

**Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers**

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Saturday morning Dec. 27.

We were invited out to supper unexpectedly and so I did not have time to write all the evening as I planned to do. This morning we got so excited and interested opening pictures that I almost forgot that I had not written. We have everything but ~~the~~ boxes and the bed hammock unpacked now and all ~~the~~ but one - and the hall matting down. It begins to look lovely and I am so pleased with it all that I don't like to go away a minute. As Ellice is going off on a hunting trip of three days on Monday, we are hurrying as fast as we can to day. All the robes look a little upset because heaps of things are lying around ready to be put away.

I don't know where to begin to tell you about things. Oh, I had the loveliest embroidered collar trimmed with Irish lace from Mrs. Westhouse. It is a great big one. back view



front view

only I give you the idea of how dainty and graceful it is.



back view

And Mrs. Yates and Mrs. W- gave us a pretty Chinese silver tea spoon which will be very nice for us. And Katherine sent me a lovely volume of Alfred Noyes poems which reached me just on Christmas Eve. Of course I did not open it until - It certainly is lovely, and I feel that the child ought not to have those it. I know it means a lot! And Fannie's pictures came in time for Ellice's Christmas pile, and Fannie has given us a years subscription to the Pound Holyoke - in addition to the lovely book of college songs. Oh, it is just great! - and the horns that came Monday - and Della and Charley are going up to the "Cude" - and it has violets, and please dust as well as pans make! Oh dear, me

get altogether too much! They are all  
dolling in luxury, waited on hand and foot,  
with a beautiful room, and the finest  
furniture, and you people do all these  
things for us. And to cap the climax  
Gerald Cole has given you a magazine too -  
Current Opinion - if I remember rightly. I  
have seen it, too - but I don't remember when  
I am in a hurry - as now. And Miss Wilson  
gave us a hand-colored Japanese tray - a beauty! I  
am crazy about it. Everybody in the mission  
sent me something of preserves, or apples,  
or candy, or pictures -

Oh you can imagine that we are having  
vacations Jan 20-31. When a general  
conference is held here. We shall probably have  
to entertain some guests during that time.  
We may be designated to a special field also,  
but do not know.

We are having vacation just now, too, and  
need it in order to get our house right.

I made fudge for Christmas on Tuesday night. We  
had only Toblerone chocolate instead of Bakers -  
and had condensed cream made in Norway at 17¢/gal  
a can - instead of .05 evaporated milk - but it  
was pretty good.

The frames for the mosquito net for our  
bed are not up yet, but we throw the net  
over the bed and get along very comfortably -  
we bought Mr. Baird's net.

Christmas Day was sunny altho we have  
had some rain during the week and the  
days have been a little cloudy. It was just  
chilly enough to make the grate fire very  
welcome. Pay the way over ton of Japanese  
coal came yesterday. The men bring it in  
ten big baskets on bamboo sticks, ten boxes to  
a basket. They throw down a stick for each  
basket - and so you know when it is all  
in that you have had the right amount.

I am hoping to get the fourth carpet down to day  
so that we can be comfortable in that room  
to-morrow. The boy shades the floors, I  
lay the paper, and the cook takes the  
matting. It is great fun!

He has a beautiful tenor voice. Mrs. Capen is very deep and sweet - quite congenial and very human! She has shown real love to him.

Oh, you should have been in our house last Monday - so many workmen busy, it seemed like a beehive! - They were painting, whitewashing and plastering and carpentering all at the same time! They certainly did things up quickly - I rather think they did all the work in about 2 1/2 days, but a few odd jobs are still left. I will make a plan of it when we put furniture in. It is nice to have the use of Mr. Page's furniture just now.

Oh, Ellison has become utterly disgusted with that gray suit, as I did long ago. He was in quite a quandary, as he really had no old suit for the Chinese to use as a pattern, even if he decided to allow a Chinaman to make him a suit - could he really need a good looking warmer suit. Finally after long debate he called the Chinese tailor - 'you should have seen him standing on tip-toe trying to reach up to Ellison's head to measure him!' - But the picture!!! O.K. It was all that he could do to get up there - a great effort! How he laughed! - and he wouldn't make a suit for him for the ordinary price because he was so big - but quarrel the price - good broken English. Cloth - (no duty). I'll let you guess until next time. He brought it to try on the other day - a dark black and white mixture which appears almost black - and it really looked very nice - much better than the gray suit. He is hoping to get it by Christmas day.

Oh - I have had a Christmas present in my mail Monday. I didn't expect even one thing and so I am very happy. It is something soft and nice from Mother B. - We are going to do up all the things that have already been given us and give them over again

What did Aunt Ella mean by saying she was sending a Christmas gift! She gave me mine before I started! I just hope you haven't gone to work and have more. Bessie's opinion came in this mail from you and we enjoyed it immensely! but I do hope you have not done so much more for us.

I just wish I could write each one of you separately, but somehow while we are living in another person's house and going to school and playing tennis every day and playing piano and going to bed quite early, it is hard to find time! I have a little cold this week, but have some mighty good medicine for it, and it is going.

Mrs. Waters has just come in and is telling us some more incidents in her life. She says that she has had to doctor people a good deal when she goes out into the country. The worst case she was ever called to treat was a case where a woman had committed suicide, and after working three days, Mrs. Waters succeeded in saving her. This was the cause of suicide: - The children of two different families quarreled over a piece of sugar cane. The mother of the true suitor could not get the better of the other family (which was wealthy and powerful) in the quarrel, that ensued & so decided to commit suicide, so that would bring a lawsuit on the other family and cause them much trouble and loss of money. When she actually did the deed the wretched family was frightened to death and sent for Mrs. Waters to help. The woman when she recovered was at first very angry because she had not succeeded in saving the other family, but later she attended Christian services, became a Christian and was very grateful to Mrs. Waters for saving her life.

Mission: I think that in our 12 hours ahead of you as we shipped whole day on crossing the Pacific. There is an improvised ladies' club in Mrs. Page's house - and Elsie is going to make an incubator. I think after all pattern of one which Mr. Page made, which

I will later make a plan of the house and  
put in the furniture

Yesterday 4 men brought in the huge wardrobe which  
we bought from East View. I can't stand up  
inside it although there is a large shelf at the  
top. The whole thing is very nicely made, and  
that of all was planned by a woman so that there  
is plenty of room for all my dresses, hats, shoes,  
and Elliott's best clothes. Think of that - and  
it has a huge full length mirror in one door.  
Oh, I am so pleased with it! It is supposed to  
be moth proof.

You should have seen the youngest of the  
Chinese workmen standing before it yesterday. He  
was simply fascinated and kept looking at  
himself over and over again.

We had afternoon tea at our house for the  
first time yesterday, in the ancestral altar -  
it was very nice. I am so grateful for the  
things, Aunt Fan! They add such an air  
of dignity to our dining room too! We must  
order a buffet at once to hold all our pretty  
things.

Elliott got our second table together  
this week. It is a beauty! Every day when  
we sit down - we think of the different  
people who gave us the beautiful things  
to put on it. In the center on the lovely  
dolly which Helen Bartholomew Ripley made  
for us we have two lovely roses (pink) from  
our garden.

The cook comes in almost every day while  
we are eating, to be complimented, then come  
in his good muffins or cake, or bread, or  
chicken, or something.

Well this must do for this time but  
I will try to write more while Elliott is  
away to run over the good letters from  
Sella, Charlie, Ruth, etc. etc. It was  
awfully good to hear.

Oh the cook is going to get me a  
registered package the U.S.A. - I am wondering  
what it is. Love to all, Lottie.

Sept  
July 1911

So glad to hear a few details in mother's letter, such as hints of "book-keeping" & ice-cream making and re-making, etc. That makes things more vivid.

Hope you will all not have worked too hard this summer. I shall be no good when I get home, for there is not enough of work that takes vigor and muscle to help me in trim, and everyone has to get acclimated and used to work again when she goes home! ☹️.

Your recipe for a sponge cake with 4 eggs and a little corn starch is the same as the one I gave my cook. It is the only sponge cake he makes successfully. I have him make it into a three layer Washington pie & put jelly between & powdered sugar on top. People like it.

I am anxious to get next letters to tell about Aunt Lela's visit and Della's & Charles's & Jennie's etc, also about Ruth & Carol's success and John & George's activities - as well as - well, I could go on and mention each one mother, Father, Marion, Tom etc. as well as uncles and cousins - L.

Has John any better building to work in now?

Did he get the fronted emptied, or did Geo & Olga decide they did not want it?

Ullison is chawing! It is rather hard on the boat!!

Thank you Jennie, for envelopes and helpful scribbles. I'm much interested. I had forgotten now who preached it.

Did Ruth hire furniture at t. rooms or buy entire?

Does mother miss the girls very very much?

What kind of people have bought embroideries?

I am very sorry Miss Day has been so ill! I must be very hard for her.

It is about 5:00 P.M. we are approaching  
Kityang. Ellison has shared, and now  
is admitting. Good by for now.

Heaps & heaps of love,  
Lottie.

Home again - everything all right in general.

M. & A. have been busy, and fibres feel have  
into some of the most beautiful of the  
only one in one pair of the trousers.

Have been away nearly five months.

With love to all  
Lottie

Here several families at a station.

Well, at Nungo we went out to visit the city, and in the afternoon we went to a big Catholic institution where they make dolls for Paris and New York, and make most beautiful embroidery. A young, vivacious French girl makes all designs and is carrying up the whole big establishment so that her brother has gone to the war. I bought two very pretty white, straw hats from her for a dollar each. (Probably 3 or 4 U.S. in New York).

The work was done under good conditions for light and air.

Then we returned just in time to have ice cream with some friends Mrs. Wilcox had invited in. (There are about one hundred missionaries in the city). Later we had supper with the single ladies and victrola music.

