

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Series: I. Correspondence

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Folder label: LLH to/from her siblings, from the United States, and en route to China

Dates: 1910-1913

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B2420
Feb. 10, 1920

Dear Ellison -

I don't blame you
a bit if you're thinking
I'm just lousy - for not
writing you before about all
the nice things I received.

Each one was a rebuke
for those that had gone
before.

Honestly, tho. I had meant
to write sooner. I haven't
brains enough - or something.
At any rate you are in
good company for I should

write half a dozen others
tonight. but I'll start
with you first for I do
sympathize with you in
the present state of affairs
& you ought to know it.

I am so sorry there
should have to be any
complications - but
then the course of true love
never did run smooth -
and so you can console
yourself - but that's poor
consolation - isn't it?

If I could hold your hand
a little while you'd know.

We are all about the same as ever
out here - except for poor Dell who
is still in bed (I believe I was there the
last time I saw you.) What did you
think of that scarecrow that morning?
I did get a wave in any way,
didn't I?)

She is gaining very slowly, some
slight complications, *Levins* *arises*: The
baby is as nice as you could expect
of the gender. Not nearly so handsome
as mine was - but what would you say?
I've been over to Aunt Cele's for a while
this evening - first time in her age.

Must to write letters for Lee but
she couldn't let me after all.

Tomorrow night Aunt & Geo -
Lou & I are invited to spend
the evening with Paul's father
Benson - & with Lee sister Rachel.

Whole family (which is it - one or
or two?) ^{on Ruth's authority} Myron Higginson
reminds me a great deal of you.

I danced!! with him, of course!
a while ago - They are trying
to teach Geo + they thought

I deserved a lesson or two in
payment for an evening's
music. Are you engaged

for the next waltz? Ruth &
I will love to teach you the
Barn Dance the next time
we see you. You must have
some hilarity to offset the

over-plus of piourity-

Dont think I'm sacrilegious,
my dear - I guess I'm
just over-awited.

I don't know what to say
to you about your troubles
and so I jabber along
at a great speed about
all sorts of crazy things.

But I was glad enough to
get in touch with that funny
life, I can tell you.

You don't know how old
it makes one feel, to have
three boys & the "old boy"
too so dependent on you -

It's scrub, scrub, scrub -
I scrub a lot & yet I'm
going all day & half
the night.

But is my vacation this
year for she comes in with
her joke & her when
I'm blue enough to explode.

I ought to be in bed -
but I just had to tell
you that - I believe every
thing will turn out all
right - That's my creed.
& I live by it. I call
it trust but I suppose

Some people think I'm a silly
for not worrying - But I know
there's one who watches & guides
& I believe that there are many
fessings in disguise - They're not
always pleasant. Mine are quite
questionable now - But they'll
come out all right I'm sure.

Now Goodnight & God bless you
Thank you for the letter
from Mrs. The Hoyle
was read at the Altamont Singers.
has been enjoyed much.
Your big sister
Doracion -

Uta Ridge, N. J.
Dec. 1, 1900.

Dear Marion,

Of course you have read Aunt
Celi's postal of my safe arrival on time for
school, in spite of the fact that I
lost my first train. With just five
minutes or less to get to the Barclay
St. station from Pier 19, it seemed
impossible, but the ferry was a little late,
and so I succeeded. Then by stopping at
Bloomfield and taking a trolley, and by
finding the school clock a minute or two
late, I was all right.

I wrote this some time ago, but I couldn't finish it, and feel now as if I can't write what I want to in the few minutes I have. I haven't been so awfully busy, but have been away so that I have had to work when I was home.

Khusmann Heinech was grand!

I had a nice trip.

Charlie wrote me. Please
thank him. I hope that
Nathan was well enough
to go to the specialist.
How are baby's ^(Laurie's) eyes?
How are you?

You were all so lovely
to me! I had a nice
rest, but you people need
it more than I do. I
think of you all often.
It is about 6:40. I suppose

that you are all thro' supper.
^{Well, well!}
Queer about Katherine C. —

Did Tom find out width
and price of green material?
I need to know as soon
as possible please.

The lunch was great, Aunt
Ade.

Good Night.
Lottie.

Holyoke, Mass.
Apr. 9, 1911.

Dear John,

I am anxious to hear what you are doing. Bob says in a letter to-day.

"Tell John not to do office work. Take it from me - I've seen both sides a little - it would be better to work right in the shop as I did. It's probably piece work, and he could make twice the amount working in the shop that he could in the office."

