

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

**Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15**

**Finding aid for collection available at:**

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

**Series: I. Correspondence**

**Box / folder: 5 / 57**

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

**Dates: 1916 Jun-Aug**

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

Originals of collection held at:

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

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

Did Ruth L. receive check in last letter to her mother  
& day?

Chocchofa in Sustona  
June 4, 1916.

Dear One,  
I have written a letter to Ruth and one to  
George on this rainy Sunday morning, and now I begin  
these pages. I wish the lines <sup>with</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>lines</sup> <sup>with</sup> <sup>not</sup> <sup>quite</sup> <sup>so</sup>  
close together. It must be difficult to read.

I have told Ruth and George that we are having  
the fifth day of rain and it is raining harder  
today than any day since the start!

Mrs James was to have started for Thaingon on  
Tuesday last but she was not very well and  
had to wait a day. In the afternoon of that day  
the rain began. It has not been a very easy  
trip for her I do believe - and she is going into  
a new house, too, which is always harder.

Well, that day she was ill. I went over and  
cared for baby, preparing his food, feeding him  
and giving him his bath the next day. It  
was a real pleasure. The old nurse's eyes  
are not very good & Mrs. James does not care  
to trust her to prepare food for baby.

By the way that reminds you you still  
buy those (magnifying glass) spectacles at  
\$1.05 & \$1.10 a pair. Why don't you mother  
send me two pairs? I would give one pair to  
my cook who says she can't see to do some  
of the work of the house. And give the other  
pair until I get another half-blind servant  
or give them to Mrs. James's nurse.

Is Aunt Ale coming out to see us  
next winter? I keep thinking how nice it  
would be!!!

Ellen is at church in the rain, but I  
decided not to go out as the service was  
a union one across the river.  
We had expected Miss Solomon yesterday, but  
she will wait until next week on account  
of the rain.

I do not yet know definitely when I leave for  
the north, but it is probably left in June.

Last Monday just after I had sent my letter came a big Hague mail, and we devoured it greedily. It was so good to hear.

On Monday Ellison found the white ants all thru the logs on our north porch. It is just a chagrin! They simply ruin a house. Her boys had to warn the servants not to use the tiny porch and stairs at the back of the house.

Spent the whole day on Saturday mending clothes and making a new night gown. Think of that! The nightie is a pretty lumberly one that I bought out here, and I want to see if it is a good pattern and wears well.

Isn't it wonderful! Three-fourths at least of the mosquitoes have just disappeared from the house. We no longer brush against them in the room; they don't rise like a cloud from the clothes that are suddenly disturbed; they don't sing so loud that you think you have swallowed a large dose of quinine. It is a great relief I can tell you.

We have had some very poor corn twice - and some nice string beans several times. Lettuce also has been a boon, and we have had some tomatoes. My pumpkin squashes, however, rot and fall off before they are more than a neck or two old. White worms get into them. It is a shame.

We hope to have a few peaches too, but our big tree is nearly killed by borers and I found the white ants very in the heart of our plum tree the other day. One has to keep a constant watch against insect pests these days.

I went to Sunday School this afternoon and altho there were only fourteen kiddies out, they enjoyed the recital very much I think.

I had to wade nearly when I arrived at school house. What is ordinarily dry land now streaming water.

Chaochowfu.  
June 10, 1916.

Dear Ones,  
Ellison and I are sitting out on the porch, I sit the table writing and he by the lamp house reading a Mission Book - a very helpful and interesting one by Dr. Libby of Swanton. It is about 8:30, a nice cool breeze is blowing but I sit here in the thin white dress that Ruth sent out last summer. Such a long rainy spell as we had - nine days straight until the river was raging so that they let the pontoon bridge go in order to save the boats. (The pontoon is in the middle part made of boats with wide planks (about 4 ft wide) connecting them). So now if I want to cross the river I must go by ferry which means a small boat. The river is probably ten or fifteen feet deeper than usual and you can imagine what that means. The houses below us are flooded several feet and have been for two days now. The people are out on their roofs yesterday and it did look queer to see splashes of color where we usually see only low dark roofs. Many of the people put up little grass ~~roofs~~ to protect them, but luckily it did not rain yesterday and was cloudy so that the sun was not too hot. But 5 days we had rain again - not very hard. I should not think there would be a drop left in the heavens.

Yesterday morning we heard great excitement in the rice fields at the foot of our hill (you can see them in the panoramic picture which Ellison took.) He is sending the film home. We looked down (By the way all these rice fields are flooded now) and saw some wild animal struggling for his life. He had been driven from his habits by the floods and some man had chased him so hard that he ran to the pond to save himself. People gathered all along the side with bamboo poles ready to catch him. I may jump in and swim after the best. Usually I am out if decided to land at any rate and was promptly caught. It looked like a gray fox or wild cat, and I

distinctly seen that its tail was ringed  
black and white. A fly-carry.

You can imagine how rather monotonous  
the days are. Each & Elson's teacher cannot come.  
He has been studying characters all the week.  
I have helped him a little bit by calling off the  
characters for him to read. I have studied a book  
but have spent most of my time getting my house  
into condition to take north. It takes a long time  
much longer than I thought it would.

By evening they were wild for some change  
or excitement but succeed in making myself  
write a play and then equities on play a game  
of ten. Mrs. James and Mr. Ross came down  
Monday. ~~Tuesday~~ Wednesday and Mr. James  
stayed over night.

I am afraid there is nothing else to write  
about but this weather of o/o o/o.

Oh. at Kakchik Mrs. Schyros's front  
wall has fallen down and there have been  
land slides at the Academy.  
We had baked beans for supper to-night and  
they were good.

Exchange is still very bad so that our salaries  
are very low. (But when my time permits all  
ought). (Of course they are not bought for people  
out here yet.)

Sunday 8th. The river has gone down considerably  
but the chapel is still flooded - and the bridge  
of boats still gone. Elson rows by boat to the  
city and will stay there all day.

