

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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**Series: I. Correspondence**

**Box / folder: 4 / 48**

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

**Dates: 1914 May-Jul**

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Suataw, China.  
May 1, 1914

Dear Ones All;

May Day! - Ellison surprised  
me with a pretty box of flowers this morning.  
He is very thoughtful and so good to me all  
the time!! We have been in this house a little  
over four months and have been just as  
happy as could be all the time! It seems  
wonderful to me! Of course my happiness  
does not mean that I do not miss you every  
one and feel a bit homesick for you in a  
while, but ~~in spite of everything~~, if I feel  
very thankful to God for so many things  
that I didn't expect, and I think of you  
all even more than I ever did before.  
And don't you think that my being away  
has drawn you all a little closer? I do  
so hope that our separation will benefit  
you all - and bring you in to God for  
blessings, just as it has brought them  
to me.

You will be glad to know that the  
best pictures we took of our house  
came out nicely. I will send them some  
time sure the Bartholomeus see them.

And the

We are sitting out on the porch this  
evening. Our big lamp is inside the  
lamp house, a bamboo screen hides us  
perfectly from too much breeze.

Ellison is in the big "Bartholomeus"  
rocker with his feet in another chair,  
reading a copy of Good House Keeping.  
I am in the comfortable wicker  
chair writing on my sewing table.

First and foremost I am so sorry  
that Louis has ~~not~~ fever! It is a  
shame! I do hope that all the rest  
have not come down with it and that  
he is all well by now.

Just think, by the time you  
receive this it will be nearly the  
anniversary of my wedding day. I am

very glad I was married! And that luncheon!  
I should have been so glad that we had it! Wasn't it  
nice!

Did I tell you that I received 1/2 dozen  
spoons & 2 spoons that used when our  
brother came. They are ever so pretty.

(Came nice bunch of mail this week!  
(Without thinking I drop into Ellen's vernacular!)  
I have a real flower name card almost  
worth coming to China for - Polly has  
christened one "Chinese Lily!"

Letters from Aunt Lela, Marion, Mother,  
Beth, Edith & my B. K., B. K. student,  
Bartholomew, Polly, Mrs. Harro, Riverside  
Cal. etc. Also many many magazines.  
Then just before this last lot, came that  
lovely lot from my own Daddy. Bless his  
heart! Now it is twice he has been  
responsible for my getting a page from  
Cath's pocket in the household all at once.  
Then I almost go if I were with you, when  
I read them. I tell you, John, I am glad  
Papa did persuade you to write. I certainly  
was glad to hear of the letters are a  
continual joy. I am only afraid that  
you will all get bankrupt sending me  
mail.

Time flies so that I can hardly  
keep track of it. A week from to-morrow  
we shall have been here six months!  
Only six years more! Won't it be out of step  
then! I can just see! It is impossible  
to keep in step here - and somehow the  
relative importance of areas seems to  
drop quite perceptibly.

My dresses still look quite stified  
compared to those here, altho none of the  
missionaries looks way behind the times,  
this being a port.

But yesterday I was a  
little amused at the men who attended  
a wedding reception at the Pres. mission  
on Suatow.

Ellison wore his Prince Albert, but inserted on a soft shirt and a sun-hat to Mr. Upton one of our most stylish men a Harvard graduate - (By the way, I heard him preach last year in Montclair, N.J.) wore fonce trousers and a black frock coat <sup>boldly</sup> stitched with cotton thread, for it had become a little gray - but this hat was all right. Mr. Baker had on a new suit made in England, but his shirt and collar were rather poorly laundered. Mr. Upton was perfectly correct in every way I think, but he was the only one.

Well, that reminds me that you may wish to know that there was a wedding in Ketchikan yesterday. A Presbyterian missionary (Miss Billhepsy - typical Scotchman with sandy hair and blue eyes) - married Mr. Chalmer, another missionary! They have to publish their intentions in public places, and so we learned that Miss Billhepsy was 39 years old while Mr. Chalmer was only 32. \$ 7. 75 - Isn't it horrible to have to announce it to the world - and such a gossip world as this community is!!!!

<sup>In the wedding</sup>  
Mrs. Lay, the wife of the Commissioner of Customs, did all the decorating of the Chapel - She plays the organ, teaches S.S. class, and does innumerable things such as society people do not often do. She has been kind enough to invite Ellison and me to dinner at her home in company with Mr & Mrs. James two recently married Misses from Presbyterians. Very pleasant very jolly, very nice. We feel quite flattered! I will probably wear dress suit - and I shall at least try on my best dress. I am not sure that I can get into it. In fact I am pretty sure that I can not - but perhaps I can change it a little.

I jump from one thing to another like a grasshopper. I am to teach Mrs. 'Water' <sup>with my sister</sup>

organ at  
organ pupils to - tomorrow - and play Chinese  
school on Sunday A.M. - about 4 P.M. etc. in ev.  
Also I am to accompany Mr. Capon to - tomorrow  
P.M. as he sings Polyphony songs to his  
English pupils. He has the best songs  
of Nibelungen! a whole book full of them.  
Among them is the Rheinlied song  
which I have heard Maria sing with  
children so often.

Oh, Maria, your idea of the song is  
lovely! We will sing at evening prayers  
just as you suggest between 9-10 P.M. Sunday  
after I return from Y.M.C.A. - I will look time  
definitely as I go through the letters, but haven't  
time now as it is too late and I have written  
all the evening! I wish I were more  
gifted with brevity of expression in letter writing  
I am sure people could tell you more  
in less space than I have.

Good Night all now. It is Good  
Morning with you - I usually think  
specially of Ruth and Carol on Friday  
nights or Kathy Saturday A.M.'s. I have a  
vivid recollection of how welcome they  
were! I wish you could see how cozy and  
comfortable and cool it is on this porch.

Saturday A.M. 11:10.

Busy morning has almost flown.  
I was arranging the flowers when  
Ellison's tailor arrived to try on a new white  
suit. You would laugh to see me stand by  
and suggest this and that change!

Then I settled accounts with the cook for the  
week and the month. It is costing us about  
5.00 a week for food. Is that too much?  
Things are so much cheaper here that I  
expected to be able to live for a little less. but no!  
Then I taught a theological student on the  
organ. The two girls could not come to-day.  
This fellow is about 30 yrs old I guess. He is  
very stout, and is still doing just paper parsing

Weather has been very enjoyable - 20° warm  
enough to have open doors but not too warm!

## Personalities L.

I plan to report up to Mrs. Water to try over some  
Chinese hymns with her, but she was busy  
making jelly - for an afternoon tea party to  
be given to some Chinese, and so I decided  
to go up again this evening.

I have good letters of Marion's and Della's  
laid aside to be answered separately - but it  
does take me a long time to get to it!

Thank you so much Grand Ma, for writing  
so fully about Emmet. It was very good of you!  
There is one other question I wrote you about, I  
suppose - I should be so glad to hear.

Open envelopes two pictures which our Japanese  
photographer evidently thought too poor to print.  
They are pictures of E. & me in our white clothes  
which some one in America would see if they will  
print at all - and send us a copy if they come  
out at all. You may be able to do something  
with them.

I am sure you will enjoy the photo of our  
house.

Mother, you say too bad about my silver! I  
can't imagine what was the matter with it, unless  
perhaps it was that it could not keep silver salt  
dishes clean - and so decided to use china ones.

So glad I think is to have new house. Will it be  
built right on the same lot?

The home buy was great! Thank you Marion and  
Ruth for recipes.

Shall be glad to hear when my watch arrives.

Give reports of Everett & Dick! - They are surely  
growing into true gentlemen.

I found the picture of Ruth's new hat!!!  
Cost was very reasonable. Not?

Yes Ruth, you met Ethel Hoyle and your  
elder a few months last summer, then  
you and Charlie came to call on us, & we were  
just starting for Gloucester.

What big hills you and John climbed,  
George! I don't see how you did it.

Sullivan and I both like it very good of George  
to see that the sheet in letter of March 12 was not his  
regular letter. We do enjoy them so much!

How many you the program of Carol's orchestral  
concert?

Yes Papa: we always drink boiled water and  
boiled milk, - never anything else even for  
our teeth - if it

I wish I could answer all your questions fully,  
Aunt Let! At church in chapel - we have Episcopal  
service one week, and Presbyterian the next.

So sorry you are to lose Mr. Ackland, for I  
know how much you all think of him. It  
will make it easier for Della to join Charlie's  
church, perhaps.

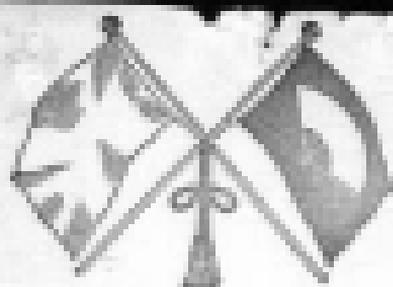
Hope that cold of March 29 did not continue.  
How long does Marlow have to be in quarantine?

Mr. Watson has criticized Dr. Hentley - and does  
not like him. Dr. Greenback feels the same way. So  
I hardly know what to think. The feeling down  
here may be pronounced. I am sure the  
Board felt that it was doing the right thing  
about Central China.

The English class now contains five girls.  
Of the ~~three~~ original ones, two had to stop. I  
do not know whether it was because they did not  
enjoy my teaching or something else. One had been  
suffered for and did not feel well - Her from companion  
went with her. Then I had three very new  
beginners, two of whom had to stop because  
it was too far to come each day at noon hour. So I  
have - the kindergarten teacher Cheng Tami Chi to whom  
I am to teach again, a bright little girl Hwai Cheng  
about 14 yrs old; Suk Kiang, the daughter of our  
first teacher Hong Sen as well, and the new girl,  
the daughter of the florist Sai Sui by name.

The girls are in two divisions - beginners and  
advanced - but Hong Sen as well's daughter does  
extra work.

Not all pupils learn English but many do.



# S. S. "TENYO MARU"

Voy. 27. OUTWARD.

## PROGRAMME OF DECK SPORTS

TUESDAY, October 21st, 1903.

2.30 p.m.

### Contestants Members of Crew

#### OFFICIALS

Chairman Ex-officio	.....	Capt. EDWIN BENT
Chairman	.....	Hon. Paul S. Reisch
Starter	.....	Mr. H. Kobayashi
Judges	.....	Mr. F. W. Sweet Mr. S. Taguchi Mr. E. Hogg
Referees	.....	Mr. Henry P. Hook Mrs. P. Dillon

#### LIST OF EVENTS

- 1 Three Legged Race..... 7 boats and final
- 2 Back Race..... 3 boats and final
- 3 Obstacle Race
- 4 Pillow Fight..... 8 entries
- 5 Blind Fencing..... 4 boats and final
- 6 Cook Fight..... 8 entries
- 7 Tag of War..... 2 out of 3 boats

Address  
~~Name~~

Circle out your  
name as you  
receive.

~~Mr. J. H. Williams, 100 Broadway, New~~

Name

George  
John  
Scott

~~Mr. J. H. Williams and wife  
to family who make it  
a long period every day~~

Mrs. John Hardy (actor).

~~Both of the names  
of the firm if you have any more  
New York address.~~

Albion, N.Y.  
Box 105

Mr. Charles

~~Mr. J. H. Williams  
100 Broadway~~

Charlton - Bay Harbor  
Maine

Joseph Verley  
and wife and others  
Camp Hill, N. H.

Howe again Holyoke  
Charlton - Mr. Huntington  
Maine

Mr. J. H. Williams  
100 Broadway  
New York

Cheoyang, China  
May 8, 1914.

Dear Cass,

We are spending the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Leaker at Cheoyang. The invitation came Wednesday and you may be sure we grasped the opportunity for celebration after our exam on Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Leaker have an entirely new house close to the water's edge, and also close to Mrs. Grace's house.

Perhaps I had better begin at the beginning of our trip from Redchick.

