

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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**Folder label: LLH to Carrie and Everett Lane (parents), primarily from
Chaochowfu**

Dates: 1915 Apr-Jun

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Rockport
Baker
Pemberton
Belgrade

ME.

Chaochowfu, China
April 2, 1915.

Dear Ones,

Ted Friday 6:50 P.M. here and I suppose that Ruth and Carol are just beginning the last day of the week symposium - happens to be vacation for them - and I hope it is. We had been having very nice weather up till last night when a thunder storm came up that has lasted all day - not the thunder except in the distance - but frequent showers I have rather liked it, for it is one of those honey flying days when one wants to sit by the fire with books and embroidery and music. Cleveland had intended spending the day calling with Mr. Baker, but the rain kept them at home so that Mr. B. could begin to do a little packing and I have studied a little all day. This afternoon after class he has been doing a few carpentering jobs for me - and has made a little boat for the tub that will save me a lot of water. Your cisterns are full of water and we are glad, for they were almost empty before.

Apr '15

Oh, Harriet is coming to see me - She expects to arrive next Wednesday. I think that E. will go to Swanton to meet them. Won't it be nice! I had planned to go home this summer, but can't leave her work.

Mrs. Baker will leave for home about the end of this month. and if you feel worried about anything here, just write Mr. or Mrs. Geo. L. Baker of

A.B.S. 125 Bond St. Boston, Mass. There may be rumors of war between China & Japan, but every thing seems going along very smoothly here - and we are so very far away from the countries of interest that we hardly ever realize if anything new is going on, and suppose I suppose we are as far away as Alaska from New York or further.

I suppose the green grass will be all of and the trees will be all leafed out when you get this. How nice!

I brought me some fresh string beans yesterday and it made me think of home.

Just stop - Love

Lot's

Monday eve. April 5.

Wish you were here today to see the big river! I told you about the big rains, didn't I? No I guess I didn't. Well, on the rain all Thursday night and intermittently Friday. I think he had showers again Sat. At any rate Sat. night we had a big thunder storm with very heavy rain and more heavy showers on Sunday. The river began to rise until it now it is as yellow as mudpies and flowing very swiftly. I think it must be half a mile wide below our house - and it has risen more than ten feet, so that the first pier of the bridge is entirely underwater - and the span is covered in some places.

It isn't a flood, for there has been no debris but sticks, but it is mighty interesting to see the change. We went across the river in a boat Sunday about 5:30 and came back this AM about 07:30. It is very easy to go down streams but rather strenuous to go directly across, or up the stream.

Heaps of big boats and rafts of bamboo are anchored on each side of the river, because it would take them an eternity to go up stream to the places they are headed for.

Eric is going to Suatou to (monk) preparatory to meeting Harriet on Monday. I shall be so glad to see her!

I spent last night with Tom James and in the evening we had such a nice time singing hymns - largely Easter ones. I also heard some good music.

April 6 Tuesday.

The river is still very high but not rising any more and people can cross the bridge all right.

I have had a very quiet week, I have played, and read, and sewed, and kept house, and studied a very little.

Ellison went to Suatou and Chao-yang to get

a lecture for a stereopticon lecture which the men are going to give Friday evening.

I cut out the pretty voile dress that Aunt Cele gave me last summer, and was so thankful to have it ready to use. We can get plain cloths for morning dresses here, but nothing pretty and dainty like the flowered voile.

I am making a travelling apron for Mrs. Baker, and like the idea very much. The material is brown linen and it is covered with little compartments for brush and comb, mirror, powder, tooth brush, soap, pins etc. etc.

She is making a steamer rug bag - a huge affair with heaps of pockets.

Another thunder storm is coming. I hope the river won't rise much more. It is full enough now to suit me.

I am sorry I didn't send this letter along with Ellison, but it didn't seem worth sending and it isn't any better now.

So Goodby with heaps of love,
Lottie.

Bat 20
Rushford
Bathurst
Haly
111

Chaochow, China.
April 16, 1915.

Dear One,

I certainly was glad to get the letter of this week and wish that I had not sealed up my last (with one tiny to add more). Today came a fashion magazine from Shanghai just in the nick of time. The tailor was here! Mrs. Baker wanted to know many things and I do! It certainly was a happy thought, Aunt Lela, and I am very grateful. Please, however, pay for it from the subsidy I sent you.

I am glad you asked a lot of questions, Aunt Lela, for my basket is empty this morning. I will pick up your letter and see what I can answer. Such a nice fat letter. I just revelled in it!

Chaochow is pronounced "chow-chow foo." chow-chow is like pinelli? - foo - like for in food.

Remember you say to take the duty of Lomas present out of the box. Please do as I tell you, or it will worry me to pieces.

You're very happy in Cape. It does not mean the beginning of independent work, for Elison still studies, and I believe I have time and ambition. But if I finished his rooms next November as per schedule, he will then be ready. However, we are not sure that we are persona really located here. Changes are always occurring.

It's about 20 miles from Swatow. It's up a river north of Swatow - a little island. Didn't I send you a map? On the map I have here it's called Chaochow.

To go to Swatow we walk to station or take a chair allowing an hour; then ride an hour and a half on train, that like a Dutchman's mantle, and a boat across harbor 20 minutes. Then we are at Pakshih. Weather does not make much difference or sort of train.

My old cook went back to the Pigeon, but I'll come here like it the day. He hired a new cook - and met Mrs. Baker's cook. What a good old man my story.

There is a little coming out of here.

I think I have written of furniture. All slight things have been repaired and everything is all right. I do not think it was very bad work that I look

back upon it.

The The Gleasons may come up to take the place of the Babers, but not until fall. However we shall be along very little for a while other people are coming up to look out for the work periodically.

The English Presbyterian mission number are about by an hour away. We can see their houses from our house.

The City is easier to write, but we must always say Opa. Snow. That is easy to write too.

Yes, it is larger than Supton. There are no Eng. and Am. residents beside missionaries as yet. City is likely to be more opened up the soon.

Don't worry if you don't see D's letter sometime if you get a reasonably number, for sometimes he does not get around to writing for two weeks and once it was a whole month, then he was very busy. I wrote two letters to H. in that time for him.

It is Ruth who sends my letters to Holyoke, is it not?

By this time, Aunt Ab, I am hoping that you had the good news about me and are no longer worried. I certainly did not mean to mislead you. I did want you to have an idea of expectation such as I had. That nothing more definite to say, you see at that time.

I shall certainly look forward to the carriage ride. How dear it will be!

Now about the sunset, I was just thinking that I must goon beyond for my white one is shrunken and spotted and gets tired very quickly. So the gray one would be most welcome.

Ellison will be more than pleased with the land. I would try only one however, for I do not know whether they will multiply or shrink in an uncomfortable way.

I am so sorry about your change. Get some kind nice to discharge a little with ointment or something.

Don't remember a just, when I am sitting under with hat on. This is the only one I can

think of which I enclose. If it is not right, describe the other more carefully and I will see what I can do.

Has Ruth done anything further about Blankie? Your gingham sampled well pretty.

So sorry Gene and Betty have been sick and better again. I think that Rodriga has been sick, or has had trouble with eyes, or both. Please let me know details.

Thank you for list of Cousins' Birthdays and Bill's wife.

How if I could have birthdays & ages of Marion's and Bill's children that would supplement nicely.

I thank you, Aunt Ale, for enclosed letters from Mother & Ruth.

Also glad to get letters direct from home. Thankful that white basket fine was discovered in time. Sorry Georg hasn't more work - but glad he can work on cartoons too. I see some splendid ones in the magazine he sent me.

Thank you John, for your appeal to me of Feb 21. I was so glad to hear you speak of the surf. Wish I could see it!

Did you say that there was a lounge in the dining room? What one is it and in what position is it?

And Georg, thank you too. Elvira and I both enjoy them thickly! Baptist Church will be really improved by wood floor, wouldn't it?

Please return my greetings to the dogs - cats and 19 hand.

So sorry, Father, for your trout, Dan driving. How hard it is. Yes, I am wishing the time away too - and I should so like to come home just for a couple months this summer.

but it "can't be did" at present.