Our peaches are ripening, but the tomatoes have  
been attacked by some parasite and the squashes  
all have worms inside that make them rot  
while they are very small. I don't know what  
to do about it.

We have been able to use a blanket at night  
for the last ten days and that is unusual  
comfort for June.

Rockport  
Box H. O.  
+ Sydney  
Whit

Chaochow, China  
June 20, 1916.

Dear Ones,  
All this week we have managed to have a baby typhoon and rain that has kept the temperature down to 78-81 - and so we have been very comfortable with us here. We had to keep the house at rather closely shut up to keep out the rain. It would blow away under the doors (at its worst) even tho the porch is nearly ten feet wide, and at one place where there is a corner; it would blow in under the window altho the porch is 11 1/2 feet wide at that place! It is remarkable that we should have such comfortable weather for June and so - and I am both very thankful indeed.

Elison went to Swatow on Friday and on Saturday AM he took his final exam in those two parts of the exam that he omitted last December. (I guess he omitted and one part he didn't have an adequate exam in) - We are both glad that it is over and successfully over. Now he is free to put full time into the work.

Last week was our nice anniversary! - During the week we received a check from the Hildreth and Aunt Dan - telling us to buy what we want, but something that we would hardly feel we could spend our own money for. About dollars 400 - that lovely! We have begun a habit of putting all our foreign money checks into the bank to save, to help us out on furla time when we have to buy so many things. Every body says furla is awfully expensive! Now if we decide we want to use that money here to buy something nice, we count that we have saved that much for the furla account. Isn't that a nice scheme! I guess it is the only way we could save enough to buy our clothes when we get home, for we shall have to be restocked from head to foot. It won't it be nice to have real good looking clothes again! Nice sentiment for a missionary, is it?

The sun is out a little now altho the clouds

are heavy on the hills. The storm began last Wednesday I think.

The typhoon is supposed to be in the Yangtze valley, but the wind was pretty strong here. I had all the typhoon bars put on the shutters.

I'm very glad to have the cook returning on Wednesday after a week's vacation and I art him to work very fast making cookies, bread, and salad dressing immediately upon his return.

I have studied some this week, and have cleaned, and done those jobs that one must do before leaving one's house - packing away all woolens all extra supplies of linen, and cleaning out closets, picking up supplies etc., putting away clean lining basket etc.

Mr. James was here for supper Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Bell and Miss Chesholm from the other side called. I have invited them for tea and supper next Tuesday. I expect Miss Salkman and Miss Colby on Wednesday and so I shall have a busy last week.

Ulison and I leave next Saturday for Swanton. He will preach at Swanton on Sunday. Then my steamer is scheduled to go on Monday P.M. but may be early or late and so I cannot tell definitely just when it must leave Swanton. I will probably see about a month later. I hate to leave him alone here in the heat and would not, except that it seems wisest from many points of view.

After Ulison went on Friday there came a nice letter from Mother and one from George also some other miscellaneous mail. I was very glad!

Nana has sent me an order for about \$200. W. B. Mason wishes to sell for The Fellowship Fund. It is very popular!

I think that High Street will be so different when I return that I shall hardly know it. It certainly will be improved too! Is there any hope of the big Mc Neil barn going?

Dadher speaks of a great deal of rain in May; we have certainly had a very heavy June - barrels of water! Glad to get your letter, Dad!

Mother dear! Think of your washing all the clothes! I am afraid you do - too much!

I am wondering if Marion is at the Bungalow now, and if she is feeling a great deal better. Your cherries suited the wife by now!

It is quite a compliment to have Carol picked out for the work of substituting isn't it? Sorry she couldn't try, but perhaps it would have been too hard with the extra work.

It must be nice for Mother to get the motor cycle rides to La End and Bigon Cove.

Mosquitoes do not trouble us now - just a few - perhaps fifty or so in the house.

I was interested to hear about the new house for Herman Sturbum jr. Just where is the lot?

What is Leighton York's business?

Vaccination and typhoid inoculation did not make us sick.

How is Angie Sam and Emma? Hope they are well.

I should think that the church could afford to pay Mr. Stoddard a little more if he gets in so much money!

Tell I hope you will all have a delightful anniversary. Now don't try to get a great big birthday box for me!!!!

Thos. Ato. June 26.

The sun is out now, but we have had one shower. The boys are working. The cook has gone into the city to buy baskets for Mrs. Behner. The captives are probably taking around somewhere in hope to dismiss them at the end of this month.

Ellison is working with his father and I am at my desk. Instead of writing last evening I looked at some beautiful magazines which Ellison brought out. They are called "American Photography" and are full of very lovely pictures.

I rather dread to go away alone, but suppose it is for the best. I shall take up several hundred dollars worth of brown work to sell. I shall charge a 5 or 10% profit to get money for the work here.

How love to you all, each one,  
wherever you may be. Love.

Acidogenon.  
Rochford.  
Helyoke

On board Yee Sang.  
July 7 - 1916.

Dear folks,

This is the glorious fourth and I am celebrating by taking my trip to Shanghai. The sea is beautiful and the breeze makes it cool and comfortable altho the temperature is at least 85°. We are going along the coast north of course.

This boat is a big freighter, but has only two cabins for passengers. I came on the boat about 3:00 P.M. expecting it to start by six surely but the loading was not finished until after dark and the captain will not leave the bay after dark. So, we are certain not to arrive in Shanghai before Friday AM, and the boats are often late.

Altho it was fairly comfortable on land yesterday, my stateroom was just like an oven with a temperature above 90 and no air. When I found we had to stay over night at the dock, I hardly knew what to do. I spoke of the head, also at supper, and so the captain offered me this canvas bed on deck. I won't that good of him! It is the only way I could have got sleep. We finally began to get ready to start before 4:00 this morning but did not get out of the harbor until 6:00.

The captain has sent out some books for you and altho I am the only foreign passenger, I think that I shall enjoy the trip. Altho we have gone back to Cheowchow for course. He preached Sunday at 10:00 in English.

To go back a bit - I have been busy all the week of course with packing and company. On Tuesday Miss Chisholm and Miss Wells came on my lot too and stayed to have supper with us.