We had expected Dr. Leaker to take dinner with us Saturday but he had come to interview on business and was too full of work to stop for such an ordinary thing as dinner - and so we ate alone, said a husband good-bye to Mrs. Watson and Dr. Scott - who were starting for America, and then with our bag proud as he could be in a light blue suit and an imitation American sport straw hat, and started for the bank, he carrying our suit case, and we having raincoats, umbrellas, and my little bag.

We sailed across the bay to the Cheoyang bank climbed up the side of it and sat on the rail for a few minutes to watch the Chinese until Dr. Leaker appeared. The business is about 1/2 way on the City of Gloucester I think - it was already fairly well crowded with freight and passengers, and the deck was awfully dirty. My card by a man came along to sweep it. With a sword tip broom he swept some dirt from the middle into a pile. Then with his foot he pushed some of it on to the broom, held his foot on it, raised the broom and foot together to the rail, and let the dirt fall. He did this twice - but still quite a little was left. This he carefully brushed toward the side of the boat and in behind some things! The small boats are kept scrupulously clean, but these big boats are awful.

Men were sitting on boxes and the floor. Some had money in their ears! Did you ever hear of such a pocket book? Most of the Chinese wear a money pouch right over the abdomen, but I suppose when they had just a single piece of money, they think it just

as well to see their cars!

Soon Dr. Lecher came along in a small boat with several boxes. We did not see him at first, but we heard his voice, and we were pretty sure he was speaking to us, as we were the only ~~people~~ <sup>people</sup> on board. After he came, we went up to the pilot's place. He parked a beam and put it across the corner of the iron pipe that fastened the spars, and that formed our seat. We had forgotten to bring the only camp stool we had. We had ordered two camp stools for such trips, and we can soon be more comfortable.

Leaving Surtow at 1:30, we crossed the bay a little to the west and then occupied a river a short distance. The trip took a little more than an hour perhaps. Then we got into sedan chairs, Dr. Lecher got on his bicycle, and our boy walked, across the city, a distance of four or five miles.

First we jogged along on a narrow sidewalk with a canal to one side and fields on the other. We passed beggars, pedestrians, and some higher class people also carried in sedan chairs. All looked very curious, at us, and several children ran along by the chairs looking curiously all the while. Every once in a while the chairmen would greet us in a curiously nasal tone, which must have meant "get out of the way" - for people moved rather quickly. The men were here with a sedan chair, but they walk rapidly and steadily.

Some short time we entered the city. The streets varied from six to three or four feet. Several times I was sure we were going to knock some body down, particularly as the children persisted in reaching and darting almost between the legs of the chairmen, in order to get ahead, and get a good look at us. First we went between walls of cement, almost solid. There would be one narrow door, tightly closed and locked - and perhaps a window, a small barred window very high in the wall. A sewer (open of course) ran by the side of the street. Of course there was no sidewalk. After awhile we entered the business district. The streets were originally a little wider here, but the backs of the buildings extended into the streets

Oh, on Wednesday evening Ellison dressed in his dress suit and I put on my very best dress - the chiffon and lace one (which Mrs Smith was kind enough to fix over around the waist) for me. Mrs Smith is a Mt. Holyoke girl (1861) - she lost her husband and baby about ten years ago. She is traveling for her health now and will be in Kakehish some weeks. She has been down to the house for dinner and for afternoon tea.

Supper at Mrs. Say's was to be at 8:00, the regular dinner hour for the English. At about 7:58 we went into the large dining room beautiful with palms, Hackbods, ferns etc. Mr. Say wore a tuxedo and Mrs. Say and Miss Dawson - (a relative who lives with her - wore evening gowns. Mr. and Mrs. James two Scotch Presbyterian missionaries were also there. Then we went into the equally large dining room we saw a very large round table with beautiful center piece of flowers - above which hung a linen covered fan - the whole length of the table. This was arranged so that it could be pulled back and forth by a string held by a Chinaman outside. But we did not heed it because it was fairly cool.

One big fat Chinaman and one small thin one waited on table.

~~Supper~~ Supper in china cups.

I. Milk rickes with gravy.

II Turkey (a little sausage) potatoes, breast of veal.  
(creamy gravy)

III Asparagus salad.

IV Ice cream & waffles.

V Cheese straws ~~in a package~~ in a package  
Eggs.

VI Coffee

Then the ladies went to the parlor while the gentlemen went out to smoke.

After that Mrs. Say sang for us and Miss Dawson played.

With all that we had a very

Pleasant time

The mosquitoes here at Changyang are fierce. I am glad I do not get here all the time. One of my boys is a doctor too, they invited me to stay over until Tuesday, and we are going to do so.

Thank you mother, for your card of Apr. 10. And thank you Papa, for your papers and clippings. It was awfully good to see them. You going to get some stamps for you some day.

Have you heard that Mother B. has been very very sick with pneumonia! She had passed the crisis when Biddy B. wrote.

Awfully glad Abeline is to be married. Hope Betty can go, and have a new dress too. So have one with.

Thank you Della too, for nice card. Sorry you have been so miserable. Hope the Spring will make you better.

Thank you Aunt Cele, for pretty Easter card. Did you get rid of that cold?

I have just suggested that Ellison send a copy of his novel letter to Merion - and he reminds me that she is out by now! I am so glad - but we will send the letter for her at any rate!

What is Rose's address. I must send her a card. I also must send cards for father and Della if I had not done so already.

Poor Tom! How does he get along?

Did you get my messages by the moon this month? I think I got yours.

Thank you, Aunt Cele for ordering gloves. They have not arrived yet but packages are slow. I thought I had all your letters here, but I find I haven't - for it

Remember you spoke of wanting to  
give me glass for birthday present I  
am afraid there are too much - I'll let  
you give me the extra on them.

So glad to receive Ruth's and Mother's  
letters. Patriotic evening at Baharefield sounds  
great.

Heaps of love  
Lottie

Bridgewater, Monday  
Rochester, Ellen Kellogg  
Mrs. Harding  
Holyoke

Saturday, May 29, 1914  
7:15 a.m.

Dear Ones,  
While I am waiting for Ellison and  
Mr. Adams to come home for supper, I  
will write a little. Mr. Adams surprised  
us on Wednesday. He had to come from  
here for a committee meeting and did not  
have time to let us know beforehand. I  
was really very much pleased. It seemed  
like home to have some one drop in.

Later -

You are or are having supper a little  
after 7:00 now - sometimes even as late as  
7:30, and I suspect it will grow later as  
the year goes on. The evening is not worth  
anything. Really it is not very comfortable  
to work with a hot lamp.

We have had a beautiful, ~~very~~  
exceptionally nice days, and not very  
hot until yesterday. When we purchased a  
good deal. But finally we got tired &  
some of our clothing and so deep comb, and  
to say there is a fine breeze.

I called on Mrs. Mae Swan Lowry in  
the community - She has a beautiful home  
social life. Seems to be the order just  
now. For "it went to Mrs. Lysit Horn"  
on Sunday (and we had a cream box - and  
next week Wednesday, Mrs. Fitzgerald,  
the wife of the English consul, is to have  
an "At Home" in honor of the birthday  
of the King!'. I think of that!

Did I tell you that we were eating  
pineapples, peaches, and bananas for  
breakfast now? The peaches are hardly ever  
ripe, and so the cook boils them.

Our daily program is much the same  
except that we rarely go out before 5:00  
or 5:30.

You can think of us as having prayer  
meeting and singing hymns every other day  
starting from 8:00 to 9:00. - That would  
be the A.M. from 5:30-9:30 with you.  
Except once a month when we have union meeting

Write by E. P. 7-10-30

This on Sunday AM. (which would be from 9:30 - 11:00 AM. Sat. eve with you) we can finish (Ch.) and I play. Also again in the eve from 7-9:00. (which would be Sat. AM from 8:30 - 9:30 - for you) I am playing at a meeting for the boys. But when you receive this I shall probably be at Haiyong and have no playing at all to do. So time to play very much. I only wish the instruments were better.

When I began to think of your sending a box to us, I wonder if it is really worth while. Perhaps it would be cheaper to send by mail in separate packages. We do not have to pay duty on packages less than \$10.00 value. And parcels post is wonderfully cheap.

My shoes could come that way certainly. Kith - and our things could, at least. So don't think that we shall expect the box.

Everybody was asking about you. We would like one or two games - like dominos or flinch - (everybody plays flinch). We would be very glad if you should play cards if you can be paid for it. If it is not possible to send us a box, please don't delay us with games. Books are very difficult to keep in this country and it is not very wise to send them, unless it should be an exceptional one. Ellison will need what a man usually has - necktie, white coat. He needs some little cotton wash ties to wear with white suits. a necktie stop.

I would like sometime, some pretty decent material for a summer dress.

But I don't know why I have put all this and now. I'll ask you from time to time to send things that I need. My clothes so far seem very suitable. I had some material (cotton) for a white shirt and decided to make it up.

so as to have it ready - forehanded!  
So I called the tailor. He is a fine,  
looking man - elegant in good looking as  
our P.M. teacher. He wore a white suit and  
talked a little English. He said that he  
would make the shirt for me for 1.20 ruy,  
which is less than .60 gold. Wonderful!

Ellison's tailor is villainous looking -  
and expensive and not so clean looking

11.00 A.M. Saturday

Mr. Adams has started back to  
Hops. Ellison has decided to go to  
Chaochowfu for the day with Mr. Parker,  
to purchase some packets for our  
summer trip, and so I am alone  
with plenty to keep me busy. I can  
perhaps do many things that I have  
wanted to do for quite a while.

Mr. Adams told us a number of interesting  
tales, but the most interesting was about the  
family of one of his servants. Perhaps you remember  
that when the Adams's were here before they had  
a servant whom I complained of, as one of the  
stupidest boys I had ever seen!

Well it seems that he is a genuine rascal,  
for he uses all the money and never gives the  
wife enough to keep the family. That long ago  
she gave birth to a woman. He being at Hops, and  
he at Hops at the time of the birth.

She sent word to him that it was a daughter,  
and immediately sold it. He was glad, for  
what did he want of a girl! It happened, however,  
that one of the missionaries writing to Hops  
mentioned the fact that the woman had given

birth to a fine son, and the Hope  
missionary upon seeing the styled servant  
congratulated him!!! He was non pleased -  
but finally seeing the truth went to Hageny to  
investigate matter, which he found to be all too  
true. The mother had sold the boy for 450.00 Dues,  
I imagine the family scene! Poor wife! I hardly  
knew her.

Well - the man immediately tried to buy the  
boy back, as a matter of family pride, but  
the purchasers having no son were unwilling to  
part with him. Law suit ensued.

The foolish servant wishing to save face  
and desiring to acknowledge that his wife  
had deceived him, brought the suit on the  
ground that his wife had sold the child  
thinking it was a girl!!!!!!

The magistrates say highly injured. And  
they think you a fool!!! God of course the  
servant lost his suit!

Best think of such things going on  
in the world now!

Every year at this season, Mr. A. says,  
men take out the idols for an airing on the  
river. They have to be very careful to take  
only one at a time and to choose them in the  
right order, for fear of offending the god.

The boats were decorated & did look like a  
temple and go up and down the river in state  
for a while.

Love to all,  
Lottie

June 4

all letters when you read, as people must know what to send

Christine & Helen Dodge  
Brookfield - New Haven  
Washington

Swanton, Chona  
June 4, 1894

Dear Mrs. -

Such lovely weather as we have had for the last days - weeks or fortnights! Bright, sunny, beautiful sky, and soft breeze all the time - cool nights, so that we have made a blanket! I can hardly believe it to be true! Notwithstanding, my changes were! The days are like our summer days bright and beautiful. It is wonderful for this time of year here, but it is a great blessing to us you may be sure!