Then, Mr. Nyberg took us on a most interesting trip to the Chusan Islands where his work is located. We boarded a steamer at 8:00 p.m. and sailed this muddy sea (altho the water was quite a hundred miles from the mouth of the Yangtze), until 5:30 P.M. when we landed at the island of Padei. This is a beautiful island covered to Puspaha and on it are over a thousand Buddhist priests. During the year over ten thousand priests visit this place. Here and there all over the island big monasteries and temples are situated in lovely places, for the Buddhists appreciate natural scenery as no other religions do.

Having landed, we walked on a nicestone walk to about 1 1/2 miles - past rough junks made here a small valley which supplies the needs of the priests, to a big monastery of which Mr. Nyberg knew the abbot.

We passed big trees and got beautiful glimpses of bluff and sandy beach, but

best of all right near our place was  
a lovely bathing beach. To be sure the  
sand was yellow, and the water was  
yellow, but it certainly was fine to go in  
bathing, and we did so just as soon as possible.  
The water was warmer than the air and very salty.

It seemed strange to go back to the monastery  
and find no more to stay there for the night.  
The Mony had one little room - ~~only~~ Miss  
Smith (the nurse) and I had another, and  
between the two was a nice dining room.  
The beds were fairly comfortable. In the  
morning as we sat at the table, ~~after~~  
having taken a nice walk - to the beach in the  
noonlight, the abbot came in. He made  
his servants bring their sleep and had  
them prepare food for us.

At once they brought several little  
dishes -

Quintessence  
sauce

Chick nut the fruit

his fingers  
in the dish  
and served

see each two ~~so~~ - then he called for tea which  
was brought. All the time he was talking to  
Mr. Hylbert.

He did not eat much of what I gave  
us, and so finally he gathered it all up  
and put in back in the dishes ready for  
the next guests. Finally the abbot took  
a very nice dish of hot oysters and  
mushrooms and you would have believed  
to see us eat them with ~~nothing but~~  
chop sticks!!!

After the next morning he went in bathing  
in the rain and then glad in the rain  
went to visit a big temple. If an emperor  
has contributed to the temple it has a  
yellow roof, and several of those on the  
beach had this kind.

We found the usual idols and in  
addition, a wonderful jade statue of a woman brought  
in by the abbot.

In the afternoon we retraced our steps along the beautiful road to the jetty, visiting another big temple on the way. Bridges up this way are beautiful arches and on several of this island are very pretty carvings. The carvings of the lotus are especially good.

In the afternoon we took steamer again stopping at one of Mr. Herbert's stations to visit the people and see a school and chapel. Here it was we bought some fresh fish - and looked forward to having it, only to find that it was not very good after all. A great disappointment.

On Pudu the Buddhists eat no flesh, fowl or fish, nor even eggs. They prepare very tasty food however, as in preparation at the Chinese dinner we had there that day. Dried watermelon rind, potatoes and mushrooms, bean curd and mushrooming rice, bean sprouts etc. etc.

They say they do not take any money, but when Mr. Herbert offered them \$5.00 for our entertainment, they said it was not enough.

I had night we slept on the steamer and that makes me think that perhaps you would like to have a list of our beds on the last few weeks. If you could see them, it would be more interesting.

1. Sept. 3. slept on <sup>spring</sup> mat with thin mattress on it <sup>2 mattresses</sup> / about like a thick cotter - very comfortable.

2. Sept 4. 2 thin mattresses spread on boards. damp, thin, too small.

3. Sept 5. 4 or 5 launch. thin mattresses spread on boards too short for 2.

12. Sept 6. At Nangahar in Miss Peterson's mission bed.

- 7 Thurs. night on a house boat - I on a folding cot. E. on boards (mattress).
- 8 F. on Father's nice bed.  
9 S. " " " " " "
- 10 S. on house boat bed. - mission boat - very comfortable
- 11 M. on Wiley's nice bed.  
12 T. " " " " " "
- 13 W. on Chinese bed (has own thin mattress) on Poo-dee. (old Buddhist convent)
- 14 Th. " mattress on narrow boards on Chinese steamer
- 15 F. " luxurrious steamer from Ningpo to Shanghai. had 2 staterooms.
- 16 S. on single cots at Mrs Bromley's  
17 S.
- 18 M. at Mrs Procter's.
- 19  
20  
21  
22 } on Steamer for Swatow - very poor

We have had a lovely time but we shall be glad to settle down, get our clothes washed and know where things are.

We got back to Ningpo in time for dinner Friday and then packed and left at 3:10 P.M. for steamer for Shanghai - an all night trip.

At Shanghai we gathered our things together and after interviewing the dentist started in the afternoon for College Point.

Shanghai is not on the water edge but about 10 or 20 miles up a river all the big cities are in fourth water - afraid of pirates I guess.

Here we are in the land of widows, automobiles, huppes, carriages, foreign stores and houses, electric lights and gas, dirty smoke - etc.

It scarcely did seem like a trip to the city at home. One can find much more - to say than at Hong Kong, but not so many little things for pedestrians as at Canton. To get to the Point, we rode in a trolley car (1st class) - for about an hour, and they ride in rickshaws for about two miles. At College Point is situated our Baptist College and Seminary and some large Chinese buildings they have - that look much like home.

Here are Dr and Mrs Bentley who came out (after lunch) on boat with us.

Mr & Mrs Matie  
" " Hanson  
" " Bromley

and several single men, as well as one or two families of other missions.

We have ten South China men either in the college or seminary this year.

Mrs Bromley was just in a new house and they had neither window panes, or locks or porches or any finishings, but they took us in most cordially and gave us a fine time. Mrs.

Bromley is just full of ideas on work and work for children and she helped me a lot. She has adopted a little Chinese girl for she has no children.

On Monday we went back to Shanghai where I had two appointments with good dentist Dr. Hudson. We also did some shopping. Ellen had an appointment on Tuesday. We shopped some more and finally boarded this poor old steamer, Tues eve.

A big herd of sheep and goats are on  
the front deck. A little <sup>lamb</sup> sheep was soon  
lost sight and could not find its mother.  
A Chinaman died on board last night.

The steamer has no electricity or wireless.

We had to ask for life preservers and  
got only three. The big heavy dinghies  
which are kept for show. Everything is  
dirty and it is pretty warm. I have  
been sea sick and for the first  
time in my life, I felt uncomfortable  
yesterday. I all right to-day.

We shall be glad to be settled  
again.

Hope I have not written  
too much. Sorry it couldn't come  
in smaller portions.

The journey has done us a  
heap of good.

Good by

Lottie

Thurs. Fri. Sept. 22.

P.S. I forgot to say that when we went thru the temple to go  
in during the first time - the priests were kneeling before  
the God idols and chanting - and we were rebuked  
at 9:10 AM - by a half hour service of chanting and  
song singing that sounded very weird. Really one  
of the strangest experiences of my life take  
right in the midst of Buddhism.

L

Hope Stella has become more comfortable in chilly Maine. If she can only hold out until summer, it sure will be nice.

Did Carol get a prize for her nut bread? (Did she?)

How many of the Richardsons are married?

If prices continue as high as Father says, I don't think it will be very easy to live when she comes home. ☹ - Take that, will come just the same, if we are alive and kicking! D. W.

Is Inga doing some work now or not?

Mother, I wish you would tell Mrs. Hopkins that I certainly have use for old patch. I am very glad to receive them, as the Chinese ladies like them very much. I also can make use of scraps of cloth left over from dresses, either to be made in patch work, or for a little little things such as coats, they use any thing they want, caps, bibs, aprons, etc.

Why don't they give you a Foreign Mission meeting to lead instead of a Home one, Mother?

No, I don't think that you could send us apples, too far, and Japanese steal them from boxes when they do come.

I received the Times. Thank you very much.

Joanie has sent me ten or there nice full envelopes full with some good notes and comments from herself which I always appreciate.

The letter from the Principal of Framingham school is ~~very important~~. If Carol has copied it correctly, - among the business common rules of business courtesy, I am surprised at it! Was it type writer; and did it not say "Dear Miss Lane"? (It had some of Carol's)

Glad to hear you remark on E's writing. He thinks it quite nice - altho I am constantly trying to persuade him that it is hard to read. ☹ - See that he will try a little harder. He has learned to write very clearly in a dictionary, but it is more difficult in a News letter.

Also it is more difficult for people who are unaccustomed to the writing. Besides know I ought not to be saying anything!!!

Hope all are well and that the cerebral pains and aches have subsided! I was glad to have a letter from Mother yesterday saying that she was better - Sales had an annual or bi-annual epistle from Bob. He has been house-keeper for six or eight men for six weeks - outside of work hours! - Will send letter on later.

Jimmy

I don't remember Mrs. Fabman, Aunt Ale. It was very kind of her to think of me - and if you ever meet her I wish you would thank her.

Glad to see Uncle Jerry's letter. Love to him and to Uncle Charlie, and Frank and all.

Aunt Ale asked about my dress. The tailor did pretty well with it and the Chinese embroidery added a great deal. Everybody likes it. The cloth came from Liberty's in London.

One can buy good silks and crepe de chine, but they are not so amazingly cheap as one would expect.

Hope you will see some of our missionaries. A letter to the Board at New York would probably inform you as to when they would assemble and who was coming.

Now I must stop -

Ellison expects several men up for a short conference on evangelistic work next week.

Much love to you all,  
Lottie.

Love to Miss Curtis.

Will Ruth L. go to Pas Omega  
convention, I wonder. June 8.

Chaochowfa  
March 15

Mother's Birthday! It has been  
a lovely warm sunny day here, but I don't  
know what it has been in America! I hope  
it was nice and pleasant and happy, like  
the last. I looked out at the moon  
and sent a message.

March 16.

It is overcast to-day, but we are thankful  
for four or five beautiful days. The children  
seem well. Alice seems to be growing taller, and  
is growing developing. She was so glad to see  
the nurse back last Tuesday on the late train,  
and so was I!!! She had been away only two  
weeks and a day, and it was only ten days after  
the operation. But she had gotten along pretty  
well; now she can breathe thro her nose  
again! She has been very thoughtful and  
willing to help at everything since she came  
back. I told her she need not come up early  
Wed. a. m. but she heard Alice crying  
a little after 6:10 AM, and up she came!

quarrels, but I don't play any more. I must be very young.

