Lottie Sept. 8 - 1916

Ellison and I came down from the mountain on Monday. That night the coolies dropped my bedding basket into the river, and so everything was soaked. We had no sooner got onto a big boat than a big storm came up, and the rain leaked in at the windows. It was of course very hot and close in a shut up boat. Other things got wet too. We finally were fairly comfortable and we spread out Ellison's bed which is quite large and escaped from mosquitos by getting under the net, but we found a malaria mosquito in the net in the morning, and we should have been more comfortable in our separate beds.

We came down with Miss Jones and Miss Shoemaker to Huchow which is about 150 miles from Shanghai (inland). We would have stayed there over night but the girls were the first missionaries to come down to the compound and as they were moving into a new house we did not feel like troubling them.

This part of China is different from ours in that it is crossed and re-crossed by canals and one goes every where by boat

The people on the streets seem very dirty indeed, and the streets are filthy filled with refuse and rubbish. At Huchow in spite of the short time we saw Dr. Leach's big hospital - hurried through the Southern Methodist Compound with its wonderful girl's boarding school and saw the homes of several people whom we had met during the summer. From Huchow we went to Hangchow where we were met by Daisy Woods, who took us in rickshaws to their new grounds where they have a new house for 4 women, a girls boarding school and a dormitory, very attractive buildings in gray bricks with nice class rooms, offices &c - very much like a home building. After we dressed we started in chairs for an all-day trip. Hangchow is a great city of the Manchus and the emperor used to have his palace there. Just the year Daisy came out the Manchus surrendered with all their cannon and ammunition. A large part of the city was destroyed in the struggle and some far-seeing person insisted on having wide streets made. So there as in no other city I have seen in China one finds wide streets (a large number of them) We went out of the city by West Lake a beautiful long lake and what was our delight to find it partially covered with

acres upon acres upon acres of the beautiful (2
pink lotus. blossoms I should guess from
15 to 18 in. across and half-open flowers
full 12 to 15 in. high. It was a wonderful
sight !!! After a ride of about an hour
when we passed several modern good
Chinese Hotels (unusual here) we came to the
Temple of the Sacred Fish. Here was an
artificial pond where they kept many
many fish, orange colored, gray and
silvery white. These fish are never killed
and they run from a few inches to a
yard or more long. They have queer
snouts instead of mouths and it is a
great stunt to feed them.

From there we went ~~on~~ and ~~on~~ to
a great Buddhist temple which thousands
and thousands of pilgrims visit every
year. Entering an imposing gate, we
turned to a huge cliff undermined by
caves in which they had placed statues
Bats clung to the roof and in one place
the priest pointed to a small round hole
through which Buddha had entered.
On one piece of stone were ancient Indian
characters. We walked along a broad stone
way to a huge temple, the roof of which
was held up by great Oregon pines about
90 or 100 ft high and so big that 2 men

could just stretch their arms around one. It was a great disappointment to me to find these great trees painted bright red. It was also a disappointment to find scaffold around the great idols which were about 40 ft. high and find them being freshly painted but people went on worshipping just the same. Kneeling down and bowing lighting candles and joss sticks and mumbling incantations. The most interesting thing however was the Hall of 500 Disciples near by. On it sealed all around were 500 gilt figures, mostly Chinese (though some were not) one Marco Polo, several from India. The figures were more than life size and the expressions were all different. It was really very interesting. Then we came home through the enchanted woods - the most beautiful woods I have seen since leaving home - Oh! we had lunch in the Temple sitting at a table - it seemed very strange

Read Dec 13 - 191[illegible]

For everybody. Please send to Bartholomew's to. Mrs. C. E. B.
28 High Street
Glen Ridge. N.J.
Reid Utley Dec 13

Br H₂O Northampton.
Rockport
Hingham
Holyoke

Ningpo China
Sept. 11, 1916.

Dear Ones,

Please just look on the map and see where Ningpo is (South of Shanghai) on the South side of Hangchow Bay, and you will see where we are at present.

Such a big old city! All these large cities that we have visited are surrounded by most picturesque old walls, gray and overgrown - and becoming ruined in the last few years. The wall around Hangchow some twelve miles in diameter and very high - Some like this but others with ~~different~~ variations at the top.

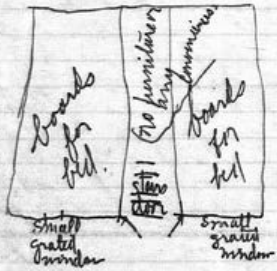
As to general impressions, - I find that the cities seem bigger; there is a curious mixture of foreign influence in building (foreign style buildings at Huchow, Hangchow, and Ningpo) and wide streets introduced into Hangchow after the Manchus fell a few years ago, with such filthy streets and dirty canals and poor, dirty, naked children as I have never seen elsewhere in China. I suppose the children have suffered with the heat of the summer, for the majority of them have heads that are a mass of boils and infections. Every third or fourth child has an ~~over~~ abdomen distended by worms. And when you think that the worms if not checked, bring on blindness and a host of other evils, it is pitiful to think of this poor huge country. The majority of the women here are bound-footed - and the practice is still continued. We in the South have advanced beyond them in that. The houses are much the same except that they often build more than one story high here, and in general they seem cleaner inside. The graves are entirely different - Around here they build a little oblong bling vault with a stone cover - quite unlike the southern graves -

But, I'll go back now to what we have seen at the different cities. I wrote Jennie of our visit to Huchow, but I did not mention two most interesting cases at the hospital.