Well, Aunt Ole dear, I was so disappointed when I opened that little enclosed envelope addressed to E - and found the pictures which you thought were not enclosed in the letter. You see I had seen the envelope lying around addressed with some postage on it - however, of whose you had - and I thought why that will be good for them to return them in American envelopes things real things in this climate - (and as you thought it was a sealed letter!) - for it might have become sealed soon after it started, as it clear now! Well, these little pictures have been around the world once and now I'll send them back again! &

I am also enclosing checks for gloves thank you so much for them. I think if you don't mind, I had rather pay for them since I asked you to get them.

the  
film  
is  
very  
good

I also enclose a very nice film taken by Mrs. Smith of Westfield Mass. who visited us here on the back ground of the front of the house. She is so beautiful that I feel that I must send it. The picture of Ellison, and me, however, is funny to death. He has on one of the very long eyes that failed to get to the tailor - and it has shrunk and is hanging off. My bracelet looks very dumpy, I'm sorry I have made it (or had to make the bracelet) large enough to go around I shall have to take it off and rearrange the pattern. Of course for do not wear our "jamban" - Don't matter and our figure is actually improved by that. &

Don't Ellison look like a missionary! Ellison left this afternoon for the City, gathering

known as Chaokwui. He went off on a short  
trip last Saturday to buy baskets for Thatyong.  
But he and Mr. Budge found as many white  
ants in a house that had been unoccupied  
just about three weeks that they decided to  
go up again this week (thinking I could go too)  
and clean out the white ants, get the baskets, and  
do all the work. But I decided not to go as  
my washing and ironing had to be done Friday  
and Saturday ~~again~~ this week. (Mr. Phob Chi had  
to take for little tubercular punch back by  
to the hospital again and so I had to get another  
messenger for this week.) The hen will  
come back Sunday afternoon and so it is not  
very long.

We had quite an exciting time with our  
servants this week. They both declared  
they did not care to go to Thatyong with us  
all, we decided first to talk to them thru  
another missionary. The cook said he was  
too old but as soon as he found it was to  
be only one month for him - he became willing,  
but the boy was stubborn. He had had a very  
hard year last year and wanted high  
wages. The money really would not have  
amounted to much, but if we had given it  
every other person would have had it, and  
so far we were bound to give him good wages  
but not to exceed the maximum.

He said in the course of his conversation that it  
was like heaven for us, but hell for him, and  
so you can realize how strongly he felt about  
it. But this year his work is really going to  
be much lighter than last summer and I have  
said that he will enjoy it more - he will be  
to Mr. finally told us to get another man -  
(not thinking that we would). We immediately  
called another boy who happened to be here  
recovering considerably of his illness.  
That was evidently the proper thing to do,  
for it would have finally, he says, he would go  
and do whatever we wanted them to. But the  
guys are the Chinese. It was interesting how  
he was feeling on his heart. The next day when  
he came in and asked us if we were going to call

another man. Sawyer said the Chinese  
mind a little bit, that it was going to say  
"yes" very strongly, but I know, under their  
and most ready with the Chinese, but already  
said "He will" (not definite) - while I  
was thinking about the way to express myself.  
"Well, for all, if we were going to call  
another man, he would be than us at once  
to ~~move~~ and begin work in business in the  
City. That was only to save his face." As he  
went on talking he asked me how much I  
would give him, and what I wanted him to  
do, and so I was able to offer him the  
best price of the day before with all the duties  
that we wanted done. The crucial point was the  
washing and ironing which he was very unwilling  
to do, but he is strong and knows how and  
now he will do that as well as take care of our  
room, help wait on table and care for dining  
room and porch, and do our bath-room  
work in addition to the washing and ironing,  
all for \$1.50 a month - very good wages for him,  
but only 40¢ gold.

Well, I certainly was surprised and  
could hardly believe that he was willing  
to go even after he had gone out of the  
room and all was settled. We were mighty  
pleased as he is a reliable boy and we liked  
him much. He is ambitious, too, and is studying  
all his spare time.

You may care to know our arrangements for  
this year - a little more in detail.

We go to house with three bedrooms and  
a dining and large porch - on the second floor  
first floor do not count, you know.

Mr. and Mrs. Gifford will their two children  
about 4 and 7, especially I think - live in one  
room, Mr. Gifford is another, and we in another.  
When charge of the housekeeping and provide  
all the food for July while the other pay board.  
Myself and provide all food, while Mr. Gifford  
board. We do not study at all in August.

It is difficult to get all our food, there  
because so much of it has to be carried by coolies

up the mountains the last week or more  
trials, and it always has to be rain tight.  
But the weather is always comfortable and  
company truly not at that point, never above  
85, I feel thoroughly!

I shall think of you all all summer  
long and shall want to know your plans.  
I shall think of you especially on the birthday.

I am awarid that there should be any  
duty on my watch and will write, Bradford,  
about it.

Well, this is still afternoon 6:15 and I  
must get out for a little exercising.

Good by.  
I look at the lovely moon every night and  
get your message, and send some back  
to you.

7:35 P.M.

Supper just over. I have been out to look  
at the moon and send my message and  
have come out on the N.W. porch and seen  
the light of the beautiful sunset still glowing  
behind the mountains. It certainly was a lovely  
sight behind the bay.

The picture I am enclosing gives a good idea  
of the bay if you can imagine it blue, but  
it gives an idea of the mountains behind. The  
atmosphere entirely hides them except a little to the  
right, but they are lovely to behold. Everything looks  
greener and more luxuriant now than it did then.

There are many things to write of this  
week.

In a prayer meeting last Friday evening Mrs. Utman  
told me of a story that rather interested her. While  
visiting home in Albany City, she found a stran-  
ger woman living on a floor occasionally alone  
but showing evidence of great poverty. Later  
she learned the story.

The mother of the family had become a Christian.  
Her husband was very angry. He gave her a hard  
beating and left her out to get again. But she  
went the next day and so he put her again  
and harder than before saying that he thought  
that would fix her, but much to his surprise, she

was badly injured, she said again. This time  
 he beat her dreadfully, so that the neighbors feared  
 she would die. She has sick and could not go  
 to church the past Sunday, but when she  
 went after getting well, he did not know what to  
 make of it. He finally said he would starve her  
 out and so he left home and since he has been  
 gone five months he has sent home 20000  
 about 100 gold. The woman, however, is a strong  
 believer in God and I fear no doubt would  
 continue to believe tho he killed her. Isn't it  
 wonderful that these people can believe in spite of  
 persecution, when at home it is so easy that  
 many almost despise God.

The Mission, we have seen the hymn  
 regularly as best we could, and we received  
 four letters, except the night of that awful rain!  
 I have to play from memory and with one or  
 two bad mistakes. Also we do not know words very  
 well, but we have where we do not know and  
 love to think of you too.

I and I shipped in Swatow on day three  
 with. I find we too have (whitewash) canvas  
 shoes with leather bottoms made to order in  
 Swatow for 2.00 (per) a pair, and we ordered a  
 pair for me. Officers tried to get some but  
 they had no last big enough for them.

The teacher (morning) did not come today, without  
 and altho I intended to study by myself, I  
 found so much to do that I didn't study a  
 bit - in fact almost forgot my 11:30 class.  
 now twenty minutes late.

The stores which I had ordered from  
 Shanghai arrived and my three gal. bags of  
 flour had fallen in the sea!  
 Luckily they were in a box - and also were  
 so tightly packed that the water had not  
 penetrated more than 3/4 inch. But the  
 cook had to turn it all out and transfer  
 it to large tin cans (which we have had  
 made out of huge oil cans).

Then they instead of sending me 1 lb.  
 of unsmoked Baker's chocolate C. C. Day, a C.  
 they sent me 1 lb. of California sweetened

chocolate, and what price do you think  
they charged? I got \$2.50 per lb. - Well, it had  
to do about that - you wouldn't get such nice  
milk chocolate till to see. I'll sweet  
chocolate do 30¢.

We have a dozen cans of Australian jams  
and they are very nice - at least the one we  
have opened is nice - I've had several  
different varieties - Then we have tinned butter,  
Cheese (Dolland) in tins, canned peas, beans, etc.  
- split peas, corn starch, borax, condensed milk -  
Now when our Chicago order arrives, we  
shall be all right.

By the way, we have just opened a bottle  
of fruit juice which we bought from Dr. Lee Co.  
It cost something like .37 but it is worth  
it. It is six times as strong as any we ever  
had at home. When had to fill up the  
bottle with water several times because it is  
so strong - and now it is just about right.  
It is Rose's best juice - So, if you see it, buy it.  
It is much larger than our little bottles.

I tried to make baking powder the usual  
but made it of soda and cream of tartar,  
instead of soda and tartaric acid.

So will I want to see or Ruth when in Boston this  
summer, buy me at Jaynes, and have sent  
out six quarts of tartaric acid which I ought  
to have had. It ought to be in a little tin or  
wooden box. That bill made me enough to last  
a year, I guess.

Oh, the King's Birthday came this week,  
and you should have seen us logged on  
our boat by us down to the St. James Green on  
the beautiful shores of the English coast.  
Mr. Phipps & Mr. Deane did not eat us again  
at Little's table, but went to a good table,  
and then walked around and made  
observations as a general as possible.  
It was really very pleasant indeed, and  
we both enjoyed it.  
Thursday, I got the wife of Mrs. Water  
back to come and wash my feet, etc.  
Mother's protection, table, food, etc.  
It was a beautiful day and they look very

piece and white, and I am glad it is done. Now's our best chance to clean out the dresses and wardrobe and we shall be almost ready for the year.

By the way Aunt Cele's letters by way of Siberia had reached us more quickly than anything except mail coming by the fastest British steamers from the S.W.

Aunt Cele's letter of Apr. 27 arrived May 3, but the letter of May 5 arrived June 3, and that is only 28 days. I guess that is the best time we have ever had, so please write via Siberia unless you are afraid of a fast steamer via the Pacific. And if you can catch the fast Atlantic steamer it would probably be an advantage.

And George, I guess you were thinking for my good when you spoke of postal, but I think Mother was right, for I don't know a postal to come in the mail and be the only thing we got, and I tell you, it is nice to have it. And so if you don't have time for a letter, friends, do drop a postal, but don't put anything on that I would not want others to see for there is a good opportunity to peep on mails here.

Sorry of Ben Ewell's death. I have your paper about it. I will later send you a check for the duty on watch. It was a shame.

Don't you think it might as well write a book all letters this length.

At people in Holyoke, I hope you will try to get Mrs. Smith of Westfield when she returns from her trip around the world, for she has been right in our house. She visits in a young widow (Mrs. C. O.) and visits some one family of your neighbors across the street. I have forgotten the name.

I enjoyed letters from Holyoke this week especially Aunt Jane's. It was very interesting. The movement party, but of all had seen the dear little compact, light weight, better case, had

planned, I don't believe she could have resisted  
it - all forces - and nothing for show. The  
ropes, don't you see very clear, and we enjoyed  
them. My glad to see baby receive it - would  
believe!!

we were glad to hear of the Atlantic City  
trip.

Jennie's junior year must be nearly  
over. When don't you, both cricket and tennis  
for her birthday, hope it arrives.

So glad to hear that Marion and Constance  
are over more. I wish I had written right away  
the first thing - but - they get full - especially  
with a deckhand to play with. I realize that  
very much as soon as he goes. Just think, I  
have been married nearly a year and I can't  
begin to tell you how much happier I have been  
than I ever expected to be. It has meant a whole  
lot to me.

By the way - Charles, has B.P., or any other  
factories beside the big McElvain factory?

How is Marion getting now, and is she able  
to go to Rutland for another year.

Be sorry about Aunt Alice's rheumatism! It  
must be just horrid! Let me know whether it  
goes or not!

I am wondering if C. B. will be able to get to  
Adeline's wedding. It certainly would be fine if he  
could.

They is painting and papering progressing, and so!

We have the program of the convention in  
"mission" this month may you will find some  
letters of Dr. W. M. Nichols, who we met on the  
boat from San Francisco to Japan - and again here  
at Scranton last report of what Miss Crayford, by  
Mr. Baker with whom I want to locate the well.

I haven't that article with Dr. Buckle's "puff"  
here, but it was in the middle of a letter  
written from India.

The cliff on which we live is covered top - (that is,  
in our back yard) - but the sides look barren  
from below. We have two bamboo plantations on  
the porch - but we now cultivate these other fine  
mosses now than either in Scranton. Has been

keep more than an hour and have heard one  
I think - Outdoor sleeping in our high  
porch you know - no risk at all - just the  
same as in the house - outside door open and  
illumination inside.