It was so nice to hear from Stella, and also
nice to hear of Charlotte's birthday party in your
letter, Mother.

I shall be glad to know if they give Lewis Bryant
Mannery a house warming.

There was no duty on the rug.
I was very glad to get your letter, Mother.

What a full day Janice had on her way back.

Wasn't it fortunate that little Charlton's
accident was so worse. It was frightful
for Charlton, bad enough to read about, but
it must have been extremely nice, sooth-
ing for him. I think of the little fellow so often
but have not written or sent him anything
for some time.

Last week has been full of company which
has been good for me. ~~Mr. Hooker & two~~
Mrs. Gracchuck and two children came Tuesday
and stayed until Saturday. Harriett and Mr.
Martha Hooker came Wednesday and are still
here. Mrs. Cooper & metal came Saturday and
stayed until this morning. Mr. Cooper has
been in for some weeks! It has been
a full of them most of the time and as
he picked more his home.

It was cold the very first few
days - so cold that we had a fire in
April - think of it! and the girls kept
their coats on all the time.

In the evening we roasted marshmallows
and played dominos, rook, riddles
etc. but had real nice times.

Mrs. Gracchuck tried to push me to
knit but I was not a very enthusiastic
pupil.

Much love to everyone.

Lallah

Hope Mother is better.

Bainbridge
R. Report.

Cheochowfu, China
April 17, 1915.
7:58 P.M.

Dear One, Ellison and I have just been playing
"Book" for recreation, and now he is going
to play violin a few minutes while I play
while a few lines.

"Is that right?" he says.

"No, too long before," I reply.

It is not often so bad as that, but this is a
new string - or rather an old one which broke
and is being used over again. It is his last
\$ - and we must send to Hong Kong for
some more.

This week there has been very journeying
to S-yatow since the dentist is there. Mr
Baker went down Monday. I went Tuesday
with the girls, and Mrs. Baker went
yesterday with Howard.

I had such a nice trip - and it restored
my appetite which has been rather small
for the last week or two. Such a good
dinner as we had Wednesday night.

- Roasted goose
- potatoes
- gravy
- dressing
- Apple sauce.
- Fried parsnips
- Some other vegetable or two.
- Chili sauce. (By the way, that is your wife
mother) - I mean for, (sic) little)
- Strawberry jam
- fresh mushrooms
- Apricot sauce
- Cake cookies

Wasn't that a spread? There were
twelve of us at the table - the girls who live
at the house (Miss Sollman, Miss Traver,
Miss Culley, and Mrs. Milford); the three
Akers, Dr. Bacon, Miss Northwest, Harjett
and her friend Dr. Sackett - and myself.
It was very jolly and then people came
in to sing in the evening. Good fun!

This is the first trip I have ever
actually made on my own responsibility

in China, and even this time, I had the boy
along.

I left. I had some funny experiences.

At Huron station we wanted a man to carry
baggage to the rickshaws a very short distance.
The man wanted three times as much as it was
worth, and I told him we did not want him at all.
Well, he was bound he would carry that baggage.
We put his rates down and started to walk it,
and left it in spite of our protest. Finally the
boy got another fellow to carry it for a bigger
price, but this man wasn't going to let him carry
he finally said him away but did not silence him
and he looked very black.

When we got to the rickshaws, the men were
wild to get us as almost everybody had gone, and
they began to put their hands on our baggage and
try to pull it gently toward their rickshaws. That
made me angry and being a man not excited by
the baggage business, I simply slapped their
hands whenever they touched us. Was I that
bad, it seems just too funny for words.
The boy was all the time trying to make his
bargain, help of the man and tell them
that they had no manners - "Be nice!"

It certainly was rich.

We finally got into our chairs and
left the men for rickshaws to go to the lot to
Sub Choo Choo's house to see Brown work.

They started off as if they knew everything
and had taken us directly to the Anglo
Chinese college, although I saw that they did not
know where they were going.

Then came the retreating our steps and
searching this way and that to find out and
inquire where the woman lived. After
around quite a while we found the place. Of
course the man demanded extra pay
altho' it was all their fault for not inquiring
earlier.

We saw some beautiful drawn work
and the girls brought about 12th worth.
The woman was very nice indeed - and had
large cool rooms and several nice tea.

The next morning we came into Seattle again to sleep. The girls especially wanted to see painter, so we waited shop after shop - and they bought some beautiful things a tray, a coffee pot, sugar bowl, creamer, shoes, little boxes, candle sticks etc. The work is very profitable. I bought a candle stick and some little knick knacks some of which you may see some day. - I bought also Roth for two numerous degrees and cashed to check, as well as taking the girls to buy their tickets. Of course I had the day along and he was invaluable. We got home in time for me to see the dentist before luncheon and I did not need anything but to have my teeth cleaned. I had only one filling and teeth cleaned. I really believe that a home dentist would have found something on my teeth - for I am sure the climate is worse than at home and they always need attention there.

Well I felt the girls to get on P.M. boat with the help of the girls (Miss Grew and Miss Northcott) while I came back so that Mrs. Baker could get off a day.

The cook had bought me heaps of 10 pl's jamettes, raisin cherries and she has put up 7 quart jar, 13 pint jars, and twelve glasses of nice jelly. Isn't that good!

No less than two weeks the Bakers go, and we shall miss them, but we shall have frequent company and make trips ourselves - and besides we have the nice English people.

Mrs. James is coming over to-sorrow night as the moon will be in the city.

Good-bye - a loving good night.

Katie.

I am feeling very well.

Monday.

I am enclosing a print which Dr. Smith took of us at Ketchikan. It certainly has an attractive background.

Della's letter gave me a good deal of pleasure and I was so glad to have a picture of the four girls. I think that Elyse surprised me more than any other, for she has grown so. Ellison says that Esther has grown more than simple hazelnut. It is a good picture.

I enjoy hearing about what you are doing and eating, etc., and Della always puts on some strange bit of poetry. I somehow seem to prefer our here made more than at home. Ellison has given me three books of love poems and I believe I have enjoyed them more out here than I did during our long engagement.

No, Della, I did not make the fine tattooing that I make in Coos Bay and Cannon Beach and I do not do much of it. When we have a conference, I almost always do a little.

Well - my best stop. I have been reading "The Three Musketeers" all day and I do not think very much of it.

Love to all.

Lottie.

Dear Dad,
 I am very well. not doing much work,
 but keeping amused - no news as yet.
 There is really nothing more to say, altho I
 suppose there are hundreds of questions I
 could answer if I were with you. I have quite
 decided to make believe plan a trip home just
 for the fun of it - a summer trip just
 for a couple months - # -

Waps of love
 Lotta.

Received May 15th 1915

Suwan Ching

May 1, 1915.

Dear One.

We are at Suwan
on our way to Cheoyang for
a short visit. I am afraid
that both E. and I have
been remiss about writing
this week partly on acct.
of the Babers leaving for
home and partly on account
of our trip here.

Will - and will write
at first opportunity.

Letters much appreciated.

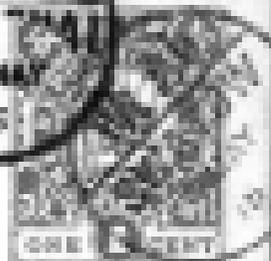
Love to all

Lois



CARTE POSTALE

片信明政郵國



中國政府郵政

Miss Helen Aldrich
Laurel Park near

Holyoke
Laurel Park near
U.S.A.

Do not let go outside family paper.

Private sheet for Mother, Aunt Bob, W. D. C.
(Mrs. Abbott may see)

May 2, 1915.