Life is very quiet here. I went down street to hear an organ recital by Mr Hammond, yesterday. I read out on the porch in the sun nearly all day - I am reading "Le Miserable" - If you haven't read it, do get it at once, for it is just about the most wonderful

book I have² ever read. The
principal character Jean Valjean,
goes thro' innumerable hair-
breadth escapes. He has almost
superhuman strength, and certainly
has more than human character.
It is over 1000 pages - but it is
worth 60 ordinary books.

When you get time, do write me
all about Marion, Della, Auntie,
and yourself.

I ran down to the dentist's to-day
to have a tooth filled. To-morrow
I expect to see Ruth - on Thursday
if it rains to-morrow.

I go back to Glen Ridge by Saturday I
expect.

Please give my love to Miss Curtis.

Much love to yourself and all
the others. How is Nathan?

Lottie.

Private

Blue Ridge

1910
Oct 11⁹

Dear Marion;

I have wanted to write you and tell you all that has been happening in these last few weeks, ^{although you advise} but it has seemed best to Ellison at least, to have me keep quiet until I was willing to make my part of the decision to the question which he asked me Thanksgiving Day.

Now it's your turn - to write and tell me all that you would have said if I had written nearly three weeks ago. Please

de Marion -

It seems rather an
unwise thing to do to become
engaged so suddenly - but I never
half realized how very much he
cares for me - nor for how
long -

Well I shall soon be able
to tell you all about it but tell
them please write me a little word
tell me if its right

Of course I can't be married
for three or four years any

more than he can.

Tell Tom if you want to but
tell him to keep quiet for a while

With very much love

Lottie

429 Northampton St

Holyoke Mass.

Go home to-morrow.

Dearst Marion,

Don't be sorry that Tom told the little he did. It really made a much better preparation for this news than I could otherwise have had.

I agree with you. It would be impossible to rest in Rockport or Bridgewater and get the treatment which you need.

Of course as you do, I hate the prospect of losing you part of the summer. but I wouldn't consider

that for a moment in comparison with the great relief of knowing that you were having proper care and growing stronger. I was going to

urge it ^{rather} at any rate - when Aunt Cele wrote that you had decided to

stay at home. It really would be impossible.

2 Ruth can perhaps see you on
her way home if not before, and
I might be able to come up in the
summer. Just think of all the
music you can write and all the
books you can read! Won't it be fun!

I shall be most anxious to hear
your plans as they become definite. Aunt
Cele will probably tell you that I intend to
and will pay your board at Rutland.
Nobody can stop me!!!

Now I have just had a
two hour nap and I hope you
have had the same.

Wishes and hugs of love to you.

Lottie.

How soon can you go?

On reading my letter, I see that I
do not express any of my feelings - better

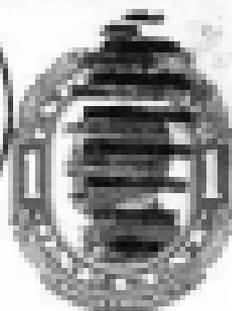
3 not expressed ideas. But I just
made of my mind that if half
your sorrow came from what
it would cause us, that I would
try to be as courageous as you
and conquer victory.

Now here's to killing the
germs right away!

Love

L

Sunday
April 6th
1913



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs Thomas C. Hale
Bridgewater
Mass

ask Aunt Ab to buy new ~~stamps~~
at one price.

Dear Mr.

I could pick the time / I

Am so cross that I can not find
time to write when I want to so much!

Box coming by Parcel Post for you & Aunt
Ab & Del. ~~They~~ ^{They} must suit for you. - ~~They~~ ^{They} have for

them if they suit in all respects. - ~~They~~ ^{They} on ~~them~~
probable estimated date of entrance to Scotland.
Write them please if they have not already told you that
would you consider my writing them ~~they~~ ^{they} in Maine
before but life then ~~travelling~~ ^{travelling} with ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~love~~ ^{love} L.L.

Boston Mass ⁹ Wed. A.M.

Sept 17, 1913

Dear Marion,

Thank you for your good letter which welcomed me the first day. I was glad to hear and should have written before. but our time is quite full and I slept after we got in Monday P.M. (I was quite tired) -

Yesterday we had to wait nearly three hours in the doctor's office to be vaccinated and so the time goes. George called last evening. He has taken the holiday

2 off his head. You know that
A spring on the motorcycle broke loose
and cut him just above the eye, didn't
you. Not very badly - but requiring
three stitches. Mighty thankful it
didn't touch his eye!

We will take dinner with us to-night
and go to farewell meeting at Malden
to-morrow night.