Oh - those tests didn't amount to much -  
Preliminary was nothing except to show in how to  
study.

That young albatross hard to get too if you must  
- more of a change in climate than Smith Island  
which is very near. That young is high up - and  
cool - & helps me immensely.

No duty to pay on glass of anything under \$10 I  
believe.

Wrote telegram of 23 to 20 minutes since

Very glad to have Ruth on fill up about  
It was good to hear - I expected to get  
burned in the open and hear Ruth but we  
can't stay in the room - in fact, we don't  
want to. H.

It is already 7:00 P.M. How time flows.  
I must go to bed - Love Heap of it -  
Lottie.

Sat. A.M. 8:30.

Miriam's letters of Apr. 20 and May 1. came in on the  
same mail. I think I would send (via Lillian) now  
another.

I like to have John come home next week don't you?  
Don't you suppose he could get off to take the boat down this  
summer.

Congratulations of John, on the way. Take good care of  
yourself. That was a lovely lunch mother, full of joy  
for you, John. Made my mouth water say out here  
I worry about Beulah's nervous richness. Hope she will be all  
right now.

Sorry you had such a hard cold, Mother. It certainly  
is great to be described as making you want to go to bed.  
Something like the one you had when Mrs. Howard was home  
that time I was in. Glad to hear Katherine can come on  
for August - July.

Of who's time of life to help her, please it:

Thank you for your nice letter and the newspaper.

Cook just brought some chess-stones for me & Nell. They are good. "Patience makes" - a large

It was good to see them. In one Baxter Post was the picture of one of my Blue Ridge students in the Wellfleet Postman case.

Glad to see Jennie's letter and display what is the name of Mrs. Ackland's success? Well, dear, your wisdom sounds delicious!

You will know, by the time you receive this that both Mrs. Kendig and the other received rings all right. It takes a long time to get word here.

Carol, how do you like "The Virginian"? I remember liking it well. Your hat is nice.

You, Mother, you have plenty of reading matter. That face is improving all the time, I think.

E's birthday is July 17.

Carol, you and Ruth must talk over school. If it has been worth all just for practice, it will be well to persevere and make it more worth while and so that you could enter Ruth's of W. L. School in Boston for a couple years and study cooking, dress making, hat trimming, etc. etc. &c.

Glad to hear, George and John; you are good to write so regularly. I always look forward to the letter.

The saving of those glass window protectors was a miracle, George.

Get on soon for the chickens come out.

What an awful splinter for Susan to get in her foot.

Glad to hear, Ruth, the extracts from your letters.

I say good night. Yes, dear I have your photo. Put it, if it is in a custom-framed.

I don't know what it is best for my letter to have an exact route, but if everybody will sign them with initials after reading, it will make it easy to tell who has not seen them. If one forgets to sign, the one receiving the letter can usually tell by the postmark, and sign for the delinquent. I send all my letters to Mrs. H. B. and she reads all to Holyoke regularly. Of course once in a while there is a little irregularity.

Wm. C. B. can go to Millington. Trust a lot - Wm. C. B. God to all.

Plan for Carolyn, old - some other very pretty letter and a note. Or you can draw - all fine, and letter and a note.

R. Deput  
Box 20

Peking & P. Lung,  
Swatow, China

June 11, 1918

Dear Cous,

Elison has just gone out a few minutes to see about getting more baskets to take to the Yang. This travelling in water-proof baskets instead of tin cans is very interesting. We have tall baskets for bedding (We have to take country rolls for the trip.) Then we have smaller square baskets for linen and clothing, and smaller ones still for food and supplies. We'll use have at least 25 baskets of varying sizes, all with covers, and no handles. The handling has to be done by hand.

Mrs. Fisher came in the other day saying that she and the doctor were going to start soon for the Yang. No one else was going with them. I've now decided to go then. They are just about the best people to travel with because they know the ropes so well and Mr. Fisher is not a man to be imposed upon. It is rather like one of those ponds except that you have to swim in it. Mrs. Fisher is quite stout and so a contrast to him. He is very dear and sweet.

They have been having (has at finished) operations of the reference committee since Thursday to decide upon important local matters and Elison has been attending faithfully, but I have depended on him for reports of the meetings except last evening (Friday) when I went.

Our Mr. W. & Co. stores game this week, and among them was that long anticipated light weight ball bat. Elison put it up immediately and took a bath almost immediately - Oh, it certainly is good to have it. I asked our boy if he had seen the open tin in the bath room - and he laughed hard and said "I ain't which means a boat. He thought that we might as well have a boat as that long thing, I guess."

He had two or three sunny days at the beginning of the week but since then it has been pleasant. The temperature averages close to 80° F. in shade, but we don't wear any more clothes than are strictly necessary. You may be sure, and do not mind it. Elison is more comfortable than he used to be in America, so he has the whole suit

Here.

Oh, it was fun to unpack the rest of the  
M. W. stores too. We had cocoa and apple butter,  
and corned salmon, beef, cardines, bacon, dried peaches,  
peanuts, and dates, cans of corn, granulars, soap, jellies,  
beans, - (Don't you like the order in which I will  
them?) milk, lard, tins, soap, mustard, being  
sugar, etc.

Then we had 2 dozen pint glass jars and a dozen  
Lambert's and a dozen half-pitcher, some writing paper,  
(Thank God!), some cotton, a pair of blankets for  
country use, a cheap table cloth for summer, etc.

Then we bought a few of the water home stores  
to help them out (since their water has gone home),  
and with all the Shanghai goods, we have a pretty  
well stocked larder.

By the time you receive this my month of  
house keeping will be nearly over, and I shall  
be about ready for August with its no study, picnics  
and constant out of doors and fun.

Yes! but I shall think of you all! It seems queer  
to be going off and not being at home. This will  
be the longest time I have ever been away from  
you all, but you can remember that the  
ignorance and unhappiness and sin here, is  
beyond words to describe, and we are throwing our  
little dog in the bucket - or rather preferring to -  
and although it doesn't seem much good, it may  
result in greater things. At any rate remember  
that it is you people who are trying us to do  
this for you and be glad that you have such  
a big share in it. Yes you! I guess we do - as  
you miss us - but we can please you fairly well, and  
it must be hard for you to please us in our surroundings.

We heard some good music yesterday.  
One of the men in the community has a good  
violin which he brought up and played while we  
sawred tea on the lawn. It was a pleasant  
gathering as several of our out-station people were  
here for the Com. meetings.

The boy is setting the table as I write. Can you  
see how? He had just had his hair cut and  
he has on blue corduroy trousers, is bare foot, and

wears a black loose jacket without sleeves.

I am glad he is going to Thaingy with us.

Mr Lewis from Uyangkung had supper with us, stayed over night but had to start before we were up this morning. The cook got his breakfast, and we slept until 6:15. Such luxury!

Gene has brought us one of the two country beds in order and two canvas chairs.

The country bed is made of two long poles - spliced thru the long ends of strong canvas laced at the short ends to short poles - This sits on two horses and is covered with a sheet - a very comfortable native mattress - rather like two or three thicknesses of cotton batten.

Going to prayer meeting across the bay last Sabbath day, made me think of Japan, for we rode in jinrickshas from the wharf to the compound. That is, the labor cost - .05 man - h. - and the gentleman walked! -

Last Saturday P.M. I heard some Chinese music which was very interesting. On the first place Mr. Capon wanted me to accompany him while he played his organ for the boys. I did try - but we didn't have time to practice and as it was very poor indeed!

Well - the event was a Y.M.C.A. concert and the music consisted of duets of Chinese violin and harp - and Mr. Capon's violin.

The native violin, Paul, is very queer. I have made a picture of it on the other paper, and the harp was interesting too. The arrangement was to have copper strings, pass out from one end to the other rising over one bar and striking thru a slit in the other & vice versa. The notes occurred when I had written letters, and he struck them with a very light elastic bamboo stick, one in each hand. It made a pretty sweet tinkling sound.

Well, these two men played several old folk songs that have come down with the legs, I suppose. The harpist was very proficient. On the first place his instrument was turned



Shanghai No. 2-11  
Chang...  
N...  
Chang...

July 3  
Chang

Rice...

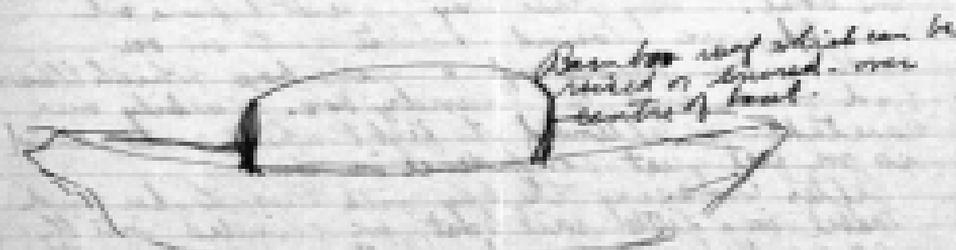
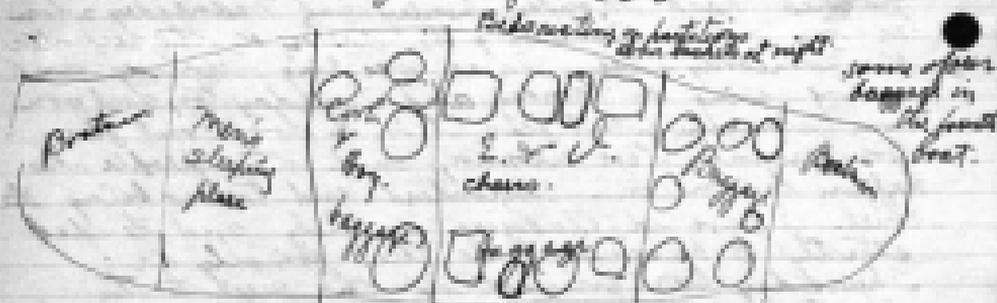
Thai Yung China  
June 23, 1914

Dear Ones all,  
I sent you a postal last week but that was all I think for. Luckily Ellison wrote on Sunday and I am writing a little to night. Can you really believe that we are in a place actually as good as it is at home, so that we must use blankets at night and are glad enough to have a wool shirt and a sweater? I can hardly believe it is true yet, but it is. And we can scarcely get any meat to eat except chicken. Think of that! And a little stream flows right near us, so that in the morning we can slip into a bathing suit and run for a dip - or go dangle our feet from the little foot bridge any time we wish! Our boys wash our clothes in the river too!

Well to go back a bit into last week. We patched hard Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday when we were not improving the tailors or the carpenters or somebody else. I had washing, ironing and sewing going on Monday and Tuesday too, and you can imagine what job it is to look out for two servants, two women, and the people who happen to come in - carpenters and tailors being the chief. I gave up studying entirely and tended strictly to business, so that finally on Thursday AM. we got up the keys to the Carefals and made our way leisurely to the boat. By the way, just before we started, we found white ants in our bath room eating up a pine box which Elton had made into a laundry box. Luckily our caretaker is splendid to fight white ants, and so we feel great confidence in him.

After crossing the bay with Mrs. Lyber and Mabel in a little sail boat, we climbed into the same Kityang launch which we went on the last time, and made a comfortable trip. Just before we reached Kityang a heavy shower came up and drenched most of our baskets. Nothing seemed to be hurt, and we did not find great water lark that the ship with Ellison's bedding in it was packed quite well. Mr. Bacon had asked us to stop at his home

for tea and then she kept us for  
 dinner too. As it was our wedding  
 anniversary and there were fully nine  
 at the table, I've told them that it was our  
 wedding feast, and a jolly nice time we  
 had. I could not help comparing it to the  
 luncheon of a year ago that taste. I have  
 almost forgotten what we had to eat; perhaps it  
 was soup, scalloped potatoes, macaroni and  
 tomato, string beans, pea-sauce and peach  
 sauce, cake, coffee, and wine juice. But I  
 was awfully glad Dr. Bacon entertained us instead  
 of letting us eat semi-savage pariah on the boat.  
 About 7:00 we pulled out of Peking - four  
 boat loads, each boat at least 30 feet long.  
 Dr. & Mrs. Fisher & Mabel in one, Dr. Belding & German  
 nurses in another, our teacher, his wife & baby in  
 another, and Ellison and I in the last. Each  
 boat was also full of baggage.