Miss Chisholm and I played a few duets and we enjoyed ourselves musically when we were not eating our sitting on the porch.

There is a little song called "The Seawoman" by Brahms that is perfectly beautiful. Do you know it, Marion?

On Wednesday Miss Saffron and Miss Gulley came to examine schools. They were at our house over night but started off by boat on Friday morning for Kiki bi. It is hot and hard work!

\* By the way one time when Miss Traver and I were coming up after hair, a woman talking to Miss Traver (who has curly light hair) said, "Do you comb your hair once, you?"

Miss Gulley Traver says she has had them ask many questions about her hair, but none so bad as that! You say they oil their hair profusely so that it shines like glossy satin and lies down perfectly flat - with never a stray lock. They think that curly hair is the height of disorder and brownish hair much to be reckoned!

On Thursday (all this time I was expecting to loan Chao-choufu, on Saturday ~~noon~~ <sup>morning</sup> we had word that the boat would leave on Saturday ~~noon~~ <sup>morning</sup> and at 11 must go down on Friday. ~~The~~ <sup>Mr. James</sup> found out ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup> had already bought gifts for ~~Mr.~~ <sup>Mr. James</sup> and a Chinaman.

This Chinese man is Cantonese who wrote to Misson asking if he might call to ask a few questions about the Bible. He proved to have several other interests than the Bible when he arrived - as so many of them do.

I didn't prepare anything extra as we were going quay the next day. We had four big biscuits, 4 spiced cakes, and plenty of walnut 'bar-be-que' jam and butter and tea and cream so that I guess they survived.

But the Chinaman was so hungry. After the first cup of tea he asked if he might prepare it himself. And so gratified of letting Mr. James, he mixed it to suit himself taking a very little tea and a great deal of milk and sugar. Every bit of milk and cream was on the table and I was scared to death there would not be enough for Mr. James's 3rd cup.

Please send  
home at once.  
B. H. O.  
Kalyok  
U.S.A.

McKensan, China

July 14, 1916.

Dear Ones,

I wish you could see how comfortable and lovely it is here, and if it could only impart some of you, or be doing some of your work for you, it would be quite ideal.

Damn as thankful that I have the drawn work to take up my attention and time.

I am to be making Xmas presents, but I haven't planned about the things for people out here, and that is all I had to get now.

Besides there's not much material to make Xmas presents out of here. One can buy pretty little things so cheap that it hardly pays to spend one's time.

Let me tell you what people are like. They are very informal and American. Mrs. McKenzie told me that on my invited over to Mrs. Keen's for tea and to take our sewing. So about 3:45 I made up from the only day-look nap I have succeeded in having since my arrival, and trotted over.

Mrs. McKenzie opened the door of Mrs. Keen's house, and in our Mr. Day (the boarder) looking over films at the window sill - and the table was bare. Mr. Day said he thought Mrs. Keen was asleep, and as it proved to be! That Mrs. McKenzie called to Mrs. Keen or waked her. She evidently awoke in a hurry and came down, and sat down to talk to us, thinking that we were kidding her about the tea.

She evidently had given a general invitation, and didn't know that Mrs. McKenzie had accepted.

Well, she said there was nothing to eat in the house. But she got her alcohol stove going - and set the table - (the servants were busy) and the kitchen was closed.) She said the bread was poor, but she had some crackers, and cherry jam full of stones, and three cookies - left from a whole basketful that Mrs. Moss had stolen last night. All the time she was preparing, every body was joking.

Mrs. McKenzie sent Kenneth (my son) home for a cake and we had a fine tea.

There is an invitation of some kind almost every day. Thursday I had tea in the house that belongs to Miss Woods (Mrs). She is home on forty ghs. Do you remember her? She is 19 years old, she is 1903 and camped at Hin garrach with us, years ago. The women range from my age and enough to me or two of fifty, but a large number of them are anywhere from 30 to 40 years old and so I enjoy them very much.

The houses are much better than those we see at Thaiyong, not only because they are largely built of stone, but because the workmen know how to introduce modern ideas. At Thaiyong our houses are all of one story, here they have at least two and sometimes three. The verandahs are broad and roomy like at home.

Most of the houses have a large room like a combined dining and living room down stairs and bedrooms etc. up stairs. For the first time I see some built-in closets and window seats etc.

I begin to realize that I have been in an English community called an American, for altho I have not realized the little differences, I recognize them in a minute, now that I am back in them again.

I am so thankful that I am an American. The Germans think women are of no account whatever, and even the English are not so nice as Americans are to their wives. Really you could hardly believe it.

I really should have given my impressions for the first few days, for one gets dulled to them after awhile.

The tiny baby who had whooping cough is still alive, altho it is a very sick baby. They are hoping its father will come any day now.

The three little children in the house are very nice, and I enjoy Mrs. Smart's singing and Mr. Smart's singing negro melodies with guitar accompaniment, too.

They have a nice organ here too.

Ridgecrest  
Rochester -  
Holyoke  
Utica

Monticeny  
July 23, 1916.

Dear Ones,  
Since I came here, I have been writing letters via Ellison, but as a letter dated July 14 came from him yesterday saying he had not yet received any of my letters, I am afraid you have not had much mail from me in the last two weeks. Isn't it a shame! It is honestly hard to be in Chocomaque all alone in the first place, and then not to have any letters for two weeks is awful! The first two letters had to be given to people to be mailed and that is never safe!

Well it is <sup>4:30</sup> between six and seven, and I have just come home from a swim in the pool. The water was cool but dirty - On Saturday they let the water run out, and the bottom and sides are scrubbed clean; then on Sunday the water is allowed to flow back again and on Monday it is fresh and nice again.

Well my big sale is over. On Wednesday P.M. I took the lot up to Mrs. Kears - or rather I had a coolie to do it - for there was a big basket as well as a big bin <sup>trough</sup> full of things. Bright and early on Thursday six helpers and I were arranging things - At 9:30 people began to come in and by 12:00 I had sold over \$70. worth. That was rather good, wasn't it? In the afternoon, we sold enough to make about \$70. I think - perhaps more; and I took some orders. I think that that was very good indeed. Now the percent of all I sell goes by the educational work at Chocomaque. Isn't that nice!