When we entered the woman's ward, I saw a child whose sumed rather old for her size. On a minute or two somebody asked her to walk, and the poor little thing hobbled along on two stumps of legs amputated at the knee. She had just learned to walk after having tubercular amputation for leg. I think she had never walked in her life and she was the proudest little girl I have seen in a long time.

Another girl with tubercular knee was sitting on the bed. She had a very sweet face which lighted up wonderfully when she told Miss Jones that she had learned to read hymns during her stay at the hospital. She sang one or two for us making up the tune as she went along.

We left Hwchow on some kind of launch. All I know about it is the stateroom that I was in.



That is a unique stateroom in my experience.

When we had been in a few minutes a man came around with a steaming towel - for us to wash our faces and hands!! We did not know how many had used it before us, and so we declined!.

In the morning he brought us a basin of dirty water which we declined for the same reason!.

We are off on a trip to the Chusan islands. See map. It is 5:00 A.M. and I will send this as I have not time for more.

Both well and we send much love.

Lottie

Send to Bartholomew please, too.
28 High Street
Glen Ridge
Bridgewater, Rockport
Hillsgrove Holyoke
Cornwall
Litchfield Co.

CHAS. L. BROMLEY.
SHANGHAI BAPTIST THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
SHANGHAI

September 17, 1916.

Dear Ones, I don't know that I shall ever catch up on this wonderful trip - so that you can enjoy it too. When I last wrote we were at Hangchow I think - having just arrived on Wednesday A.M. from Huchow. Daisy Woods met us at the station; we got into cushion tired rickshaws and rode out to their new ground where they have a new house for four women, a girls' boarding school, and also a dormitory, very attractive buildings in gray brick - with nice classrooms, offices etc. very much like a home building. After we had changed our clothes, Daisy called chairs and we started on an all-day trip. Now Hangchow is a great city of the Manchus and the emperor used to have his summer palace there. Just the year Daisy came out, the Manchus surrendered with all their cannons and ammunition. A large part of the city had been destroyed in the struggle, and some far-seeing person insisted on having wide streets made. So there as in no other city I have seen in China one finds wide streets (Not all are wide, but a large number are) We went out of the city by West Lake. a beautiful long lake, and what was our delight to find it partially covered with acres upon acres upon acres of the beautiful pink lotus - blossoms I should guess from 15 to 18 inches across - and half open flowers full 12 to 15 inches high. It was a wonderful sight!!! After a ride of almost an hour, when we passed several modern good Chinese hotels - (unusual here) - we came to the Temple of the Sacred Fish. Here was an artificial pond where they kept many many fish, orange colored, gray, and silvery-white.

These fish are never killed and they run from a few inches to a yard or more long. They have queer snouts instead of mouths and it is a great stunt to feed them bits of food.

From there we went on and on thro pretty green country to a great Buddhist temple - Lin Yin. Thousands and thousands of pilgrims visit it every year. Entering an imposing gate, we turned to the left to a huge cliff undermined by caves in which they had placed statues. Bats clung to the roof - and in one place the priest pointed to a small round hole thro which Buddha had entered. On one piece of stone were ancient Indian characters. We walked from here along a broad stone way to a huge temple, the roof of which was held up by great Oregon pines about 90 or 100 feet high and so big that 2 men could just stretch their arms around ~~the~~ one. It was a great disappointment to me to find these great trees painted bright red!!! It also was a disappointment to find scaffolding around the great idols which were about 40 feet high - and find them being freshly painted - but people went on worshipping just the same - kneeling down, and bowing, and lighting candles, and joss sticks and mumbling incantations. The most interesting thing to me, however, was the Hall of 500 Disciples near by. It is seated all around were 500 gilt figures - mostly Chinese - but some not - one Marco Polo - one of Genl India. The figures were more than life-size and the expressions were all different. It was really very interesting than we came home thro the enchanted woods - the most beautiful woods I have seen since leaving home. Oh we had lunch in the temple - sitting at a table - very strange

Much love
Lottie

In Shanghai now but hope to be home until Friday. Much love - Lottie.

Please send to Bartholomew too. 1

Bellevo
Rockport
Hingham
Holyoke
Northampton.

On the Wosang.
Sept 20, 1916.

Dear Ones, We are at last started for Swatow. Just a year ago to-day we were leaving Thaiyong for home. We shall be interested to compare the weather etc.

Well, when I last wrote we were still talking about Hang chow. We had seen the beautiful lotus, the sacred fish and Lin yin Temple with its huge idols ugly and brown painted. When we got home that evening, the girls took two boats and we took our supper including the ice-cream freezer out on to West Lake. That was very nice indeed - altho it sprinkled a little. Four single ladies, Mr. and Mrs Creasy, and a new Kansas-City man just out from home were in the party. We came in by eight I think and had Victola music, Ellen playing after we had all gone up for bed.

The next morning Thursday, Daisy again left her work and showed us the city. She gave us a day and a half of her very busy time and would let us pay only a very small fraction of chair fares etc. We'll hope to do as well by her when she comes to see us, but I don't think we could find so many big things in the South - not having an Emperor's city among ours.

Well, that morning we went to City Hill, from which we got a very pretty view of the large closely crowded city - and it is well worth the climb. The wall which surrounds it is about 12 miles around and that does not hold all by any means. The wall is picturesque etc - land wide as a road on top, old gray stone - with green growing here and there!

Daisy then took us to a native medicine shop, one of the largest in the world. We went thro room after room - and finally came to the place where they put beautiful small bottles off in certainly - some of them were filthy and it was pitiful to see them there.

The Chinese believe the medicinal properties of the deer very good indeed. They use every part of it, I understand, but especially the antlers.

