

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15

Finding aid for collection available at:

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

Series: I. Correspondence

Box / folder: 4 / 47

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

Dates: 1914 Mar-Apr

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

Originals of collection held at:

Yale Divinity School Library, 409 Prospect Street, New Haven, CT 06511
(divinity.library@yale.edu)

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

Home
Suzhou
Suzhou
Suzhou
Suzhou
Suzhou

Suzhou, China
March 15, 1914

Dear One, I have been glad of your great fire on this Sunday, Mother's birthday! I hope ^{it} will be pleasant, because it is just beginning at home, and I want to send greetings. Happy birthday and may God Bless you!

I have just written a long letter about mission work for a Sunday School class in Allen Ridge. It really takes quite a while to write!

It seems very strange to have Ellison away. It took me only fifteen minutes to eat supper. Think of that!!

Monday 5:0 P.M.

I am ready for tennis and so on as at home by the great fire, and it does seem good to have E. here. He has had a little touch of the grip which away, and so did not enjoy the trip quite so much as usual. I expect to write fully about it later.

When he came home he brought ~~the picture~~ from London - We have had the big bed painting framed with a plain gilt frame - and I am very much pleased with it. Ellen had a new glass but in another one. Also I had the Bible which you gave me, Mother, rebound in soft leather, and I am so glad to get it again and to have it so that I can use it. It was giving so that I was afraid I could use it no more. But now it is almost as good as new.

Ellen also taught me an interlarded Chinese hymn book, so that I can write the Romanized form for the characters on the blank pages. The way our hymns have been translated into Chinese is almost laughable. They are made to rhyme across hymns too, but some of the ideas, it is impossible to translate.

"There is a fountain filled with blood" is translated
"Here a precious fountain, blood, water, red, red"
"Tell me the old, old story" - is translated
"Preach the very old good news."

Friday evening, March 20. The night before Papa's birthday.

I have been thinking of you all to-day. I think now I have been away from home as long as I ever have before in my life. But just think! a whole half year of our time has flown away, and now it is only six years before we shall start back. Since I have dropped here, I realize, too, that it is possible to go home, if necessary. Mrs. Waters went home on the inside of her term in order to take her boys - and she expects to stay with them a year or two when she goes back next year. Some people are going home a year early in order to make the furloughs come right to have the field as well married as possible. Is Cheryl? They too as I was on my hammock couch this morning! (I am sleeping out on the porch every good night now) I thought how much I had prayed God - to compensate you all for being so good to let me come. And really one part of the compensation to you is to have us in such good health, and such pleasant surroundings, and to know that we are well and happy. Isn't it? That was a very comforting thought.

Elison is at work putting notes into our Chinese dictionaries. The fire is burning cheerily. A dish of fudge is on the mantel, and beautiful roses are by the table. How I wish you could see them. I think I have as many as a million big ones in the house now and many more buds outside - nearly full blown.

A dish of fudge - I wish you could know how good it tasted. I had made candy only once before (unsuccessfully). I began to get the candy throat, and tried to make some last Sunday, but my chocolate disk refused to work! This afternoon, Mrs. Joh. Wang Chi did not come home she had a little abs. from last night. Her husband taught me yesterday, but he was down to-day and exercised himself. Good evening, too!

To return to the subject of fudge. The cook being away, the boy in the garden, and our teacher at home, it made fudge! Yes! but it was good! I don't mean really as good as that - but it tasted about as nice as any I have ever had.

Oh, I must copy the night note our teacher sent us -

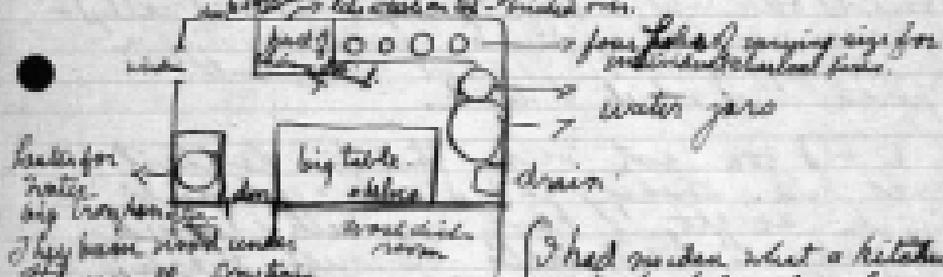
Dear Mr and Mrs Wilduff,
 Dear new baby
 has come last night. I have
 plenty to do and alas very tired,
 so I think I can not come this
 afternoon. Will you please excuse
 me

Your sincerely
 H. C. Linn.

I think that that is very good for a Chinese student
 He speaks English quite well and understands very
 well indeed. He is a teacher in the boys school, but
 is quite heavily in debt for his education.

You know, do you not, that we burn charcoal
 stoves in the kitchen.

The kitchen is arranged like this.



hook for water
 big iron pot
 they burn wood under
 this usually. Sometimes
 on wood half a kilowatt

four holes varying size for
 individual fuel
 water jar
 drain

I had wondered what a kitchen
 would be like when I came.
 They can get up a lively fire
 very quickly by fanning the
 charcoal, and it makes a very
 hot flame.

When the cook wants to bake bread, biscuit, or cake
 he puts a tin or a brass oven over the large hole
 and then puts a few flat pieces of charcoal on top
 of the oven. Things bake beautifully. The brass
 oven is larger than the tin oven and is designed
 for pies, chickens, geese, chicken, roasts etc.

To night the cook gave us creamed milk for the
 first time. You may be sure it reminded me of home.
 He had taken me like yesterday when they like something.
 I asked him to make a layer cake the other day
 and to send me one grand one with three layers
 and chocolate frosting. Yum Yum! I eat with
 us it lasts from Tuesday until Saturday! Think of
 that!

Come from P. M. Tucker

Dear Mr and Mrs Sheddall;

Our new baby
has come last night. I have
plenty to do and also very
tired, so I think I can not
this afternoon. Will you
please excuse me.

Your sincerely

H. C. Linn.

Saturday 4th March 21/39

Happy Birthday, Papa! Report was pleasant at home as it is here. The birds are singing and the flowers are bright and pretty. A lizard about 4 inches long is sunning himself on the edge of the porch. I thought he was a snake when I saw him for the first time yesterday, but when he came out again very cautiously, I saw his four legs. The boy wanted to kill him but I think that they do no harm.

As I read these three letters, I realize that it is very disconnected and I think perhaps hard to understand in places! Sorry!

Yesterday we covered all our bedding and all Ellison's clothes. Altho we had a fire, we could leave any door open when the sun was shining, and not feel cold.

On Thursday Mrs. Worley, Miss Northcott, and we, were invited to Dr. Ahmonio's for dinner. They set us meat in that house, and we cut loaf when the chief dish at dinner! He looked at pictures of Burma where both Dr. and Mrs. A. have been attending theudson Centennial. (Ellison still weighs over 170 and I 150 lbs.) This statement belongs here, because the scales are in Dr. A.'s house and we are always weighed there. (S.). We have invited Mrs. Worley, her small son, and Miss Northcott to have supper with us this evening. We shall have soup, chicken & vegetables, salad-jelly, & budget - I must not forget that!

The other day we had a little preliminary test to get us ready for our big one May 15. The teacher would read a sentence in Chinese from our book - Ellison instead of translating into English as we were doing would quote the two or three Chinese sentences following, showing not only that he understood what had been said but knew more. The teachers could not catch him and they laughed, merrily, as he would give them good answers. I said teachers' because Miss Northcott's teacher was also present.