Postscript  
Dear Mother,  
I hope you are all  
well.

That day (Tues. day) was our Badminton day and we played for the first time in a long while. Most of the English folks came over for tea, which I loved, as Mrs. Baker was in Swanton. I think that there were a dozen or more here for tea.

Then Mrs. Baker arrived from the train bringing Dr. Potrat, a visitor. He is a most interesting man. We came across the Pacific with his son and family, consisting of Mrs. Potrat and two children - one a child of my mother. Dr. Potrat is a Southerner, a lecturer and preacher & quack - and a teacher in a Southern College. He is full of fun and life and interesting stories. In the evening, I read to us from a book of negro proverbs by Macaulay and with his good dialect, they gave us many a hearty laugh.

The next morning he took breakfast with us and, (since the nurse was at home again) I went in to the school chapel to hear him speak and to play for Miss Ross to sing. In the afternoon along came Dr. Bousfield

whom Carol perhaps remembers (3) ! <sup>walk to</sup>  
<sup>Roundhead.</sup>  
Dr. Crossfield was on his way to his station, and he took Dr. P. that  
along, to visit Kaying. Dr. P. will return next week I expect, and  
stay with us.

I wish you could see how eager John is to wash clothes. He is  
wild too, and will sit for hours it seems to me, on a bamboo stool  
by a <sup>shells</sup> wooden tub with a wooden washboard, and wash Chinese fashion.  
I couldn't do it as, to save my life, but he has caught their  
exact notions.

Then you would laugh to see Alice say "lai-lai" <sup>comcom</sup>  
in a most imperative way, and beckon with her hand just  
as the Chinese do. Not so much at all.

Alice is very energetic, quite determined and decided in what she wants or does not want.

John is getting as much more dependable. He usually minds when I speak to him these days and so there is no struggle. He is out playing alone now - while the nurse is resting and Alice not yet awake. Alice nearly fell down into the hen - pen the other day. We have six hens (two of which belong to the cook). (Surely how can he tell when his hens are not more lay eggs?). He says that his hen has laid five eggs and more none as yet. (3) Alice loves to watch these hens and we often take baked potato skins or papaya skins out to throw to them - The other day she was leaning over and watching, and over she started to go. I got hold of her left foot and just saved her from a head fall.

Spring Mrs. Munday has my case. The Cup Name provided next the  
P.H. M. M. M. will have a lovely time on New York. P.

I have planted a few vegetables (corn,  
beans, lettuce) and a few flowers (cosmos  
cater, nasturtium) and I have yet to  
see how they will thrive.

During the damp weather when we  
could not play badminton because  
the court was so wet, we often  
played ping-pong out doors, and  
Elison enjoyed it so much that  
he started playing with the Chinese  
teachers over at school at noon time. He  
takes his dinner in the city at least  
six days a week now.

When the sun came out, we took  
the opportunity of sunning all  
mattresses, pillows, bedding,  
and carpets.

Tell Uncle Charlie, please,  
that that young <sup>Chinese</sup> fellow who was  
so sick in the hospital, is gradually

recovering. We are so thankful.

Alice, many days this week, has slept 3 hours in the middle of the day.

On Saturday I sent on dinner for six men in the city. Dr. Gray, the Secy of. M. C. A. Secretary and Mr. Coules, the Suptow Secretary, the Chinese interpreter, Mr. James (who couldn't come) Mr. Baker and Ellison. Then Dr. Gray and Mr. Coules came here for dinner at 7:30. & Mrs. James and Miss Chisholm (in place of Mr. James who had sore throat) were with us too. Roast goose etc. Goose is as easy to get as chicken and most every body is glad to eat it for a change. You would like to buy goose at less than .20<sup>00</sup> for every 1 1/2 lbs. wouldn't you? Well Dr. Gray was very interesting,

and he had a nice voice, and he and Miss Kow and Miss Chisholm sang most of the evening. I tell you life here since furlough is very different from what it was 1915 - 1918.

I played at Kie-thai on Sunday.

We are having a great many roses now - not a wonderful variety, but nice to see. We still get oranges and bananas and have papaya now and then. It is not too warm to buy fish - but it has been just like summer this whole week and the garden is growing fast.

In case I do not have time to write you now,  
I will say that I have ordered the handkerchiefs  
she asked me to get. I hope to get to Swanton  
before very long for a few hours. Not much  
time to write these days - guess I will enclose  
some

Isn't it lovely that Marion has a parlor  
now? I haven't heard how it happened.

Please thank Mrs. Aldridge for sending  
her love. I know she must be better by now.

The box of candy for Ellison's birthday you  
mentioned - Mamma. I wonder what it  
meant. As I remember there was a box of  
wonderful chocolate (which came early  
last spring) and probably those were the  
ones for E's birthday - Then there was another  
box for the Christmas. They were delicious!

Ellison did have a Professor at Rochester  
named Mason.

We were surprised and pleased to hear two of  
Mrs. Probst's parcels arrived <sup>late</sup> yesterday. It is  
such fun to open them. I shall write her at my  
first opportunity. It was certainly good of her  
to take so much trouble - much love  
L. L.

We had delicious salad to night, made out of  
beets, potato, a wee bit of cabbage, and lettuce

Nov 28 I told you, didn't I how pathetic the burial  
of Mrs. Leeper's little baby girl was! The little white  
box had to be covered with black oil cloth on account  
of rain, and tied with a string - and it did seem  
so cruel! Of course it was uncovered later,  
but that was the way I first saw it. Mrs.  
Leeper is getting along nicely, and we are  
all very happy about it.

Mr. Waters' cook brought us some real  
grapes on Tuesday - a wee bit, and you cannot  
imagine how good they looked and tasted!

Mr. Carman and Dr. Milledge came down on  
Tuesday evening and we had a jolly time  
singing and playing on Tuesday evening.

On Saturday we met the Mc Gleasons (Mr.  
& Mrs. and their two fine boys about 4  
& 6 years old I guess. They are nice  
people to add to our mission.

In P.M. we started for New City - Charlotte  
with Mr. Baker. We carried 1 bed, 1 bag, 1 clothes  
bag and a boy! First (after a sail across the  
harbor) we took richshaw to R. R. Station. You  
may well believe it looked nice to me to see  
the ramshackle of a train.

Must stop & go to prayer  
meeting! Good by.

Thurs. Dec. 4.

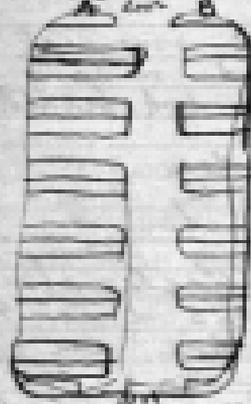
So sorry this is taking me so long. It  
will have to merge into the week letter I fear.

To-day came 2 boxes packages from parson  
and Aunt Celia. I put them away without

opening! I think of that! I have told you  
of course that your Friday presents were  
more than enough for Christmas and I  
held against you doing so much for me!  
Aunt Celia too has sent Celia's Home Journal

and two members have already come. Please  
show a showing of tact in choosing that  
in place of Current Opinion. More of that in  
your personal letter if I ever get to it!

To go back to Chochofu. Soon the train approached,  
a long line of carapell and brown and rather  
dingy looking - as if they were rather old toys.  
There was one 1st class car, one second class, and  
about a dozen or more third class. We got into  
the second class carriage and found rather soiled  
dark blue cushioned seats.



Drawing very faulty. but Row A has  
rather long seats - which would hold  
three people and Row B has seats  
large enough for only two (at only when used).  
The seats are back to back and narrow.  
Of course the back is necessarily  
straight.

The men, if the car is not  
full, stretch out with their feet  
against the aisle, and their back  
against the side of the car.

The one essential thing in this car  
seems to be the mirrors - one at each end.  
The most popular seat is the seat opposite the  
mirror!!! Funny to see!

Little dingy kerosene lamps are used  
and what do you think? A man has to get  
up on the top of the train and drop them  
into a hole ready for them! It did seem so  
queer!!! (The r.h. line is Japanese).

We soon started going thru miles and  
miles of rice fields and finally passing  
sugar cane fields and beautiful orange groves  
with orange almost ready to pick.

At times between stations the country seemed  
almost like home country. The wheat was  
stacked up in the fields, something as our  
corn stacks are stacked and there were  
large and beautiful trees in the distance.

On arriving at the City we were almost besieged by the crowd of coolies anxious for the job of carrying. It looked like an angry mob of people, as they reached toward the boats with their bamboo carrying poles! Soon they were pacified, and we started to walk across the city.

(Just now I am sure you are thinking I was at home in Amsterdam). The thought just arrived - It is 2:40 P.M. on Thursday Dec. 5).

We had tried to send moon messages but the sky has been quite cloudy - well, I just went out to see, and after I had waited a minute the moon came out, only to pass swiftly under another mass of clouds - but, at any rate, I sent the return message to you!

The City again.

It is a big city! We walked thru narrow, dirty, crowded, smelly streets, getting glimpses of all kinds of interesting shops and seeing all kinds of food, and at least once feeling dangerously close to a man with an open sore on his shoulder. I don't like to do that. Finally we passed thru the walls of the city - 30 or 40 feet thick - I believe! - Then we walked some more and came to a huge huge bridge over the river. It is made of strong fibre connected by wood or stone. I think I has described how the stones connecting the piers are very long - I hardly dare say I think that the single blocks of stone are over thirty feet long - all smooth and grown by the pressure of thousands of feet. It was a wonderful feat to quarry them that size, not to mention bringing them there and putting them in place.

We found the piers disconnected in about ten places - destroyed by a big flood in the spring - and so we had to ferry across standing up on a rather small boat. (Price 10 each about 4¢ each.)