They were making black nasty-looking pills and sorting herbs.

We bought a few little things on the street and then called on Mrs. Smith, a Baptist miss who so believes in the Lord's immediate coming that he has used his insurance to build him a house - not very comfortable - and very hot indeed the day we called! Then we went to Wayland Academy of which Alice Woods Morey's husband is the president. They are home on furlo, but Mr. Crissy has charge in their absence. I was much interested in seeing their houses and the school building - poor in itself but with a good sum to be scientific equipment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ufford joined us here and we left with them in the afternoon for Shaoshing. The trip was most interesting. First we went about fifteen minutes on the train. Then we changed to chairs which in turn were put on a big awkward ferry boat on which we crossed a wide river. They were carried along the muddy bed of the river for a mile or more before we came to the house-boat which was to take us to Shaoshing.

Along this river comes the great Hangchow bore - a swift tide which compares with that in the Bay of Fundy, and that is why there is that long expanse of sand. The coolies nearly killed themselves laughing because Ellison could not sit up straight in the chair but must have the top taken off!!!

In the girls' boarding school at Hangchow, the girls are afraid to sleep on the first floor!!

At Shaoshing we struck hot weather - the worst place in the trip to strike it, too. Friday, Saturday and Sunday were as hot as South China, so that we did not do very much. At this station are 1 Mr & Mrs Wford, 2 Gus and Esther, who entertained us, 3 Dr. and Mrs. Goddard and two children, 4 Dr and Mrs. Barlow and two children, old Mrs. Goddard and Miss Pittman a nurse. They have a fine big hospital and a crowded girls' school as well as schools and a chapel. On Sunday we went to church and saw that the chapel was much too small for the people who crowded come.

William went out with Gus to his school and climbed City Hill etc. but I stayed at home except for a delightful trip in the house boat. We got into it about 5.00 P.M. - and were poled thro the crowded, dirty, narrow canals out to a wider part where the view was very pretty - after the sun set, the moon came up and we ate supper. Finally we arrived at a village and walked a short distance to a temple that the emperor used to visit. It was a beautiful place - and the huge idols looked almost human in the soft light. The bats were in huge crowds around. We saw some very ancient stones - probably thousands of years old! covered with ancient characters - Then we walked a little farther to a huge block of granite which tells that an Emperor is buried in the mountain.

These things were all different from anything we have ever seen in South China and they were extremely interesting - Everything about this temple has artistic and grand. Great stone stairways about 30 feet wide approached the central temple.

Yellow Sunday at 10:00 P.M. - we again got on the Mission house-boat - and started for Ningpo - Shaoshing is very low and the climate is very bad indeed - and we were glad to start for ocean breezes altho we had had a most delightful visit with Esther and Gus.

In the morning at 8:00 we got on to a train and rode into Ningpo - a three hour ride.

Just before we got onto the train we passed a bridge half built - but stopped on account of lack of funds. The engineer was a German and had done fine work and it seemed a pity to have the strong piers rotting away when a few thousands of dollars would have connected the railroad with that already completed on the other side.

Mr. Hylbert met us at the station at Ningpo and here again we were struck at the number of foreign buildings in the big city. At Ningpo the mission houses are right on the river. We were entertained by the Wilcox's who came out the same year we did and have a fine baby boy born in January. All thro our trip we have been interested to get ideas from mission houses. Dr. Barlow had just moved into his new house which is very clever indeed; perhaps Allison will tell you more of it. Dr and Mrs Barlow are most interesting and most clever.

Well at Ningpo are the Wilcox's 1 child.
" Hylberts - Mr & Mrs. (child)
" Jones - Mr. & Mrs 2 children
" Grants (Dr & Mrs)
Miss Zimmerman
" Cressey
" Hill
" Smith nurse.

You see, these stations are much better filled than ours are.

Hangchow
Mr & Mrs Sweet.
Mr & Mrs Cressey
" " Bakeman - 3 children
Daisy Todd
Miss Peterson
" Rawlings
Mr & Mrs Moore (Elizabeth)
Home on furlo.

Huchow
Mr & Mrs Latimer
Dr & " Leach
Dr & Mrs Embank
Home on furlo
Miss Jones
" Shoemaker

It makes for much better work and better conditions to

Chaochowfu Sept 26. 1916

Dear Mother,

We have been long waiting to write you some news of ourselves, and have almost got discouraged in the waiting, but finally we can say that we again have hope that God will give us a little one about the first of June next year. It is a wretched time of year, but we are thankful to have the opportunity of making the best of it. I hope that this will only make your coming seem more pleasant in prospect.

I wouldn't advise you to arrive much before the first of November tho - unless more convenient for you. Sometimes it is very hot way into the middle of October as last year, and the boat trip has to be considered from the point of view of heat too. They advise missionaries to arrive about that time.

We hope you will write more about plans and ask questions too. What route should you choose if you came what steamship line? Boats from Vancouver come to Shanghai in very quick time, while those from

San Francisco take longer, and sometimes come by way of Manila which is very hot.

Wasn't it nice that two of your letters which I read this morning had birthday wishes in them! Thank you so much. It was nice that they should come just to-day, for none of my parcels have arrived. Ellison gave me a leather wrist case for my watch, and had a picture of Della framed for me - and of course we are both as happy as can be.

He is very busy settling up the business of the fiscal year. We both have to go to Swatow Thursday.

Our conference is to meet Dec. 7 this year and I am glad it is earlier rather than later. We are both a little thinner than usual E weighing only 195 and I only 128, but the heat and travel are enough to account for that. Hope to have some pics soon.

The mosquitoes are still with us!