I am so glad that I have a King James version of the Bible, for our Chinese book has evidently translated from that and not from the American revised.

Did I say that Miss Northcott beat me all to pieces at tennis this week!

Ellison hasn't felt well all the week yet. He has been to Dr. Baker (now here) and got medicine for his throat and cough. He had fever Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, but has been gradually improving all this week. He did not go to bed at all, but stayed rather quiet last Saturday. He has also been going to the dentist every day at 11:30. That alone should have made one sick. Mrs. Waters took dinner with me last Sunday while I was away.

Oh, after my meeting Wednesday evening, somebody said, "A group from Fall of County has come for Mr. Foster and he started for America last Tuesday. What shall we do about it?"

"Eat it, eat it!" came the cry from all corners - and so it was duly opened and pebbled around, and although it was a little lumpy, we all enjoyed it very much.

It was just a year ago to-day that I was in Holyoke. We all had dinner with the Taylors. Such a nice dinner too! A lot has happened since then!

Well, it is ten A.M. and I have not yet done anything this morning.

Much love to you all.

Letter.

Perhaps you shall hear some mail today. Two big boats are in the harbor.

Too bad to have this go before we get the home mail this. Only George's letter had come this week and Mother's chippings - so I suppose we shall get a lot when it does arrive.

L.

Sign all letters that you read.

Do not send this to the King

Bridgewater
Rockport.

Bethunghfield.
No. 2, York
road, Spring
field.

Suatoon, China
March 27, 1914.

Dear Ones,

It is queer that some weeks I seem able to get my letter started quite early and other I am as slow as can be. This is one of the slow weeks, but I have been playing with Ellison quite a little because that horrid grip came back and he had to go to bed for two whole days and part of another. Darn, afraid I did not take sufficiently good care of him when he came back from that country trip! I feared that he had a little fever then, but did not take his temperature. He seemed to get better but this week Monday he felt poorly and Tuesday when he went to the doctor he found his temperature 100° so she sent him to bed. Of course the dentist had been working on him all that week after the country trip and that did not help matters much.

Well. I must go pick the roses and get a little exercise. Much love - Awfully glad to hear from Ruth and Grand Ole and Charles and to get Mother's postcard. George's letter came the week before. Vince Ellison has been conversing we have been looking over all our photographs and snap shots and it is great fun. I don't know what we should do without them. I have Jennie many times for the group of last year. They were all a good lot! Well - love by - now -

Late Sat. AM. 11:00.

Well I spent all last evening and most of this morning arranging snap shots and getting them ready for Ellison to put into the big book that Daddy B. gave me several years ago. I am so glad that it is as large - so it holds all the important ones I have now and still there are some pages to be used which to place pictures of the family that may come from time to time. We have decided to start a new book for Suatoon pictures - some time and keep those all together.

It was a year ago to-day that I said good-bye to John. I wish I could see him again to-day.

No Chinese pictures in the letter. A white
envelope addressed to Ellison looks as if
it might contain them. L. M. H.

I am sending a lot of pictures to day. Be
sure that they go to Holyoke and Glad Ridge too.
Give us some of your comments on some
of previous pictures too. It makes us know you
have seen our letters etc.

So sorry Aunt Lela, that you were under the
weather. It was mighty good of you to write
when you felt that way. I do appreciate your
letters so much. And I appreciate the little
notes you get others to write. Get Marion and
Della if you can. I am missing their fond
writing. Alas by the time you see this I probably
shall have seen more. Hope Marion is sleeping
out in the open again. How I wish I could see Pelly!
She must be ~~so~~ ^{convinced} with the boys. I am glad
she makes some work.

Ellison will write you, Aunt Lela, about the
Siberian route. It is really shorter than the trans-
Pacific unless we can reach an Empress boat which
goes once or twice weekly. So very often wish it would
be better for us to send via Siberia! I went by Siberia
Jan 4. & Ellison sent trans Pacific Jan 7. and his
letter me three or four days later than mine.

You say you hope I will never go by the Northern
route - but since I have been here, I have heard
people say that it is not half bad, and many
prefer it to the long ocean trip. We can also
come by way of Suez, but that is quite warm!

So glad the grass of forever has been put out of
country. How folly it must be even tho it is hard
to get started!

I was just going to make a plan of the house, but
Ellison says that he will make you a good one.
He is a really good husband.

The kitchen is on this floor, but the servants' room are
down below and damp they are. The cook lives
at home at night.

No, there is no up stairs - true bourgeois fashion.
I don't know whether I should enjoy stairs
now or not.

Yes, it is perfectly safe for me to be here
alone! It is not very lively tho! In fact it feels
very queer!

When had a letter from Sibon Lagayon in the
Philippine Islands. We had seen a letter in Mission

7741.

(By the way, do you like it?) - about the Singians.
Dr. MacArthur gave them a nice puff.
"Missions" often has articles by missionaries whose
names you would recognize.

Miss Ryder of Japan has written Dr. Mildred Scott in

By the time you get this letter you will have seen
a picture of Ulthorn's suit. You would not know it
from any other. The cloth is a popper and salt mixture
only that but is darker than popper and salt. It is good
cloth - English I think. I haven't a scrap of it or I
would send.

I have not had my silk dresses on for quite a
while now. The last time I wore the blue silk
I could not make the belt meet within two inches, and
the brown silk I can't possibly pull together. I am
thinking of calling the tailor next Saturday and seeing
what he can do for me. But soon the warm weather
will come, when I can't wear the silk and so I don't
know what to do about it. - I just have a brilliant
idea. Dr. Scott has been sick this much so that Mrs.
Watson has decided that she must take her home.
If she can find room in her house, I think that I
will ask her if I can put in my brown silk. I will do
it up all ready for parcel post. Then it can be sent
to Mrs. H. O. Watson. If Watson could get any good out of it,
I think that she is the only one small enough to wear
it. Well that isn't done yet. Maybe it would be
so out of style, you wouldn't say it was it, Watson.
But I don't - it is a dress that can be worn quite a long
while without looking queer. Well. I'll see about that
as soon as Mrs. Watson's plans are definite. Her
going may sit a room free at Thai yang - a place
which many people go in the summer. Average
temperature only 74° cool and nice. I, so, we
may go there for the whole summer, but that is
all but the air here.

Oh (the silks show no signs of deterioration yet)

I wear my old blue serge school dress
all day long - until tennis time - and have worn
it steadily since last December. After tennis
I sometimes put on my pongee dress - sometimes
a summer dress.

On Sundays - I have worn my silk in the fall,

one in
another
day

But my nicest blue serge heavy goods (fall winter)
By the way sometimes when you are on island
don't you would buy me a box or two of washing
like suds. I am sorry it is not clean, but I
am lucky to find any. It comes \$5 or \$2.5 a
box, (with six yards in it)

What a time you must have had with frozen pipes,
Charles, during that cold spell! Mrs. Newell wrote me
of the awful time they had in Idarogaha.

Mother, did one little package at Christmas time, go
to Mrs. Newell? She did not mention it, but was I
probably busy thinking about her frozen pipes - etc.
Mrs. Herdig also has not written about her rug.
That went all right, did it not?

I had expected a wet, unpleasant
March, but aside from about ten days of fog
or rain, we have had very good weather. In other
times it has been windy, but pleasant.