Dear Cousin

These last ten days I have been miserable and will be streaks. I never remember hearing Della or Mayron or Yattis or Mother complain so I must be thinking a good deal of myself. I guess. About a go Thursday - I was just a tiny bit afraid of miscarriage, as I had just a tiny bit of menstrual flow - half a teaspoonful - but I was delayed on the bed most of the time for a day or two and then was all right - in fact felt very well until Tuesday night when I waked up at 3:00 AM with nausea. I was sick at intervals until morning when I was disgusted to find that the cause of the trouble was one of these awful Chinese worms in my stomach - Luckily I coughed it up! Then of course followed treatment of castor oil, calomel and Bala, and I was again rather miserable until Friday when I started for Canton (Kau-fai) Ellison is a perfect dear - just as considerate and good as a man could be and always doing things for me. Mrs. Baker, too, has been very nice - and Mrs. James - the Presbyterian Missy - who lives across the river.

I hope that the worst is over now.

It is so nice to get away and eat some one else's food and find variety and change. We shall be away over a week and then Miss Soloman will be with us a day or two and so that will be next best.

We shall hope to go to Tsaiyong rather early in June I think.

You see I am telling you all details more fully than I would at home, because I am so far away and because I know you are so anxious to know - and because all the troubles are over by the time you hear of them.

Mrs. Lecker is a specialist in women's cases and it is a coup out to have her. Her husband is also an expert physician. In fact he has practically no maternity cases that are not complicated for the Chinese to not

call the doctor unless there is trouble.
I am sorry letters did not get written more
promptly. I kept expecting to write but
did not.

Best love to everyone. Hope Marion is
especially well and looking forward to
home this summer. When do you go
Aunt Lillie? Hope Della and family are
well and that they can get down tea.
I wonder if Ruth is planning for Columbia.

Love to all again. Lottie.

Moore messages received and sent.

Marion please send me a pattern for a dress
for Billy sometime soon. L.

Chaoyang Choma

May 2, 1915.

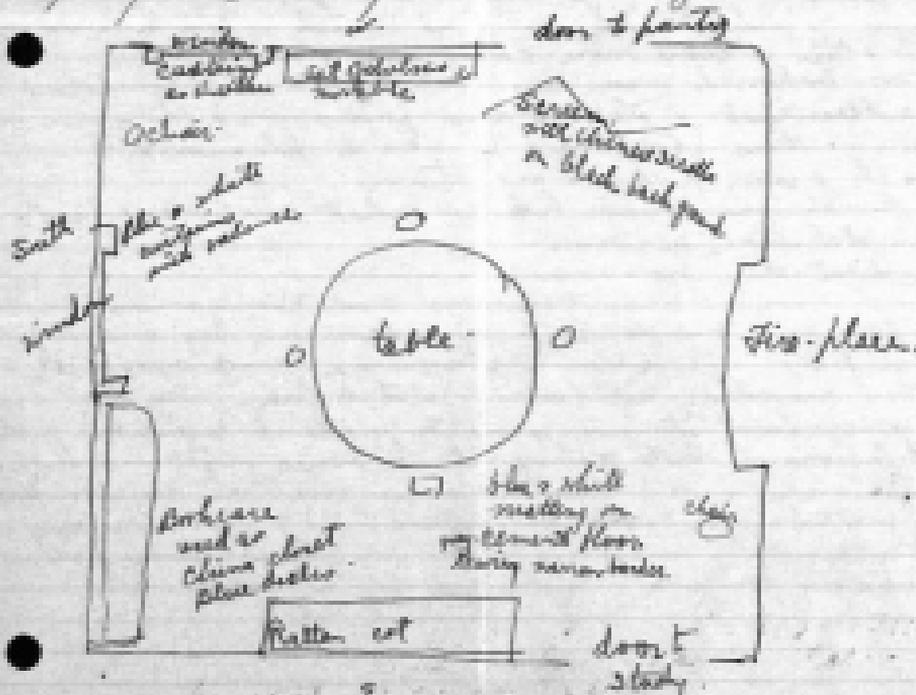
Dear Mrs.

I sent a postal yesterday, but still this letter will be a little late and I am sorry.

You see that we are in Chaoyang having come over for a little visit with the Lebers and Overalls and for inoculation. We shall stay nearly a week (if they re-sweep) and then go back to Swanton where E. takes Epam on Sat. I am not ready for it at present. You. Really has not had much time for study at first, and have not felt much like it for the last month.

Let me see if anything has happened that you would be interested in.

We moved the kitchen things over to our house Saturday April 24, and had the first meal in our house Saturday night. It seemed good to be in our pretty blue dining room once again.



I have been reading some. Finished "Little Dorrit" - and enjoyed it, but wished that a few parts were more complete.

The week beginning Apr. 24. was the time of the Baker's departure - and there were a number of little last things. I had made Mrs. B. a little travelling apron and I made a little hair pin cushion for that, and then I made her a rubber lined bag. I had the children over for quite a while on Tuesday. They are so dear that I hate to see them going away. Berice has grown so much and is just as sweet and cunning as she can be at 1 1/2 years. Howard at 3 1/2 is a big boy very good looking. I am sure they will be full of the ship, for they are bright and good natured and sociable.

The Baker's left Wednesday. (Cook started on about meeting) On Friday Apr. 30 we came to Hakahish and stayed with Mrs. Bahmore over night. I thought I had some work to send to Kane to sell at college. Both E. and I interviewed the tailor - E. to get his suit - and I to let him finish the over dress which I had cut and basted - and to make two other a little more common ones.

Mrs. Bahmore was very nice to us - I like compound was beautiful - I heard and found and flowers are in their glory and it was a pleasure to walk around among them.

I wish you could know what nice breakfasts Mrs. Bahmore serves.

First there was fruit.

Pomegranates and Chamoras.

Then Mrs. B. wanted to give her me try one of her fats. She peeled a Chamora and washed it, then washed and beat it with a fork. Try it yourself - if you want to make it delicious and delicious; with beating it becomes light and fluffy. Then she added thick cream and two tea spoonfuls of melted nuts ~~from~~ Battle Creek. It was delicious.

By the way, friend Alice, when you have trouble with digestion why not try some of the Battle Creek Sticks. Send for their cook book -

Then we had cereal with steamed raisins.
Graham muffins. Apples.
Steamed peaches.
Almonds.

Wasn't that delicious???

May 2 - 1915

John received 4 postals from home since
 but I wrote and it was so green and so late
 first came those sent Mar 5, then the ones
 sent Mar 18 and 19 respectively, then the one
 sent March 12 about a week later. It was
 hard to understand until I studied the dates.
 to get along very nicely for you, Mother.

How lovely the trees and flowers at home must
 be now!

Is Ben going to find work in Chicago? Hope
 he will not have to go so far. Some you people
 simply can't get along without seeing your
 darling her good cheer.

I do not mind my mitt now, but when this one
 needs repair, I shall want the other.

So glad Marion and Polly can come to P. for a
 little change and rest, what a jolly time you
 will all have with Ruth home too.

I always love those envelopes that have letters
 from Father, Mother, George, John, Carol. They
 are as good as a magazine.

I was interested to hear about the insurance
 and don't know whether to be glad or sorry. I was
 interested to hear about the house - is it the one
 the Cummings used to live in. Is it 70
 enough to count on for repairs and taxes and
 insurance? Are the tenants good? I look
 aghast at any additional property.

I have not seen any camphor wood chest,
 Father, except those made to order by the
 carpenter.

Ben's pup must be very clever indeed.

Is Martin Campbell - the young fellow - still
 interested in church? Somewhere said he did not
 come now.

Glad to hear news of Bertha Mahony, Mrs. Jerusha
 Smith, Mrs. Pettengill etc.

Do you like the crocheted ribbons I sent you at
 birthday time Mother? I think I did. If I did not, I must

George dear, I am always interested in the weather at home. I often try to imagine how the sky and ocean and trees look, and how the wind is, and the smell of the sea. It is all so different here.

I wish I could see your cartoons, George and I was heaps interested in your interviews with editors. It must have been mighty interesting for you too - and encouraging.

Do you intend to enter the second endurance run for June 12-3? It seems like a hard one. Thank you for your good letter full of news. Glad to hear of your finances too.

Carol, you certainly did some walking on March 17. Can you find any words to match your checked suit? The Chaorhoufu house is much better than the one we used to live in.

Was very glad to get your nice letter of March 11. Love, etc.

