

24 Saigon Oct 11/29

My Dear Father
and Alice:-

I am a few days
late in announcing
the arrival of David
Tony at 5 a.m. Oct 7th.
Weight 9 lbs. Birth

Ruth & Baby are well.

Ruthie & Paulie are
very proud of their
younger brother

Ruth will be
in the hospital, prob-
ably, until the 20th.

other over many et al and this
thing lives and loves et al
H.A.P.

We will be back again
in Siam by the end
of the month. Ruth will
go by boat with David
and the Amah.

Last week was a very
busy one with Committees'
meetings, which accounts
for the delay in writing.

Laura and Gordon are
here with little Douglas.
My we are glad to
see them. Douglas looks

for all the world like
little George. He is a
fine baby.

Gordon & I are leaving
this afternoon for Phnom Penh
to visit the Resident
Supervisors in regard to
Gordon & Laura being located
at Kratie Cambodia.
I plan to be back here
d.v. tomorrow afternoon.

Trust this finds
you well father. Thanks
again for the clip-
pings and papers

much love,

Davy.

A hand at the two doors. not
perhaps good enough indeed
to fit them but you will not
be denied. Hi Kung Shantou
and I. Nov 30th S. Nonan.

My dear Dased.

You have been many
many times in my heart
these weeks and much since
I heard of your great sorrow.

You will wonder I am sure
why I have not written to you
specially at such a time when
you should receive all the
comfort & help others can give.
But dear Dased, the fact is
I have not been well & have
spent every time & hour a week

tax. I will not take time to further excuse my delay in writing but must just ask you to have faith in me & believe that I have truly & sincerely sorrowed with you in your great loss. To strive a loss - In time though not for eternity.

Thirty ^{four} years have passed since my precious mother died but I can still feel the awful sense of loss - of void - when I find she was with us no more.

I know how you loved your dear mother & can understand a little of what it

must have meant to hear of her death. I know Rich's love and sympathy at such a time will be some help to you.

Your sister has written me such a nice letter and I hope to answer it soon. She sends me a picture of your dear mother's last moments had a look of joy came on her face just at the end. This also came upon my dear mother's face. It was such a comfort to us all later.

I trust your dear mother's home-going will not draw you & our dear Rich still closer together.

I do wish it were possible for you

Ruth to be married next
Summer.

And now dear David I just
want to add, How truly you
won our love last summer.
I think you as my own
dear David. Don't ask me
to care you anything else. I
love the name David & you
must always be David to me.

God bless you my dear boy,
Amen high! Make the most
of the moments! Live by the
grace & power of God up to
your own ideal of a missionary
and I shall (Bro Ruth) soon
be ashamed of you as our
very own. I pray God will
keep you always to live you
best! With much love
Yours affectionately
Psalms 40:10.

LOUIS JULLIEN

LANG-SON (TONKIN)

Lang Son, to 24 June 1900

Ruth Dearest! - This is when you find me tonight and shall just finished eating. There are other folks here but I was at a table all alone and couldn't help wishing that you were at the other side. However, just to think I'm en route.

I got off alright after dinner but not without the usual little bit of adventure - when I'm alone it's usually tame but if folks are along it may be different. We left the house immediately after dinner + the finishing touches on packing. The final article was some hats, spitoons! and a monstrous bass plate, about 3' in diameter. These articles were bought some time ago by Jack for Mrs. Jaffray (I don't know what use #2 is to be put to.) and had been left in Haiphong for Miss Foster to take with her when she came up. We expected that she would have been the first to pass

through. However it was thought best to change since I was going directly to Wuchow et par consequence Mr. Phu' was despatched to Saiphay last night yesterday with instruction to bring the packages back to Hanoi.

He came in about 10:30 a.m. tired and very weary after the trip and said he had didn't sleep a wond all night on account of the heat. I gave him a cup of hot milk and off home he went to sleep the sleep of the just. That big platter and those little fun-pots looked too prominent for this chap so into his steamer trunk they went and had they stayed there this story would never have been told. But as it was they added so much weight that your Mr. Missionary man had visions of so much excess baggage that he quietly slipped them out again; and back they went to their original position sur la tête de monsieur Planier.