John, I was very very glad to get your letter.
It seemed so good to hear. I suppose the birds
are beginning to appear at home. I saw a bird
much like a robin the other day, and it seemed
good. The birds come back here from farther south,
just as they do at home.

I am glad if you are finding a little
business with the bicycles and motorcycles.
Who ordered the single two apart \$25.00?

The motorcycle trip across the country would be
great! - But it would be very expensive - gas, oil, and food -
and the desert - oh my! What would
you do then - days and days with no water - no
habitations? Well, it is fun to plan it -
and you sure must keep on across the
Pacific, if you get so far!

I am glad you said Uncle Charles. Never
mind paying me - but take good care to
have Aunt Celia paid as soon as possible - especially
for the bicycle, then for school - and Dr. Young.
Be sure now - and have good time too - Take good
care of Mother - and Carl.

That letter of Barolo to Marion kept us laughing for hours.

Too bad Miss Giles took her exam, altho I suppose the scholars think it is fine. Glad you passed them exam, Sam. Did Hannah go to the exam? What did you get in playing?

Really, Ellison is going to tell you how to pronounce *Rad* which - But if he tells you as much as he told me the other day - you'll need hours to digest it.

Think of - and get my 8 - is the first letter.
{ It says that, my *Rad* & (*Rad* - trial) Second syllable a little higher in tone than first.

Emmie has sent on some of your family letters; but I have seen only a few. I think it is too much for you to write others regularly and am glad to see the family letters.

You are good to write me as much as you do, when I don't get time to write you especially. I got a nice long letter from Bob this last week. I was awfully glad to hear as I had heard nothing since last Sept. except how on Tim Robins -

Your picture came this week and we were so glad to get it. Ellison kept asking for it and kept it where he could get hold of it or see it all the time he was sick. He likes it very well. At first glance, I thought you looked very misty, but I grew to like it more and more, and think it very sweet.

Glad you are reading *Stoddard*. I have read only bits here and there, but know that they are interesting. Sorry about Emma's board.

I hope you have been home this vacation. Write me about your dates for closing - and any affairs of schools that you may have, or any plans for summer. Alice - Aunt Eliza, Lillie, Marion, and boys etc. anybody.

I certainly make mistakes in trying to say Chinese. but no good jobs yet.

What town in No. Cal. is Miss McLeroy in. I want to know - Why did she go over to Anjouville in calary?

Right

I could not think what book you meant for a long time, but finally thought that it might be an exercise book that Bob Cordley suggested. (Please note) However I think you would be wiser to play waltzes, songs, hymns, old songs, and easy classical things or collection of music. Marion might be able to suggest.

Hope Pearl's little girl Dorothy is better.

Glad John has discovered some books of travel. Most of my books are still packed in the tin-lined box as our book-case has not arrived yet. We are hoping for it daily but carpenters are very slow and do these little jobs only when it is raining, or when they have no big contracts.

If I ever get to see the leaning tower of Pisa, John, I'll look for your name on the bell

toll. It is 3:00 P. M. and I have done no sewing to day. I always intend to get the boys to clean the quilts (under my supervision) and myself to sew remodelling my dresses and getting them ready for La Pook / Chl to work on, but this day has flown - and after tea we are going to call on Dr. Scott and go on to Dr. Luperon's to see Misson and see how much he has lost with his grippe. # -

I do not think this letter ought to go out of the family, it is so full of quiet family things.

A man from Fochow came with embroidered goods this week and I bought 5 yards of white lawn embroidered in a steel blue. It is embroidered on front of skirt - and front of waist - with collar and cuffs for - quite pretty, quite a little elegant goods. I paid the Mexican - about 2.00 gold I guess. If any of you want it badly I'll send it on, for I do not need it very badly.

Also I can get a pretty white and embroidered waist for you, almost any time for about 4.00 Mexican. They will wash beautifully and are made of very durable silk. You probably will have to pay duty about 500.00 P. I guess, and I

don't yet know about possibility of sending by
Parcel Post. I must interview the Japanese
and Chinese Post offices.

Impact also write to Washington or to Cousin
David to find out about duty.

Last Saturday we had three guests for dinner
Mrs. Wodey and her little boy, and Miss Parthcott.

We put two liquors in the table and used a large table
cloth and I have kept it big all the week.

We played dominoes in the evening - borrowed
Mrs. Wodey's set, and enjoyed them much.

A few games come in very conveniently at
times like

I read "Corporal Cameron" by Ralph Connor
last Sunday and enjoyed it too.

Now Good by. and best love to each one
of you. I am especially anxious to hear just
how Olive from Marion. Hope she is well and
happy!

How long the postman is, etc! I shall have
heard several times by the time you answer this
probably.

Very much love

Lottie

This love goes to Truckport specially too and
to Ruth and George and all the cousins -
and to Holyoke too.

Am sending some duplicate blue
prints somebody may care for.

1900

Classes
 1. English
 2. History
 3. Geography
 4. Science
 5. Art
 6. Music
 7. Physical Education
 8. Social Studies
 9. Foreign Languages
 10. Electives

Return to Post
Office

John (or William) Swales China
Nov 20, 1879

Dear Mother,

I am sitting at the dining room table on Monday morning - with hundred of things to do before the teacher comes, but I just must tell you how pleased I am with that fat envelope of Oct. 22. and how glad I am to see the pictures Gery sent. They are not good of you at all, but still I was very glad to see them, and they are very good of Papa and John. So glad they can help you about chores.

Sorry I have not had more time to write you personally. No, you quite do not tell - I wish it were. I will find

Monday, Dec. 29, '19

Such lovely letters came yesterday. We do appreciate them! For now, I don't believe you know how much we enjoy your letters from college. They take me back to my days there and together with the Mt. Holyoke I don't miss in closer touch than I would be otherwise. We have enjoyed seeing several groups of pictures - and especially very glad to see the Christmas groups.

The P. O. came safely. It was rather slow but arrived and I think you know by now of the drawn work I bought with Aunt Sam's money, the pretty ones, with menus - and more drawn work with Ted some of latter.

I can get you pretty things here in the way of dresses, clothes, pillow covers, bags, etc. etc. but you may have to pay duty.

I was out before breakfast this morning picking beautiful roses - some of which Ellsby has sent to Dr. Roth who is ill and who will have to go home.

Very sorry Aunt Sam sprained her ankle. Hope it is much better now.

Such a pretty sample of goods. The blue with the pretty figures in it is just as lovely as it can be. I can just imagine what a pretty outfit dress it would make.

You know, of course by now, that the pair from Tiffany arrived safely. I was so pleased!!!

K. B. H.
Harrington

Return to Backport
finally

Box # 15
Backport

Watson, China
April 3, 1944

Dear Ones,

At last we have a rainy day, I have been expecting it all the long the month (after the first rainy ten days), but the weather has been good. Now, they say, we are likely to have heavy rains once in a while, but no long continued period. June, however, they say, is a hot, damp month.

I started to sleep out on the porch last night as usual but about 12:30 I felt the rain beating in on me and I had to come into the house, after taking down the net and bringing in the bed clothes and mattress. I don't know what I should do without my electric flash. I always take it to bed with me when I sleep out-doors. It is so much safer and more convenient than any other form of light. I went right to sleep and slept soundly until morning except for a minute or two when I heard a shutter bang. (My well always)

On Thursday Mr. Grosch from Cheyang came to town for Reference Committee and stayed with us over night. He brought us some extra string beans and they certainly were good.