Your old man Chie is walled - as all outside of walled are. Just to keep out curious people you would be overhauling us all the time. Our gardens and fruits shall not be safe either. Chinese houses in a small village are within 2 or 300 yards.

I have given the Babers an envelope addressed to you, to send you if they come to Boston and remember.

I took about 26 rose plants to Cape, and we have about six bushed (say) which are blossoming most of the time. E - has burned them.

I am sure I don't know what I miss most unless it is tennis - and we can get that at the Presbyterian.

The new room opposite, for me at the Kumpo his Japanese Cotton rug (like the old) for living room. Study has pretty rug of Dr. Adams and rest of rooms have matting.

Comments to

May 2. 1915

Dr. Adkins was married when he came out, but his wife died of appendicitis. He may return but it is uncertain and he is supposed to do more language work first fall.

The other homes are nice and cozy and everybody is kind enough to say that the King house never looked so homey and nice as it does now.

Bakers have 2 children Howard 2 1/2 Rossie 1 1/2.

I shall be anxious to hear dates for Rockport also how you like the "National" things?

Glad Charlie had nice birthday. Wish you could take entire cost of refreshments out of monthly salary and magazine for boys too.

Glad Marion says 137 1/2. Tell her to keep it up. Sorry Polly had mumps.

Glad to see Uncle George's letter.

Nice envelope of mail came from Jonnie.

These Cheyenne Mosquitoes are eating me alive. Guess I shall have to go to bed.

At Mrs. Ashmore's we had to sleep in a net that either fish had eaten without her knowing it, and so I am tired of mosquitoes! The Leppers' home is screened and it is a blessing. Men use copper wire here this or acct. of dampness and it is very expensive.

Jonnie does my hair combings, boil them and then make lovely cushions of them. Try it. Much better than what you can buy.

I shall miss you at Ketchikan yes. but also have the wonderful view of Cape. Rooms are larger than at Ketchikan. One servant is same that cook is Mrs. Bakers. and could be near.

Just keep pict of E. & me if you wish. What a recipe for Aunt Charlotte's BIRTH?

A very lovely Good Night to each and
everyone. Love to Miss Curtis.

" to each kiddie -

Lottie.

Sunday ev. - at Cheoyang - by the sea.

Utter

On a visit at K'haoyang
May 25, 1915.

Dear One,

How are you all? You will see that I am still visiting. You see Mr. Lasher returned from his trip on Wednesday and I was inoculated for plague that evening (which they can't much plague around this year.) Altho I did not feel very sick, I did not feel very strong and had backache and headache, so that they absolutely refused to let me go yesterday. Ellison had to go to K'ak'ch' for his examination, but he is planning to come back this P.M. and we plan to leave here on Monday.

Since I have been here Mr. Lasher has been very good to me and has put up medicines for every possible emergency, and has given me advice and help.

It is nice too, not to have to think what to eat.

On Tuesday last we took a trip to a big Buddhist monastery on the mountains. We had to ride three or four miles in Sedan Chairs thro' a road that had been worn down right feet deep in the soft stone by the millions of Chinese who had walked there these thousands of years.

Finally we ascended the mountain side and found the entrance to the monastery in the solid stone. It is most picturesque and difficult to describe. It consists of at least five different sets of buildings which have been placed at different heights and are connected by good paths or cement or stone steps. It took us an hour or more to go thro' them. The mountains surroundings woods, large trees, springs, beautiful ferns etc. form a lovely setting.

Well, typical each set of buildings consist of an entrance usually in solid rock, a large chamber for gilded vases, gods and worship, some small side chambers for lesser gods, a house for the caretaker, a few tents for dogs, a little garden patch.

The monks for the most part seemed friendly.

and while ~~we~~ were in one large chamber
entirely roofed over with one solid piece of
rock. A monk told us that they were much
respected and even oppressed by the people, that
robbers had often the doors of that very room, so that
the gods had had to be removed to another room.
He said that he thought he would have to
join St. Cruz's Church, for he did not
think they could live there long.

They served tea but only Dr. & took it, for we had
brought water.

Plinths in the big rooms, one sees at least
three important gilded gods in a case behind duty
with captives. In front of them is a long table
on which is a large bowl full of incense sticks.
(magnificent gold sticks). At the sides often you can see
a glass case containing about a dozen gods.

From the ceiling are suspended lanterns
some new and some very old and rusty, but
all elaborate.

Some of the rooms we found dirty and
neglected, but most of them were kept up pretty
well.

Mrs. Crossbeek came out of her gate to
come over here the other day and as she
walked along she heard one of a group of men in
front of her say

"There is a man. I never have seen one
stop and look at her!"

Mrs. C. when she caught up with them said,
"I am not a man and I don't look anything
like one. I am the wife of the foreign teacher
who lives here, and the teacher and his wife
live next door. We have come here to preach
the doctrine of Christ and to heal the sick!"

Well, that man was surprised to death. He
evidently came from the country and had
never seen a foreigner before.

Another day she was standing at a corner
waiting for E. & Dr. G. and another crowd passed.

"There's a woman," somebody said.

"Well, she is a bit of a scholar," another said.

Cherbourg, China -
May 12, 1945.

Dear One,
This is a damp Wednesday morning. All night we have had good rain, and now everything is fresh and beautiful, but the gun is going off. The rice is so green in the fields that they look like rich meadow lands at home. A man has just come around to sell fruit trees and plants, and they looked so strong and hardy that I have bought two plum trees, a chrysanthemum, and two little fancy trees with small shiny dark green leaves and little star-like flowers. All this for less than fifty cents home money.

I have heard blasting of the guns (that is what it sounds like) all the morning, and Miss Johnson (who is with me now) says that this is the birthday of the pit is? (an idol) and the people are celebrating. They are to have a theatre this evening. The theatre you know means one of these Panch and Judy Shows.

Thursday May 13. A.M.

I am taking my own advice and having a sheet of paper ready at my desk so that I can chat a little when I sit down at home. The rain of yesterday still continues heavy and the river is rising. I feel very well this morning, ate a good breakfast, and have been getting work ready for the little girl who is sewing for me.

A Pi-tiaⁿ is knocking up the room where I am sitting. E. is studying down stairs. I must get my home orders for the fall ready to send now. It is hard to plan so far ahead of time.

Friday May 14.

Just a minute or two before dinner we are to have baked beans to-day and hot biscuit and plum short cake, with some vegetables from our garden - lima beans - beets - turnips. I have blessed & hugged many times for that good garden. I don't know anything that tastes so good as our corn. The oyster plant too, was delicious.

I have had the girl sewing for me this morning and I expect I shall find plenty for her to do from now on.

We have found a recipe for piccolilli and the cook is going to make it. - I hope it will be good.

I think the cook finds it quite a rest to work for just us two.

Sat. May 15

A perfectly beautiful day - so beautiful that I have had mattresses and pillows and blankets and clothing out sunning. The rain is high, but not quite so high this last time.

When I came home Monday, I found a lovely lot of mail - and a day or two later came that nice little picture book from Aunt Lela.

It is one I think a great deal of. Beth gave me a copy once, but I sent it to George, and so I am particularly glad to have another copy. Thank you very much, dear Aunt Lela. The little card was so pretty, too.

All the letters were full of good things. I had a note from David saying that he had gone into business for himself in Chicago. I hope that he will be successful.

I was so glad that Marion and kiddies could go to Rockport, and sorry that the children had to have the operation. I had to read several letters before I found out which children it was, who were to be operated on - but finally I found that it was Gene and Lilly.

Do your lemon sauce require about as a lemon don't like?

Does Chinese neighbors are about as far away as at Kachik.

No matter Chinese, service on Sunday here. The Bakers and so are only foreigners who attend.

We can not buy from meat at the meeting market. Only chickens here at Chaochowfu.

Official news on the horses, always
walk them with a man holding the bridle.
Walk on the horses too.

II.

Most all the streets are narrow and quite
dirty here. There are a few little ponds, which
officials use for horseback riding, here in the
city - but no horses and carriages of
course.

I believe there are some horses and
wagons on the north.