Mon. July 24.

By now I have sold nearly \$1000. worth. I believe exact figures are about \$970. Isn't that fine! I have been so thankful to have it to do since I have been here, for it has been lovely in spite of the fact that people are so nice and I am invited somewhere nearly every day. I am now looking forward to having the <sup>definite</sup> date when

Ellicott will arrive.

Last week we had very warm weather, but this yesterday and to-day have been delightfully cool. This week a general conference is going on during the morning and so I have a chance to find out about other missions.

I am receiving invitations out to dinner all the time. I suppose the people of East China want to entertain the Southern guest. It is strange to me to meet so many southerners and northerners. There are really very few New Englanders.

Dr. Newman has announced his engagement to Miss Smith - who came out last year to help Miss Kelley open the girls' school. It will be quite a blow for the school, but since for Dr. N. and Miss Smith. Perhaps you remember that Miss Smith was visiting me for a few days this spring.

I am sending a letter via Ruth - and will try to write more faithfully from now on. In spite of a new place and new surroundings, it has been hard to write fully enough to make you see it.

There is a laundry here where they do every thing large or small for 0.05 per piece, but they put acid or something in the water and the clothes go to pieces later. So I hire the servant woman here to do all my small pieces.

The chief forms of amusement here are swims, tennis, short walks and teas and sings.

All new people are invited out to dinner by all the members of the mission, at least.

One thing that seems nice to me is to drop my felt hat and walk in the sun with just a light weight hat and umbrella, and I went in purchasing of H. A. Au the other day with only a towel on my head. Must go to tea. Love Lottie.

On the  
Rocky  
Holidays

Mo Kansen via Shanghai  
July 25-1916.

Tuesday - I am going to write to you what I do each day for awhile, hoping that I can help you to realize where we are and how we are situated - a little better. This morning I slept until 7:30 for the first time since reaching the mountains - no alarm clock. And so I had time merely for a bath before breakfast. Meals at the Mackintosh are rather elastic and so I'm never quite sure whether I shall have to wait awhile, or be on time.

We usually have a rather tasteful meal, smaller than our home-made, cereal, hot muffins, eggs and coffee. Then I go back to my room.

Yesterday I wanted to show some dresses which Mrs. Short, dear lady, had sprinkled for me the night before. She sprinkles things so that they are perfect for ironing. I had not quite finished those before Esther had some game and asked me to go out on a walk. It was a beautiful day and altho the sun was hot there was a nice breeze. They have paths three or four feet wide laid out over the mountains so that there is no balancing oneself on a rice path here. The soil is very rich and it is a pleasure to look at it when the men are digging. It is probably absolutely fresh soil which cultivated. There is a quantity of shrubber, around and in the edges of the if one is near trees, the cicadas make so much noise that one can scarcely be heard.

To carry a stout walking stick when we go around but the walks here compared to Shanghai, are like Fifth Avenue compared to Beacon Hill walk. I haven't had my long walk. When I came back from the walk, he lay down a few minutes to rest, and then I took a hot walk to the P.O. to get a letter from Ellison which I was very anxious to get. Poor man, my first four letters did not reach him at all - and it was the day after his birthday when he received my third one. I am nearly sick to think of it. Going in that bad letter I think I put my weekly letter for home - I am sorry!

Tomorrow was about one, and then I had a short rest before dressing and preparing my brown work for a

small after-sale.

Then at 2:45 I went up for tea at Mrs. MacKie's. I had already been invited to Louis Cantor's, but I did not want to go out and hurry right back, and so I declined.

The people here serve cold water with tea. That is, there is a glass of cold water at every place. Did you ever hear of anything so queer? That I have often wanted a drink at tea-time. We have little pieces of toast - long and narrow, and jam, and cake and tea.

After I came back to my room, I waited several minutes for people to come to see the dress work, but then I was busy showing it until 6:50<sup>pm</sup> and sold about 50 worth. So that wasn't so bad! I had scarcely time to tidy my hair to go out for dinner at the Nybergs.

Now the Nybergs consist of Mr. & Mrs. and Elizabeth (age 4). They live in the house that Mrs. Fisher boarded in last year and they are boarding Gus and Esther Reasmith this year. There is also one single lady in the house.

Mr. Nyberg is a big burly six footer, red checked and blue eyes. He pleased to be a lumberman. He is full of fun and laughing all the time. He looks like a big college foot-ball man. His wife is quite stout, but good looking and she is very jolly and capable too. Their little girl is a dear child.

Esther Reasmith is one of the nicest people I have met in China. She is homely and pudged and looked away, but she is perfectly beautiful at times on account of most wonderful auburn hair and a most interesting personality. She is like a child and a grade from all at once. Full of fun and jolting. This just illustrates her.

Mr. Nyberg asked me if I would have more chicken and I declined but complimented her on its tenderness.

At 10 o'clock, later - Esther with a perfectly solemn face, and using my exact words or nearly so, said, "I had a score attack of indigestion and should have been in bed." It is complimentary for you hit water. It is perfectly

cooked!" Of course, we all roared.

After supper, we played Rook for awhile and went home in a thick mist at 10:00. The day had been clear and beautiful.

Wednesday July 26.

After breakfast, I hurriedly wrote them on four business letters, and then went down to the general conference which is going on during the mornings of this week. When our mission told of how we were investigating the numbers of Chinese and making a plan of campaign by which we could do the most efficient work. And then they were open discussion. In the P.M. after tea, and tea, I had three sets of tennis which took until 7:30. You see there are only 2 courts and that means that after one has played one set, she must wait until her partner comes before playing another. I was tired, and when supper time came, so that in the evening I just wrote a little and went to bed.

Thursday July 27.

Went to a conference this morning and heard Mr. Smart (the man of this house) give a very good paper on the relation of educational work to missions.

