinese fort, but we could not get into it. And I was glad, for they say that the Chinese soldiers are a rough set. The scenery was beautiful, and the air fresh and cool during our whole walk.

Last Sunday we put up the beautiful American flag which Miss Minkus and Uncle William gave us. It looked so pretty, that we took very many who came to see us, out to see it. I think that it is the nicest flag on the compound.

Elison hung it on a big rope which ran from the acacia tree to our back porch. We put it out there because we could have it hang down and still be several feet above the bushes and little mulberry trees, and because everybody in the harbor, and even those on the shore of Swatow, could see it.

I wish you could see some of the beautiful large banyan trees that we saw Sunday. They grow so large and their huge roots sometimes climb about high rocks so that the tree can be in an advantageous position. The foliage is very thick and wide spread and forms a splendid shade in summer. Its bark is grey like our beech trees. Our acacia tree is a very pretty tree also and quite large. I have sent our films to the Japanese photographer. He will print one of each for us and then we will send home those of them that you may be interested in. We can not get very good paper here to print the pictures.

The community people are pressing us to join with them in introducing electricity on this side of the bay, but the initial cost is so great that we do not feel that we can afford it.

Rather journal.

I have just written a letter to my girl, thinking a typical day and I realize that perhaps you do not know that Elton on gets up by alarm clock every A.M. at exactly 6:45. He is usually so hard asleep, but the minute that goes off, he pulls out the mosquito net, which is tucked in under the mattress, and jumps for the clock. I quite objected to an alarm at first, but I find it is so much easier and regular, that I no longer object. I am taking cold sponge baths every morning, as I find there is less tendency to take cold. I had one cold in early December I think, and have had one threaten two or three times since, especially when I get cool after tennis, but with the cold bath, I do not have even the threatenings! It is as good as Ruth's deep-breathing, I mean.

We have so much enjoyed the Gloucester Times and the Transcript which Papa sent, and eagerly perused everything, but especially the parts that Papa marked. I was sorry to notice the death of Andrew Robb. Elton usually reads something funny or a newspaper to me at breakfast, and at dinner we have been picking up Scribner's and reading a continued story "Maft", which we both liked much. We do have a good time together. I guess my face shows it in the picture, doesn't it?

Last Sunday I played the organ again and liked it even if we did have quite Scotch tunes and expect to try again this Sunday.

At Chinese church, I notice a certain lack of enthusiasm at the services. It is a large audience, but we are accustomed to hearing the Gospel preached, and so it reminds me of a Gospel-hardened audience at home. The little children faint after get matters, and the people yawn, and fidget particularly in the back row half asleep while the good preacher talks on and on.

We had the best game of tennis of the season on Monday when Elton & I held Mrs. and Mrs. Waters 1-1, 2-2, 3-3, 4-2, and then they won the set. It was great fun!

Dear Papa,

Thank you for good letter. Enclosed you will find check for glasses. Thank you for getting them for me.

It is Saturday morning, the last day in February. I have a woman sewing for me, not because I need her very much, but because the woman who usually has her dress out sent her to-day, and the sewing woman is so poor that she needs the money. She is a widow with five children, one of whom is 6 years back and cannot walk. They live in one room.

Well, I must get to work. But we both send hugs of love. Hope you will have had a nice birthday when this reaches you.
Lottie.

Feb. 25, 1914

Mr. Everett
Rockport
Mass.

Mr. Everett Lane

Rockport

Mass.

Check enclosed

I don't know what to say
about the secretary Papa. If
you need the money very much,
I suppose that I would sell it.