Ellison has asked you perhaps to stop

payment on his birthday check for that check and letter never arrived. Too bad.

I am of course writing the home folks the news too. Of course so far I have felt all right only tire easily.

The Bakers are expected back in December. We shall be glad to see them.

We have enjoyed the letters telling of the summer. The last one was from Gloucester. We are sorry Father H- has not been well part of the time.

We have been having a typhoon wind to-day- so strong I could hardly stand against it.

Love to all- Father, mother, Aunt Fan, Fannie - Mary too.

Also to Northampton folks.

Happy Lottie.

Bridgewater.
Rockport.
Hingham

Holyoke
Bridgewater
Rockport.
Hingham.

Chaochowfu China.
October 22, 1916.

Dear Ones,

Well, Ellison has a light attack of grippe. Isn't it too bad? He went to Swatow on Wednesday, was very busy and took time to get only a Chinese meal and that not a very good one. He was tired when he came home, but opened a Montgomery Ward Box which had just arrived, for there were so many things that he wanted in it. The next day when he came home from a committee he felt the grippe-aching and had fever. Since then he has been abed - the fever not going above 102° nor below 99.6°. Luckily for us Dr. Ross who had been away for a month or two, has just returned. He has been awfully good and has come over each day, altho he is very busy indeed. Ellison has been a most delightful sick person - perfectly good tempered, and not asking for enough things. The first day he looked over all his lit. digests and Outlooks which had accumulated; the second day he worked on his card catalog, and I think worked too much, for altho his fever was only 99.6 in AM. it rose again in P.M. and stayed up all night - He has very little cold with it, and has had very little headache, so that is an advantage. I don't think he has such bad attacks as he used to have at home.

He is tired of eggs and toast now, but still likes soup. I hope I can vary those enough so that he will not turn against them.

Well, I have given you a long account of this, for it is the chief thing of last week. Just now the teacher is here talking to him. The Presbyterians came over yesterday. They are very nice!

I am reading him some of "Robinson Crusoe" and Agnes Repplier's Essays. Aren't they clever and interesting?

I have had to spend quite a time this week teaching the new boy how to iron. Think of anyone trying to iron when they have never seen an iron before. We use a charcoal iron.

I have planted some more gardens, but the crows have pulled up a lot of the seed. I have seen goat tracks in the garden. The other morning the cow bit her thick rope apart, (She was tied with a rope so that she could eat grass in the yard as the cow boy was sick and could not lead her), then she went and ate all my fresh string bean tops before anybody discovered her. !!!

The coolie has dysentery and so we are rather a lame family this week. I must go prepare E's dinner now, so farewell for a time -

Some Boston and Gloucester papers came from Father this week, and a postal from Mother. I was very glad to hear.
So sorry to hear of Grace Hardy's death. She looked frail before I came away.

Tuesday P.M. 5:00 Oct 24 -

Well, while I was writing Sunday, E's teacher was here talking over problems. E's temperature immediately went up 102° - 103° - finally 104° 104½° + - Dr. Rocs and Mr. James did not want me to have care of E - all night, and so they came over and one or the other of them sat up with him all night. Weren't they good. I was so grateful!
Well the fever had gone down to 102° by A.M. and has been gradually going down ever since. But E - has been quite content to lie still in bed without doing any more work. To-day he has read a little and looked at a few pictures.

To add to this my new boy, not liking the extra duties I guess, ran away Monday morning early. He owed me nearly two weeks of work for which I had already paid him. 7/ 7/-

The coolie is still sick and the cook is a jewel, doing the work of all

three in so far as he can.

When I sent for the washerwoman (whom I sometimes hire) ~~this~~ yesterday, she replied that if I wanted my ironing done carefully (I had found fault with her extremely careless work the week before) - I would have to pay her more.

I was already paying her more than I ever paid in Stratford for much better service.

So here are some of our troubles which I have written about because they are about all the news there is - and because I know you are interested even in our troubles. They aren't so bad as they sound. We manage to get along very comfortably.

Oh there is one other thing. We have masons at work repairing, and they have stolen our fruit and pulled off our clothes poles, and let the cow loose and nearly destroyed a rose-bush - etc. etc. etc.

Please don't be discouraged by all this, for it is all in the day's work only, that a good deal of it is bunched together now.

M send love to you all.

I think I will send this home letter to Holyoke asking you to forward at once ~~to~~ (that is, after family has seen it) to Bridgewater, asking them to return it again if you wish to read now or send around -

Love Lottie

(over

P.S. you see E - has been on the mend for 2 days now

Wet the seal in your mouth between each time you using (it ot to be sterile from the heat) and it will not stick.

L.

Bridgewater
Rockford
Newport
Holyoke

Chaochowfu
October 29, 1916

Dear Ones, Hope that Della is having a happy birthday! Know it is cooler at home than here. It is still so warm that it is uncomfortable to be out at mid-day. Well, Ellison is a lot better, but not strong yet of course. He is taking a tonic and get better every day. Hope he will have no relapse. Dr Ross thinks we had better not go to Dr. Newman's wedding in Swatow on Wednesday. We are a little disappointed, for we seldom have anything of the sort out here. Besides there is plenty of business to be done at Swatow. I shall have to go soon to buy vegetables and make arrangement about coal.

Ruth's letter of Bob's visit sent via Jennie has not yet arrived altho it is two or three weeks since the letter mentioning that Ruth had written it was received. Hope it is not lost, for I count a great deal on these letters, as Ruth does not have time to write me directly regularly. I wish that you all would hurry Ruth's on without any delay.