The boat was quite deep and our beds could  
 be spread above the baggage. There was also  
 room for our chairs to sit up in the day  
 time.

The men <sup>did not</sup> row for awhile - but finally stopped to eat about 9 A.M. after we had watched a beautiful sunset fade away and had gone to bed. Without a light, our only guidance the only screen. The men slept about half an hour then, I think, but they worked again until after 12:00 if I am any judge of time. Then they slept heavily until daylight when they started again rowing, poling, or pushing and pulling while they worked.

As we left Ketyang in the evening the river was much like Gornig's narrow river. We went under a bridge and then passed between narrow banks much like the country around cut bridges. Then the river widened out in places to a great width (1/2 mi.). The next day, however, gave us the chance to see how the men worked. Of course they wore no clothing except what would correspond to a portion of a bathing suit, for it was hard work and warm weather. It was fun to watch them pole, and then to see them jump over the side - one man pushing the huge boat from the front and two men pushing from behind. Sometimes we would scrape the sand on their bottom, but most of the time we did not. They walked fast in the water, for Ellison jumped over for a bath in the morning and it was all he could do to catch up without swimming. The scenery began to be beautiful - green mountains with purple shadows as they are around Lake Tang at home - and toward noon we would see little waterfalls. Grayish water buffaloes were resting on the water with just their heads showing - and a Chinese boy or girl near by to watch; women were washing clothes, little boys were swimming - actually swimming. Often the feathery tall bamboo which looked almost like our willow trees would overhang the bank for miles, and seldom did we catch sight of a Chinese village. They like the hollows and protected places to live in.

Finally about 5:30 P.M. we arrived at Wu King Jen where the missionaries have a mission. Here they entertained us royally giving us tea, a bed for the night, and a delicious supper and breakfast. It will be raining us chairs for the journey up the mountains. We say to ascend 2000 feet, and descend 200. Thank God!

Oliver and Dr. Lecher left on the boat, so  
so to start the men off early with the  
caves, we had 35 burdens or loads in all! Dr. Lecher  
had 40. The laborers went along 9. and Dr. Melby  
had 4. Then there were our cooks and boys and  
ourselves on chairs with a cavalcade! Nearly  
enough men to carry us and the things.

The scenery I wish you could have seen! Deep valleys  
clear streams, waterfalls - mountains on every side,  
rich green, smooth mountains - not rough ones like  
Hokkaido hills. Some of them were just covered with  
green but others had trees on them. Some of them  
assumed round and smooth, and others were so full  
of little peaks and valleys that they looked like pictures  
I have seen in geographies - (Hokkaido etc.)

We walked up the steepest places but were carried  
most of the day, arriving here about 11:30. We found  
the river a fine fairly narrow one with a long  
porch the width of a look something like those  
long houses on the Kuskokwim. It is in a valley  
with cultivated fields all around it - and hills  
into closing in for a distance right around the  
covey we are. Oh, Johnson you would all  
love it! Of course it rains often and without  
much provocation - just as it does at Honolulu, but  
one does not mind that. Our boys are doing over  
making in the river.

We expect Mya Siffin to arrive Friday or  
Saturday! We have already taken a nice walk  
and have been in bathing and in reading, and  
called on the people here. (Mother-in-law)

We began studying Tuesday - at least I did, and  
that makes just enough to keep us comfortably  
busy - for the rest of July.

Our teacher did not want to come so far, and  
as we have another teacher a medical student  
who can talk English. He is very good.

We have met many nice people. Three English families  
here all already and more to come.

Perhaps of low letter  
Bath's letter & Sargent's letter of May 11 - 12. mentioned before we started  
+ 100 lines

Hope Marion is well and at R. already.  
Plan so anxious to hear all about Edith's  
wedding.

Your dress sketch, Ruth, so fetching!  
Where is Bobbie to go?

How nice it must have been for Mrs. B. to see  
the wild flowers. Hope they kept well! I'd like to see  
a few. You I have seen beautiful flowers - orchids &  
something almost like our wild rose, but no  
buttercups or daisies.

Shall be anxious to hear if Bob finds work.

Our birds differ, yes; but are not as brilliant  
as the ones to which I had expected. They are strongly  
marked but not brilliant as a whole - that is, those  
that we see, are not.

So glad to see Marion's note. I am afraid I  
have neglected you, Marion. Please forgive me if I  
have.

Thank you Papa, for copy of bank statement. It  
certainly means a lot of work.

I suppose that the Coop. bank book is in Edith's  
name. It could not be in both our names could it?

Papa, the white ants and the cockroaches  
and the other fish eat my letters, if I don't  
destroy them, and as Ruth & I like to feed them?

What date is Mother's Day?

Glad to see sample of your dress, Mother.

Have not seen any young Mother, but the wood got  
water cross the other day.

Hope Uncle Leo and Charlie are well.

" Still's home is progressing and all  
neighbors are well.

Edison took the pictures.

I suppose Carol's school is over the

Wife. Isabel is better.

Was glad so anxious to hear from George  
& John. Young John will you make his second school  
book it was settled to carry. Glad also that Carl leaves.  
Have you bought your new suits yet?  
It must have been mighty hard for Doug to have his with the so.

Are you well John? Glad you like your work  
I'm interested always to hear about it.  
What building are you working on, George.

Heaps of love to every body.  
Wish you were all as comfortable as I am.  
Ullman is fine - and does everything for  
me that the cook and boy don't do.  
We go walking or calling every day.  
Quite a little rain to-day (Wed).

Shall try to send this out to-morrow.

Love again to each and every  
one - by the bushel.

Tothi.

Sunday June 28, 1914  
Thuyong China.

Dear Cous Al,

We have been in this cool lovely place over a week now, and we do like it so much. Just about a year ago within few hours we were being beaten good behind bars at Kwei Chow. We had baked beans last night but they were King's canned 'em. Not as hot either, except when compared to Mother's. She just they tasted very well after a long walk from 8:15 to 7:15 with his nets on the mountain top! I had was a lovely walk! The only drawback was that we had to wear those heavy sun hats, and it is as hard to get them jerry "heat".

I was quite wrong as we started, following the edge of a little stream shaded by high single bamboo. Different from the clumps that grow upon hills at Kwei Chow, going this the midst of a rather valley valley. When the line a real descent - with a couple of the water downwards in it - (it's a bit to), going rather unsteadily on the road ten and paths between the rice fields, then crossing carefully upon a rotten four plank bridge - before we reached the real mountain trail. Then we crossed and re-crossed little streams, keeping mostly in the valley, but sometimes going high on the mountain side on a narrow path which sloped steeply down into deep valleys below. Paths such as I had read about, but which I had never seen until I reached them. The paths were solid and hard beneath as the cattle have tramped over them. Finally we came to parts where there were no more rice fields, no more cattle, only wild animal tracks once in a while. A few other beautiful wild flowers appeared occasionally - violet, yellow, white - of the orchid family, and in the high fields but saw few. Finally we climbed a high hill, and there before us opened a view something like the one from Mt. Tom - but more extensive. At our feet was a flat broad plain, in which we could see many villages and many streams as well as some curiously good sized trees. Rice fields of yellow rice, of green tung rice, of muddy just planted rice (all water) appeared in neat squares every where. Far off in the distance were other high mountains. To each side of us and behind stretched mountains upon mountains among which we had to travel - mostly grassy but a few wooded

I thought we had reached the best part, but Dr. Leaker - let out the long rope which he had carried all the way - and so we started on again thru a deep grassed valley which I should have been afraid to trust alone. But bringing up the tail of a party of six is quite different from being alone. Soon Dr. Leaker ran ahead of a side side, fastened his rope around a rock and let us all cling hold of it as we fled to the place where he had run so easily. We did this again and again until we reached the top, and you can't imagine what a hell it is, especially on narrow places 1/2 foot wide with steep 1/2 mile slopes (at least) on either side of you.

Then at the top - such a view! - the same as before only much more extensive. The valley spread out before us, as flat as a pancake for miles and miles; the mountain ridges and valleys ~~of~~ were heaped behind us and to the side - hills. Such a glorious combination on a bright blue day with a good wind!!!

We take our common teacher very well, and enjoying studying here on the coast. I suppose school must be entirely over for all of you now.

All the mirrors in the house had been broken somehow, and so we have only our little hand mirror. It does seem queer!

I wish you could see the hills right near our house. They remind me some a little of the N. H. hills, and right close by us are some low ones that remind me of the view from Lambank - but just a little less barren.

We had a little rain every afternoon of the first four days of the week, but it has been remarkably clear and beautiful since then. We set out singing with four Presbyterian girls from the next house and watching the new moon Friday evening.

One of the highest women here does not wear stockings, and she walks. She has a little one year old baby when she sings.

ties on her with a <sup>thin</sup> red silk shawl when she goes to wash. She is real cute.

Such lovely letters from Marion came to me here a day or two after ago. I certainly was glad to hear. I am acquainted with her Sister of Polly. She must be a captivating little youngster! How dear of her to remember me. I wish I could make her another dress! I more and more wonder how you accomplish all you do, when I don't even think of my writing. Ellison has just got a slice of chick with each to eat! He wishes his four o'clock tea. We are not having it here this summer.

What a lot of hand work you did! I have so much done for me that if I do just a little on Saturdays I am as tired as I used to be on the first days of summer when I would start in at home after a year of school teaching! Yesterday I washed my hair, and made a special kind of cake that the cook did not know how to make, and I slept as soundly as a child for an hour when a late hour arrived. None of you would believe that it should grow lazy but it is true already after less than a year.

I wish I could have seen Everett's playthings! How ingenious he was! Do have a family group taken this summer. Can he come, can't he?

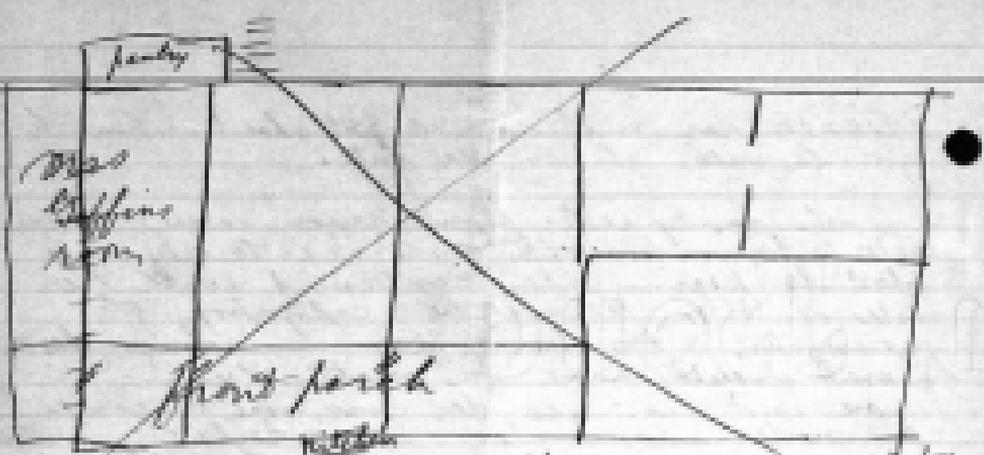
What was the matter with Polly's eye?

Must not write more now. I am going to send this to Senator by Dr. Lecher to deliver.

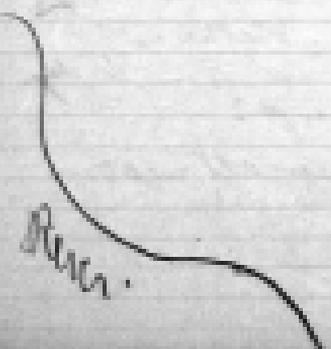
Thro' of love to each and everyone  
Lottie.