We have steamed mulberries almost every night for supper: and they are very rich. A large number of our spinners were flighted by something I hardly know what. They turned grey instead of spinning. I was sorry, for it expected to earn about ten or a dozen cents, and now I shall probably starve.

The carpenter is at last getting our two locked boxes ready, and I expect we shall need it by May for heavy blankets and winter clothing. He put the cover on yesterday. He had already made a little stand for it, about six inches high. They do not use nails, but make little ends on the wood which stick into holes corresponding holes in another piece.



I have been enthusiastic over my roses all the time but now they are more beautiful than ever. Almost every day I

have given away a bunch, but still I have every race in the house full - and even my silver potatoes, and silver bowls. They are so lovely in the morning with the dew on them - on big drops.

Ellison begins to feel a little more strength. He has quite a long even if not a very hard attack of grip.

Studying continues as usual. I have finished yesterday the first chapter of *Mark in Chinese Characters*, but I still read it over every day to keep it fresh, and because I do not readily acquire a few of the characters.

I am also learning a few Japanese, and a few new characters. I try to talk as much as possible, but I do not take to it readily as Ellison does. I find myself continually putting in an English word like "for" or "with" - and expecting them to understand just as if it were English.

I have had three good games I know, ten with Mr. Capon, whose skill Mr. Kumpf of Chanchow-fu against Mr. Baker and Mr. Bausfield.

I read a little paragraph in Mr. Bausfield's letter the other day that I can not get out of my mind. A woman with a ~~child~~ ^{child} gave birth to him one day - and upon inquiry he found that a native physician had deliberately ~~tried~~ ^{tried} it to help along a slow childbirth. Such ignorance is pathetic.

Mr. B - was also able to cure a little girl with a badly scalded foot - a child whom all the native physicians in the city had worked on. She happened to be the daughter of an important magistrate, and so he has gained much prestige.

Mr. Bausfield is one of the queerest men you would meet in a long time. He looks almost sixty, and he has to work all by himself because he is not the kind of man with whom other can work. He abated a station in a Dakota district where many of the people can have their decent (they claim) bank

to 1500 years before Christ. He is not a physician, but has been forced to do a great deal of medical work, until he has (with the aid of books and advice) become quite expert.

I picked up a letter of his to Dr. Newman the other day in a waste heap which was blowing around over our grounds, and I will send it to you to show you a little about him. He is very earnest and very cheerful, and has done a wonderful work among the Indians. It takes him almost a week, I think, to get down here. The Japans are going to his home this summer. It is dry and fairly cool. Mr. Sawfield will build them an adobe house at a small cost.

You may possibly have a chance to go to Tai-yang - for the summer. I will let you know if anything develops. It is in the mountains and is never very hot altho it is quite damp, they say, scenery beautiful, waterfalls, streams, etc.

You may read that there is a great deal of coal-seams in China, but it is in central and western China hundreds and hundreds of miles away from us.

I did enjoy last Sunday's mail so much! Thank you, George, ever so much for the pictures and good letters. We intended to take pictures of our interior this week, but did not get around to doing it. The new motorcycle must be a beauty. Be very careful.

Your last letter told of deep, deep snow. I can hardly realize it - and by now the blue skies and soft winds have begun to come I suppose.

Just now came a big fat robin from Ellen Ridge. It was done up so nicely in a brown paper envelope. Thin letters come all right but thick ones ought to be tied or strongly fastened, and Dolly O. always thinks of that! My letter came by way of San Francisco and took 36 days. That is very long! Vancouver and Tacoma would seem

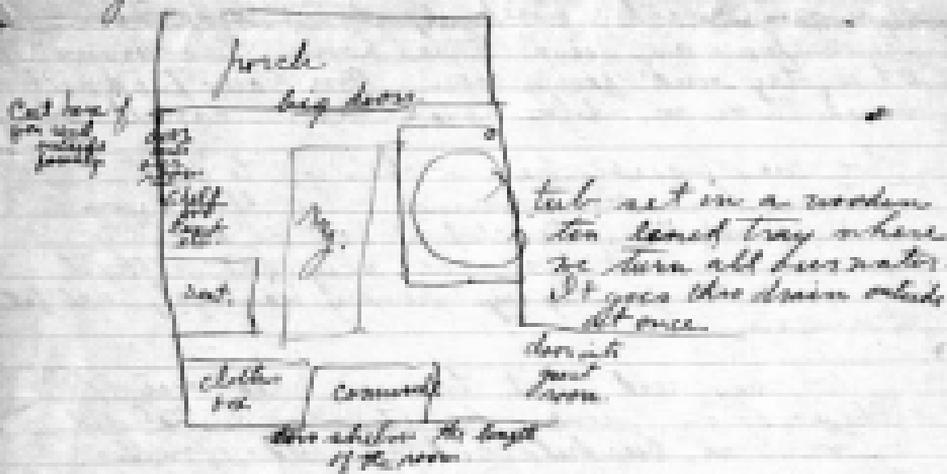
Personal of family.

father. I was awfully glad to hear.

It was so nice for Spertie and Tosa to be at home. Feb. 22. "George's birthday" as George writes.

Ellicott says that traps would not work here, because there are so very many birds and because it is very difficult to get anywhere near them.

Mother asks about our bath room. It is large - about 5 x 10 1/2



Maak too much is my little mother
Father's wife.

How long will Uncle George stay in Utica? And what will Uncle Charlie do?

How did you ever dispose of a barrel of squashes, mother?

So bad about Laura Lane.

How did Carol entertain Chet?

Where is Marie Richardson now?

No, James, we did not celebrate George's birthday except by putting the flag out. Sorry about your Uncle Ed. Baby Americans stay at Hong Kong, but not very many here. Thank you for mentioning Uncle Charlie; I think

I mentioned them again in a letter 7 or 8 weeks ago which you have perhaps received by now. I planted in September beans, carrots, corn, lettuce, parsley, celery. Some people plant a few potatoes, but too much work for most. I do not grow very well for foreigners. Nature says them however and they are good. I do not know reason.

It was good to hear from you!

I am glad my letters come fairly regularly. We can not tell here about ~~the~~ ^{the} mail, now that I think of it - the express boats must leave Vancouver every two weeks just as they leave Hong Kong, and it would pay \$200.00 to plan to reach that mail regularly if they intend to write within the two weeks, (and I hope more often than that usually). Because express boats are fast. They sail from Hong Kong on Thursdays.

Really good suggestion, Papa, that you made on Feb 22. I did enjoy the letters so much!

Did Marion and Stella get to Blackport, March 21?

How is Uncle Charlie getting on?

Oh, Papa, this last week I sent my gold wrist watch to you by registered mail. Will you have it repaired by some jeweler who knows his business. The crystal is broken and something is wrong inside. Please let me know when you receive it. If the Gloucester deal jeweler whom you used to go to is dead, perhaps you would prefer to send it to Allison's jeweler in Holyoke. His name is A. J. Frank ~~Highsmith~~ Appleton St. Holyoke, Mass., and he is reliable. We sent it to you because you could get it there easier and safely. Of course there should be no duty, as it is coming back merely for repairs and was bought in U.S.

Good to get your letter John. You certainly had to wear well fanned about the water cycle. Great 12 1/2 hours difference in time between here and home.