Having crossed the wide muddy river, we walked about 3 minutes up a hill and came to two beautifully situated foreign houses - Mr. Baker's highest up and the the formerly

by Mr. Kemp just below). Our box got supper, for  
 it had carried up a table cloth, napkins, a little  
 silver, and food supplies, (as well as bedding  
 for the night) - and then we went over to Mr. Kemp's  
 rooms where I and I used to sleep. It is big house  
 and we liked it so well that we are thinking of  
 putting in a bid to move there early in the new  
 year. I do not know whether or not or not.  
 That was only one thing that decided us to ask  
 for it of course. The wife much interested in  
 the city and in the chapel services on Sunday  
 where there was only a small weak congregation,  
 no organ, and only a small school. The property  
 for a hospital is bought but not yet in use (no  
 building). The city is large and there is such an  
 opportunity for a big work that the one can  
 not get rid of the impression that one lives  
 would be in more active service there than here.  
 The scholarly class in the city have not been  
 reached at all. We saw splendid examples  
 of the inhabitants in the train coming home.  
 Men with splendid faces dressed for the most  
 part in a most charming Chinese costume of  
 blue or royal purple figured silk. They looked  
 stunning!!!

Black silk tight fitting, stiff hat



was lined collar.

Boaters fastened like bicycle trowsers.  
 Black next above white socks.

Woman's American Baptist Home Mission Society

2080 Vermont Avenue

CHICAGO, ILL.

MRS. JOHN WALKER, President  
MRS. CATHERINE S. WESTYALL,  
Correspond. Secy.  
MRS. A. H. BARBER, Treasurer

MRS. JOHN FLORETTA  
President for Massachusetts, W.  
422 Northampton St.  
Plymouth

I thank you, mother dear, for writing;  
Altho I am tempted a thousand times  
to change my mind, I think that it is  
best for me to stay here, and so I will.  
I am afraid that you will get  
tired out with all the extra work.  
Do be careful. Does Marion seem  
fully well?

Tell George to write me, if  
he takes his trip to Boston.  
Did Papa get the pictures of the  
basket-ball team that I sent on  
the day of his birthday?

Much love to all

Letter

Will Ruth write  
you letters as to what  
time he there's come  
Ruth - and what  
more?

Shall send  
privilege for the  
R.

Worthen

My dear Home paper; There has been so long  
to-day. The girls have been in, this  
afternoon and we have been talking  
over Amherst college and the horrible  
state of morals of the fellows with regard  
to smoking and drinking. We have all  
determined to do all we can by influence  
to stop it but gracious! how powerless  
we are!

What a lovely day I had yesterday.  
It was full of the pleasantest surprises.  
My teacher liked my Latin paper and the  
girls liked the basket ball game and  
wanted to spread it, and I had just

the most beautiful surprise from Jamie May.  
You know when she was here, she changed the  
brown velvet from my summer hat on to my  
winter one and I was so pleased with it that I  
didn't know what to do because I had tried to  
trim it myself and it looked like sin. Well, last  
night at 5.30 Clara brought up a hat box and  
in it was the prettiest black velvet hat imaginable  
with a lovely pink silk underfacing and a  
black plume. It is just as nice as it  
can be - and besides that, in the box  
was a box of chocolates (K's) & a box of butter tines  
and some figs etc. Oh my (how expensive) -  
but it was so pleasant!

Yesterday, I played on Elizabeth's team in the  
Harvard Yale game and we won  
7-1. It was just the jolliest game this  
year and everybody was very happy  
although we were saddened by the  
triple score of the real game.

Clara says that she felt as solemn as

a scrunch owl after our conversation  
of this P.M.

I am so sorry you have been ill,  
Hattie; it must have been hard for  
you in house and work. Did  
the children bother and did mamma  
worry? I am glad you feel better  
now. I never could get sick, no  
matter how hard I tried. 7/7 and  
there are no hopes now that I ever  
shall be. I weigh 135 in 4 years  
out. 7/7 88 W.H.

Some of the girls here don't believe  
in any Sunday correspondence  
what ever you believe. I believe in

come now but I haven't thought  
seriously, I wish he would come out  
here and preach.

Last night at the girl's spread we  
had chicken and biscuits and olives  
and lovely chocolate <sup>cake</sup> & angel cake  
that made me think of mamma's.  
When will Stella & Aunt Lile arrive  
You must love them all dearly for  
me - Wish I could be there.

This morning when I awoke, the <sup>6.00 AM.</sup>  
beautiful little soft pink clouds were  
passing by my window and I  
thought for a moment that  
I was looking at the picture

of Aurora. I am just beginning  
to appreciate pictures. Don't it  
seem how I have to learn to like  
things? George has written to  
me this year.

Christmas presents will be minimum  
with me this year - I don't have  
any time to sew.

I wrote some to Marion to-day.  
I think perhaps Marion would  
enjoy the Mt Holyoke.

Beth may take the "Story of the  
Wild West" if she knows where it

12. Advice for superman  
So good night.

Only 5 hrs. 9 hrs home  
Hurrah!!!

Hurrah!!!

Hurrah!!!

W/out we have a picnic  
then! And w/out she get  
some of my biggest hugs!!

Hurrah! 5 hrs fly  
away!!!

Mr. Baker tells me that it is easy for about three months - and that then it grows hard. Well, it is better than I expected so far - because this seems to be nothing impossible, if in the afternoon from two until 4:30 we have another teacher, a young mother who speaks quite a little English - I forgot to say that in the afternoon we are divided into 2 groups, William & Mr. Newman, and I having this good teacher. It is much more fun (I think) in the P.M. than in the A.M. - going to only one class so far as this is concerned.

Oh, I can just imagine the different ones reading this letter - and I am so anxious to make you all everything and to tell you all - that I just can't do anything general fully. There are so many new things to write about that it seems almost hopeless to expect to be able to in such a little time.

Even I had no idea I could use any of the language so soon. Why - the day before I said this I said the Chinese word for tea "tsi" in an emergency - and they understood. Oh - it is fun! And even now in the Chinese speeches we recognize a few familiar words such as nang - now, and lai - come.

tsi said in a low tone means hat - but in a high tone it means no or none. If you want to say no hat & however, you say tsai in the same low tone. The word for I is "wa" and the word I in Chinese pronounced tsai means he, she, or it.

We stayed at Mrs. Behrman's beautiful home until Sunday. On Monday, we went thru the hospital and via the tower the Spinnery and Reading all substantial cement buildings with perfectly wonderful views. - The valleys looking out on the sea, the hill sides odd, picturesque with their huge black colored rocks, the broad places where crops are growing - fresh and green - Oh, you would walk in with me if you could see it - and say - "Well, let's see what anything in the way of natural beauty, in going to Shantou" - Oh, but I dream it could be so beautiful. They have planted a great many pine trees on some of the hill-tops and that makes it seem all the more like home.

I have played tennis Monday, Tuesday, and  
Thursday - Monday and Tuesday I really played  
a decent game for a person who hasn't played  
but about one game in 1 1/2 years, but to-day  
I was quite ashamed of myself. It makes me  
feel lame to play it but I! They say that one  
must exercise daily to keep well in this climate -  
but just think of my weighing 135 lbs !!!!!!  
Monday I played both to tea and Dr. Truman  
and I held Mr. Page and Ellison 5-5 till toward  
to finish - I felt very proud. The next day Dr. T.  
and I was defeated by Mr. Coffin and Miss Matthews 6-9  
but my own share in the next set as far as we had  
time to play. It was on this day Tuesday that we  
moved our trunk and things into East view - a house  
partially furnished and well ~~only~~ near while the  
Judson party is here - but we take our meals with  
Mrs. Waters and shall live with her until Mr. Page  
goes about here.

Mrs. Waters is a peach! She looks something  
like "but a my" (perhaps will know), only not quite  
so pretty. But she is nice like Mrs. and  
very sociable and a good conversationalist  
and musical and stylish - She is the daughter  
of old Dr. Scott - and therefore the aunt of  
young Dr. Mildred Scott who came out with  
her. By the way I like all the people (as  
my game with us to South China -

Ellison says "bad" - I + is 9:15 and I  
had planned to go at 9:00 - as here goes -  
Good Night and Sleep of love  
Friday P.M.

It is rainy to-day and chilly. I am glad to  
have my wood down. We have had our breakfast from  
8:00 to 8:30 - and from 2:00-4:00. Then we had tea  
with Mrs. Waters and she entertained us  
for an hour or more with stories about  
her servants. Afternoon tea is quite a  
habit in this community.

Wednesday was a big day for this community.  
We expected the Judson party - The Judson party  
is a party of about 20 people who are travelling  
around the world reaching missions and taking  
part in the big celebration of the Judson Centennial  
at Seattle. It now had a few additional  
people who took a large part of the journey

from San Francisco with us. Col and Mrs. Cole - who entertained us so royally at Honolulu. Mr. and Mrs. Newcomb (missionaries returning to India) - and Mrs. Richards who has been many years M.H.C.'s as well. It seemed like greeting old friends to see these people from whom we had been separated only a few days.

Everybody here was all excitement to think of meeting so many people from the States. They had had committee meetings without number to decide who should entertain, who, how the party should be greeted, and what they should do while here. Finally it was decided that the bells here should ring, when the signals went up across the bay to let us know that the steamer was approaching. Then three sampans (boats) from this side should go across the bay to get the people - a second bell here should ring as a signal for the different schools to assemble; then the schools should march down to the wharf (or bank as they call it here), and stand in double line while the party passed up. You would have been interested to see first the teachers and students of the theological seminary - and then the women of the girls school - in trimmers and upper coat - then the staff from the hospital and the girls class - the boys from the Academy - the primary department the kindergarten - The line extended for at least an eighth of a mile. I was surprised at the largeness of the plant and the amount of work done, and yet we are not among the Chinese as a heathen dirty race. It seems more like home with a few foreigners dwelling among us. - except at church. The foreigners on this side Ketchikan - are all largely influenced by foreigners, and many of their homes here are nice indeed - cement houses with beautiful rose gardens - and some of the Chinese are fairly wealthy.