I brat 2 geese from the hunt. I'd give
one to the English. The 1st could not kill
any more because it does not keep long. I
kept the down to make from the goose for a
baby pillow. I am forgotten how much the
men got this year but they were successful.

It was good to receive Papa's letter written on his
birthday. The last lot of newspapers which he
mentioned has not arrived - unless (which is
very unlikely) they came before the letter.

What a nice birthday you had, Papa;
wish I could have been there. I constantly
think of how much you and mother have
done for me.

Stella's case is certainly strange. I am so
sorry it did not come true.

Thank you for your letter. I shall have to try those Peruvian Pearl;
they sound good.

I can get walnuts and usually have chocolate
which come O. H. S. or G. H. C. ?

I want to hear more of your camping trips.
Thank you Mother, too for your letter. Was the
roll-call good?

Who are Mr. & Mrs. Campbell, Mr. & Mrs.
Mallorbeck, Mr. & Mrs. Miller & Mrs.
Leland & Joe and Brown, John?

Mother's good letter of Easter Sunday received.
are you going to have a garden this year,
Mother?
wasn't it nice of uncle Charles to give Carl

ticket for entertainment! Glad she enjoyed it!

I am getting my order ready for W.W. & Co. for next fall and I have ordered by shoulder of ham and a strip of bacon as well as a lot of canned goods - and different kinds of flour - whole wheat, rye, graham, bran etc.

I should like to see rough sketches of beads and Ruth's new clothes.

Mother dear, it was three years ago April 2 that you broke your leg 1912 - Don't you remember? 1913 - was the year I was married! I looked up my diary - the first time out the date of my wedding. H.H.

Such a storm as you rode to Gloucester in, George. How did Betty seem?

I am so glad you have work near home, George. Mother will enjoy it too. Let me know if you get a hare - or see them. How are the boys?

How did you enjoy Connolly, Mother? How your National? clothes arrived yet Aunt Nell, and are they satisfactory?

Glad to see interior of Jennie's cozy home. We took a few pictures to day.

Sunday May 16

I didn't realize until I sat down at our table the other day enjoying the beautiful view of plants, our pretty garden wall with green trellisings, and the ponds in the distance, that you probably did not realize that all windows in ground floor have iron bars. Caution from thieves I suppose. At any rate, very full safe.

Yesterday afternoon two of the English
 Babylonian girls came over bringing
 from their thorn's school the women
 and two girls. I invited them into the
 living room, found seats for the women,
 and seated the girls on the floor. Then
 we played a dubit to them & the piano had
 Elliott show off our little dancing wooden
 man. You should have seen their laugh.
 They certainly enjoyed it.

Then the kiddies had a chance to swing
 on the porch, and whilst they had a very
 good time I think - at any rate they adored
 it. They were very well-behaved, too; of course
 they will go and peer into the bed rooms - but
 they did not go in.

What a nice vacation you had Ruth! How
 I should have liked to lunch with you and
 Betty - and to hear Barnaby's Christmas
 tale. Did you know that Ruth sings? Has
 been taking lessons ever since I left I
 think.

Thank you mother & Ruth for good presents.

Hope Beryl will go to Northfield - beautiful
 there - fine air.

Love to all - very much.

Lucas.

Mon 8th.

Mrs. James was with me Sunday night &
 the open cars in the city.

She expects a little one next December
 or January and it was such fun to
 talk over things. She is same age that
 I am.

We are having such quantities of rich
 milk and cream and butter now. We
 both enjoy it very much.

Beidy croaker
Rooftop:
Utica

Chaochow fa China
May 19, 1915.

Dear Ann,
We are having rain again yesterday and today and so the hills are looking very green and fresh!

Ellison has taken a day off to work on a sermon for Sunday, for he has been expected to preach at Kachich and we have decided to go down.

Yesterday our only excitement was white ants. We found by a few tracks on the ^{stair} floor that they were in the floor of the big room, above and following those tracks along we found they had made their way into our bedroom. Also we know that they were in the other bed-room. It was awful! Later, we were walking on our porch. By the way walking on the upper porch is quite like walking on a steamer deck except that this is a little more steady and roomy than the steamer.

The way takes 44 good sized steps (my size) in walking and they turn and go both, so you see it takes us quite a providence. You count off 44 good steps (about 27 inches) - some day and see! Then some times after supper, I come up and sit in the old steamer chair that the Kemps left here and look off at the beautiful river almost lost in the dim twilight - and then it seems more than ever like the nice steamer going toward America.

Thursday

We have instituted a little change in our worship with the servants. We have put the little organ in the dining room. Ellison plays a hymn which he has previously practiced and written out the characters with C's help. The night before. Then we read twelve or more verses from the Bible in Chinese (which I have previously prepared also. Then one of the servants or C - prays and it is all over. The music adds a good deal to the little service and we all benefit by it - C by the playing, I by the reading, and the servants by the singing.

Monday. May. 24: on the train
going home to Chabouffe.

The authorities are lenient, and allow us to
take our seats early, altho the others cannot
get some until the gates are open. You will
gather from that that we are sitting in the
train but that it is not yet ready to start.

We have had a nice trip. When we came
down on Saturday, it was very warm, but
we escape a heavy shower and were thankful
for that.

Among the women who look like lepers
are on the train with us. One foot is
nearly gone and her fingers are nearly
gone. One eye is blind. Yet she looks
cheerful.

Well, Ellison preached a pretty good
sermon on Sunday - about things
in the world without being of it. There
was a large audience. It is said to me
that is larger than I remember when
I used to go before we went to the city.
Everybody had pretty dresses on. I had
on a simple untroubled waist with
a white skirt, and I had borrowed Mrs.
Lafens' hat.

Train is about to start. Must
stop for now.

Ellison has taken off his shoe and I
lean my feet on the opposite seat. The seats
are low, narrow and hard. No cushions,
no covers, and it is difficult to be comfortable.
I found a package of underwear from
Wahle when on arrival at San Francisco. It
was the package that went to San Francisco
and back and then started out again.
It has been cool again Sunday and today.
July in San Francisco blessed with cool weather.

I had dinner at the Mc Bleasons yesterday
and tea at Mrs. Spys. Wasn't she kind
to invite us. She showed us all around her

beautiful garden a playground. There are
three lily ponds and heaps of flowers
and beautiful paths winding up and
down. In the evening we had music at
the Pige. I here goes - the bell for starting. The
other was evidently a false alarm.

We have made a few more definite plans
for Thailand - but do not yet know definite
date for starting. Good by for now
Love Lilli.

Tues. May 25.

Found such a bright newsy letter from George when we
reached home yesterday - and some April newspapers
from Papa - as well as a few other letters.

Oh, by the way, when we went down Saturday
the river had overflowed. Our chairmen had
to wade up to their knees in water in two
places, and I saw the water in several houses.
One man was sitting on a rough bench holding
a baby and a woman was working with her
clothes turned up about to her waist. How
very uncomfortable it must have been to
live that way. And I think that this is the
third time it has happened this spring. Of
course this was just back water, very
muddy - not swift water.

Aunt Ale's letter of April 8 very welcome.
I can almost see some of your beautiful spring
days!

Ruth is going to try for another position you say.
But she will not have to go up - the first mistake
gets another will she?

I did not know Simmons had a summer school. It
would be rather hard to advise I am afraid. Hope
she will be led!

Hope Miss Curtis has a better appetite by
now.

The Presbyterians Mission is a little
closer to the Chinese than we are, but they are

fairly free.

More having cool weather, have really had only one warm day. It seems marvellous to me.

Glad for Della's and Ruth's little notes. Glad Charlie won't let Della clean yet, too.!!

Hope Katherine Carpenter Popplett is well, now. Give her my love and congratulations, Ruth, if you see her again.

I suppose the choruses will be ripe at some time when this reaches you.

Glad George purchased a motorcycle and sold a motor-cycle. I'm glad you can work near home. Is it a beautiful spot?

Yes do let me know about the chickens, Gary? Has the hen house ever been cleaned out? H.P. The tragedy of the rooster with possible recuperation was all right.

We have been constantly fighting the whole time with persons and John formation.