I am being harassed for many these days. It is difficult to get enough small money on the mountain, and people know that I have taken in a lot of grain, the sale and so they bring me checks to cash! I am glad to get rid of it too.

This afternoon after a good lunch topped off with apricot ice-cream, I went and then went to Mr. Procter's house for tea. By our mission he is called the Bishop of this mission. He is not an old man, but is a very forceful one.

Well, then I played two sets of tennis and now I am off to supper at 7:35. Rather like Louis Brown, in tennis can't it?

Thurs. July 27 - 1911.

Mr. Smart who has his house just a paper on Thurs. morning and so the household turned out to hear it and enjoyed it. Had tea with the Breaths in the afternoon, and then went to the courts for a little tennis. I can't play a decent game unless I play so hard that I get pretty tired and from then I play very poorly compared to what I am to. I came home and wrote in the little time that was left in the evening. It surely isn't much when one is not thus sitting until at least 8:30.

Fri. July 28.

Conference again in A.M. with two outside men speaking and they were both fine. One spoke on the Revolutions of Missions in China - and showed how he must be merely director in helping the Chinese to produce and direct their Christianity. The other spoke on Personal work in a most interesting way. and is to have other courses which I shall try to attend.

Had tennis again in the afternoon and choir in the evening. So your all too my lazy time is filled up.

Saturday - Mr. Professor's section of conference met from 8:30 - 9:30 in the church. We have to go down the hill quite a distance to get to church and it is often rather hot coming back in the sun light - but I haven't worn a felt hat since the day I arrived. Mr. Smart met us again 2:30 - 4:30 P.M.

Mrs. Smart was to entertain three men and their wives on Saturday evening, and she was sick, so I helped her gather greens and ferns and decorate in P.M.

My servant had gathered beautiful large lilies which grow wild in the woods here, and two gorgeous orange colored amaryllis. I don't think I have ever seen anything more gloriously beautiful than they were.

Mr. Smart who is a D. K. E. fraternity man (the other three men were, too) made a shield

out of flowers. go a center piece - really  
quilt a work of art. They had bannings all  
around the room too - and it was very pretty.  
I guess they had a good time, for they sat at  
table from 7:45 until nearly 11:00 I think.

Sun. All.

Thursday came word from Ellison that he  
expected to leave Swanton on July 28, and  
so I hope he is on the way now. The  
weather has been rather threatening for  
several days but there has been no storm  
here and I hope he will arrive safely.  
It really is quite a long trip and he  
has evidently been pretty sick with diarrhea  
for a while. ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> get to mentioning those

diseases out here - because they are so  
prevalent and so dangerous in a way. I am  
glad Dr. Ross was in the station to give him  
good treatment of once and hope he will feel  
fairly strong by the time he reaches here.

I went to S. S. class this Morn. but it was not  
quite as good as usual.

My early letters finally reached Ellison, but  
I have no idea what made them so late. They  
arrived Sun. the 23rd - one of them ~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> the  
mike in going from Shanghai.

Next month is likely to be a full month.

I am anxious to hear of the home summer.

I hope it will not be too hard for Mother - You  
must remember, Mother, that you are not  
in such a good training for a big household  
as you were when you had a big family  
all the year.

Sorry I've had measles.

I don't understand, Mother, what you say about



Bisognato  
Rockport.

Widjoke  
Madison.

Mokanahan,  
August 6, 1916.

Dear Ones All,

I am happy as can be again, for Ellison has arrived safe and sound. I have been sending messages by this little crew noon. We have been having some beautiful days this week.

As you know Ellison was sick for nearly a week at Chaochowfu, and as my letters urged him to come, and the doctor had said that he could travel by the 26th, he planned to go then. But word came to him that the steamer would go on July 27, and so I was pleased enough to receive a postal on Toco Adu (Aug 1) saying that he had started the 27th instead of the 26th, and so I could look for him possibly on Tuesday night. I could hardly wait for him to come, but catastrophe was at hand and helped me out. I'll tell you how I spent the day. In the morning there was a sale of talking-machine things, brass and wood, made at an industrial school in Shanghai. I picked up a few things pretty for presents, including a brass double ink-well pen & pencil stand, and paper cutter probably for L. These are rather expensive, but he does use his knife so much that I wanted it to be nice.

After early tea Mrs. May Kenzie kept me to play chess. She had bought the 5 by 7 for tea, and it began to rain very hard, so that there was nothing to play. Well, they said that my mind was at the foot of the mountain, for it left forgetting to play. At noon Mr. Short had gone and to the telephone office and had telephoned to see if K.B. had come, but no word. By 7:00 no word had come, altho we had left word for them to telephone if Ellison came and I was so disappointed that I walked over again, in the dark, altho I felt that it was too late to get any word. To my great joy, however, I found that a message had just been received, and I was on the way from the plain up here.

When I got back, I found Mr. Smart just ready to start off to telephone again, for he knew that I would be uneasy. Wasn't he good? They heard that a day there they did in the evening. They knew that the time would be long, and so they invited

several people in for games. We played "Up  
Downs" and then Mr. Smart and I played  
and when the party broke up abruptly 11:30, they  
played "Book with you" until I heard Ellison's call.  
It was 11:55. Before I reached the house and then  
some one came along to show the route the way  
for 32 people can skip the bill that evening, and  
so the men were unfamiliar with the bill  
and the houses.

It was this way, the rocks are perfectly long until  
we reached houses; then they separate and scatter all  
over the place and one could spend hours going from one  
place to another. The coolies did not understand  
the dialect & he did not understand them, as he  
called the California cattle calf, and I heard  
it altho he was a long one off. I saw the coolies  
talking to one another, until old Mr. Smart  
a pity got up, dressed, and showed them the  
way, etc. here.

The Smarts (altho you do not board here) had  
prepared a look, but laugh for a. They certainly  
look the dearest people.

That had a very bad cold beginning Monday, but  
Dr. McKinnis gave me some very good medicine  
that broke it up immediately. It seemed marvelous.