On Monday a pastor was ordained before starting as a missionary to China. It was



(a few troubled eg. I have seen one  
huge spider on a big chestnut wood. The body  
was over an inch long, I think.

In the hot weather poisonous snakes are here,  
but no Chinese or American here on the  
compound has ever been bitten, and everybody  
carries a lantern at night -

The natives think that because Ellison is  
so tall he must be very old - much older than  
Dr. Newman who is much shorter, but really  
quite a little older. I suppose you are anxious  
to know about Dr. Newman. He is a typical  
new-fashioned missionary - athletic, bright,  
a society man - and yet giving up a practice  
of thousands of dollars to come here in the  
hope of training the Chinese to become  
scientific Christian doctors. The best good  
idea. You spoke of John, a man who said  
Miss S. went into the work to get money.  
I shall if you care just here where doctors  
gave up big practices (one \$7000. a year) -  
He could help.

I have a small organ in all the  
buildings. (Mr. Page has one which he will furnish  
us) - (Mrs. Waters has a piano too). The Chinese  
like music - but it plays havoc with  
the tones of their language - and they  
sing so loudly that I want to get up  
and punch them. A Chinese stands up  
in front and waves his hand to make them  
sing up to time - but they drag into this  
slow beat.

How beautiful the flowers are! The roses are  
just getting their prime so are also the  
Caryophyllus, the geraniums. They have here the  
fuchsia in its brilliant beauty, and the  
(Solanum ??) of which the Californians  
are so proud. I picked a violet on Tuesday.  
We saw the beautiful moon-flower night  
before last - fragrant, white and large.

You would laugh to see the Chinese  
children's pig tails. They need a lot of worried

beginning at top of head

in their hair and let it hang down about four or five inches at bottom. Making the hair appear longer than it really is. The color is usually bright red or pink with no relation to the color of the dress - which is so likely to be a dark purple - or a bright blue or anything else.

The natives carry heavy burdens - we feel more safe to have them handle our trunks than to have Americans. They put ropes around the trunks - put a bamboo pole thru the ropes and place the end of the stick on the shoulders of coolies. 6 or 7 of them amount to heavy load of books 750 pounds. ~~There!~~ it seems that the Suez goods have arrived before the Montgomery Ward order!

Some of these women on the jubilee party seem frail and a bit. I wonder how they can stand such a long hard trip - Miss Edwards - the fiancée of that Minister who committed such a tragedy is on the party. She has a beautiful face.

Did I tell you that while we were in Hong Kong Dr. Mildred Scott and Miss Northcott had unorderly ~~unorderly~~ made by Chinese tailors - One was cut out in the evening and delivered the next AM at 8:00. The other was done almost as swiftly. The tailors served all night!! They were quite remarkably cheap - I ask for getting show ~~show~~ but I think about 40¢ for making. Drawn work - at .20 a yard - etc.

Well 9:00 PM has come again - and we go to bed early here.  
Rise at 7:00 about - tiffin 12:30 -  
tea at 4:00 - also in last dinner 6:30.

I am feeling fine. Alison not quite up to the mark yet! We are both happy in beginning and I do not feel unsettled with the move in a temporary home. Our goods have come safely so far and everything seems better than we expected.  
Night 9 (10) 1900

are expected out in the fall. They are at home now. Their station (kay) is where the Indians had seen her often. The entrance to the school might be better. It's just Ellison has a better pict. of it. Our tennis balls often fall down by the tree that shows in the picture (when they go high over the chicken wire).

I imagined you all on Pigeon Hill with the full moon the other night. I wonder if you all did or the watched it real, as we sat on the porch. It was wonderfully lovely. The moon seems even brighter here than at home.

Tell Della that denomination does not mean much provided the church insists on the ideals of Christ's life. I would join whichever would give the best spiritual results for the family. It is well to be waked up by a few new doctrines once in a while. I have often wished that I hadn't have been steeped in all the stories of the Bible when I was little. So I know none thoroly and yet they are all too familiar to come upon me with fresh wonder.

Glad you and Della got into Convention - did Della enjoy?

Tell - I called this place grassy - because it is. Mrs. Waters & Dr. Scott were charming, that I had to admit before they went home that they knew everything. Mrs. Johnson is in the same class. Too bad, but can't be helped. I keep out of it.

I like Mrs. Capron, Mrs. Worley, Mrs. Becker - Mrs. Baker - of those I have seen most. I like Mrs. Johnson in many ways, but I fear her tongue. The Rev. Dr. - Mrs. Johnson got over, Dr. Scott. we will go. Miss Johnson reminds me of Lucy.

Dr. Newman may have to come back to Sutton. I'll try to visit more of people sometime, but you know I form my impressions very easily. I envy Jennie's eyes she is better. Hope she can do something for them.

Tell my little Ruth and Mary that I enjoyed their letters. Tell Ruth that I did not know Miss Theodore took very well at college, so I never was in the same house with her, but she did not play basket-ball - and did not happen to be in my classes because her name was at the end of the alphabet - and mine came in the first half usually. I am glad that Ruth likes her too!

Mary's bitterness at the "family across the road" caused Ellison and me a good laugh! It

Sorry I can't write them special letters, but I simply put all my time into this general one.

Did you get a chance to talk to C. P. Dr. Ruth? What did he think of you? How did he stand being in Danbury?

Is Avery Pike engaged? It

Don't Adams enjoy the Baby Grand?

When did Baby go abroad? Do you see much of Norwood?

Love  
Lillian

so far that there was not room for a chair and a man to pass in many places. Often coolies would come along carrying buckets of water or baskets full of bulky things. The place was dark too, for most of it was roofed over to keep out hot sun and rain.

By and by in a while we would have to go up or down several stairs but most of it was level. Finally we stopped at the foot of a high stone pagoda built they say about 4000 years ago. We climbed the winding passage to the top. The steps were high - but there were 130 of them. As we approached the top, my hat touched the sides so often that I finally took it off. The masonry was in a wonderful state of preservation. Finally we stood at the top and looked down.

Below us - were the roofs of thousands of Chinese houses - all (except a few) - one story - Some were built around open courts, but the open courts instead of being beautiful seemed to be dirty and without flowers or green of any kind - except where the people were very rich.

Narrow streets wound between the solid masses of houses for miles on each side. Then came large plots of gran yards - then three or four miles away on each side the fields covered with the stores for up on the side of the mountains. The city by the way was the valley - and enclosed by mountains.

The crowd of people who had watched us get out of the sedan chairs, was still at the foot of the pagoda gazing up - and when we reached the bottom, there were so many there that we had to push them aside to get into our chairs.

Dr. and Miss Lecher have been building a house at Cheoyang. They found on their way to the brick kiln having their water in Kanchee but expected to get into their house last fall before the bricks arrived, but things were delayed so that they have had to live with the four brick kiln warts and spring until this week. They were all so glad to get into this house this week that they immediately

Olson is sending a set of our household pictures  
to Holyoke and so you may cross them, from your list.

begin inviting friends and so were the  
lucky people they need after our coming.  
And we have had real American corn on  
the cob fresh from the garden, and tomatoes  
and string beans. Everything has tasted so  
good.

The teachers are Johns Hopkins students  
and have a little daughter Mabel born in Russia.  
They have been out here only four years, and they  
are the people who have allowed us to have their  
room at their group.

By the way a week or two after that wedding  
we attended we saw in the Shanghai paper  
an alarming notice of uprisings in Swatow!  
Ugh! it did not get at white the papers because  
it was all a fad! We were in the city that day,  
and everything was so quiet and peaceful  
as could be. I should have been alarmed  
if I had seen the paper notice and not known  
that things were all right. I do not see  
why the papers are so unreliable! It makes  
matters seem bad when nothing is really the  
matter. So even if you should see anything  
in the paper about Swatow itself, remember  
1st. that there probably isn't a shadow of  
truth in it and second that we are way  
across the bay on the other side a high hill  
far away from any possible disturbance.

Oh I suppose you want to know  
about our plans! Dr. Ashmore, Mrs.  
Wiley and Mr. Kemp came over to the  
house Friday P.M. at 2:30 - where were  
assembled Miss Northcott, Dr. Mildred  
E. and I and three Chinese teachers.  
They first gave us twenty minutes apiece on the  
Peculiar (only) - a book that gives us the common  
every day talk. Then we read 1 hour or two  
and wrote a little character. Finally we read  
from the Gospel of Mark and told about  
a book we had read and the thing  
was all over. Miss Northcott did  
not do very well, but Ellen and Dr.  
Mildred did very well, and I came along  
somewhere in the middle I guess.

Ellison talks to his two men in English. They  
have just studied in Canton!

If I were you, I would write P. O. dep't. at  
Washington about ~~postals~~ to China.

How do you all like the new girl, Mrs. Smith?  
Too bad that Tom has to be away from home.

We can not keep photo supplies here in hot weather.  
We have used up all our films, and shall not get any more  
until next winter probably. Even as it is, he buy them  
in a tin case, thank you for the thought.

Did I ask for flesh with gloves and white cotton gloves?  
Yes, I need those, and one pair of long white silk - of  
which I have plenty now. But I shall need to have some  
by and by. I bought those that I saw at a mark-down  
sale at that nice Tremont St. store (what is the name?)  
fol. 89. Very reliable.

So don't buy white silk long until you get a mark-down.  
Somebody will find some during summer. I have let  
me know pretty soon to send check for whole amt.

I do enjoy the white bag Marion made for me so  
much. I have used it a number of times and found  
it invaluable. - wore it to reception other day.

If you give about 9:10 AM Marion, it will be  
about 9:30 AM with us and just right.

Boats sail just the same in winter here I guess. No  
big storms here you know as in our neighbor N. E.

There really is no rainy season here as such they  
say.

Baral, Ruth asks you if you want college or  
a musical education? Would you like Ruth's  
Domestic science school, or that Normal  
School where they have such a good course in  
D. E.? South Framingham I think.

These offer two other suggestions.

Thank you for picture of you in old fashioned  
dress. It does not look much like you, but is  
good of the dress.