Enjoyed Aunt Annie's letter.

I'll try to get more postals when I can get to Superior. We do not go often.

Thank you Father, Mary, Ruth and Lucille for all your very nice letters. I was very much pleased.

And the valentines were nice too.

Well it is time to mail yours 2:00 P.M. and I've done a thing today except to read letters and write them. Ellison has made me promise to read a little and then I must sew a few stitches.

Jennie, I appreciated the envelope of good letters very much!

John does your nose (when it was frozen), trouble you any? And de Papa's nose bother him?

Glad Ruth's tea went off so nicely.
How about college, Ruth?

Congratulations, precious, upon being on the standing Committee! Fine! I should like to see Polly & the dear little gray coat.

Sorry about your will miss Aunt Lela. Having John & Mrs. Walter left about today along my will doubt they will not chat with my if thank.

Glad to see note from Charlton do you want it again, reunion?

Glad you have kitchen painted, Aunt Lela. Has someone come visited you yet?

Hope here is growing fast

Appreciated your long letter so much Della! It was well waiting for. Will try to write some time especially.

Hope of love to all

Yours, Aunt Lela,
Chinon name is Loudest.

Must stop other I have almost overlooked Ruth's & Aunt Lela's good letters of last Saturday.
Thank you,
Lolla

Sign when you have read.
Book of -
g. L. G. L.
R. W. L.

Secretary China,
April 19, '94.
3:15 P. M.

Dear Cass,
I feel as if I had reasons to tell you about, but as if I never could compass all there is to say! This week has been rather full of excitement for us, but it would not mean so much to you.

In the first place we have been able to purchase a small organ (for \$25.00) which Mr. Scott wanted to sell as she was going home. It came yesterday and you may be heard me played all last evening and come to-day too. It does seem good.

Then we have had good mail from everyone. How good you are to write us so often! It seems like a little waste of money for so many separate letters to come to us, but you will have to make your own plans for combination if you think it possible.

Our long looked for book-case has arrived and is very good looking. In spite of its size it will not hold even the books that are already packed, and we still have a page tin lined box full. 75 cts. (We shall take pictures some day of interior of house.)

Mr. Scott and his father sent around lots of furniture they wanted to sell and since we found we could get things fairly cheap, we decided to buy two wicker tables, a wicker steamer chair, two 1 1/2 hrs. chairs on small finished rockers, an ice chest, a small mirror, a native bed for servants, some photographs and frames, a lamp house and stand (this is a little glass house on a table - made to hold a lamp so that the wind will not blow it in warm weather), four tea trays - these are four lacquered tables which fit inside one another and are used to serve tea on and for a hundred other purposes. They have dragon designs on them.

We estimated quite carefully and decided we could buy these things but we hoped that all the orders which we had put in months ago would not come in this month - but - lo! and behold - first comes the book-case, then come starts work on our tin box of stone

Will you
write me
often
I
will
write
you
often
I
will
write
you
often



comes the chance to buy the organ^s and to buy
in with Pheng Sei with a cash - but spring
up in order long ago. It's such a luck!!! But
I think we shall come out all right on spite of
all these things. P. I had to laugh!

One week not long ago my boy found a long
snake in the mudpits there. He was
frightened to death and began to dig into the
hole in order to kill it. Soon he came to me and
asked me if he - how could get another boy to
help him. I said "yes" and when they finally
had killed the snake - jolly a big snake, but surely
two yards long, I asked him how much I
should pay the other boy. I expected him to say
ten or twenty cents, but much to my surprise
he said 50 which I paid, ^{not} thinking that I was
getting some valuable experience. A week or two
later I happened to mention it among a group
of people - and how they derided me!! "to pay fifty
cents for killing a snake!" I was getting a
bad precedent. P. P. Why, it was ridiculous &
nearly ten days ago!

Well, I scribbled a good deal over it, and
there my season, so!

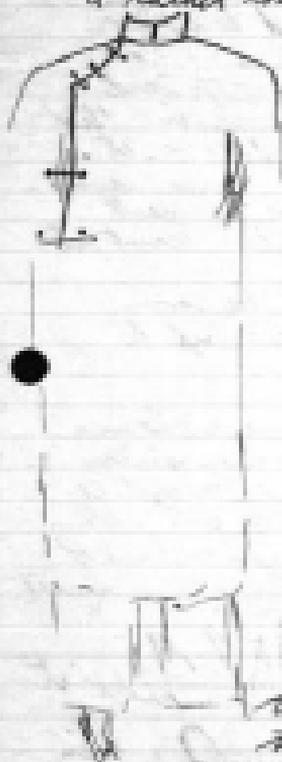
^{Added}
Dr. Scott came home from Yachung this
night and it has been nice to have her in the
class again. Ellison is studying again too. He
has gained in weight nearly all he lost and it
is mighty good to have him feeling right again.
A lot of people here had the grip since they had it,
but I have been immune up to now at least.

Last Sunday we had a baptism here - It was
a rather nice day, but a crowd gathered
around the baptistry which you probably saw
in the picture sent out by the board. In the
morning, they found that the water which
had been carried on Saturday had leaked out and
so the next day, loads were coming up
only as we gathered to see the solemn ceremony.



water carrier with "rows" rolled up.
No other clothing than trousers & a
remember rightly.

Seven women - some young girls, but one the little woman whose poverty - patriotic home we saw this day Miss Mason Dr. Willard and I called when it rained a little. She looked so happy that her faded eyes fairly sparkled. First the Chinese preacher spoke for a little. Then Mr. Coffey descended into the water and after a short prayer baptized the first woman dressed just as now the others in dark trousers and a rather long dark blue Chinese coat.



As the woman stepped out of the water several hands were stretched out to help her out and swept her face very vigorously with several bath towels, some of which looked much cleaner than others! p.

I went to English church after that as I wanted to see whom was to take E's place in the pulpit. I did not feel equal to preaching there, but he is to give a lecture on the "Choice of a Profession" to-morrow evening.

Talk about April in the tropics. To-day is the first warm day we have had since last Friday and even to-day I have wanted my summer suit of the time - but it certainly has been a beautiful day! And the moon rose full to-night behind the rugged rocks which make the scenery so picturesque - and the same moon will rise for you some twelve hours & 1/2 hence. Remember we have looked upon it, and shall look upon the one that you will look at about a month from this time when you are reading this I hope. It took one of my letters 36 days to reach home that is too slow!

I called on my afternoon teacher, Soek King Chi who has a new little baby boy whom he has named. He was a dear little thing dressed in a little cotton flannel jacket with as many clothes underneath

that I am sure by could not bend anywhere without breaking. The mother looked very very pale. I am afraid she would too had with us before he came.

The friar's work woman offers canvas, but I seldom buy anything. The best she had a beautiful bed - spread - all embroidered. She would sell for 30.00 Mexican. She also had white silk dressed with embroidery and drawn work. But what I liked best and wanted to get for somebody was a third lace, pearl lace about with scalloped edge - about two yards long - for 4.00 Mexican. I can imagine that copies of my B. K. people would go wild over it. I don't know that it would suit our homes exactly. But if it only could be cut it would be exquisite in cabinet or could be worked into a beautiful table runner.