There show stream mark, twice this week and  
sold nearly \$200 worth. That is pretty good I think.

I told you I guess, that E. and I talked nearly  
until daylight the night before. I certainly  
was glad to see him & and he to get here too.  
He was very pale and had lost 10 or 15 lbs. I think  
but still he looked stout, to Sam Naymith who hadn't  
seen him since before he went to California.  
He looked much better by Thursday and will begin  
to gain flesh right away Sam says. If he had  
not been so already. He was not too sick on the  
long trip up the coast but stayed in bed most  
of the time, because it was most comfortable  
there - no good chairs.

We played tennis yesterday and just escaped a blizzard storm. We were thankful to get the game in, for several people did not get to play at all, altho they had been waiting for a chance at the courts. That shower has brought in a heavy mist which is not very pleasant. But the weather has been very comfortable indeed since the week of my sale when it was so very hot. We have had a blanket every night since then.

⊙ We had tea with the Wilsons (who came out some years with us and whom we had met at Detroit) yesterday.

Friday evening we and the Macniths had supper with the Lashes who came out on the Taty's Marie with us in 1913.

It is so very pleasant for Ellison (and for me too) to meet all these people. They are very cordial and unconventional and it will do us a heap of good.

About 8 men including Dr. MacKenzie and Bennett are off on a week's hunting trip and their widows are having a party of some kind every day. Tomorrow Mrs. MacKenzie entertains and Mr. Lane guest of honor. Each one is to bring a covered dish and no one is to know what it contains until the thing is opened on the table. Mrs. MacKenzie has desserts, butter, salt, pepper, water etc.

Must go to dinner - Good by.

From A.M.

We had a lovely musical last evg and the week is to be full of good times. Ellison is so enjoying talking to the men about their work.

Nice letter from Mother & Carol came Saturday. So glad to hear.

Hope all are well.

With love love love  
Lottie. (over)

Dear Ruth, You don't know what a God-send  
that belt and necktie are. I am sure  
you robbed yourself. But I put them on  
the day they came. The belt just makes  
a couple dresses that needed a final touch  
to take off the country look, and it was short  
on neckties. Thank you so very much.

Congratulations on new position! Fine!

Love to all -  
Lottie

Rockport  
Bridgewater  
Hingham  
Hull  
North Yarmouth

Wobenshan Aug. 7, 1916.

Well, these missionaries are jolly people. While eight of the men are off hunting, the women are having a gay time with day and to-day was the day for Mrs. MacKenzie to entertain. Each guest was to bring a covered dish and Mrs. MacKenzie was to furnish the dessert and extras. The guests invited Eljion and me and as we decided to dress him as "widow Biddle". He had on a princess combination of Mrs. MacKenzie's and a white dress of hers the gap in the back covered with a black ribbon bow. I cut a pair of white stockings at the toe so that he could wear them with his big black ground gophers - a wrist watch encircled his ankle - and we had ruffles of lace on the stockings. He tied a beautiful blue ribbon around his waist and had a lovely braided and false hair in front. Really it was a good make-up - nearly good enough for a college play. When he sat at the floor with his covered dish Mrs. Kim was really decent for a minute and wondered who it was.

In the pie was Cotton wool - but underneath that was a nice layer of Brownies - and you can imagine what fun we had cutting it and finally discovering something good after all. It was real fun!

The dishes proved to be the following: -

- Scalloped salmon
- " tomato.
- Hot biscuit
- Scalloped salmon. (a little differently prepared).
- Creamed asparagus. (I provided)
- Buy things when we are paying "65" each for bread. (It rather annoys me to)
- Apple jelly salad
- Crackers & cheese.
- Ice cream. cake
- Brownies.

Of course nobody knew what anybody else would bring except that I said I had to confide in Mrs. Drac King about race.

There has been heavy rain to-day, so that we played Hook after the luncheon.

Now it is clear and beautiful and the beautiful white clouds lie in layers like billows over the green plain. It is very lovely to look at.

Thurs. <sup>Aug.</sup> July 10, 1916.

I meant to write a little every day but you see from Monday - to Thursday I have not stopped to write anything.

You see Tuesday and Wednesday were Sunday School Days.

Mon. Aug. 14, 1916.

Again you get proof of our jolly life here. The time just flies away.

Well last Tuesday being S.S. day, we had water sports and they were well worth watching. There were races and dives, and a clown dressed in red and yellow helped to entertain things and amuse the kiddies. He would jump into the water at most unexpected times, almost always pretending he was pushed in; it was especially funny when his open umbrella went in, too.

They had blind-fold races, and girls swam on their backs carrying umbrellas; and you had to swim under water, and Arab Jim seeing how long they could stay under.

That afternoon we played tennis with the Macmillans.

And then had supper with the Affords. Mrs. Afford is a delightful 18<sup>th</sup> c girl and knows Harriet Noyd.

Wednesday A.M. I ironed a dress and had

callers then in the afternoon they had the rest of the S.S. picnic, consisting of tea and sports on the tennis courts.

There are here several very tall men -

E. S. H. 6 ft 4.  
Mr. Lyon 6 ft 3.  
Mr. Han  
" Mylbert  
" Tinkham

The people got them in a line and made them curl & then - legged over.

Allison and Mr. Mylbert went into it together, and fell down and made fun for the crowd.

On Thursday Mr. Lyell drove up, and had tennis with the blacks in the afternoon. All day spare time this week, however, was spent lifting the sports already to entertain the S.S. teachers and Yipcho Sunday evening. They decided to have Field and Yipcho sports. The guests were divided into three teams the red, green, and blue boys. Each one had the appropriate colored sock pinned on him or her when he came, and a pennant given him. These socks and pennants were made.

Then they had the separate events.

1. The Back yard dash.

It was run had to hang clothes on a clothes line with neatness and despatch.

2. The High jump. <sup>at same time</sup> Four people had to sing, and then strike the loudest and highest notes they could reach.

3. Hammer throw.

Four pieces had to drive nails in order to make a hatchet out of two pieces of wood.  
One to this & combat third.