Imagine Marion & Ruth at home in N. - to-day. Can I right? When do the other go?

Hope my package <sup>of letters</sup> will arrive all right in time for birthdays.



Here is a poor plan of house



Waiyang, China  
July 4, 1914

Dear One,

Do you remember this day last year? Ellison and I were at the college. Mother then walked from Manchester over to our cottage to bring us some Supper. It was so nice and such a surprise! This year I expected the quietest Fourth of July, but about 6:30 we were awakened by fire crackers - Dr. Milled at the bottom of them - Mrs. Mrs. Ciffino's table got us some national airs; then there was a performance on the county. Withal we had quite a celebration. We bought out a little with American flag which we had - and Mrs. G. has donated a craft of paper tablecloth and napkins all decorated with fire crackers and flags.

For dinner we shall have

Chicken soup	
Roast chicken with dressing	
Baked potatoes	Jelly.
String beans	peas
Strawberry short cake	Pumpkin pie (optional).

That sounds pretty well, and I hope it will taste equally as well.

Last Tuesday the Ciffinos arrived after six days on the way. Mr. and Mrs. B. Harold about 7<sup>1/2</sup> and Louise about 3<sup>1/2</sup>, an amah or maid, and a cook. Mr. Ciffino stayed until Thursday A.M. but they returned to work during July. He will come back for his vacation in August when Mrs. Ciffino will be keeping house.

Mr. Ciffino is a big man - not as tall as Ellison is, but broad shouldered and well built, dark hair and eyes and wears glasses. Mrs. Ciffino is about Willie's build with light hair - and glasses. The children are very good looking and plump, and exceptionally well behaved and quiet.

Two packages of papers came from Papa last night. It was very good to see them, but Papa must not spend all his substance sending papers to me. I was interested to see that you had very hot weather in May. Too hot! Hope it did not affect any of you. Suppose you are all together to say good bye toinger, I roast lamb and peas. Now I should like to hear from you!

Our regular mail has not come up yet, but

We have received two or three letters from outside people since we arrived. One very good letter from Maggie arrived last evening. It was very welcome. We were a little careless in giving direction about our mail - thinking that the Babers would bring it up this week and that a messenger would get it after that. But evidently they left it up in the Supton P.O. awaiting direction from them. We'll get it some day. I on the meantime I hope you are all well.

We have had wonderfully good weather this week up to yesterday when it rained hard nearly all day. Today is overcast and threatening. Every day I am thankful that I am not at Swatow. There, we even use blankets at night.

(Dr. Prichard is going off crackers for the children)

The bed ends which I lost on the way up have appeared and I am very glad.

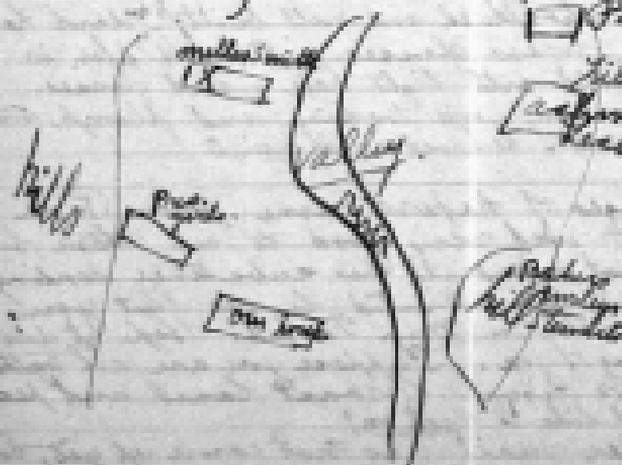
Wednesday evening we had Victrola music, and it certainly was good to hear it - Opera, Popular, and old ballads. We sat on the porch and listened - to the instrument inside.

On Thursday the Babers and Mrs. Morley arrived. The Sturtes from Waking Pa. (Dr. wife, and three grand children) arrived on Monday I think.

There are still quite a number of people to come - but even now there are more here, than are usually on our compound.

Patons from Waking Pa.

fill  
[adorned  
beakers



The river separates the houses as you see, but it is very shallow except after a heavy rain, and then it gets quite swift and full.

Our little three leg bridge was carried away in the rain of yesterday.

Scrubbers and the Etade have arrived to give us reaping mowers. I have read too, "The Marriage of William Ash" by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, rather unpleasant story, but powerful - The character study is especially interesting.

I suppose Mrs. Kendig and Katherine are in Rockport by now! Hope they have good weather. You will miss Jack, won't you?  
A note is coming to let me via Star R. R.

I am anxious to hear when Aunt Cele plans to be in Rockport, whether Della and Charles will get down for a little while, and how Marion is after the long confinement - also - Red & Carol - after their year of work - and each individual member. Will Bonnie come on? All have your pictures taken in a nice group, like last year.

Who has Mildred Tarr's store? Where does Mildred live?

Well, I guess I must say Goodby for now - Scarcely anything more to say. We are both well and very happy, but of course we miss you all.

How many rugs are being made, rather 1 - one, or two, or more?

Heaps of love to each one.  
Lottie.

Let me know how big a gap there is in letters on account of our coming here.

For Fourth of July supper we had fried pigs. Good, too!  
It looked at the moon last evening.  
Nice & cool but raining today.

July 5.

Dear Aunt Lela,

Your lovely letter of May 23 reached me to-day after having been held up thro' time in getting to T. J. Mac Worley had packed it and it was hidden away with other things in his large pockets.

It was so good to hear from you. I'm enjoying your letters so much! I know they mean a lot when you write so little too. Hope house cleaning is progressing, and that the hot spell did not wilt you.

It was the first news that I had had that Charlton would be with you. I am very very anxious to see how he was, and little Charlton - Oh I want to know all about it, and I know the news is on the way. Hope Ruth had a good time.  
I am  
with  
lots of love,  
Lela

Rockford  
Randy arrived  
Kolya's

July 12, 1977

Dear Family, Did I tell you that last week I received a cable gram from my class which has just held its 100 year reunion.

- Mrs. Hildeth.

Loveing greetings.

1965, Holyoke College.

Worn't that just dear of them to remember me I was so surprised!! And so pleased!! I hope that it did not cost them a fortune.

The weather has changed and we have beautiful  
sunlight and blue sky.

July 14. Good weather still continuing, and the Chinese  
are taking advantage of it to harvest their rice  
and plant their fields with a new crop of sweet  
potatoes. Ellison is putting up another shelf for  
me in the basement room so that I can put some  
of my stores out on the shelves and where they will  
be easy to find. I shall not want them however until  
the middle of August.

I told you, did I not, that Mrs. James had arrived. She  
has had to be in bed all the time because she has  
had awful blisters on her feet - caused it suppose by the  
heat before she left Waterloo Cafe. She has suffered  
a good deal with them and it seems so hard to have  
to stay in bed during this beautiful weather.

July 15 - 9:00 am.

'Polly's' birthday! And I didn't notice it  
until this morning when I opened my diary. Happy  
birthday, Polly! I hope Mother will send me a pattern and I'll try  
to make you something.

4. Oct. 74. Just this studying. Today is misty with  
frequent showers. Have put in a vacuum once or twice.

July 16 - 1975.

Beautiful, beautiful morning - cool breezes. It's  
birthday to-morrow.

Mrs. Page came late yesterday and brought me six  
letters from Mother, Father, George. It seemed good to hear  
from her also magazines, and a newspaper from  
Cape - and a letter from the Bakers who had  
reached San Francisco June 1 after a good trip.

Yesterday we had a nice walk to Near Falls.  
Starting about 5:00 & back about 6:30.

I was just now making judge for the birthday  
(Mrs. Coffin July 25. Is July 25) which are to be  
celebrated by a joint tea-party this afternoon,  
when a sudden shower came up. It blew furiously  
so that particles of dirt from the roof have fallen  
over everything in the room - which was washed  
and cleaned only this morning. --- It cleared  
beautifully a little later, and we had a very successful  
tea party with Dr and Mrs. Johnson, Dr. Willard and  
Miss Cullip, as guests. There was a big birthday  
cake with ten candles, and gandy. and jam and  
hans as well as the tea. We played games after  
tea - drinking and Book and Booklets came in  
for their share of popularity.

Yesterday a bride went out of the village to be  
married at We King Pu. She was only sixteen, but  
she had a gorgeous red chair come for her - and  
wore a skirt just as any grown-up bride  
would do. She must stay away from her own  
home for four months now - and never that  
skirt during this time; then she may visit  
her poor mother again and give up the skirt  
I believe.

Saturday - E's birthday - Mrs. Giffin made  
up a lovely poem for him. I must get a  
copy of it for ~~you~~ you. And she kidded made hair  
brushes of grass - and Harold even went so far as  
to make a wrist watch out of cotton and paste board -  
quite a clever thing. - Allison is longing for a  
new wrist watch to take the place of the one he lost  
at Capa - and he expects to get one soon.  
I gave him a wool knuffler to use after playing  
tennis - ordered from England - and a pair of  
stockings for tramping - such as they English wear.  
But they do not come up so high on his legs as  
I expected - and I am afraid they will not be  
satisfactory.

Sunday. I heard to-day of a case which  
happened in the valley a few years ago. The gam-  
bling of a certain man having become great,  
he set out to dry it by putting it in the fry pan  
and parrying it over the charcoal fire. You can  
imagine the result. Luckily Dr. Leake was in  
the valley.

Mrs. Stewart was telling us the other day of a case that came to Dr. Stewart in the hospital. The bone in a man's leg had been completely splintered rather high up. The case was allowed to go eight days before it was brought to the hospital. Still Dr. S. decided to try. In London he would have procured a gold plate and gold nails and had fastened the pieces together, but here he could not get even silver. So from the Chinese blacksmith he got an iron plate and some common nails - fastened the pieces of bone together - and that man is alive and using his leg to-day. The resisting power of the Chinese to surgical accidents seems to be remarkable!

By the way have you made a success of your charcoal or cask iron at home? We use " all the time here and find it very satisfactory. You must heat one or two pieces of charcoal red hot in the fire first and then when you filled the iron, you must fan it vigorously until there is a good fire blaze. After that a little fanning and addition of charcoal is all that is necessary to have a good iron for hours.

Mission's this month has several articles by people we know.

P. 451. Mr Taylor came out on boat with us.

P. 453. Written by Mr. Adams of Hope who has visited us several times.

P. 454. Letter from Mrs. Adams' sister-in-law.

" 477. Letter from Mrs. Bonfield of this Mission.

P. 497. Letter from Mrs. Adams. Very interesting. <sup>He was to read</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>honey</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>them</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>next</sup> <sup>week</sup>

P. 501. Letter from Beulah Barrett with whom we came out.

I all the <sup>working</sup> <sup>men</sup> <sup>put</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>fields</sup> <sup>quite</sup> <sup>near</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>river</sup>. One man is thrashing rice. Another is ploughing with the help of a water buffalo, another is pulling up rice getting ready for thrashing. One will be ready and start for buffalo to assist

Glad Papa had so many apples last year.  
Cut-worms are a nuisance. What can you  
do to get rid of them?

I am rather afraid you people are now in  
danger of being swindled up - in the war than we  
are.

Did you march with I.A.R. Father?

Thank you for anniversary wishes, Carol. We  
were on the journey here as last year.

I guess Carol does not like you much more than we did  
Mother. Do you remember what full summers we  
used to have - and such good times!

You are doing quite a little for Carol, Mother. Are  
you doing something for yourself, too? I  
am glad you have the club, for you must have  
clothes for that too.

No, I am afraid trip home next summer  
would be too hard. (not to mention expense)  
and the next year, it will be too near  
fargo-time. -

Thank you, George, for nice letter. I quite  
enjoyed your coffee hipper at Longershook. How  
very nice!

I shall be glad to hear of John's endurance  
run - and hope he is all safely thro it.

Thank you for map of garden.

Very much love to each and every  
one. That means you.

Lovingly  
Lottie.