Ulson has gone out to see if he can arrange for us to take a half day's trip to Double Island to - narrow

Ulson has just brought home a flower from the night blooming cereus - *epiphyllum phyllanthoides* ? - which you could see it. It is like a white lily with very fine petals but in the center is a yellow cup lined with tiny dainty yellow flowers. and out of it comes one slender white spike. It has a very sweet odor, and will be faded by to - narrow



Doubt's Island, China.
Saturday April 4, 1914.
to Doubt's M.

Dear Cous,

We decided to come after all, and
so the boy arose at 5:00 AM. to get the cook
to come over and prepare a 6:15 breakfast for us.
At 6:45 we started with Mr. Waters, going down
a back path and thro' the sugar refinery to a
little wharf where our boat was waiting. The
water was as blue as could be and there was
a little haze over the land. It enveloped the
boats too, just enough to make the outlines
soft. The men had the row all the way. They
row standing up with a long single oar. It
was so warm that I took off my sweater, but I
had on a wool dress.

Glad Carol likes eggs. I can hardly
imagine her dancing the Highland Fling. Ellison
dashed it when he heard we could get an organ
boat. I don't dare risk you to ride in that motor.
Don't you do it.

How is Miss Giles getting on. It must be very
hard for her.

Thank you again, Ruth, for your picture. It arrived
safely and in fine condition. We shall have it framed
when we recover from the financial blow of
this month.

No, it is not essential for you to change this
year, Ruth, but it is essential to begin planning
and thinking about it and seeing how to go about it.
I believe that your membership in Beth lasts two
years. Does it not?

11:25 A.M. At home again writing on the back
porch. The day is beautiful. We had just had
an opportunity to rent a good room at Tsingyong for
the season and we are pleased we shall
certainly go, and maybe as early as June.

✓ Georg writes: Della has the bean family yesterday.
Does that mean the one from Anolis Ching-dilla?
Glad to read of Charlie sewing spoils into his coat.
It is fine that you can all worship together in
the refrigerator too. I must swear a lot to you all.

Grand Ma, you said that you did not understand our climate. It certainly is hard to understand, but it is all true. I am so glad that there is so much coolness. Ellison is regularly sleeping under four blankets now - and I have sh a wool dress now, altho I am sitting on the back verandah. And it seems much like summer. A pretty jerd with a white line right thro his wings and a long tail has just lighted on the mulberry bush below me. - and in front of our house the dearest little greenish bird something like a wren has built a nest.

I wish you could see the lovely plants that Mrs. Baker has given us. Three lovely heliotropes, two reddish plants very pretty, with beautiful leaves too, several kinds of geraniums and some ferns. Over front door ^(threshold) presents a bower of beauty.

I don't need any draperies very much at present except perhaps to cover part of the big french doors in my bedroom and the windows in E's study.



Something like front door curtains.

About six yards would do for all - something with a cream background and soft green, brown or reddish color would be - or a plain blue muslin with a faintly blue figure would be very satisfactory. Might not be any more expensive - is 75¢ a yard. I find that my ideas of fixtures and furnishings are coming down a little. People have the idea that I have very nice things and I suppose if I were to buy again, I should not pay quite so much for bed frames and dining room table - altho really they are all wedding presents.

Fat! You are delighted! you ought to see me! My face looks like a full moon! you will see partly from the picture I have sent.

Phop all the family will comment on the scenery and house pictures at least. It will be interesting to us. And too, when you mention "your good letter of" - will you say the little about confederates - in letter about your land and such - so that I can place it. It is hard to keep track (as you all realize) when time is so long.

Papa's letters of Washington's birthday & the 27th much appreciated. Hope the weather is better by now. You certainly had a hard winter. I haven't been able to get yard work yet, but have given the money to someone to get them for me.

Mom seems some improve, but her care seems very proper. I hope, will try for and both have done a lot for her. I should think she would freeze to death.

Did you have nice birthdays March 15 & 21?

Myself and M - is a pretty good year.

Thank you, Mother, for talking me up of a Catholic marriage. It is certainly hard for Dad and Me - I know just how hard they will take it. One hardly knows what to say to comfort anyone in such a case.

When was I lastly married? Let me know whether when the day. Do you, better? I hope so. Glad to get your recipe for Angel Cake.

Ruth, Jennie has read some of your lovely long letters and I don't want you to try to write on which anyone to. I am afraid you are filling up your Sundays just as I need to with my writing, writing and it is hard work!

Do tell me what songs you sing as you make in your bed. "I have to laugh!"

What was Oscar Perkins' remark about the afternoon tea?

That I had to see C. B.'s note to Rufus.

What is "Just you make tracks," said the whole."

Glad you had such a nice talk with Mr. Maxwell. You really need to begin a year beforehand in order to get a new position. It is awfully hard to get away. I think he might have said my fault was superciliousness - but hardly yours.

Plainfield is a nice place to live in. Edna Burr Bunkerley lives there. It is a little bit far from D. G. (you is a nice time to stay in a place.)

What a nice sleigh ride you had, Ruth.

What dressmaking paper did you buy for your school, Ruth, and how much did it cost?

Perhaps you could earn as much or more in Vermont as you could on 500 in Plainfield. But in other positions or features you will have a steady increase in salary.

Happy to hear a little from Bob

Hope you can go to college.

Blackburn could go home.

We are hoping for mail to-day. Saw. by steamer come in from Shanghai with mail signal.

George's letter was a scream!

"Dicks & Deductions" is a grand title. Hope you get the prize - but maybe they will think it too commonplace and faraway. He mentions Dicks.

Let me hear about dogs. Betty sent me the pictures this week. They were fine!

George after you have entirely finished with Cartoon Magazine, you might send to me copy for a sample. I should like to see.

Did you see Charles in Boston. Nice! Hope you can work at Bank's end.

Congratulations Charles on being president of Teacher-Parents Association! - Honors are being heaped upon us!

Ellison has asked for this letter, George - He wants to keep those funny little figures you draw of men jumping in air - They were great - Draw some cartoons for the paper with the figures all of that kind, and they will take!

How is your story getting on?

Guess Lily, you and Bridgewater must have been right sick of Cheney's letters when you received those few in my mail!!! I can hardly believe it! It was good to hear from you and to get Marion's postcards - yes, I did get Ross's good letter and appreciated it - but have been waiting to get a postal or something to send by letters are so good that I just hate to share them only with Ellison. I read them over about three times in all, I guess. and then they have to go.

Thank you to Miss Carter
Yes I saw your nice birthday letter.

Dr. Foster wanted E. to help him pay off his
wrecking, straighten accounts & look out his
lawyer etc. I think I write about our trip to
Dr. Foster's home & how far Kitgum was - about 20 miles
I guess.

Sorry you were sick after chicken salad.
It's no big enough to iron! Think of that!
Hope colds and flu and scarlet fever has not
come into our families.

Hope Marion will go to Sen. Let me know please
about it.

It is too - and I must start this for
the mail altho I have told you none of the
interesting things we saw at South Id. - this
AM.

Marion's letter of March 4 was dear. I
was so glad to hear.

What part of Chinese baby did Polly see?
The picture of her dragging the boys around
like dogs is most attractive!

Glad Richard reads so much
Emmett's bank must be fine!

You must go to bed earlier, Mamma!!!

Would like to see Polly in coat.

Dear kiddies to remember us in their prayers!

You tell them that we are their boys.

Love
G. & L. to the
Very late for mail
Haps of love
L. & G.

Journal

Island to Double Island
Saturday April 11, 1914.

Begin here.
P. 10. 13.
Rockport
P.W.C.