4. 200 yard dash.

Men had to eat a long string the other end of which was held by ladies.  
Could not use hands.

etc. etc.

Signs were up all over the room to represent  
It was Park called Kelly's Park. Ellison  
was the policeman on shake quit all stuffed out  
& make her fat, and with a belt and feet.

They had signs up like this:

"Tell your troubles to the policeman we have  
enough of our own."  
Parkland Sanitation Committee.

To the 1st: "Don't feed the animal or the park  
policeman"

"Don't tickle the rhinoceros"

"Bar in the rear" (at back door)

"chick room" over our door.

"No betting allowed" etc. etc.

These were funny and clever and caused  
a lot of fun.

Of this was one.

"See the Movie 6 o'clock - 4 reels -

"Alice in Wonderland."

The Chambermaid's Revenge

Diamond Dick

The Undranted Beer Bottle."

Really, they were killing and you can imagine  
what a good time we had. All that took about  
all of Saturday - making delicious homemade  
flavored with pineapple and peaches - and  
sandwiches - and decorating etc.

On Friday - we had tennis with the Galesburgs,  
and then supper with the Brownays - other choir rehearsal.

Even after choir, we talked with Brookings some  
more, and finally took a beautiful walk  
with the almost full moon streaming down  
over the valley and mountains - one of the  
most beautiful sights I have ever seen.

Well we were late to bed that night.

We are feeling fine, and getting lots of  
inspiration, as well as fun and good health.

I must stop now - our letters are  
being forwarded, but we have not received  
very many of them yet. so I'll not stop  
to comment.

Heaps of love to you all.

Lottie.

I hope things you sent me (Beth), have been  
just a God-send. Love  
L.

Rockport.

Mokane Bay

August 18, 1916

Dear Ones, Well, Leo Marion had a nice birthday this week. I certainly hope so, and we both thought of you and were glad that there was still a good looking moon to help out.

A nice lot of mail came this week and brought us cheer. Dr. Newman re-mailed it from Swatow, but was silly enough to put on extra postage to the amount of over .50 (2). Entirely unnecessary.

I was so glad to hear from Ruth how you all looked. How nice it is to have a Hitchcock cabinet and such a lovely one at that! It certainly must save a lot of steps.

Aug. 19, 1916

A rainy day - the rainiest of the season, and we are in the Church practising for a concert next week. Really in this place, one scarcely realizes one is in China. There are over 3000 Americans here and the houses are very American - also over again we see red American stores & hitchhiker arrangements.

The summer, however, is drawing to a close - and soon we shall be starting back refreshed by the change. People say that August (altho it has been very nice and cool here) has been very hot on the plain.

Do you realize that it is only three years from next spring when we are due to come home. There is some talk of having shorter passages come more frequently, and altho I don't think there is much hope that it will go into effect very soon if not possibly. So tell Poppy well and Poppy to our coming.

This week has been quite full. Ellison has had of the rather big reception the McKenzies

gave us on Thursday evening. Yesterday was a rather free day after the festivities, and I visited the little kindergarten class that Mrs. Bromley has been holding. Four or five little children played such cute games. You see Mrs. Bromley is a genius at kindergarten work. She has no children, but has adopted a little Chinese girl, and is training her in model fashion. All the furniture in the child's room suits her size, and is arranged so that it can be changed as the child grows older and bigger.

Her good training sometimes shows out in peculiar times. The little Chinese child was invited out to a little party at Mrs. MacKenzies. When Mrs. MacK. put something on the table a little liquid dropped on her finger, and she licked it in fun. Pearl said, "It isn't polite to lick your fingers." She has a delicious lip and the very pretty complexion.

It rained so hard that we stayed outside and talked to Mrs. Bromley and heard her sing some very pretty songs.

Later Ellison and I went over to the house which Mrs. Bromley planned. It is very clever in every way. One thing I liked very much was Mrs. Bromley's bed which has a drawer beneath it and a



place for shoes - which you know are always getting in the way.

Rockport.

Tues. Aug. 22. Cool and comfortable.  
At lady's conference.

Such lovely letter from Aunt Cole and the family, came Sunday, and I set right down and read it out loud to William - altho we were getting late for tea. It was so nice to have word from all, and word for several days in succession. I was glad that Gemma arrived safely and Etta and family. I was glad to have Claire's note.

Too bad it was so hot about July 16. I think it so very hot here at the same time.

How I should like to see Carol's dances and the pretty things she made at school.

You are all awfully good to write. Hope John will get a nice vacation. It seems fine for George to have his Saturdays.

I know how happy Father is with all the music that you must be having.

The Smarts had the Neaviths, the Brownlegs and us in for supper last night and we had a lovely supper and nice music -

Good meats & meat soup.

Fried puddings.

Baked potatoes

Rice

Spiced potatoes Southern style.

Creamed onions with cheese

Creamed peas.

Pumpkin pie Cheese straws

Kecess - Coffee

Delicious  
bread, butter & jam.

Sunday eve they had the regular singing with violin show, and other solos. It is very nice.

Saturday night, they had a big New England dinner - about 12 there.

Stuffed beans and brown bread, puddings -

Olives

Pumpkin pie & cheese.

Coffee and doughnuts.

Afterward they had games, etc.

There was a contest in Brother Sorensen's Rhymes-like spelling match which was a lot of fun.

Well I feel as if I have given you a very jumbled idea of what we are enjoying.

My plan to start down the mountain about Sept. 1. I will make a week or ten days trip of the stations and then land at Shanghai Shop with a few days to see dentist and buy supplies - before we start South.

Epithor and Gus have taken a house for next year and want us to come trip again. We shall think it over, but I think that it will be too expensive. We would like awfully much to do it.

I am not finding the pretty little presents here that I found at Canton.

Now much love to you each  
me individually.

I am so glad that Ruth has joined the church, and I wish that Carol would come at the same time and George and John too, altho mere joining is not ~~very~~ important as living - but it helps.

Love again.

Letter

I haven't answered the letter, but I'll try to on our trip home if not before.