Haven't half written "thank you" notes for all my fine birthday. I wrote to Jennie especially to thank her again for the snap-shots and then I think I failed to mention them. Ellison and I have especially enjoyed them since he has been sick. We have looked over all the old pics. I have played a good deal too.

I meant to write Ruth, Carol, George and John immediately, but have not done it. And envelope is waiting addressed to Ruth now, in which I have placed the Xmas presents for George and John. I must send that at once. Expected to do all little pieces when I went to Swatow, but now I don't know what I shall do.

So sorry Della & Charlie are having such a hard time - will write some day.

Sam still shorthanded - have only the cook to work. Have had a deaf and dumb man three days this week but he could not help more. I did all the ironing but E's shirts and, and had a green woman to do the washing.

We had workmen here during the week doing a little white washing, some painting, a few necessary carpenter jobs etc. Masons have also been building up the walls on Bakers sides where the goats get in to our gardens. They are going to make stairs on our side. The Presbyterians across the river have been awfully nice coming over often to call, and finally Dr. Ross has capped the climax by lending us his boy until we can get somebody else. Our Teacher has gone to some near-by villages to hunt servants for us. The coolie is still helpless altho his dysentery has left him. He can't eat. And seems weak. He refuses to try to do anything and if I ask him the least thing, he begs the cook to do it for him. It is very annoying, for both the doctor and we feel that he has not tried to work as he might have. But the cook says that he is an old man and so cannot put forth strength as a younger man.

Wed. Dec

Dear Ones, It seems hard to get the letters written and sent.

I suppose I had been running up and down stairs too much for that just the slightest danger of miscarriage, and this over-cautious Scotch Doctor has put me in bed for several days,!! Hard luck!

Don't want to be in bed, but they are all adamant - so I must be resigned.

I can't comment on nice letters that have come. But please Jen, send on Ruth's letters. Lots to all

Lottie

Bridgewater
Rockport
Hingham
Holyoke

Chaochowfu
Nov. 14, 1916.

Dear Ones,

I have just written a letter to Charlie and want to write Ruth and George, but think I must first start my home letter! It is nearly noon. I have been repacking trunks, and putting things where I could get at them most easily. There are so many things that I want to do before we go to Conference December 5 I think! I am feeling fine and strong.

To-day came such a nice letter from Mother, Dad and Carol, telling of Mother's trip to Bryn Mawr and Ruth! - and of Father's good luck in selling things, and of the Kilbreth's new auto. Everyone seemed happy and I tell you, we were happy too. My mouth did water for the pears, and apples, and grapes you were all telling about in the letters - and I want to come home at once to eat some!!!

In mother's letter was a nice little piece of narrow black velvet. Thank you very much! and in Ruth's the other day was a pretty orange silk cord for the neck. Thank you, too, Ruth. Everybody is too good to me.

I want some chocolate candy, Carol. So the next time you have three boxes in one week, just (if it is cool weather) - Nov. Dec. Jan. Feb.) put a few pieces in a tin box and send along. Dr. Bacon had some lovely chocolate candy from home at Xmas last year. I want some choc. peppermints! Now, kind friends, please don't deluge me with them, - but I would be glad for perhaps a pound a year in cold weather!! Perhaps it is only a transient desire but I imagine they would taste pretty good.

Wed. You know that yesterday, I said my mouth was watering for home fruit. Well - last evening Ellison and I went to the boat landing to meet Miss Campbell of Kaying, who was taking her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. & Mrs. Burkett to their station

They had just come from America, and what do you think they gave us. Three big Oregon apples!!! My, we were pleased.

Going home, I said, "I'm going to eat one right now." (It was past our supper time.) - Ellison said, "You had better wait until you can wash your hands. You've been around here for an hour or two and don't know what germs are on them." -

I waited a few minutes, but I couldn't stand it any longer and so I said, "Here goes, germs or no germs!" And I bit into that nice red apple. No apple ever tasted so good before I do believe! -

Ellison soon lost his fear of germs too, and we went along the narrow dark streets, alternately biting that good apple. There wasn't much of the core left, I assure you! -

Wasn't that nice that we should get home apples, just on the day I was longing for them so!!!

You remember perhaps that Mr. & Mrs. Campbell had to go home last spring because Mr. Campbell had a stroke of apoplexy. It is nice now for Miss Campbell that her sister can come out, for they will all live together. Mr. & Mrs. Burkett have a dear little baby about a year and a half old. How the Chinese did crowd around to see her!!!

We wanted them to come visit us for a few days, but they were very weary with travel, and I don't blame them for wanting to get on to their final destination.

Another fortunate thing happened yesterday. A National Catalog which Ellison had ordered to find out about Cardigan jackets arrived just in time to give me some ideas about a dress and waist that I must have made when I go to Kakchik Dec. 5 —.

I have found very many nice ideas when before I was almost in despair

I think I will write them to send me their fall and spring catalog annually hereafter.

Mrs. James improved rapidly last week and is all well now. Dr. Ross came over for supper with us on Thursday. He left the city on Saturday. We are very sorry to lose him. Another English physician will come up twice a week, but so we shall not be without medical advice.

We have been having nice weather, temperature between 60 & 72° a large part of time for several days now.

On Saturday Mr. I went into the city and with a Bible woman and the school teacher called on the parents of some of the pupils.

I am sorry I did not get birthday card to Elizabeth Rank - but either I did not get your letter, or else you forgot to ask me. I should have remembered myself, but was travelling around Shanghai then - and it is very hard to attend to such matters when travelling.

I am so sorry about Mrs. Stoddard's baby and hope Mrs. Smith will get along all right. Do you mean that Dr. Emery will perform the Caesarean Section - where they cut the abdominal wall and the womb and take the child? I should like to know.