After walking around the island a bit, and seeing the smooth beach where people bath after noon in the sun, when it is in shadow, we walked down toward the boat. But as the boatman said that the tide was not quite right we walked over toward a famous temple before we knew many people were approaching. Before then we had passed a line of women walking in single file toward the temple. They looked quite strange to me - as they had come on from country districts. Some wore skirts and others had very queer head gear. (By the way the whole island, I believe, is no larger than Thatchers.)

The head gear was very strange.



black butterfly wings

What does a Chinese face look like at any rate?



These are villainous and I can't do any better without a model. \$ \$
I guess the race is wrong.

But you can imagine how odd they looked with those huge things on the back of their heads - and gold or bright colored ornaments on their hair for around the coils. They wear those things all the time even at night!

As the people who live on the island are fishermen we felt interested in seeing their huge conical shaped nets spread out to make dry - and torated kump cables, and dry fish - and - jelly fish, and huge logs from 50 to 80 feet long which they use in placing their nets. These huge logs are sawed by hand and changed every two years. I had a manage managing and got a quantity, frowning down those big things by hand.!!

The smell was rather familiar, \$

only that there was more of it!

Finally we arrived at the temple and there was the graceful group of young men lounging in the temple courtyard about a idol - which Protestants where they look as if they were afraid - but they really say not and did not ban - I was taking them while he snuffed.

Aren't they got retarded and lazy?

Jan 1894

They and everybody looked at us curiously, and one man came up very close to me to examine my watch which I wear in a wrist strap of Ellison's. "Kui teaw?" they said - "What time is it?"

I was puzzled to death and did not answer, but Ellison did - replied for me.

We only looked into this large temple which seemed to be very tiny, but went a little farther a long to a small shrine where only women were and you will see a picture of the scene in the outer court. Behind the table where the women are standing back to, were other women (as busy as our American housewives at a church supper) - guarding articles of foods, and passing them out to be offered to idols.

Right beside the place where we were standing, was a huge urn - every once in a while a Chinese woman would come along with several Chinese yack sticks such as we burn to keep mosquitoes away. She would get down on her knees and say or some prayers shaking the sticks, and then she would stand up, place a few sticks in the urn and go away - Others brought a plate of food and placed it beside the urn.

I said women were praying in front of a big idol. Sometimes they would shake a little rattle to get the attention of the gods. One woman received her answer and then reported it to another old woman seated at the side. She shook her head and so the first woman came back and prayed again in a

sing-song tone.

There seemed to be a regular form of individual worship - but no reverence, no dignity - Many of the women had lovely faces. Mr. Walter as he was clattering down the steps, said a few words to somebody, and then as others gathered curiously to hear, he told them that they did not need to go thro' all this form; that they had a Heavenly Father who loved them, and who did not need to be appeased. Most of them listened very earnestly, and one woman bowed her head over and over again in assent to what he said, but one or two men went off smiling and it heard them say "Western Christian man" - in Chinese.

Most of the women had bound feet. I suppose daily for months or two now, which families will make pilgrimages to this place to worship.

The other day we heard a great clatter under the cliff at the back of our lodge, and looking down we saw a huge crossed boat-load of people approaching the shore, but finding that their boat was getting stuck, more and more in the mud flats. Finally they waited for the tide to go down a little and then descended by a plank to the mud and waded ashore.

There was great laughter when one person fell off the plank into a few inches of water!! They all heard noise and laughter and clamor and fire crackers - and later learned that these people had come to some graves to worship their ancestors by having a big feast of chicken, and shell fish etc. It was really a big picnic - the remains of which were still visible when E. and I walked past yesterday afternoon.

There I have just been away a few minutes to pick up some dried apples and figs, and raisins and spiced peaches which I bought from Dr. Scott, and to give the cook a little more chocolate. Such are her interruptions!

Return to N. please - finally.

This week we found a few ^(several feet of 18) whole quite nice
trying to eat some of our delicious white pine cones
in the store room but we found it out just
in time to report their feast! - We got fed.
We were getting some papers for and books for
Mrs. White to pack with.

My cook made mulberry jam, jelly and
preserves this week - Good! (I am afraid
I thought he did some of it on Sunday - for berries
did not arrive until 6:00 on Saturday! -
Awful for a missionary family.

It is pouring outside to-day and we are
glad for the crops need it badly.
Six of the unmarried ladies went off to
the City on a picnic! I am sorry for them!

Mr. and Mrs. Capen took supper with
us Monday. Now we have entertained
everybody but the Achmores.

We have had several callers this week.

Mrs. White told me this A.M. that they
wanted me to play organ at Chinese church
service while she is away. I shall like that, if
they keep on the key! -

Now hugs of love to you all. I shall
think of you especially as the summer comes
on. Let me know plans as far ahead as
possible and let me know how each one is
especially Maxine. Don't it be queer if it is not
so warm where I am, as at home!!!

Love
Lottie.

(I've ordered ^{them})
I wish Aunt Lela or Mother could buy me
~~two~~ pairs of ordinary 25 black stockings size 9 1/2.
I find I have only nine ones for summer and
there is no need of wearing them on lamps. I will
send check later. If Aunt Lela does it, ^{with mother's name}
to better - otherwise cross out her. Don't buy at Kile's. Per. 100.



April 1914
South Island
Coast of a
temple.

For the
Museum of
Natural History
Washington D.C.

Please
return

(his pass) → For the family only -

Suzhou, China
April 17, 1944

Dear ones,
Another Friday night has come around. They seem to come just as quickly here as at home.

Yeh this afternoon the bank started off by Japanese Parcel Post the package for home ^{with} post value of \$12 gold upon it - and had to pay export duty of .50. What a stinging I was! Oh - I guess that .50 was Mexican and as it is only 50¢. not 10¢ as I thought that isn't bad. And it ~~isn't~~ but 10¢ Mexican to send - that is about .53 gold - for 37¢ flo. a 12,000 miles. I can hardly believe it. Remember there is no duty to be paid in America, for all the things were made or bought in America. So don't pay anything. There is my brown wild dress for Marion - and some cast off furry gloves and stockings for Carol and Ruth, and a very practical apron for Della. sorry I could not put in something for everybody, but not much time to plan or think. If you will consider these birthday greetings, I shall be grateful. Hope they will be safe and that you can get some good out of them.

Studying keeps us quite busy these days, but it is really interesting enough so that the time flies from Monday until Friday. In the afternoon, we are now studying from 1-2 and 4-5, having tea at 3:45 & quite often have a nap from 2:10 - 3:00 - and I am exhausted at the end of the day to find a feat done so little.

After 5:30 we go out until 6:30 or 7:00 when we have supper. You can see how short our evenings are!

It is not hot yet - I am perfectly surprised (and agreeably so) at the climate. To day I have washed my wool dress, even if it is uncomfortably tight. The growing stout is no joke! Ellison by now that he will not be able to get into the club suits made last fall!!

I wish you could have seen how lovely our little English Chapel looked Sunday - with its decoration

Let me know when this comes home

of green and white. Dozens of beautiful
Daisy-like, pots of Marguerites in full
bloom and many many ferns - make one
of the most beautiful decorations I have ever
seen. Then they had a choir and a very
good sermon by a Presbyterian from the other
side.

We have been trying to make our plans for
the summer but that is a little difficult to
arrange about teachers. We shall surely get
away for July and August I expect, but we
may not be able to go as early as I have
had hoped.