They are here to repair our roof as a matter of prevention against typhoons.

Hope you are all well and happy and contented.

No particular news about myself this week. I have been very well since my return from Cheoyang. Have a little girl sewing for me to-day and to-morrow. I am going to teach her to use the machine.

Very very much love to each one in each place. I think of you individually even tho I don't mention you in this combined letter.

Hope Papa's cold is all well.

Love,
Leta.

Halcyon
Montauk

Chao-chow-Pu ^{Via} India

Sunday May 30, 1915.

Dear One,
I am looking every day to receive answers from my letter of March 10. Does it seem a long time for mail to come when I so particularly want to receive it!

Just home from the little village church service. I have not been into the big city for weeks and weeks. Of course I have been away three Sundays too.

It does not seem very warm in our house, but when one walks lower down or exerts oneself, it warms one perspire - like a warm summer day at home - but not an oppressive one.

Ellison is so good. He has been doing all my plain stitching this week in recreation time. It was rising four days and so there was not much encouragement to go out. So he would sit at the machine and sew, and I would sit at my table. My little sewing girl has gone to Kachich for a few weeks.

They have been still chasing white ants, and by breaking a door into the roof space over the guest bath room, we have found what seems to be their hiding place, a very strong mud nest much like a wasp nest - so strong that Ellison's chisel would make an impression only along the edges. You will hope to reduce their numbers perceptibly.

We have had one gloriously beautiful day this week and two beautiful moonlight evenings when I have received an awful many messages. I wondered if Father was sitting out in the evening chair smoking, or if it felt a little chilly in Troy.

I took advantage of the second and had the boys wash all the curtains and get up to which Ellison had taken down for me. It is nice to have them all fresh again.

Then in the afternoon I went in a boat across the river to see Mrs. Jones. The view of the mountains which purple lights up the back rows was wonderful. I had dark glasses on which made everything in the color less more lovely.

I have read and read in these past few months. Won't you see my list for the year so far?

The woman	referred.	James pres.
The Old (Caddy) Par.	Kate D. Higgins (Book)	
April First	Mary Raymond Higgins	Salomon etc.
Mr. Grant	J. Johnson	(Anniversary)
Bob, Son of Matt	Chapman	(Book)
A Souvenir	Wells	
I'm a High Preacher	James	
Elizabeth and Mr. Linn	Salomon	
Little Bonit	Dickens	
New frontier rights	Stevenson	(Book)
The Squaw	"	
David of Green Bay	Montgomery	(Book)
David Jones of Kentucky	Eliza Ball	
Mr. Schiller	Lincoln	
Julia Pige	K. Morris	
Little Citizens	Mary Kelly	
The Natives Eye	Kingsley	
John the Matron with Ward		
John, Victim of the Kentucky Tales	James Lane Allen	
Paradise of the Blessed Isles	John Bayly	
The Greatest Man in the World	Edward Thurston	
The Chronicle of Africa	Kate D. Higgins	
The Little White Bird	Barrie	Not yet printed
The Golden Butterfly	Yvette L'Archeveque & Rice	

Most of them have been very interesting and most of them have some merit, but it is a conglomerate collection. I have had to take what I could get hold of, and I have read very swiftly, sometimes finishing a book in a few hours.

We go over to the James to-night for supper and to stay for the night.

Letter from Mother & Carol written April 14 came
a day or two ago. Glad to hear.
I was glad to see even the attempted
drawing of hat and coat band. I try help me
to picture them. Must be pretty.

So glad, mother, that your club has planned
walks with study of birds and flowers.
You will find it fascinating I am sure.
Now don't you want - Club so, Auntie?

Sorry Charlotte has had trouble with her ear.
Hope Althea Story's girl will grow strong.

I enclose sample of tatting. May Grandma
make. If made some which pretended to be
like it, but it was far far from the original.
It is simple however, requires two threads

Where will John Pierce move? ^{John Park}
M. B. L.H.

{ Are sending Marion 4 medallions for
Lynn's. I suppose they would sell for
about .50 - that is 4 for .50. A King Macleod's
cook make them.

Personal

P.M. Have just been lying down and waiting
for 1 1/2 hrs and feel long and greedy.
Have been feeling well and ambitious to
sing returns from Lihoyang - except for
a few minutes at a time of course.

Have cut out 3 flannel petticoats, and
20 yds of diapers & bands, and abdominal
bands and breast bands all finished.

Now shall make a little change in Pincus
petticoats and such things in preparation for
later; ^{with} ~~with~~ ^{love}
Hugs of love
Lettie.

Holographic
manuscript

Chao-Chowfa, China.
June 6, 1915.

Dear Constance,

I was intending to go to church here in the village, but the boy came up and asked me if I was going, saying that he would go if I didn't, and as he has lately changed my waist, I told him to go. It is a rather hot day this even if it is short and perhaps it is just as well.

The days pass by without my accomplishing much. This morning after breakfast (we do not have family worship on Sunday) - I played a few hymns on the piano, gave the cook directions about dinner, put kerosene on the white gut tracks, finished a few preaches that the birds are beginning to eat. We have about twenty on a tree and they are still hard altho pretty to look at. We are hoping to have them before we go.

Our plans for going to Tsai yung have become definite, but we are not sure that our American or Shanghai supplies will arrive before we go. We plan to leave here Tuesday June 15, stay in Suatow until Thursday when we take the noon launch for Pityang. From there we take a native boat up the river for a day and a night & a night and a day, and then arriving at Wu-Kang we are entertained overnight by the Presbyterians leaving the next morning by chair.

We hope and pray that the weather will be fairly favorable. We have been blessed all the spring with coolness, but to day and yesterday are found to make us perspire and wish to get away as soon as possible.

Allison has been much interested in planning how to take his books to the hills. We must always be prepared you know for heavy rains. Finally he has decided to put the books into two large tin oil cans and to make wooden frames to hold the tins. It is quite a clever stunt and will carry the books nicely.

This next year we shall try to pack what we are going to carry and to put away what we leave. We have more time this year than last I am glad to say.

The week has been uneventful. I have
read a little, written a little, played a
little, done a tiny bit of work, spotted a lot,
and read some mostly in the Ladies Home
Journal. It has very good stories, a fact
I had hardly realized until now.

This week came a lovely mail from
home - but ~~with the~~ Bartholomew had
heard my news, and Marion got it in time
the people who I thought would hear first - Aunt
Dee just and then Mother Dad's heard.
Hence the other unexpected letters made up for
that of course. I don't know what it should have
done if I had not heard from somebody sooner.
I have been expectantly waiting so long now!!
It hasn't seemed so long since the first
month fore when I was waiting for the
first letter. Then too, since it is the
first time, it seems important to me
out of all proportion I know! P.S.

Elison statched on hour or two for
me yesterday. Isn't he good?

Mrs. James is coming over to-night and
I am thinking of making a salad. I made
one last evening to see if everything would
go all right, and it did taste good.
Pot is cooked chess! But it is good.

This morning I found three more white
ant tracks!!

Masons are mending up our roof to
make it strong for the summer typhoons.
Elison goes up and inspects every day and
tells us where he thinks they should have
mended but haven't. For m^{en} to get about
1/2 a day - that is about 50 gold - at 25¢ per
300 m^{en} here.

My eyes are flaming in profusion again
and I have a beautiful, small hydrocele
which I am going to bring into this after
noon when Mrs. James comes. She had some

of the most beautiful magnolias when
I visited her last week. They smelled
like lemon. and forthwith how I did
linger for some ice-cold lemonade. given
the unwholesome kind we used to make as kiddies.

Mother's and Father's letters of April 18 much
appreciated!

Sorry Mother had to stay home from C. E.
meetings for Club. Too bad it came coming day.
I read about C. E. in paper Papa sent. Thank you
so much Papa. Also for the transcript. Elton
was much interested in article on P. & M. U. R.

Brother's remark about "the hot place" is
very funny! Don't worry Mother; I really think
we don't have so much heat as you do. And now
we live in the temperate zone you know. & c.