Our cook wants to leave when we go back, so we also have to start in with a new boy.

Back log - for Carol Lane. Additional birthday  
present.  
Mary Jane

Wobancho Aug 25, 1946

Dear One, It was so nice to get the Robin letter straight from the Sunday dinner when you had left it at the table. That sure was a good thing! And it was nice to have the letter come by way of Shanghai instead of by Suatow. How nice that you could all be together, and how nice that Elta can give so much pleasure with her cap. We hope that you will all be benefited by the change and good times.

How to-morrow is Ruth's birthday and we shall be thinking of her, and hope that she will have as good a time as Carol did.

It was so nice to have Claire's and Esther's notes in the letter and also Ruth Benson's, for she added a little at Bridgewater.

Yesterday began the conference of East China Missions, and as we received an invitation yesterday, we attended this morning. So they had four minute reports from each group of members, it was certainly interesting and helpful to us. Our stations in South China are very much undermanned compared to East China. They have very many more single workers, very many more doctors, and more families. They have no stations with only one family in them as we have! Really it is amazing to compare them.

Edge. We are going out for supper to-night with the Starks and to-morrow night at the Kylberts.

Last evening the "boots" had a good time. They sent out black head notices telling the boarding mistresses to leave some food hidden around their premises. At 7:30 we all came around and hunted for it. In one place we found it in the oven of the stove. In another place there were sandwiches in four packages hidden in the porch screen, the walls, and a chest in a corner of the floor, behind a patterned door. Well, finally we gathered together a

nice supper and went to the house of  
Dr. Leach to eat it and play games.  
It is so nice to be in a gay, young crowd  
again. Still you're enjoyed to find it is a  
little substitute for not being home. Nothing  
of course in the world could compare with  
the good times we have together on Cape Horn.

On Wednesday evening came the big annual  
concert and we all enjoyed that very much.  
The violin music was especially lovely.  
There was one obligato to "Mighty Lgh. Allou"  
that attracted us. (It is Mische's Etonian's  
taken from a Victrola record).

There were several parodies with local  
hits that caused much enjoyment.

Sunday.

Last week was unusually cool, so that we  
needed two blankets at night, and a sweater  
often times in the day time, altho the sun was  
shining brightly. It looks like summer at  
home and we surely did enjoy it!  
Yesterday it began to be warm again and today  
also.

The Gullars who came up from Canton  
like the place so much that they have taken  
a cottage for next summer and hope to  
persuade Harriett Allyn and Dr. Martha  
to come up.

The New milks have also taken a house  
and they want us to have a room in it.  
We should love to do it, but it is so  
expensive! However, we are going to  
make a careful estimate and consult it for  
it is worth a good deal to us so many  
people and get the help from exchange of  
bees about work.

There are more flowers and more birds here than  
in the South.

L

It was fine to hear of Gene and the red suit. Now, I want to see you!

Maria dear, have the christening robes gone or are they hanging on? Hope that they have left you surely!

Just say Mrs. Paraphly had trouble with Mrs. Shear. It is a shame.

Where was Carol at camp while Ruth was on vacation?

Who is Mr. Reinhold Shear. I don't like his name and I don't like his business and I don't want him to have anything to do with Carol.

Please to call on the Wilderth this summer when they come to Rocky Park if you possibly can.

How nice it must be to have that McNeil fence down.

Glad Papa has sold the apples.

Mother dear, you keep that muslin waist, for I don't wash blouses and shirts very much. I'd like to have you have it.

Hope Uncle George is feeling better.

Letter dear, I remember John Lally and was glad to hear of him.

You are good for letter-writing. This letter of mine is no good. There is not anything to write about at present.

The letters of Ruth that Jennie sent on are great.

There are only mosquitoes left to bite my feet now and I have to keep my feet wriggling all the time.

Now Good Night and Much Love  
Lottie.

Beth & Holzgole  
Lockport  
Hingham

Aug 27  
1916

Dear Cous,

Those daily letters from Louis show mean so much to me! I follow them along with the calendar and my diary. How lovely to have the auto rides! I am so glad Barbara could be down, too. I am so sorry that the Wilderths were away when you called. Hope you will be able to try again!

Of course we did not see the eclipse of July 7 here, but there was beautiful moonlight.

Jennie is a peach to take the pictures. How couldn't be a nicer Texas present.

Carol's niece, and a little of center-piece helped me to picture the big dinner. The little boy, hand was Japanese. I am sending you a little cloth crocheted bag now to go with it. Did you ever receive those shoulder clasps?

It was so nice, Ruth, to hear of the old friends whom you and Marion met.

Has Elizabeth Cady Adams any more children?

Which Ella could see chronic mother when she is near Wolfboro.

Thank you Marion dear, for nice letter of July 7. Yes, we use citronella and it helps except absolutely get to sleep. Why can't you get yourself to sleep? This song "Mother" I heard the Kenneth M. Lodge. It must be lovely!

I didn't realize that Hingham was so near Boston. When will Papa take his vacation. Hope it will be a nice one.

Yes - the children are very happy to get the tal cards. They always beg for them on the streets.

Wonder why Charles Buttrick is at home? Are blinds yet on our house yet?

Was Mrs. Carpenter of Woburnfield, the teacher of Eng.

who helped Ruth so much, or then went to Cal.?

Did my letter written in the passage on the way to Shanghai reach you safely?

Who is Tracy Jenney? Is she a new girl?

Shall be glad to hear of hospital fare, and Ruth's baptism. Miss Carol had gone with her.

Hope Lucile has not had a bad attack of measles or after effects. Should like to see the new ring.

I had a lovely letter from Charlton and another from Irene's husband in July. I wish I could make myself write more.

Glad to hear of Ruth B's good record, and her music lessons. Her note of June 29 much appreciated.

Wish I could have seen Ruth's exhibit.

Very much love to all  
Lottie.

We expect to leave mountain Sept 7 - as Conference is late - and we cannot well leave before. We shall make short tour of stations, and hope to leave Shanghai by

Sept 16  
Very much love  
L