(Ellison seems quite his old self and is
gaining flesh again.)

When we get there ^{in the fall} may be a little gap in
the land when you receive letters as it is a
two days' journey from here - at least - perhaps
three. It is in the mountains and never hot -
temperature between 75° - 85° I think, and wonderful
scenery they say.

This is a rather choppy letter and as I think
I'll settle down to tell you about our trip to
Doubt's Island next Sunday - Saturday.

I'll begin a new page so that you may send
it as a kind of you wish. This page you had best
keep in the family.

I am sending a picture of the Conference
children. It is a very fair of the Adams girl,
but the others are fairly good. They do not look ill
Cared for - and ready behind the scenes, do they?

^{They} You shall enclose some pictures taken at
Doubt's Island.

Oh, I have been able to buy some
darning cotton - so don't send any more, than
you had already - if you have sent some.

Boston,
Rockport.

Suway, China
April 27, 1914.

Dear Cousin Will,

Ellison and I, dressed in white clothes are sitting in our cosy living room. It has been warm (like summer at home) for the last few days - temperatures 78-80 - with a good breeze most of the time. We have not needed wraps in the day time, or more than one blanket at night. The sun has shone beautifully too, and the view from our porch has been too pretty as could be. New birds appear almost every week; we have seen ^{one} brilliant yellow, another blue, and many with very pretty black and white combinations - mostly white, however. One day the other day was quite a large bird - all black except for very large, rufous colored wings. Our boy was quite excited about it and wanted Ellison to shoot it, as he said it was good to eat - but I did not want it, even if his gun had been already.

We are expecting mail any day now, fresh before this came the lovely letters from John and Mary in Boston, and this with Mame's good one arrived speaking of her birthday. I am glad she had such a happy one.

Our magazines came too, and they are a continual delight. Much to my joy, I find time to look into them, with a little - at least - more than I used to in America. Our Chinese teacher is quite interested in magazines, especially in those the advertisements, but he is just as likely to point to some unrecognizable thing as a pair of porrets or similar things and as I don't hover around very closely when he is looking.

The weeks are beginning to get a little less dreary I fear, for I find when I come to write that I have to think, "Well what has happened that would be interesting to the family this week?" And there is not much of interest.

I suppose it is because our program is pretty well mapped out, and must be similar every week - because of our study.

This week we learned that our exam is to be May 8 - instead of 15 - I told the people here that I had told all my friends to pray for me for the 15th - but it did not ~~work~~. You see Mr. King who is chairman of the Examining Committee, is going home, and as we must have exam a week early. It is really a little better to get it over before the hot weather.

I shall try to study as much as possible this next two weeks - for it. but I never ~~will~~ let study interfere with sleeping, eating, or exercise. and I do not do much ~~other~~ work.

Usually however, there is a little increasing of house work, and the popping next, our own personal efforts, and the little things such as caring for the flowers, picking up the wash, putting away the clothes, mending a little thing that cannot wait for La Phok Chi.

All my summer dresses except two are in condition so that I can wear them now. La Phok Chi got three the next this week so that she should see almost six hours. Usually it is about four, and she seems slow to me, altho she is fast for a Chinese woman I guess.

All this letter will be readable only to feminine minds, I guess.

Our food remains about the same, except that our meat has been only beef and chicken for the last ten or three weeks. I don't know why. Luckily we can get plenty of fish. Changes are nearly gone, but there are mushrooms, shi tsu, etc. which are something like peas, and mangetu which I had not yet tasted, and apples, etc. There will be an abundance of fruit from now on I think - I mean there will be an abundance of varieties.

On Wednesday my next to the other side for Uleson to get a haircut, & and incidentally to call on the members of the other mission. It is interesting to see the characteristics of Scotch homes. They all have big heavy rugs in the parlor whereas in the other rooms with ditto carpets or little rugs. They have great polished brass arched table fireplaces, and a big or hairy rug in front of them with a little foot stool in the rug. They have less soles and great numbers of flowers and plants; and their rooms seem very full of furniture particularly the rooms of the older families. They have tea cases and well I can't begin to mention the little differences that prove that they come from a different country even that they are English speaking. It was a beautiful day and too usual, we enjoyed the lovely sail across the bay.

Our first furniture storage came this afternoon. It was not at all heavy. After the rain fell fast. I don't think the big storm we had in the early A.M. this summer when the flag-jobs came down.

Miss Smith
A Mr. Holyoke girl (1901) is visiting Miss Tracy, and I have invited the two for Sunday dinner.

Glad John likes his work. Hope he is feeling better.

Bed time has come.

Much love
Lottie

Saturday A.M.

When I open drawers and suit-cases things begin to have a real Chinese smell; I wonder if you will notice it on the things I sent home.

Hope my watch reached Papa safely.

I am so glad that John and George can be together. Be careful, John, and don't get hurt.

Your brass tool box must be fine to look at, George. What do you use for brass polish? I notice that the little brass I have is very dull and there are some green spots on it.

Well Uncle Charlie is better.

Has your motorcycle a seat on back? Be careful!

I am going to teach organ to two waters pupils - two girls and one man just beginning. The girls study hymns, but the man is just doing finger exercises.

Let me know how Mabel Oakes gets along, please.

John, how do you like the men you are working for? Are they nice? With how many are you associated?

I would glad to see the pictures of that m.c. I don't take any seat behind, or any place for feet.

John, have you read "A Tale of Two Cities"?

I liked the pictures, ^{very} much indeed. We took some of our pictures this week, and are sending to the photographer this P.M.

Do you have a good bath tub in your boarding house?

My niece & bath tub so much, that we have ordered a cheap one from a Chicago firm - M. W. & Co.

What is Ruth's hat and coat like? - I shall probably have heard before you answer.

What a time you had with that water pipe, do you?

The furniture we bought from Dr. Scott has come and we are much pleased. We have a

with a big cushion

Only wicker steamer chair that we bought for \$4.00 exp. It is very comfortable, and we put it out on the veranda and rest in it. I do wish you people all had verandas. They are such a comfort!

Well, besides the steamer chair, we have a pretty round wicker table, an old fashioned big oak (had cane seat and back) solder such as Mother used to have in for sewing room. I knew how comfortable it was. We also have bought a Mandak chair - very comfortable for the house,

dash about this outline made of perforated lines of some kind of heavy fibre but leaving big spaces for air to come thro.

And we purchased a lamp - base and stand. Perhaps I mentioned that. It is a little glass house to hold a lamp in hot windy weather. We were lucky enough to find a good mirror to be also bought paraffine, dried apples (very good ones) tea (Lipton's), raisins, and pickled jalapenos.

So glad that was at O.R.O. and at home.

I suppose roll-call is all over at home. Shall be interested to hear about it.

Apprallably awfully sorry about Spadilla, especially as I know how hard they will take it!

So would you come and is Uncle Charlie recovering rapidly? I hope so. I am sure. I have not yet appreciated the lovely letter he sent me last fall. I would like to know what little Norman is doing.

Hope John gets good pay

I must pack my big tin - lined box this P.M. and study a new bit.

Tattling is very easy, Mother. Have you not done it?

Very much love to you all.
Lattie.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on lined paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Love to Marion, Della, husband, and all -
Love to Miss Curtis.

E. preaches to - morning at English ch. He
will have to wear a ^{new} ^{coat} ^{about} 7/8
He is going to have more than suits made.