We have invited several people for Thanksgiving, but, so far, none have accepted definitely.

The letter from Rockford with 2 cent stamp arrived safely I am glad to say. It certainly was worth getting.

I was glad to get Carol's letters. How is Miss O'Brien the English teacher? Any better? Is Miss MacAllister still in B. H. S.

I was glad to see your schedule, Carol.

When I come home, I shall expect Carol to make me a hat, and Ruth to design me a dress. etc. etc.

It was interesting to hear that Carol has a motor cycle, but is it nice to wear trousers on it? You would have to wear some kind but. Are there not ladies' seats? With the price of 3 motor cycles we could just about have an auto — but I would rather have the mortgage off the orchard I think.

However I am mighty glad the boys have the m.c's so that they can go and come so easily, and so that they can take Mother spinning to Brt. O. and Father off for a little ride. It certainly is fine!

Has the sweater appeared yet?

How nice of you, Mother, to collect the gift for Susie. I am sure that she appreciated it.

So glad Mother saw Jack K. Hope he was better.

That was a very jolly surprise party, too, Mother.

I shall be glad if Carol takes violin lessons again. Tell her that violin is more important than clothes.

What a lovely trip to $BrtH_2O$ and yet how tired you must have been!

Too bad car-fare has gone up.

Wish you all a very happy Christmas

Lottie & Ellison

Return to Holyoke finally
Bridgman

For mother and Fan
Fannie.

Chao-chowfu via Swatow
Wednesday, Nov. 22,
1916.

Dear Family,

Just to-day came my lovely birthday presents, and I want to use this nice paper at once to tell you how pleased I am. It is real luxury to write once again on paper like this. The other things are just lovely. The collar is so dainty and pretty, and the tie is so attractive and "useable", and the little package of pins so neat and handy! I think it was very nice of you all to remember me with these pretty

things, and I thank you each one.

We have been made very happy yesterday and to-day. Yesterday one of Ellison's preachers who has been a great source of trouble to him in the past few weeks finally came to see his faults and to say that he would try to do better.

To-day more than twenty of the village people came to our house (at our invitation) to talk over reopening the little school at the foot of our hill. Last year when there was trouble, perhaps you remember that they were unwilling to guarantee that the teacher would be unmolested, but now they have a wee bit more

3- courage and faith and are willing to recognise that the school is theirs and to say that if there is trouble they will try to stop it. We are more than happy, for we have been praying about it, and trying our best to rouse the people to effort. We realized that the effort & willingness must be theirs, if the ~~or that~~ ~~the~~ school ~~could not~~ was to be a success.

I was calling in the homes with a Bible woman all yesterday morning, and while one feels that a few are sincerely interested, it is almost discouraging to

know how many listen, just because they are curious to see and hear the foreigner. Such questions as they do ask! I believe I have written a list in my home letter, and so I'll not repeat.

I suppose we appear to them as Albinos do to us! They exclaim over and over again that I am very white and wonder if it is because I wash so much! "Why her neck and hands are white as well as her face", they say.

We do hope to see you all next year, war or no war - and then two years from the spring of 1918 we'll hope to come to you again.

God bless you all. Many thanks again for the lovely presents.

Lovingly yours,
Lottie.

Bridgewater
Rockport.
Hingham

Thursday.

Swatow, December 7, 1916

Dear Ones,

At last the long looked for letters arrived first one from Aunt Cele on Tuesday, the next day, one from Mother and another from Aunt Cele, and to-day an envelop from Jennie containing two fine ones from Ruth and one from Marion. It was a great treat, for it seems a long long time since we heard, and the fact that there are two from Aunt Cele, show that they have been a long time in coming.

As you see Ellison and I are at Swatow (for conference) which began formally to-day. We are staying in the house with Miss Cudby and as the Ashers are in the same house, it is especially nice for us.

We came down on Tuesday, bringing the cook with us, for he was the only servant we had left. Perhaps we told you in the last letter that our new boy was bashful and homesick and cried so much that his father took him home. Then the coolie and his son decided, that since we could not hire a man to do the old man's work, but while he himself held the job as a figurehead until he was well, that they could choose no better time for leaving than Monday, the day before we were to leave for Swatow. It was horribly mean of them to choose that day, but they insisted and there was nothing to do, altho it made us some work to hunt up someone to guard the house. We finally asked E's teacher to come for three days hiring another man to carry water for the garden and to water the garden & flowers. The cook helped us out again by inviting his brother to come and be our boy while we are here at Swatow. So today (Thurs.) the brother came to work for us temporarily and the cook could return to the city to relieve the teacher.

Friday P. M.

We had session this A.M. and I played the organ. E has been made vice-president instead of recording secretary, and is elected statistician for another year.

At the conference yesterday we did quite a little business, but to-day we have had a more interesting session with five minute reports of the years' work from the adults.

Dr. Ashmore has almost completed the translation of the old testament into the local dialect in two years. Some of it had been done before, and he had the help of translations ~~for~~ in other dialects, but even so we consider it a great feat.

From one field (Mr. Adams) there comes the news that there have been four Christian weddings during the year - that means a wedding in a Christian rather than a heathen fashion - In two cases the families were quite wealthy and will have a big influence on the community. The four girls concerned had been trained in the girls school, and so will bring Christian influences into their new homes, as well as increase the prestige of the school.

From Mr. Bousfield comes the word that he has treated 5642 patients during the year altho he is not a regular physician. He evidently has natural skill.