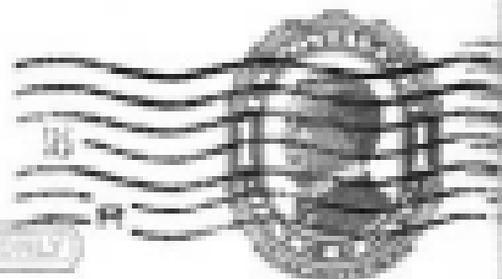
We call on Helen ^{at home} ~~at home~~ this evening.

JW wants you to write on
both sides of paper because it
makes letters too fat to send. So
please do.

3 Keep your faith strong and all will
be well I guess. I knew I couldn't get
this Mon. A.M. ^{day?} and so I just prayed
for strength and kept an iron jaw
all the morning. I won't say it
wasn't hard - but I got this all
right.

I will send Tom my address.
I don't see why Mother Hale could
not receive money from Charlie. It might
be a good thing for her to know

Must stop
Ann & Co has surprised
Mr & Mrs. Ruth Little
& Esther Ober = another student of mine &
Love
A. S.



THE SIDE OF THIS ENVELOPE IS FOR ADDRESSES ONLY

Mr. Thomas C. Hale
Rutland Sanatorium
Rutland
Mass.

5:30 P.M. Sept 20, 1913

Dear Marion - Have wanted to write - but a postal
will have to do. We are just outside Chicago.
The porter has just brought us, and Mrs.
Barker - a very nice woman with a little 3 yr. old
boy and six weeks old baby has just presented this
Thomas and me with three roses each because
we wanted the fun of holding the baby a little
while.

Dean Rena at Detroit and it was just
to see Jim and Dana last evening. She
brought us some candy and a little tin of
cool ~~sauce~~ with cream and cloth.

It is nice to have the journey broken

To L. R. L. for Sept 26. 1913 7288.
You think you're alone - dear two.
Gone to the life so old - yet new.
Far from the home you hold so
 dear
Bright and less with many a
 tear

Yet you are woven in our dreams
And always with the west wind
To hold your ~~voice~~ ^{seems} -
In many
 a place

We see the picture of your face
Week days we oft will long for you
And Sundays listening to sermons
 True

God knows - our prayers go
out with you.

But we will travel far with in
This place we seem to linger in
Will see strange lands & meet
strange folks.

And laugh at all these funny
jokes.

You think you go alone you two
you take our very hearts with
you.

Mission Lane Bale -

To L. N. L. - for Sept 26th 1943 - E. S. H.

You think you go alone - dear two -
Into the life so old - yet new -
Far from the home you hold so dear,
Cling to and lean with many a tear.

Yet you are woven in our dreams
And always with the West Wind seem
To hold your voice: - In many a place
We see the picture of your face.

Weekdays we oft will long for you
& Sundays, listening to sermons true
God knows our prayers go out with you
~~Our very hearts~~ of

But we will travel far within
This place we seem to linger in.

Will see strange lands & meet strange folk
And laugh at all their funny jokes.

— You think you go alone - you two -
You take our very hearts with you.
Marion Lane Hale.

1824 - Tunnel No. 2, Weber Canyon, Utah.



POST CARD

WORLD'S
EXHIBITION
PAID
POSTAGE



Mr. Thomas C. Hale
Northampton
Northland
Mass.

Dear Mr. Hale
I have just received
your kind letter
of the 10th inst.
and am glad to hear
that you are well
and hope you will
continue to be so
for many years to come.
I am sure you will
find the enclosed
of interest.

Very truly yours,
John G. ...

1/20
1/20
1/20

Letter I



S.S. TENYO MARU

Oct. 7, 1913

Dear George,

Hang John for me,
when he comes.

They are singing hymns down
stairs and I am mighty glad
I am not there, for it would
make me homesick. But
now I have so many letters
and packages etc. that I am
as happy as a lark.

Keep me posted dear on how
much money you are saving.
Keep a home for yourself in

in view - and picture
the ideal of some girl as fine
as Beth - and make yourself
worthy of her. You could do
something equally as incredible -
Beth's father did not graduate from
High School.

Have your own religion -
whether you join a church or not.
Some day you will find one, big
enough, and broad enough, and
fine enough - to suit your big
ideas.

Oh, I forgot to tell you that
quite a large church in
Oakland California, has
adopted us, as their missionaries.
We were there Sunday.

Thurs of love to you
and to each one of the family.
I think of you ^{all} every day.

Lottie.

Thank you for your letter.
The ship is fine! Lovely stateroom.
Yes the package came. Thank you!
I have a 43 page letter from
Nat Mendig.