Think of mother walking to Gloucester!

Glad you sent card to Edith! She wrote me a picture

letter last week.

Yes, Aunt Let, I can remember my  
visit with you when I was little - But  
what I chiefly remember is getting on Grandmama's  
bed and robbing her of a portion of the  
"Delicious" things she used to have to eat.  
It was awfully good of you to keep me so long!

Harvester is certainly good!

You all speak of pictures but I cannot  
tell which ones you are seeing because we  
have seen so many!

It seems to be desire of most Chinese to  
know English. All the government schools -  
but ones - require it! All the boys in schools  
here study it too.

It is these boys (about 50) who are coming  
to Mr. Capers this P.M. to their first class.  
The English books are so simple that it is not  
very hard to make them understand, especially  
as they advanced girls know enough to explain  
things to the beginners.

We are making a good deal of conversation.  
I like it.

Yes, we will take all precautions always.

We changed teachers because this man was  
engaged a long while ago - but could not come  
till now, and so we had to have the woman first.

Organ at Eng. Ch. went nicely. I had audiences  
from 15 - 30 people.

I'd think of things we want from time to  
time I will tell you.

Well there are still a few letters in an  
envelope from I think - that I cannot  
find time to look at - but I must send this  
or it won't go. I am trying to write Bartholomew  
over in two days and so unless a letter is somewhat  
interesting I guess you need not send on.  
Hugs of love to all  
Lettie.

goose. It was good! Always use some chestnuts  
in dressing hen.

Glad you weigh as much Ruth. So do I!  
We are all gaining here, Ellison not so noticeably  
as the rest.

Dr. Newman has prescribed Chinese gelatin for  
my face.  $\$$ .

We had real to eat Sunday - God!

What instrument has C. D. B. jr.?

John, glad to get your letter. Hope to  
hear again some time all about yourself  
and work.

Chinese sauce to very beautiful, very  
similar to home ..

What kind of new dressing are you  
having Ruth?

Yes, we could walk on all decks, Aunt Cal,  
but usually stayed on next to top one.

Mrs. Cal was with on Judson trip &  
honeymoon continued - newly married the about  
55 or 60 year old - very sweet.

Our sun rises about 6:30 or 7:00 now and

I had a nice letter from The Arper.

Envelope from Della fine.

I must stop now, but will finish hanging  
arranging letters in next group.

I am awfully pleased with the cards, as is  
Ellison - except we feel it is too big a  
present for us - Will write specially - I hope soon.  
Heaps of love - no more time  
Lottie.

Return  
to  
Camp  
Rockport.

Dear Aunt Alice,

Your letters always bring good cheer and suggestive questions or remarks. How often I think of you and wonder if you are happy and content and well cared for, and think of the others - too, but with a different wondering for each one.

I think I have not exaggerated the comfort of the summer Aunt Alice. It was much better here for ten days in September than it was all summer at Thayer and we always needed covers there. We certainly have not had days of exhausting heat - except perhaps two or three rather uncomfortable days in June.

The war has not affected us except in an advance in a few prices. There would not be danger here in the South, even if China should war with Japan - and she certainly does not want to.

I was glad to hear of the tartaric acid. Remember if it is on the way, or if it has been sent and lost.

I must try to remember to deposit a little money with you and mother so that I can call upon you for little things. Some time I would like a Japanese pattern for a. It is 6 ft 4 - and width 19 1/2 - and so I suppose he would take the biggest or next to biggest size, don't you? Charles would know. I guess the same size would do for both of them except that I would have to make trousers longer.

Wish Mother could go to Bakerfield.

I want you to knit me some little thing when the time comes - not yet - but perhaps after Ralph's secret is done. I can give some more definite instructions. Does it take you several months to make a big sweater? I am supposing so.

I did not know prices of magazines when I wrote - and do not know. Do not send at N. J. if it is more.

August was one of my vacation days and I had

Do not  
forget  
to  
write  
to  
George  
K. M. W.

→ Personal →

Bore only those concerned  
please.

I'll begin with your letter, dear Marion,  
brother. You really ought not to take the time  
to write me so much! No excuse needed there,  
I see. P. Church will ring. I must go -  
Good by.

Monday noon and not much time left to  
write in. We have had a good morning with our  
teacher, don't you? Dr. Bellmore visited us and  
seemed pleased. Dr. Mildred has gone to  
Chayam to be with Mrs. Stecker at the birth  
of her child. We do not know how long she  
will be away.

I am sorry Miss Weeks had to go back, but I  
imagine she would be a great help to the  
people there. I liked her.

Did you had some nice trips and that you  
enjoyed Pigeon Hill. It is quite an expensive  
isn't it? How did the coffee taste? And  
you were so lucky to have it clear with  
a good sunrise.

Sometimes the view of the bay here  
at sunset time is very similar to sunset  
from Pigeon Hill across a Parish Day. Very  
beautiful. We are busy to have so much beauty  
right at our door.

Your waist is a dear. only I feel mean  
to be having it, when you really need the  
top and the waist too. It looks very pretty and  
E. likes it very much indeed. It doesn't seem  
scant.

Glad the boys are learning to help.

Please tell Della I was more than glad to  
receive her short note with so much  
information. Very much pleased that she could  
see the glows. Bar Harbor trip must have been  
very interesting indeed. Her words make me  
want the full account which she hopes to write.

Hops it will come true.

Don't you like Jane Addams, Della?

George's envelope full of love letters very  
much appreciated as usual. mail too. Don't forget

On Monday last we received a small box from  
M. W. & Co. bringing us rubbers and sandals,  
and foray with raisins and American vittles.  
How good they tasted.

By the way I should like to have a lb. of  
pickled halibut sent out some time this winter if  
it is not too much trouble. It must arrive by  
end of March to come safely. I think it will come  
safely in paraffin box - but perhaps<sup>2</sup> native boxes  
would be better.

The garden is getting on nicely. I go out  
and destroy little green worms on the  
lettuce almost every day, and it is growing  
on nicely. The corn is the best I ever  
and I can see something that looks like that, which  
to help my joy. I report delicious peas this last  
week and the cook says that we can have  
beans by Tuesday. They have grown very well  
altho they are much crowded. I can see  
several squashes starting some three or  
four inches long already. It is such fun  
to watch them grow - and I do enjoy it  
so much! I am going to have the boy plant  
some more radishes to-day I think, for we  
have eaten all the others.

On Thursday E and I went to Kwatow to a  
little reception given for Dr. and Mrs. Dale.  
Dr. Dale we met this summer at Peking,  
and when the war came on he was afraid  
that it would interfere with his fiancée's  
getting here, but she came without mishap  
by way of Suzy altho there was more or less  
upsetment all the way. They were married at  
Hong Kong about two weeks ago and stopped at  
Sukotow on their way to their station. They  
were glad to meet Mrs. Dale, as both E & I  
liked Dr. Dale very much. He is a good traveler!

I took out the front of my blue silk dress  
and wondered what on earth I should do  
to clean it when it happened, to think of  
the beautiful lace waist of Clara's just I had.  
I simply ripped off one of the last cuffs, found

it and had one of the pretty fronts  
you could imagine. Lucky you!

Then I put fresh lace into that black evening  
coat. Oh - my belt for with those new too tight,  
and so I took off the pretty pieces that used to  
hang down in the back and pinned them around  
the waist. They made a very pretty belt.

Mr. Baker said I looked as if I came out of  
a fashion plate - &. It seems strange that neither  
of us Mrs. Baker had seen my black coat before.  
Mrs. Wright (a doctor's wife on other side - very pleasant) - also  
made some remarks about it, and noticed I felt  
quite stylishly dressed altho I was a year behind  
the times. !!" B (2)

On Saturday as I said before I thought, we walked  
sports at Anglo-Chinese college. The boys wore most  
liberous blouses of black and orange stripes, wearing  
trousers of red or blue or white, or stripes  
with them. - They were terrific to behold!

The sports, however, were very interesting.

High jumping -

Shot "

Sack race.

Boy with flag.  
heavy banner

Travel

Boy walks on the pole with a flag in his  
hand. Then he tries to return backward.  
Nobody got way back, but winning went more  
than half way.

Then they walked on stilts having a contest  
to knock another man down by hitting him with  
the elbow.

An obstacle race caused much fun.

Diff. Lacking for oranges.

Tag of war.

Tilling a bottle with water brought in a little food.

and returning the bottle full to a judge - in shortest possible amount of time was also interesting to watch.

All the schools in the city, I think attended the celebration, and we saw several companies of boys in uniforms marching in military fashion with drummer boys to help them keep in step. Some of the little fellows looked so important strutting along, that it was laughable.

I believe it was on Thursday that a good home mail came, and I was as happy as could be. I had a nice long letter from Bob containing pictures, and George's letter with pictures and a postal from Mother, enclosures and note from Aunt Lila written on my birthday and a nice letter from Katherine. I still enjoy them all as much. Bob's letter also had nice bits from Capt and Mother.

I must have lost one of George's letters, for there is a long gap from the end of July until almost the middle of September, and I think would be the letter that would speak of his birthday. I have not heard a word about it yet. So do tell me in brief once again.

Thank you so much, George for the pictures. They make your trip much more vivid. I am going to keep the one that you or them if I may, but the others I will return for you. The picture taken on the damp day is perfectly beautiful, isn't it? Wish I could see it.

How many days was John's race and what does it mean to run into a ford road house and be held up! What did the men do at night?

Do write me about it, John. I miss your letters. You used to write me every week. Do you remember? And I used to enjoy them so much!

What does a perfect score mean?

Dear aunt

Mrs. Joseph Esley  
Enfield

Card of your letters as always are a  
great joy to me! Yes, I have read The Lady  
of the Decoration and liked it much. There  
is another book by the same author. I like some  
of some such name, which is quite good.  
Card, do read Kipling's "Barrabood Boy," if  
you haven't read it and "The Eyes that Sealed."  
You, of course, have read "Billyanna".

That was a dear picture of Ted and Dick.