Stamp for Pass  
It is old Chinese  
Stamp with English  
Character around

Sign as you read

Send first two pages to the Misses, please

Thai yong, China  
July 12, 1914

Dear Pass,

It is about bedtime on Lang's birthday at home and I am wondering what her sixteenth birthday was like. I can remember mine just a little - because I had some beautiful fine presents, I guess. Now this year I shall be just twice as old, Altho I can hardly believe it.

How is Marion? I think of her constantly and hope that all is well. I hope that you are all together at Rockport by now and that it is cool and comfortable. Every time that I think of the weather here it seems wonderful that we can be just in the tropic and yet have it comfortably cool, so that we always need a cover at night. I see that little spread that Mr. Sildat bought for me at Laurel (Berk) I miss her blankets.

I am wondering what Della's plans are for summer, and hope she can get to Rockport for a little.

As I sit here with an open door in front of me and behind, - I have beautiful views. Far off (that is perhaps a mile, the mountains rise from foot hills. At the side the foot hills are within a hundred feet. All the space between is covered with cultivated fields except for the river which winds its way along in big curves, and the two houses which are on this side of the river.

Behind, the mountains are higher and nearer and have more peaks, but between us and them are the same fields smoothly filled with rice. The men have been transplanting the rice this week.

At first planting, it grows up very thick. When it is about a foot high, they pull it all up (and they can do this very easily, because the fields are kept very moist) they tie it in little bundles, cut the tops off and plant again, the purpose of one field covering about six or seven days after transplanting.

The men work rain or shine, but if it rains, they present a rather queer spectacle with broad mud hats about like this



and grass rain coats which shed the rain beautifully. They are quite good looking too.

rich brown color.

they look

Something like angel's wings here,  
don't they? - Far from it!  $\neq$

We have had a rather rainy week.

On Tuesday, as Ellison said in his letter, we had a glorious sunset which covered the entire sky with color, but the colors were faded and uninteresting - sea-green, salmon pink - and a few wispy dark clouds sailing very swiftly in front of the brightly colored ones.

The whole atmosphere was hazy and there was a still heavy mistiness. In the night the wind blew fiercely as that people have called it a typhoon wind or baby typhoon. Little particles fell from the roof all over the room - and we could not keep the windows open on the "gate" side - Before morning it rained - and the next day it poured all day, so that our teacher

did not come to teach us. It blew again Wednesday night but not so much as Tuesday, and then it rained intermittently but hard on Thursday, and so still had heavy showers on Friday. A few little showers Saturday A.M. and then beautiful blue skies. We were bus bathing suits however when we walked both Friday and Saturday, not very much because of fierce rain, at first but because we desired comfort.

I was quite disappointed yesterday. We started at 2:00 - we miss Mr. Fisher & L. & three uninterested members, Mrs. Giffin and myself.

My foot began to hurt before we had gone far, and so I took off my shoe only to find

that my shoes (which had shined a little, having been wet the day before) were making a nice crease in the bottom of my feet. The only thing to do seemed to be to remove the stockings, and so forthwith I walked with one stocking off and one sticking on!!

Yesterday's walk was the prettiest one we had taken. Having passed through the Catholic village before we started off on the hills often walking little streams, or walking in them for yards at a time; sometimes on the narrow hair-jerk paths between rice fields - the second field sometimes being at least five feet below the first - a nearly muddy fall it would make - but a soft one. Sometimes we were on narrow paths on the steep mountain sides. At one place for about a hundred yards I did not dare take a step without hanging on to the grass and sticking my umbrella deep into the hillside. The paths seem to be made of a sort of clay which becomes hard and gathers a little slime or ten of grain which makes them very slippery. The views are magnificent - green mountain peaks upon green mountain peaks - huddled close together and extending back as far as you could see; beautiful flat deep valleys all laid out in tiers of rice fields. Every little ravine between the hills and mountains filled with evergreen trees and shrubbery. We saw a few other types but they were mostly evergreen. One in a particular seemed to be an umbrella tree - which was thickly leaved and dark green and smooth. Very symmetrical.

We saw more flowers on this pass than we have seen before - the two loveliest being the a shrubby with bunches of blue star-like double petaled flowers and a white flower something like gladioli.

After wading about three miles we began to go down, down, down, until our knees felt wobbly and then we came to a wading river which we had hoped to cross in that bright day the object of our journey. The regular fording place looked dangerous and so Mr. Fisher went of stream as far as they could go

trying to find a better place, but no place  
looked safe. They came back and went half  
way across on the regular ford. But it did not  
seem possible to get big women across and  
so we climbed a high hill on this side of the  
river - and then a most wonderful sight!  
The river rushing faster than you never had  
ever seen it, take a sharp drop of 2000 ft. in  
two many feet. I suppose I say so. The mist and  
spray rose ten or twelve in the air. Then it ran  
along a rocky chain and made another fall  
only almost as big as the first I should  
judge altho we could not see the bottom of it.  
It certainly was a glorious sight! After  
the second big fall, the mountain descended  
a rocky, rapid course, to the greenest richest  
narrow little valley you could imagine, and we  
could see it hurrying on - dropping a few feet  
here and there for a long distance before it  
turned and went out toward the big broad  
plain beyond. But even that big broad  
plain was bordered by mountain slopes and  
higher - higher in part.

Before we got home at 7:30 we were  
a little hot and very - in spite of half  
a dozen drinks in sparkling springs at the top  
of mountains uninhabited and many a mile  
thru cool water.

I wish you all could enjoy these trips.  
It is about the only exercise we can get.  
Mrs. Robinson has grounds for croquet, and  
then Mr. Siffen comes, Schall dau goes to the  
swimming pool in the river near by.

You will be interested in E's account of  
our finances in Thai Long. The woman  
who carries water - and who wanted a  
preposterous price for it, came around  
yesterday and said that she would carry  
for the price we offered, which is about  
the ordinary price by quite a little - and  
I think that we shall get along all right, but  
I wish I felt that the cool breeze trying to  
help us - instead of making everything as expensive  
as possible.

Thanks genuine for big envelopes of letters. So good!  
" for your good note too. I have had an envelope full to  
send back to you for a long time, I think. Don't know whether  
they are here or in Quebec. I'll see whether this P.M. don't.

The carpenters (7 men) are making a few needed  
repairs in the house.

The Ashbourns arrived on Thursday and brought  
us a pile of very welcome mail.

Hubert cannot help being irregular in going from  
here. I only hope that there will not be too big gaps.

For family only.

John says, May 25, "George has gone to work with his sore  
ankle too; he limps quite badly" - What was the  
matter? I want to hear it all!!!

Oh, you like your work so well, John. Do be  
careful!!!

I thank you, George, for your good letter. Hope you  
will have a nice birthday. This will reach you a  
little after it, I think.

I think that I would put "via Siberia" on all  
letters to me - except in the dead of winter, and  
you might try one or two then; just for experience.  
I suppose there is a possibility that Russian  
trains might be delayed by storms!

Don't keep saying that I have to be away  
seven years. It is only six, and one half -  
and nearly one has gone!!!!

You people at home certainly appreciate going  
more than we do here; when it comes almost  
without our knowing it. I like New England climate  
best of all! #

Did you go trout fishing on May 30, George?

Do be careful, George, not to fall - and with  
your machine too. You'd better have an  
accident policy.

How did you like Springfield? Next time  
you go, take a little more time and visit  
Mount Holyoke college at South Hadley. It is  
only twenty miles beyond. I always wanted  
you to get it.

So glad you liked the views, George. Our back  
porch view is certainly lovely.

If all goes well, we shall be starting back in  
the spring of 1900 - less than six years.

Oh, what has tomatoes and chickens. Plants, etc.

E. Salter

Tide

John Salter  
Bristol  
T. & Lane

My dear Mr. Salter

Well, that helps out so much.

How did Mother enjoy the concert at Mrs. Newell's. The program features very good indeed. So glad Hannah knows too.

Glad to see Charlotte's letter. Also glad that Della has a bluegrass harmonica. They are a great comfort. Glad to hear Father, of what you had to eat and of the pretty flowers.

Girls' visit must be very pretty. Let us have your pictures, Carol! Glad Aunt Mary was with you. If you give me her address I will try to send her a postal.

Thank you, Papa, for all the good papers. I love to find places you<sup>have</sup> marked. I read the sermon on War - It was good. Is the author a Gloucester clergyman?

Mother's postal of June 2. arrived with letters of May 24. So glad to get it! It sounds as if you did not mind the hot spell which the paper spoke of. I hope not. Glad you got down to the beach - was there a moon?

So glad that C. B. B. Jr. can stay so long. I understood he had to go back the same week. How did C. B. Soick get along? I saw notice of it in paper, too. How has school come out, Carol?

I am so sorry that Mrs. Ruckler is to resign. Mrs. Newell wrote me of it.

I had his letter from her. She did not speak of any of my letters - but I hope that some got to her, for I simply do not find time to write as I used to at B. H. I do not know why except that now we are a household - whereas before we had several houses a week all alone. The time simply flies! and very happily - except that I always want to see you all. I do not let it make me unhappy, but I long to see you all.

Thank you, Aunt Abby, for sending letters. Poor Jennie is having a rather hard time down so sorry. It is so good that we all have you to comfort us, the

Will M. and Rachel come on this summer? I hope so. Love of love to all. Let's find someone away from home.

My dear Mr. Salter

My dear Mr. Salter

597 Right at - address | you

For George

Thaigong, China  
July 19, 1914

Dear One, This is the evening of <sup>my</sup> birthday - and  
Darius's dear letter with the birthday wishes was  
delivered to day. wasn't that lovely! Good even'g  
I dear to you, Mason, to write when you are  
so very busy! How many dresses and suits  
you have made! I was the only letter we received  
(and you may be sure we were very glad) I had to  
think of you as very very busy too. It is as  
much! I think I shall be glad when you have  
seen Dr. House.

Sat. A.M. 8:30.

Nothing accomplished yet. I have to  
see the cook and plan the meals for 6 days  
and to-morrow, get out fresh sheets and other  
linen, and pick up the clothes for the wash. How  
do you housekeepers accomplish all your work!!

Tell, this is a misty dank day - with  
occasional glimpses of sunlight! It has been  
raining all the week since Friday and it  
feels as if it must clear to day. I think  
that there are floods below us on the plains.  
But we do not mind the rain very much  
because we are cool - sometimes almost too  
cool - so that we need aquatone - and we  
sleep as well! We saw only my <sup>best</sup> round  
and mirror here - but when I was at Mrs. Worley's  
the other day I saw myself in her hand mirror  
and was surprised enough to see how well I  
looked - fat and round.

Mrs. Ziffin had a birthday on Monday -  
he had already celebrated it highly the week  
before by mistake - but, the real day Mrs. Worley  
invited us all to the Hill House for tea. I had  
more of big and two letters from her and at the  
Hill House, are Mrs. Worley and her only little boy  
Elihu (Her husband drowned soon or eight years ago)  
Mr. and Mrs. Baker and two children, and  
Mrs. Stewart with three very original youngsters.  
We had hot bread, jam, and jelly - paper cups, cookies,  
eggs and candies. She killed a fatted  
pig themselves with more simple food.

Jan 1910

The dining room was beautifully decorated with by pine  
After tea, a smart shower came on, so  
smart indeed that the river rose several  
feet and we had to wait for it to go down  
before we dared cross! P.P. (many children and  
nurses along) Mrs. Conley played Edison's  
Waxfolds and we held the babies and  
talked. It was all very nice.

On Ellison's birthday yesterday - came Maria's  
good letter - (even my gift had not arrived) - and  
also pretty little pictures which the kiddies had  
painted, and some poetry from Mr. Diffin.

We invited over the two Presbyterian girls  
for tea. (We do not have the usual tea occasion).  
We had a mocha frosted layer cake (confectioner's  
sugar is quite a heavy fare) - cookies, marmalade  
sandwiches, and puffed rice candy made with  
chocolate instead of molasses.