You had good ambition to get up at 4.00
to see the birds. You know, to you but, the
importance of dull colors, gray and green, and
absolute quiet. Brother R. and I finally found
that by going near a little stream and sitting
patiently behind a tree we could watch all the
birds take their baths at sunset time. I imagine
it would be the same at dawn. I think they
bathe night and morning. It is a mighty pretty
sight.

Sorry Maizie's mother has been sick!
Bless if you ambitious, Mother, to make hats.
~~My~~ Hats are just about as they were
when I left home. The cheap Panama is the
only one I have changed - except to move the shell
further on my head one!

Monday, June 9.

Tomorrow is little Chilton's birthday. I
hope that it will be a very happy one.

Marion's recipe for escalloped salmon in
very handy for me. I used it. from Brother's letter and
Elton liked it very much indeed.

Glad Carol belongs to Camp Five girls.

Much interested in Joann's letters. Good to hear

Hope Marion and Della are feeling stronger than

When Aunt Cele wrote Apr. 22.
Had George and John could stop at Dr. H's.
on Worcester trip.

I washed before six this morning and such
a beautiful sight. The ~~stars~~ had just climbed
above the hills. The shapes of the hills darkened
the edges of the pond below me. Farther off
by the lake - was a slight mist and
clumps of bamboo rose as soft and graceful
and feathery as ostrich tips. Beside the
big river - it was so beautiful that it went
to the other side of the house and looked
up the river where I saw the masses of
white clouds still folded in between the ranges
of mountains. We are wonderfully pleased in
scenery.

I don't have to pay duty on things at this end,
Aunt Cele.

I am either ashamed to take pictures much
longer - for I shall be very old fashioned soon
and well out, it chan't get back, until I come
to U.S. again if fear.

You are very good to write me so regularly,
Aunt Cele. I thank a heap of your letters.

I thank you, sparing dear for letter, such
shots and flag. That is a very nice flag. ~~My
Aunt Cele's~~ I love the children do ~~not~~
they will be in long trousers before I know
it and Everett and John are much bigger
than I expected. Now I should like to
see you all.

Everett's dear letter much appreciated.
I'll try to answer before many moons!

Dr. Franklin was taken ill with rheumatic fever
in Japan. Hope he is home by now tho' It
was awfully hard on him!

Coolie is waiting to take this into city.

Very much love to each one

Lotie

Have started letter to Papa.

Nights had Ruth could not go to Cornell -
my rebellion this year. They expect 4 girls each.

Bridgwater
Rockford
Boston
Mauden

Kityang China.

June 17, 1915.

Dear Ones,

You see we are going to spend part of our second anniversary in Kityang as last year. We did not plan to, but a series of happenstances has made it rather necessary.

Wang in Kityang makes it a little more difficult to make definite arrangements about going. We planned to leave Kityang on Tuesday, pack our M. & G. goods at Kachchik mid-river Kachchik on Thursday, P.M. launch and take the boat for Wa King Fu from Kityang Thursday P.M.

But there is no counting on the Chinese. Every once in a while, or twice in a while, they put in a big feast, and then the boats don't run and several other things happen or don't happen.

We, finding there seems to be no launch to Kityang on the day of the big dragon festival Thursday, decided our preparations at Kachchik, so that we could leave on the Wednesday launch, only to find that the boat from Wa King Fu had decided to come Friday instead of Thursday - on acct. of that same big festival. - And so we are stranded under very pleasant circumstances for two days with Dr. Bacon at Kityang and shall be stranded again over Sunday at Wa King Fu except - with very nice English people.

Not bad to trouble so much this - but it makes, perhaps an easier trip. We started in visiting last Monday, by spending the last night at Dr. Bacon's on the bank of the river, sleeping in the game's house and eating with the wounded babies. We have heard some good music at every place too, and that is nice. At Kityang they have a very good orchestra and we have been listening to "The Persecution from Jerusalem," "The Pilgrim's Chorus," "The Angel Chorus," "Horowitz's Adornesque" etc. - We shall have only organ music for the summer.

Last week we were very busy packing of course - but I took a long nap last night.

did not work coverings.

June 15 - 8; 30 AM. Bright and fair now but we may had a sunset shower already. Our boat has come and is waiting on the river just in front of the house. It will load our goods on soon, but we shall wait for Miss Probat, who is a Presbyterian returning to Wu-king-fu. She will arrive this noon we expect. Then we shall start off this P.M. I hope, and arrive late tomorrow P.M. if all is well. They on Monday we hope to find boat fringes and our Thai yoy rooks.

Mrs. Page who is to live in the middle room where Dr. Mitchell was last year, will arrive just Saturday we expect, and the Giffins who had the other end room last year are to have it again this year, but with the addition of a little new baby born about the middle of April. Can't that be nice! They will be somewhat crowded however in one room - three children and the mother. Mr. Giffin will be there for a little while too.

Mrs. Page has two children about 5 and 7 respectively - girls. Mrs. Page will be with us only about a month I think. The Pages are noted as being very shy, quiet. The Giffins are supposed to be the Betty, but hard to get along with, but were very pleasant last summer. We anticipate a pleasant summer.

Week before this last as I said we were quite busy washing and in spite of rather hot weather I felt fine all the time except that I would be tired by evening - and ready for bed. What the boys do some extra thing every day like sweeping and rolling up the matting, cleaning the silver, clearing the yard of the debris made by the men who overhauled the roof, doing extra washing and ironing etc.

Since I have been here I in Kityang with Dr. Bacon, I am more and more amazed at her hospital work. She has a class

of nurses whom she has been training for the last three and a half years. They will graduate this next March. Too loops into the faces of these girls is a revelation of what Christianity and education can do for anyone. Their very countenances are bright if that expresses anything to you. Their eyes are sparkling, complexions good, bodies well cared for, and they are quick to converse and pleasant to talk to. They gladly regular doctor's beds and ~~but~~ much better training than many who Chinese who have doctor's certificates here. They take turns in being in charge of the major operating room and the minor and the eye dispensary - etc! (I do not know many names. Everything in the hospital is spotlessly clean and that is a marvel, for most Chinese hospitals and especially the Presbyterian hospitals, even the under foreign management are hopelessly dirty and unsanitary. I wish you could see it.

There is a new Old Ladies' Home not far from here built by the churches, and I am hoping to get out to see it.

Now Mr. Bacon says that she wants a girls school (boarding) - an orphan asylum, and an insane asylum. That would partly care for the need.

She goes home on furlough this next spring and Dr. Milledge's eyes take charge of the hospital in her absence. I am not sure about that. Miss Northcott who came over with us is here as a nurse.

By the way, when this fall comes, it will be only 7 years and a half to our furlough! (!!!) Time will fly after this year, they say!

Oh - we had left the cook at home to guard the horses and we have the boy and the cooler with us.

When I hear news about the middle of August my boy will go home and the cook I will come up.

Hope this letter is not outside family.

It seems very warm to-day. I have learned a way of fastening my stockings on neatly and tightly below the knee without use of round elastic or garters and it is a great advantage in this hot weather when one cannot endure corset.

I am wearing a yellowish colored pineapple linen (native weave) Norfolk suit with broken collar & cuffs and that is very cool and comfortable if anything can be called that. I don't suppose that the temperature is about 75 - but it feels just as if it here writing - so great is the humidity!

Now mind it isn't for long.

And now goodbye for a little while.

Love.

Put this letter to Mrs. Hildreth as soon as possible please, as Ellison has not had time to write fully this week-end. He is a great comfort and takes all the responsibility of our heaps of baggage, leaves me only my own personal basket to take care of. When you consider that there are about 40 other pieces you will see that he has some job! What should I do without a good husband! I am sure I don't know!

Don't again to each particular individual in my dear families.

Love.

Just a 1/2 yard of Japanese crepe (white) the tailor has made me and dyed trimmed with lavender & - two large outing shirts and two pairs of pajamas what do you think of that?

For making shirt and supplying buttons he charges \$0 each - (less than \$2 gold) and for p.j. \$7 each - (less than \$5 - wonderful!