I think that you will like English Convers at  
G.H.S. I am glad you like Miss Wether. She is very  
nice but strict. I really do remember  
me. I wonder "Be sure to keep up in each day's  
lesson and you will be all right." But don't let  
yourself get sick, because it won't pay. Please  
bring out that table of weights and tell me how  
you feel now!

Card, please please be very careful if  
you go on the motor.

I can't imagine how he would look as you  
describe it. #

Do you have drawing at G.H.S.?

So nice you can wear junior's suit, <sup>nothing</sup> it will  
be a blessing.

Do Sherman Sherburne going to G.H.S.?

So glad Margaret Wood is going to New York.  
I shall want to know how she likes it.

Give love to all my friends please

So glad Papa can get home to dinner. It must  
seem nice.

Has George found work?

Thank you and love for letters and note.

I think yours and mother's letters came together from  
Kamowah.

Much hurry this to mail, but  
I send heaps of love and best wishes for a  
very merry & nice to each one. Hope my things  
will get to you. Love,  
Lottie.



Of the repairs necessitated by the earth quake, only immediately necessary ones have been made, such as the repairs of roof against rain, or the propping of unsafe walls.

The people are building of their houses in the same way as before. No modern ideas have been possible for a long time yet.

There have been other earth quakes here, but I had never heard them mentioned and it being the memory of the present generation, there was nothing but compared with this.

I wonder how big the Gloucester baby is. I think I have read parts of "My Baby of the Chinese Courtyard" - but am not sure.

How does Katherine Carpenter P. - ever get along with four children!

Ed's Cousin David send something to the baby.

Hope Everett and Dick are getting good books to read.

In Dad's letter, I was interested to hear of the cold storage plant being built at Rockport.

I am glad Mother and Ed went to St Edward's Memorial Service. It is very very sad. Hope you have called on Mrs. French.

Temperature 85 on this boat  
now.  
What can it be on land!!

Later he brought out some music and when I asked him to play, he sat down at the organ and played and sang "Bringing in the Sheaves", using his fingers on the base and one in the treble. He said that he taught himself!!!

He sang several other gospel tunes and then offered "Sing us a Chinese song without accompaniment." This he did standing in the middle of the floor with no embarrassment whatever.

He later showed us his diploma from Hong Kong College, and several complimentary letters he had received. He speaks English very well.

I don't know what his object was, but he was a queer mixture of foreign upbringing with such Chinese custom. In Chinese life the singing and showing of the letters would have been perfectly proper. It seemed strange that any intuition did not show them the egotism of it all.

Did I say the steamer was to stay down till later it was but off until 4:00 on Tuesday, and we began very soon having to stay in the harbor all day Tuesday!

When the captain was starting, the cable broke and swinging the boat around so that it was in danger of running too close to the wharves. The anchor dragged and a strong tide made us pull around again so that we threatened the bottom from which we hoisted the boat. All the time too, we were in such shallow water that there was danger of going aground and having to wait all day for high tide!

Finally the captain got another cable, swung clear of all obstacles, and we were off at 6:30 instead of 7:00. The weather has been perfect so far except that it is very warm!

Very much love to you all.  
Hope you had a pleasant Fourth.  
Lottie

P.S. When Mrs. Bates & Mr. Poy are going to Haiyong on the river they will get all of Mrs. Poy's things, things and all of Mrs. Bates' things.  
Lottie

Glad to have Marig's note on Aunt Cele's letter.  
I always enjoy a few words from Jennie. I have  
been meaning to write her but haven't found time. I do  
appreciate the letter she sends - especially one in there  
which duplicates what I know.

you some other craft you can work into those dull spells, being?

Yes though you, George, you may send over one of those gold plated axes. It will do for the Chinese children to play with.

You all were mentioning the picturing, but what does one say? Perhaps they were Taiyong valley and Chao-feng monastery. Am I right?

Buffalo milk tastes just about like any other kind of milk. We have to buy all our milk. I think of one big buffalo giving only about a quart of milk a day.

Roads are rickety in this part of China. Ellison can make some use of a bicycle but I presume one would break one's own neck and several other necks on a motor and then could only go on the big roads which would be scarcely a yard wide, and rocky or lumpy or muddy at the season might be. Goodness, I had never heard of in this part of China!

Sony Frank froze his fingers. Glad Uncle Charlie has an auto.

I would like recipe for Bran biscuits if some one will send it at once ~~to~~ before my bran is all used up.

So glad you have such a good minister.

Franklin's Autobiography is rather interesting isn't it?

About Leo's letter of March 3. I was so glad to get back with you and see how much you have allowed about of my possible home-coming, I hope that I have done slightly, and that you will not be too much disappointed.

By what January or February the time will be half gone.

I was glad to hear that you were able to go back to

Miss Curtis but hope you will not overdo.  
Do you feel quite strong by now? The weather  
is much certainly not set to your advantage!

The "cracks" in the rice fields are really path.  
Do you wonder that it is difficult not to get  
a "spill" sometimes?

Uncle Charlie's letter to you was very nice, even if  
he doesn't like to write, he suggests very well. I like  
to see Uncle George's letters too for they are so cheery  
and full of news.

George, you have not yet sent me a word  
about the duty on the drawn work goods. If you  
did not pay it, please find out who did, and how  
much it is!!!

I had to see Ruth's letter of Dec 27 and 30.

What is the secret of popovers and cream  
puffs? Don't beat the stiff eggs, but stir up  
gently.

The tailor has been fitting the two dresses that you  
sent out last summer and Sam & Fred Ellison will  
bring them home all ready to wear. That means I  
shan't have to have any more dresses made this  
spring. Merely have to change or mend a few.

George's good envelope full (Sept 1901).  
Arrived and was welcomed. But I do enjoy Uncle  
George's letters. They always have news, but I am  
nervous at your using so much postage on me.  
Can't you just send a sheet now and then?

Is Uncle George reading the Encyclopedia?..?

Did John go to the <sup>(22)</sup> 22nd?

It is 11:30 AM. and I have spent all morning  
reading, destroying, and writing letters.

Kisses of love to each individual  
Lattie.

Prison - please send me  
money - \$1.00 to \$1.50

We have had a quiet, comfortable summer. We did not realize how comfortable it had been until we started to come down last Monday Sept. 20th. I was carried down by four men in a comfortable wicker chair with a reclining back and foot rest and plenty of cushions. It felt queer to have so many men, but it prevented "Joggling" (Is that a word?) And made it safer on the steep paths. Well - the heat we left at 2.30 P.M., arriving at Fukingfu (1800 feet lower) at about 6 P.M. There we settled ourselves in a native boat (as big as a small fishing boat) for the night. The water simply dripped off from every particle of our bodies as we moved a little to get ready for supper and the night, and even after I went to bed - practically in the open air - the perspiration made the pillow uncomfortably damp. The boat did not start to go till 5.00 the next morning, and then the breeze of our motion made it very comfortable for the whole day, and we enjoyed the beautiful mountains and the <sup>blue</sup> rippling water, but when evening came and the bright moonlight ~~shone~~ shone everywhere, it was too exquisite for expression. Our boatmen anxious to take advantage of a favoring tide in the river, worked all night, until 5.00 the next morning, when we arrived, and they talked all the time, so that we could not have slept at all if we had not been very tired. It was so funny! They talked loud and continuously, but when some men came along asking questions about where we were going, they shouted in a most disturbed way "Keep quiet, don't talk, the people are sleeping" I had to dress before daylight that morning, for I knew that there would be no time to put up curtains when we arrived at the river bank, and had the curious people peering around, the carriers calling for burdens, and the chairmen telling us to hurry.

Then followed a chair ride of two or three hours thro fields of waving rice, high sugar cane, and beautiful orange groves, until we arrived at the English Presbyterian Mission on the other side of the river from our house and there kind friends had a hot bath and a good

dinner all waiting for us. Finally on Wed. about 4. P.M. (after a rest  
at ~~the~~ <sup>Walt</sup> house) we arrived at our home on the hill, and walked thro the  
bare but very familiar rooms, glad to be at our place again, and to have  
room to spread out, and a bath-tub big enuf to wash comfortably in, and  
a bed without any ridges; and a piano! It all seemed good, and altho we  
had to live from Wednesday to Saturday without the services of our cook,  
we have managed to have enuf to eat, and to get very well settled.

That is Lottie's story. Mine differs from it in a few slight  
particulars, due chiefly to my different point of view, as being on foot  
instead of in a chair. When we ordered chairs for Lottie and Mrs. James,  
who made the trip with us, it was cool and I was feeling fine, and was  
sure I wouldn't need a chair, so I might as well save nearly \$2.50 by  
going afoot. But after a cold rainy week-end, it came on bright and  
hot on Monday, and by dinner time I was so tired that I wished mighty  
well that I had a chair; but it was too late to order it then. So I  
walked, and had the sun beat on me in a way that I don't think I have  
ever felt before. Usually I am hot, and my clothes, being very wet  
are cool; but on that trip it was the clothes, heated by the sun, that  
were warmer than I was, and unfortunately my ~~big~~ umbrella wasn't big  
enuf to shade the whole of my body. However there were no distressing  
results, and the longer I went the better I felt, because altho I was  
probably getting progressively tired, the sun was getting progressively  
western, and the air progressively cool. And when I had been in the  
river and changed my clothes I felt better. One feature that helped me  
was this. The chairmen walked faster than I could conveniently, but  
after the first stop I kept ahead of them, to their disgust, thus holding

then down to a pace which was easier on me, and also easier on Lottie. At one time when the trail was broad they tried to get past me, but I walked a little faster (just a little) and walked to one side a little bit (without paying any attention \$\$\$ to them) and got ahead of them again. They laughed generously, instead of getting mad, for which I was glad.