At Kaying Miss Campbell is aiding only four needy pupils out of fifty whereas only three years ago every single pupil was receiving aid.

Reports here only just begun, but those this morning gave such reason for encouragement that we ~~stopped~~ right in the middle for a prayer of thanks.

Several women are not here and everyone feels sorry about it. Mrs. Giffin, Mrs. Lewis on account of her seven children, and Mrs Adams because she is soon expecting a little one, cannot be here.

We had a very pleasant Thanksgiving. I don't know whether I wrote about it or not.

We had Mr & Mrs. James, Miss Tick & Dr. Heyworth who was visiting her.
Did I give you menu.

Goose soup.
Roast goose w stuffing.
Roasted potatoes.
Cranberry sauce.
Tomatoes
String beans from our garden.
Salted peanuts.
Banbury tarts St James Pudding.
Fruit
Coffee.

I had a cold all the week but it is better now. I prepared Xmas presents for people in the out-stations - but still have several more to prepare when we go back, at the end of next week I hope.

Thank you, mother dear, for the very pretty pink and blue crocheted ties which you put into your last letter.

Haven't time to comment on letters, and so will send at once with nothing further except our love to you all

No news from conference as yet. Nobody knows definitely when the Bakers will arrive but they are expected in January.

Very much love to all and thank you for the good letters.
Hope Della is better and that both she and Charlie can be a little relieved.

Lottie.

Your little blue sweater is of great use, Aunt Ele, and very much admired. Will speak later of magazine. I can order in Shanghai.

Buffalo Utica
Rockport
Hingham
Holyoke
Barnstable
Northampton

Send Stella

I

Return to Rock.

Chao-chowfu
December 28, 1916.

My dear, dear family or families, I have been wanting to write for so many days that I am confused at to where to begin first. I believe for the last week I wrote personal notes to Aunt Cele and to Mother, and did not have time for a full general letter.

Well, I think I will begin telling you about our Christmas, first mentioning that when we reached home Wld. P.M. Ellison found at the P.O. a huge stack of mail. He brought only letters and parcels and they amounted to 37 pieces. My! we were happy and sat at the supper table reading until 10:00 P.M. It was such a feast - and it was so good to smell of those ~~[illegible]~~ berries, Ruth, and munch a few - They were pretty well dried, but they had even a stronger odor than when fresh. Did I write a letter recently asking if sometime some one would send me a few dried huckleberries, a few foxberries, some of that sea stuff you make "blanc mange" (P) with of, and - was there one other thing or not?

At any rate, Ruth must be a mind-reader, for I was just longing for some foxberries!

Dec. 28.

Last Saturday, the Inwood meetings having closed on Friday, we went to Chaoyang finding the boat go usual off time. This time it was an hour late, and so we did not miss it, I am glad to say. We had no sooner than arrived about 4:00 P.M. than Ellison was called into service for decorating the tree and rooms. We are resolved to stay at Chaochowfu next year, and hope that we can have a tree.

The next day there was a baptism and communion at the Chapel, morning and afternoon. One old deaf woman over 70 years old was baptized. They shouted out the question, -

"Did someone tell you to do this, or are you doing it because you yourself want to?"

She rather afraid of the answer, but she answered up strongly that she was doing it of her own free will; and it seemed true.

The next morning we had the tree after breakfast and worship with the servants. It must have

taken us more than an hour.
I'll make a list on a separate sheet, since you are so far away and can't see the things.

We had a wonderful dinner at Mrs Groesbeck's.

Soup.
Baked Goose with dressing.
Apple Sauce
Potatoes, turnips, cauliflower, corn, string beans.
Pickled figs. (there from their garden.
Tomato Salad
Bread made with American flour!!!

Pudding - Delicious lemon sauce.
Coffee. Candy (home-made)!!!
Now, wasn't that fine!!!

In the afternoon the school had exercises and stunts

Then the next day I had scarcely time to look at Mrs. Lechers summer purchases, help her plan her new dresses for home, and buy a few things from them when we had to hurry for the boat which was two hours late! So we had to cross the rough bay to Katchiek when it was almost dark!!!

The next day we came home.

We bought from the Lechers

2 folding cots for Thaiyong (new but a little rusty)	10.00
1 stove (body broken some)	5.00
1 mattress (used 3 months)	15.00

also some small things and household supplies such as starch, beans, vinegar, butter, dates, figs, etc.

Oh, I forgot most important, we bought this fireless cooker for $10.00
This is all Mexican band - so we feel quite glad to have got so much!
We have no decent beds at Thaiyong, and it will be fine to have a comfortable cot

Very glad of Mother's postals of Nov 15 and 20. I am so glad Mrs Smith has her baby.

By the way there is a big conference of missionaries with the Board in April 25 - May 8.
Our delegates Dr. and Mrs. Ashmore, Dr. Grosbeck, and Miss Tolman will be there. Also the Leshers and Bakers are very likely to be there as listeners. I wish some of you could meet them. Perhaps Ruth could most easily.

Have we told you that the Bakers can not come back before next fall - and even then many in the mission want to put them in to institutional work in Swatow city!

Hope all who could heard Mr. Sunday in Boston. Shall be glad to hear about it.

Ruth you really should not send us any more for Christmas when you have already sent so much in the Xmas box. Ellison very much appreciated the nice soap, and the bayberry candles are full of memories and happy associations for me. The little kitchen order pad is very dainty and nice - That is much more than we should have, and it was so nice to have them on Christmas Day.
I am going to try to pick up an envelope of ~~things~~ letters to send you. Just now I am full of business.