Then we had a gay time with the Vertebrae and  
with the games which the children could  
play. London Bridge, Poor in the Corner etc.

In the evening, lately we have been playing a  
game called Hallam - a little like checkers but  
quite different because you do not lose any men.

By the way, do you realize that we have  
not had a drop of fresh milk since we arrived  
about June 20.

We had written ahead and ordered  
milk, but the man could get no cows. Then  
another man offered to get one for us. We  
advanced \$10.00 - but not a sight of the cow  
have we had yet. The Presbyterians, however,  
assure us he is perfectly reliable and that  
the cow will soon come. Luckily we had  
quite an assortment of condensed milk.

- 1 can powdered milk from Chicago - (the best)
- 3 " Carnation "
- 1 " Millbrook condensed
- 2 " Evaporated cream

and on that we have lived - of course having  
no coal - when I think of the pine and of this  
small amount, I don't all how we have done  
it.

But we have had plenty of eggs, sometimes more than a hundred on hand.

I meant to write so that Marion would get a letter on her birthday, but I did not get around on time and so I'll have to write a joint letter for Marion and Ruth, I think. I am expecting to hear Ruth's letter in a week or two.

Did my dress fit you, so that you could put it right on, Marion? What did you people decide about the second pair of long gloves? You certainly have not neglected me, Marion. It is all, of course, who has neglected - but those long loose letters seem to take all the week-end spare time.

Stop

Mail came - So good to hear letters from Geo, John, Carl, Mother, David, Halbeth (speaking of Ruth) and Jane also.

Carl, I wouldn't know you. You look 11 or 20 years old - and I can't recognize your face! Have a picture without a hat some day so that I can see it. I was awfully glad to see this and the suit is a stunner - So must try, but he, but I can't see very much of it. The back is so pretty behind you. I hand you over as usual. Hope you had a nice birthday?

Let me hear Marion, if boys are able to go on in school. Glad you could paint pretty.

You must not try to write often - for you have so much to do! - But just put a little - but in the family letter, or a note on Aunt Celia's - and I'll be happy!

So very sorry about Carl Wetherbee! Isn't that hard luck for him! I do hope that there will be no more accidents.

Doesn't it make it hard, John, to ride back and forth from Danvers. Glad you like your work. I was amused at what you think only boys was like John F.

but we have been out on a long walk since 11:00  
P.M. Mountain climbing is usual. They swim in the  
river - not very over heat. Only about 1000. We go  
walking in bathing suits to Lovell's L.

Glad to hear your cheerful pen, George!

May just imagine 4 pups! I'll bet they  
are the cutest things ever, but where on earth  
can you keep them and how take care of them  
to keep them clean! &

I wish you could have your own Rockport  
this summer. What can Carl do!

Your cartoon suggestion is very funny!!!  
So glad you can see Charlie. Take big picture for  
me! How is your uncle and how did you  
find it?

Thank you, mother, for good letters and  
clippings to read much appreciated. They are  
just like a whole newspaper.

I am glad you go out with Carl some, and  
find her a companion. How does she  
hope she has lost that little something which  
that she had a summer or two ago.

I know she must have. Sweet Sixteen makes  
one appreciate a mother!

Sorry it was so hot about June 10.

Miss Aldridge has moved and still is home  
will on the way to completion. That is fine!

Glad C. & Social was a success. I should  
like to see how radial choruses.

Hope you'll see Hildreth this summer.  
Dr. Smith one of our many went home this spring,  
and took supper with H's - just a little before  
Ruth was there. Ellison was with Dr. S. on two trips,  
and he could answer many questions & queries.

Love to Uncle Charlie, Stella, Ethel, Rachel & all  
all well here. Remember all  
much more often than I speak of them or  
write.

Heaps of love to all my dear  
people at the home.

Love,  
Lottie.

Finished Sat AM 11:10

not so long as you thought. See it.

Sat AM. With her come at last. Joy!

Glad to read  
Carl's good letter  
and delight  
with her.

This doesn't seem to go out 3

Sign and from Rocky Hill about 2 1/2 of the day left - please

Rocky Hill  
Orleans  
Bakersfield Vt.  
Holyston

Thaizong, China

July 22, 1914

Dear Ones All,

It was a year ago to-day that we went to Pigeon Hill for lunch and sunset, and I wonder if you are going to day. It has been a beautiful day here, quite warm, but not enough to make one a fire. The sky has been a lovely blue, and the mountains have changed beautifully. I wonder if Aunt Cary is still in Rocky Hill. I have been out walking with Mr. Baker, and I have been calling with Dr. Mildred and Mrs. Coffin. The kiddies have all had a party. They do enjoy life here! It is so good to have a bath in the river any time they want it!

The fields have been full of men, women, and children all the days of this beautiful week. They are transplanting the rice, and also planting sweet potatoes, beginning shortly after dawn, and stopping it down with the heat of midday until sundown about 6:30. I say 6:30 - but nobody knows just what time it is. Dr. Johnson is 20 minutes ahead of our time, and the Presbyterians are anywhere from 1/2 to 3/4 hr. behind us. It makes it difficult when one has an invitation for tea at 4:30.

We expect the messenger to arrive to-morrow with mail. We look forward to that day.

This week Dr. Lecker has arrived, and so he has the teacher mornings, while we study by ourselves, and we have the teacher in the afternoon while he studies. He is getting for his leaf examination which has been delayed for one season or another.

Friday July 24, 1914

Such good letters received yesterday - and in quick time too, even reaching as far as Thaizong by a little over a month. Cashie's stockings which I ordered they don't let - and parcel which I sent for L. and her father envelopes from Japan, as well as two envelopes from home. I believe announcement, nice letter from Aunt Mary

and lovely letter from Holyoke and Aunt Lila.  
So glad to hear of the visit of Charlton and  
Junior - and glad that he remembers George.  
Friday evening.

We went up to the Ashmores this  
afternoon and played golf croquet. It is  
the only out door game we have up here  
and it becomes quite exciting when we have  
eight people playing four against four. Have  
you ever heard of the game? It is quite a  
little more interesting than ordinary croquet.  
We hope to arrange for better ball here if we  
can only make wooden rackets.

We had a lovely walk to Saddleback last  
Saturday as I have already written I think,  
and then again on Tuesday we had a  
wonderfully lovely trip of Mrs. Ashmore's  
planning.

After eating a light breakfast of cocoa  
and toast and having the boys pack  
enough for a substantial breakfast later,  
we started off at 6:30 A.M. joining the  
Ashmores & Mrs. Fisher, the Whitmans having  
Sedan chairs. We followed the bed of the  
river on that chilly morning light with  
its dusty sunlight coming diagonally  
thru the valley but not striking us  
sometimes we crossed a roadway of brown-  
except once where Ellison carried me - and  
many times we went up on the banks so that  
we were above the water, sometimes looking  
down on pretty rushing waterfalls which  
made far too great a roar for their  
size. Finally after passing by walls  
which reminded Ellison of Keudable  
Cheam, we arrived at a spring, had  
a refreshing drink (or A had had the  
water tested) and then sat down  
hungry for breakfast. It certainly did  
look good - thus far away from Kaunitz  
of food. After a nice long rest we  
followed the stream still further  
up retreating into the mountains and  
catching glimpses of most entrancing valleys

Sept gets well later after 10 years in the office.

and reaching streams until Ellison and I would we would come out alone some day in August and just spend the day drinking in the beauty. I natural budget hundred feet falls and steep mountain sides were common visions that day. But after 10:00 when we were on the homeward stretch with one or two high ascents we began to notice the heat, and were glad that we had planned to spend the day in August and come home in the cool.

Well, it is 9:00 PM and I think I'll depart for bed and finish to-morrow. I shall be all this while housekeeping and studying for a month when next Saturday comes. Love, God right.

Saturday A.M.

The sun is shining bright and beautiful again today. That means that we have had 8 days of perfect weather in succession except for a little shower Friday P.M.

Personals -

It was ever so interesting to see Papa in his old silk hat. It looks fine! Seems to me that coat is getting rather tight! I don't know whether it is because it is stuffed with letters, or because Papa is gaining flesh at the rate I am!

I glad Mother got to camp for the outing. Hope you will all have money for the summer. Papa was pleased that you saw Walter Spurburne, Mother. Glad to hear all the news, too. It will seem good to her gate in kindergarten. Was it much work to get it ready? I know it was.

Thank you, Papa for sending pocket book. Now if you will let me know price I shall be glad to straighten out my accounts.

When was Maud Pitt married?

I don't envy Florence Davis her summer's work.

What girl did John take to ride? Is she a Redford girl or from some other place?

We don't get any oranges in summer, but have quantities in winter.

I wonder that there is anything



Thos Yong, China.  
July 25, 1914.

Dear Holyoke Family,

As I happen to have a few minutes, I am going to write a little supplement to E's letter - which I suppose will be written before Monday.

All of my school books sent to Holyoke were to be sold if a purchaser could be found.

Now that that is off my mind, I can proceed.

How is everybody? So sorry Father & I did not seem to be getting as strong as usual. It was awfully nice of both of you to think of our anniversary. I wrote of it in one of my recent letters. It came on the day we started for Thos Yong. Do you see all of my letters? I hope so - provided they are not too long. By the way that reminds me that Aunt Jan wrote you such an interesting letter! I asked E - for it the other day so that I could answer my part but he said that he had lost track of it. I hope it will turn up again, because I cannot remember the question.

I do hope that our second bag reached you safely. This second one was unsorted with not quite so elaborate as the first, but a little different from those you see in America, and I hope it came this time! The first bag is the only package we have lost, strange to say!

Old Fannie can visit in Hartford. Her package for E - came in their last mail and he was pleased.

It was awfully nice of you to entertain Ruth. I am sure she appreciated it much, and enjoyed it too. She heard of course about Dr. Foltz's visit. Did you ask him heaps of questions? - I hope you could find out all you wanted to know.

I suppose you must be at Laurel Park now and will soon be going to Gloucester. Do you see Jan there now? He was so good, as you all

were, to us last summer.

I am sure Mr. Hildreth has paid out more for us than the termish which will cover, and we should be as pleased if he would let us know the balance. We don't have sent Chubb before thro Mr. Butler, but did not think of that way. Then I can put the details in our years expenses.

Quint Janis recited ypres out a lot of work. I wish I could have heard it. We miss music very much here.

Did it strike you that we wrote a preliminary letter almost ordering our piano and then we heard such awful tales of the way American pianos acted out here that we probably cancelled the order indefinitely. I think that we will look into Hong Kong and Shanghai pianos, but it does not loath as if we would have one immediately.

This week has been unusually beautiful. This makes the 5th day of fair weather except for a little shower yesterday afternoon. We had a very enjoyable trip on Tuesday A.M. starting at 6:00 and getting home at 1:00. I have written of it in my home letter. We hope to go again in August for a whole day, just L. & D. ☺

We study by ourselves in the morning room since Mr. Lecher came a week ago, and with the teacher in the afternoon.

We have enjoyed golf croquet at Mrs. Robinsons place of twice and had some good walks. We have enjoyed our magazines very much esp. like having more time to read them than in Sweden. Scribners has been a great blessing with its good articles and stories.

Well for dinner to day we are to have potato soup, curried chicken and rice, eggplant potatoes Norwegian prune pudding with cream. Pretty good for China! It is difficult to get

anything but chicken's feet. We get pork  
about once a week and have had beef once and  
liver twice in six weeks. Luckily I have had  
some canned salmon and sardines and  
beans and bacon and dried beef to help out.  
I have sometimes wished for some good old  
Cafe au lait smoked halibut or dried cod fish etc.  
Of course we have had plenty of eggs. Eggs or  
three hundred I am sure - rather three hundred.

Do try to get some rest this summer.  
I am realizing that they will be one of the  
best busy summers I have ever had. - We are  
both very well and very happy. Thank you  
all for good letters and loving thoughts for  
our anniversary.  
Lovingly yours,  
Lottie.

ps.

Remember now that Aunt Jan said she wished  
I would learn Typewriting. Perhaps I can learn this  
August for Elliott says he is willing to.