On the trip for the boat to Chaochowfu, I was again affot, for the same reason. It doesn't sound like much to say six miles on the level. But before I got thro wrangling with the carriers I was nicely tired; and the carrers walk just a little faster than I care to on a hot day. And my shoes ( the last pair that could be worn) had got into such shape that I practically had my heels resting on a row of nails unless I walked with extreme care. I didn't damage my feet; but it doesn't make the trip any easier to have to be so careful of you gait, especially on a rough road. I am glad that Lottie is able to report beautiful fields and orange groves. A man on foot has to watch his steps and doesn't have a great deal of leisure to enjoy the scenery.

Mrs. James only wanted her men to carry to her house, but mine, who were in the majority, had to be forced to carry some five minutes farther, to the bank of the river, where the stuff was to be put on the boat. It was a nice job forcing them to do so, but it could be done. But also, when we got there the river was low, and its bank was a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet away across the burning sands, and my carriers all\* struck and demanded extra pay. But to stop and argue how much extra would be absurd. So I just ordered them to carry down to the boat, and went off leaving them sitting on their burdens; when they called for me to come back I called for them to come along; and as it was obvious that they couldn't afford to lose their pay for carrying six miles, on a mere question of a hundred yards, and as I evidently didn't intend to pay them unless they carried to the boat (which was waiting) nor to come back and argue, presently they all shouldered their burdens and came along.

and altho I had a big head start, every man passed me before I got to the boat. You see, they were all barefoot, and they wanted to get off that hot sand and cool their feet in the river. The first man had his clothes off and he was in the river, long before the tall man had arrived, and they were all in a bunch (15 men) As they passed me they called attention to the warmth of the sand, and invited me to take off my shoes and see how warm it was; but I didn't need to, I could feel it thro my shoes; and while I stood there seeing about the loading of the stuff I took pains to stand on the moist sand close to the edge; it was much nicer. Oh, I mustn't forget about the water. I had a canteen full when we left the boat, but I drank it all up in less than an hour, so I tied it on a burden, that is tied the canteen, till we got to the Presbyterian compound and then I gave it to my coolie and told him to get it filled with water and join me on the bank. He came on the run, and I called to him not to hurry, but when he arrived I found he was barefoot too and was running for comfort. He was glad to reach the bank and so was I, and the water didn't last very long.

This was a new route that we took, because it would be so much easier on Lottie. The original plan was to take the boat from Wukingfa to Kityang, take launch to Swatow, send our baggage up the river by boat, while we went over to Kachich and did what errands and business was necessary, perhaps two or three days; then take the train to Chaochowfa. The plan we followed was to stay in the boat past Kityang and take a creek that goes across country toward Chaochowfa, leaving only six miles by land. ~~It may be~~ Then the Swatow errands will be done on a special trip after Lottie is rested a little and gets the house in order. We figure it is a little more expensive this way, but that it is much easier on Lottie, and on Mrs. James, which means the same thing. Of course the two women went on in chairs as soon as we had made our bargains with





not had enough quinine. When we went to Swatow on Mon,  
he had a blood test which showed up the malaria. I was glad to  
have it proved, for now he will take a three course of quinine and  
can get rid of it. He really has not been feeling awfully  
well for some time, and is quite thin compared to what  
he was.

In the meantime, I have been receiving lovely letters  
from Mrs. Baker about the children <sup>some of</sup> which I will send to you  
E. & I went to Swatow Monday Sept. 4. We had to see about  
a new dean for his school. I bought drawn work for the  
College Endowment Fund on Tuesday, packed it on Wednesday  
and started on Thursday on this boat (the fat one) for  
Shanghai. There are four boys and three girls with me. You  
wouldn't believe it could be so warm on the ocean, if you  
were not here. In the wind it is comfortable, but out of it,  
it is hot!!! I had so many cockroaches in the cabin  
with me last night, that I finally got a cot, and slept outside  
my room. It really is a nice boat that in one on, as  
coast boats go, but it used to be on the Bangkok-Cebu  
run and has not carried passengers for eleven months,  
and so things have run down somewhat.

There is a plague of flies in  
Swatow as a result of the typhoon,  
and a lot got on this boat!!!

(B+ is on this run  
on account of the  
typhoon, as two of our  
big steamers were  
stranded a mile or  
two inland)



High hills

South view of pagoda river painting

Yard

Pond below

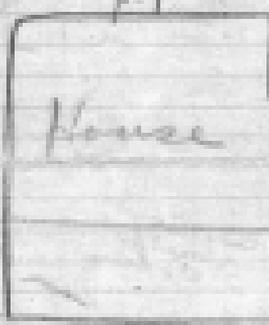
hall with <sup>green</sup> ornament in it

Flower pots  
Very pretty here  
with glass Gate

and trees

Flower pots  
Flower pots

Flower pots  
small yard  
V.



East  
East  
East

East  
East  
East

trees

circle

shrub trees

North

hall

Beautiful views from  
any direction

These moonlight nights it is exquisite

New Pine  
window along

Mountains

My La had good  
night  
No bad  
effects  
some  
going  
bad  
last  
night  
Ellis.  
at a m.

Dear Lottie I fear you  
were the one to write to  
this a m. but I commenced  
to write to Ruth. & then La remind-  
ed me that I spoke of send-  
ing a nice gift to Ellison  
so just got those two of when  
mail man came. You  
will rejoice with us that  
Polly is helping us. Cleaning  
the chamber etc. We had  
a wonderful letter from Ruth

is pencil, <sup>written</sup> Tans. Will in close  
or send to you. As you have  
called on Ruth & Helen -  
so glad her sister's are  
was poor child - she  
has suffered, haant she  
but so glad the Dr was  
thoro - Pa went to Glen  
in the heat missed the  
9 - car as took the 10, but  
that he wd go right to B&N  
but I told him he better  
get off & have some of his  
good peas for his dinner.

to clean it up a  
bit better

The cars stop right at our  
door almost. While they are  
fixing Ma's st. so he side  
panel He fully shot up  
was let to two ladies who  
had driven from Missouri  
or how do you spell it?

Are you comfy this hot weather  
So glad you could get out  
to Miss. We invited Ellen  
to come on with children  
+ you. While E.B. was on H.  
comes Sat PM. Will see Ruth  
maybe in A.M. - I just  
called Mrs Denton to tell her  
E.B. Sr. was coming +  
she said would be much.

to the  
more  
Missouri  
I want to

Excuse the way I wobbled and  
was thinking it was <sup>the letter</sup> finished,  
I told Mrs D. (the vacat) <sup>was</sup>  
that he would be pleased to <sup>hear</sup> that.  
(I know he wd. - cause he said  
so) so perhaps he will <sup>present in</sup> amuse  
me! I think the soc. is spoken  
for by the children & Berlyn's &  
Bible vacation school.

Now I must get to work, always  
cool here - but hot sun.  
Today & yesterday - A nice letter  
from C. She hardly knew whether  
to ~~send~~ her birthday money to come  
home this wk end or not - I <sup>will</sup> <sup>have</sup>  
wait - let - she wd love to sleep <sup>there</sup>  
no doubt. Bye bye much love  
Mother -

Cabot st.

June 7-

Dear Mother, E is off on picnic  
with H.S. at Joe's Pond, and J & A  
are having a school picnic for  
Walbridge's Woods. I expect, altho  
very now and then there are  
showers. I have been putting  
away work and getting lunches,  
and sweeping kitchen & bleaching  
down, when, every minute I  
wanted to sewing and mending.

John did not go to Burlington nor  
did I. I had a very light headache ~~from~~  
the heat spell.

Mother dear, don't work too hard.  
Wish I could come in, this week-end.

John and Alice and all of us were  
greatly pleased with dear Nannie's  
account of flowers at Rockport.

Ack dear Nannie if I should  
send white crepe de chine to  
Marion for Polly - I have already  
sent a check, but did not think  
of the material until I saw it

in trunk yesterday.

Graduation here came last night and I & J were in receiving line.

So glad Marion has pretty new dress, and that Dick gave it to her.

Lots of vegetables and flowers up at Fishers, and a few here - not very many I should say.

Dear Mahmie, you didn't leave anything for me to do! I expected to send about six boxes after you!!!

John and Alice would love to come to N - but we should miss them too much to let them go, unless one of them could help you enough with errands etc. & such things. I don't know how I'd get them down. Please let me know how Ruth feels and looks. With love, Lottie

Love to all, if this reaches Randolph by Sat. nite.

Edw. Rockport June 26.

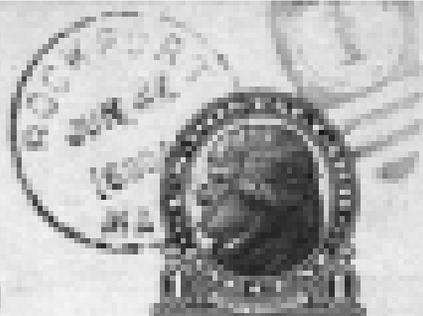
Dear Ones - The man Mr  
Cooper, has been working  
on our piano some this  
P.M. We will all be glad to  
that went well. D & L. en-  
couraged me - Geo + children  
have just gone to G. Bon-  
the slopes. To get his lum-  
ber. on to camp tonight  
The boys picked quite a  
lot of cherries for me - They  
were here on night.

John's letter today said  
they hope to leave Sat  
eve. After work. Stop at  
N. Haven. Then on here  
Mon night - stopping  
Tues + Wed here  
that they must be back  
by Fri night as they have  
work on another job

Too browned a tuff but  
now or not at all he  
beard, love mother.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. E. S. Bildreth  
Cabot Vermont.



Dear Father, your picture is a  
constant pleasure to me.

Please keep the watch until I  
tell you what to do with it. I do not  
need it now. I wish I had sent the nice  
box for it. How much was repairing  
of it? Please mark it plainly with  
my name.

Do you have to pay many  
extra insurance payments now?  
Don't know what to think of it.

So glad you could visit at B.H.<sup>o</sup>.

Ellicott put up some big  
boards to-day on the porch  
so that we can play "Hand Ball"  
even in rainy weather. Fine! He is  
making a checkerboard now in his  
spare minutes.

Thank you, Carol, for good  
letter of Jan. 30. How do you  
like our principal?