I am reading "Crushed Yet Conquering" (by Deborah Alcock), a historical novel - that brings in the times of John Huss. I find it most interesting and will worth reading.
Struck by now you have rec'd my letter about Dr Mah business and my check. I have ordered a large amount of goods. Duty is 60%. I believe I have told you about sending money.

So glad that Ruth & John can get out together. That is fine! Glad you called on Mrs. Tyzzer. Yes I met Dr & Mrs Leach this summer and their dear little boy.

Sorry there are any difficult problems in school work.

Will Aunt Cele please send me by mail some soft white string suitable for knitting mach cloths - quite a lot. Charge to my account please.

Glad to have Aunt Cele's letter of Nov. 16. So glad Bro. O had some of that nice venison, and that Miss Curtis liked it.

Aunt Cele, will you send me once more your recipe for salad dressing just as you make it? I have one of yours but there seems to be a mistake in the amount of vinegar required.

Don't worry about me and next June. I have hope and fear, too, but I have absolute trust. I have almost every thing I need. I think I shall make a few quilted lap pads, one wool Gertrude, and some little silk chiefs to go under the wool in the hot weather. I have not had a minute to sew yet, but I should like to make a short dress or two. I shall want two more pairs of white cashmere or wool stockings by next winter - and some wool & silk shirts of the second or third size but I will send more definite order a little later when I know whether all is well or not. If all is well in June, then there will be time to order so that I should receive by November or December I think.

Oh, I shall probably need slides down, or something to make a coat and warm cap or bonnet for winter. That, I believe is my entire list of needs, so you see how well supplied I am.

I shall be thinking of birthday & anniversaries.

The Christmas things were lovely. Ellison, already, had that much appreciated knit hand when the book came too. That is surely too much. The tiny package for me has not yet arrived. I hope it will come soon, altho you had already done more than you ought. The blue sweater is just lovely!!! and the handkerchiefs are much appreciated.

I was very glad to see Uncle George's letter. George's letter of Nov. 21 was fine. You certainly had nearly packs in N. H. How lucky to get that deer! What a clever idea to put meat into cold storage.

So glad Father has sold the houses! It was lovely!

Marion's letter much appreciated! Glad Dick has joined the boy scouts. Hope he will get some out-of-school work to earn a little.

Prices of coal and flour make me frightened - We think coal is high here at $15.00 mex a ton in Swatow, and about $22.00 mex a ton here! But we do not use quite a ton in one winter.

Very much love to all - Lottie.

Ellison sends love

We have only a little tiny stove about 3 ft high for this house. It cost $4.00 Mex. So you can be sure we are glad to have the larger which is a good one even tho it has a few holes.

We have one bed without a mattress, and so are glad to get that too.

My bath water is waiting, so I'll go.

To-morrow I go to Pang Khoi to stay 4 or 5 days with Miss Traver who is holding a class and doing evangelistic work. I hope to learn something.

Very much love and Good Night.
Lottie.

Wish I could comment on the lovely letters that came the yesterday. — but no time now

So glad Della went to N.Y. & Charlie ~~too~~.
So glad Marion's suit was so nice — ~~that~~
Dick helps with the children.

This will be rather jumbled order – sometimes just as the things came from the tree #.

E. gave me (Aunt Jan & E) { Mendelssohn's Songs Without Words.
Beethoven's Symphonies 4 and 5.
Thermos bottle
His nice muffler that I like so much – } I gave it to him a yr. or two ago. #
some little things.

I gave him { a large double brass inkwell
a purse
" book on carpentry
" pencil case & pencils.

We always plan home-things not arrive, and so I suppose each of us tried to have the other have a lot of things.

Ruth gave E. some Palm Olive soap.
" us some bayberry candles.
" me – a h. h. bridal book h.h. = (household) } another package coming too much!
Carol sent me a beautiful white collar.
Pap and Mother (package on the way.)
Geo & John. a dress.
Aunt Cele gave E a white knitted abdominal band.
"The Manhood of the Master." Fodick.
gave me. { a beautiful blue knitted sweater.
2 linen hdkfs.
Offer of Ladies Home Journal – } another little parcel on the way. too much!
Jennie gave E a swell black & white necktie.
Etta gave us 2 beautiful crepe paper luncheon sets.
Nena sent me a pretty crepe de chine sailor collar.
Father Hildreth sent us $10.00
Mother H. magazine to E – parcel coming to me.
Aunt Jan $2. to E – " " " "
Mary $1. to E & me
Dannie 2 water color pictures.
Helen Story Fodick's Bk. on Prayer to E
Very dainty pretty place cards to me
Betty Little a very dainty collar and hdkf. to me.
Miss Richardson – (met on boat coming out) – a hdkf. H.
Isabel Sherburne Photo of Baby.
Mrs. Smart card & photo of little girl.
Jane Elder. Book coming –
Mr. & Mrs James Box of candy.
Dream mk women some silk hdkf. for E. & me & a nightie.
Mrs Ashmore guest towel.
Mrs Capen 1 doz. lemons from their tree in a basket.
Mrs. Morley Lacquered paper weight.
Miss Culley Cushion cover (native cloth)
Mr. Adams very small brass bowl.
Miss Treat "Bees in Amber" by Oxenham
Dr Mildred – Little Book on Friendship

Dr Bacon Ryte - fine Calendar.
Miss Mitchell lacquered small box.
Mrs Groesbeck Small doily.
Dr and Mrs Leslies. Carved book rack
Silver tea-ball. (native silver).
Molasses & peanut candy for E -
Lots of cards & some letters. many from people here in mission -
Other things are on the way of course that we have not heard of -

So - the missionaries are loaded with lovely presents.