Here are two of the new chairs - one of dining room, the porch and myself sitting in a new chair. For had they did not come out. I Glad that he decided for

Wu King-fu
Kwoffant: China

Dear One,

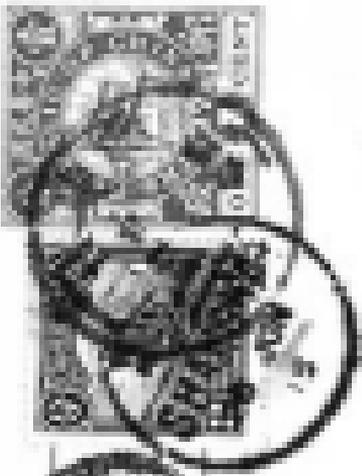
June 20, 1915.

It is Sunday evening
and to-morrow we start in
chairs for the hills. Hoping
to arrive before noon. We have
had a very pleasant trip
travelling slowly along. It has
been a little hard for E., for he
has had care of all baggage and
packing - and also has had
some difficulty in keeping
what he wants when he has
got at it, but it has been very
restful for me.

When read "Eldorado" by
Baroness Orczy yesterday
and to-day, and have found
it very exciting.

CARTE

片信



RECORDED

Have been to on service
to-day and went out
to have tea at the
unmarried ladies' house.
Last evening we had very
fine music on the gram-
ophone at Mr. Paton's.
All in all we have had a
unusually pleasant trip
Much love to all
Alice.

Mrs. L. M. McHardy
Bridgewater
Mass.
U.S.A.



Bridgman's Alley
Roadford
Boston
Holyoke
Worchester

Thaigang, China
June 27, 1915.

Dear One,
Well here we are, and it is just as beautiful as last year, and just as comfortable. We arrived Monday after an easy trip, and had been settling for these two days. To-day I would have written more, but I invited company for supper, and so wanted to be sure that everything was right. You see we had a chance to buy some meat of a young buffalo calf that had fallen off a hill, and so I made some of Mother's stuffing and, rolled it up and cooked it three or four hours. I have made several trips down street and each time it has smelled better so that I am hoping it will be nice. On the other hand it always have fears that it will make us sick.

Sunday June 27, 1915.

Tell thy soul and dressing was delicious and did not make us sick. We had a nice supper with Dr. and Mrs. Johnson, Dr. Wildard and Miss Cutley here.

- Tomato Diguee
- Roasted Bread.
- Baked meat with dressing.
- Potatoes baked in with meat
- Peas.
- Stewed peaches.
- Chocolate corn starch pudding

For Dr. & Mrs. Johnson, I baked some (Do not eat meat) baked beans, (ground) (scalloped potatoes) (from corn)

I have been wondering if you are all together this Sunday at home. I am quite sure Marion and Ruth must be on good old Cape Ann, and how beautiful the ocean must be. Our mountains here are lovely. Everything is green and fresh; the sky has white fluffy clouds in a deep blue background, and the clouds make deep shadows on the green mountains.

Ellison is at Hake's place but I did not attend. I hope to go again yesterday, and Mrs. Johnson looks up the report of housekeeping which gives me freedom until the middle of August. For showing studying sewing, and writing, and all the various things that I shall not do.

Get ~~the~~ ^{year} you know, we were without milk for nearly ~~two~~ weeks, but this year we not only had milk the day after arrival, but had such an abundance that I have had to scheme to use all the cream and milk. Four bottles a day for ~~two~~ people is a little too much even when it purrishes, our butter and cream too. Your bottles here does not mean four quarts, but eight condensed milk cans full, about three quarts I guess.

We left our ~~dear~~ cow in the city - a man caring for her in return for the milk.

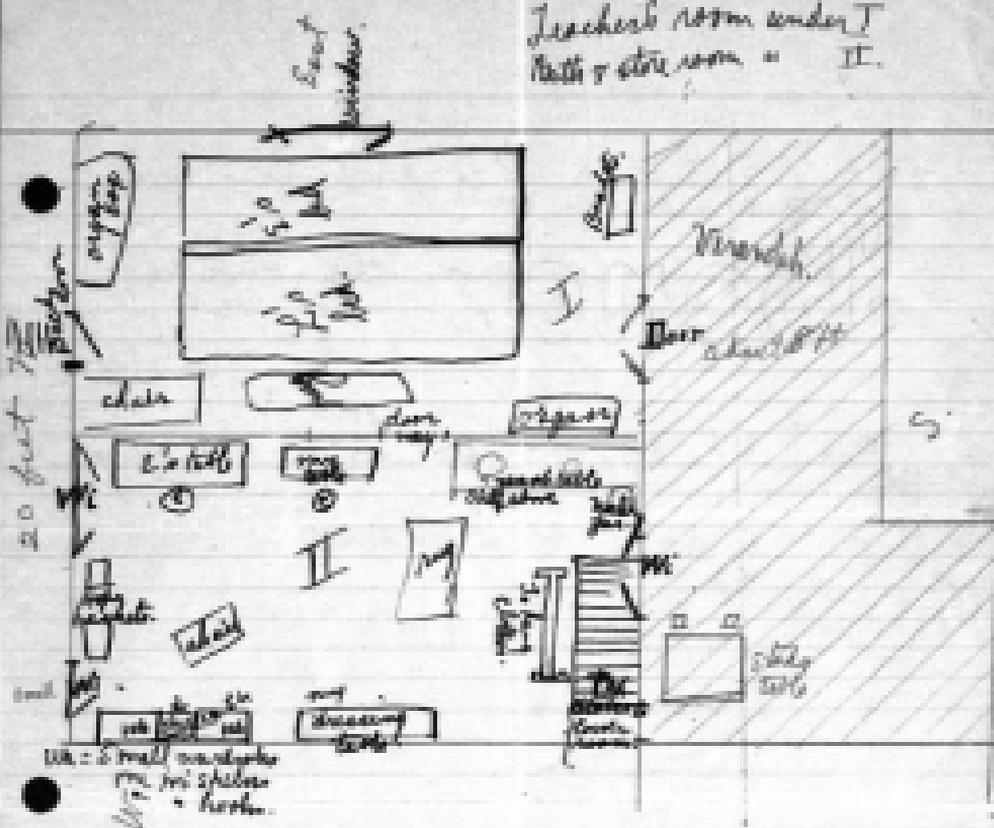
Many things have been nicer than last year. In the first place our milk; and then we have had mail twice already, whereas last year we did not get it for about ten days. Alas, we have been able to have plenty of help in settling, and thanks to Ellson's carpentering skill and some lumber, rope and wire, have made things much more comfortable than last year. Ellson has his teacher here, in a room beneath us and that is convenient. I have studied one afternoon, but between settling, company, and mail, have not succeeded in doing more. (Beds more comfy this yr.)

Perhaps I had better draw a rough plan of our room again, in case you do not remember. ~~(paper)~~

It really shows more space than there is, for we have a number of big waterproof baskets (around ~~and~~ tin boxes of books are suspended from the ceiling in place of baskets containing soap, or soiled clothing, etc are also organ box which also has a Yale lock and holds our money and silver.

The veranda is only in front, but we hope to have it around ~~both~~ side at least later. There is not very much privacy at present, but we have more than the other rooms have. Mrs. Giffen who will have the best room has not yet arrived with her three children, but probably will come this next week.

Teacher's room under I
 Bath & store room = II.



Ellison has been barefoot a good deal since we arrived, and finds it is very good for his feet. He has been in bathing every day but one - and I went then. But often we have gone in by moonlight just before early bed time - and have sent our messages on to you all as usual.

We have been very grateful for mail, letters and packages of Quilts and Sippets from Holyday and letters from Puffin, Biddy's and all a paper from Aunt Lyle and Papa and B's - also letters from Bartholomew, and a dear picture of Polly's little baby.

It seems a long time since I have been in a place settled enough to find me letters and stationery for writing.

Mail is going slower than I expected and I must not lose it. So here's heaps of love to you all. This will reach you mid August. I am

Feeling extremely well and have been
for three weeks.

Will answer Ruth's letter soon day.

Love love love
Lottie.

Sorry I haven't time to comment on letter
this time.