The next scene finds them safely in a poos-poos with Jack, while a Saya enjoyed a lunch and pigskin too which caught my fancy in Yunnan for. However the 'pig' didn't like him

Lang Son. ~~to Lang Son~~

company and fell off as the ~~wild~~ ^{salted} salted
long regardless of him so Jack took care
of the pig skin and placed the other
package behind the trunk. Then the
train began. We were now on level road
and the iron-tired trap kept well ahead
of our rubber-tired ~~trucks~~. The basket
all the while danced like highland fling
on the ~~to~~ ^{by} ~~lummeas~~ of Mr. ~~de~~ ^{de} Tat. I
began to wonder what was coming
next. and it happened to be the
street car-breakdown. The train was at the
station and a stream of traffic going
by. That didn't hinder the trap in
the least. I in the basket and we
after them. In & out at full speed
we went and the train after us. Of
course the basket fell off in the
middle of the track & I made vain
attempt at rescue but had to beat it
for fear of going under myself.
was good though the ^{the} plate was smashed. The rest is still
with me. Jack will sell it ^{it} remains.

and we'll buy a new plate and our
fun will cost us a couple of dollars
each perhaps. Jack was quite discom-
fited and we both felt bad for
a bit. I owe Jack a real vote of thanks
for his assistance in arranging some
of our financial matters and without
him I would not be able to start so
soon. He is also going down to meet
Miss Foster Saturday morning and
sail for Romania 30th.

The scenery of today's trip is beaut-
iful, low getting higher and mountainous.
We pass military outposts and the
people change a little but the language
is still the same. However it's easy to
see we are getting nearer to China.
Only a couple more hours on the
train, leaving here at 1. a.m.

I met a chap first thing who knew
Mr. Cadman and also one of our Christians
here. He came up the morning and
we had a little prayer together before
supper.

This is a fast scribble tonight so at
heart but I'm writing under diff-
iculties. With much love from
your boy who is one day nearer.

→ David.

Lungchow, June 3rd

Dear t.- This is my third day here and we are expecting to leave for Nanking tomorrow morning and shall probably arrive in Wuchow Saturday afternoon. The river is high and scolling ought to be rapid.

Friday morning at 7⁰⁰ I left Lungchow and by 9⁰⁰ we had reached the end of the line. French official this with us the only passenger who went that far with me - also an official. There is no station now anywhere for that matter and so I had to wait while 3 coolies went over the boarders to get some carriers for my baggage. The scenery from Lungchow on is most lovely and very pretty. After waiting so minutes or so the train left and a little later my friends came back and bargained to take my baggage to Nan-Tau for 1⁰⁰. No one stopped us at the gate so I marched in and then visited an official and had a

little chat with him - in French.
Then I got a cart - two wheeler.
After walking a couple of miles
I got another and off we started
for a place that sound like
Up-side-down. The trip was in-
teresting and hot. I fed on rice and
meat and always found someone
who knew French. The scenery
was delightful and one house built
by a Duke in exile was very nice
but I do not go into all the details.
About 3⁰⁰ in the afternoon it
rained heavily but cleared after
an hour and a half. I only had
to change boots and socks and
was then all right. Later my
cart, horse and all capsized
but without any serious damage
and it was fun. A little after
6⁰⁰ we arrived at Up-side-Down.
I paid off my carts. and after
a woody battle bargained for

a boat to take me to Lungchow.
When I had a few hours by moon
light, they wanted to sleep half
way and take me the rest of the
way in the morning but I wanted
to get in the same night. When
I arrived I left my baggage in
the boat and set out with the
boss to find someone. He took
me to a Chinese who spoke
French who knew Mr. Worsnip
so after a few minutes delay
I arrived at my destination for
that day.

Since then I have been having
a very enjoyable visit with Mr.
& Mrs. Worsnip. Saturday we were
setting up bicycles. Sunday eve I
spoke. Yesterday we were out
around the town and in the
evening went to see some pictures.
Not a regular show but a cheap
passing through. However I'm
not much struck on them.

To-day will be my last here and
then perhaps I'll be able to
write on the boat. There was
a gun boat expected to arrive
but it will not be in until
tonight. - with lots & lots of love

Dorothy Wuchow, July 6/20

My Deon Ruth! - Perhaps it's
because I'm getting closer to
the day but certainly I'm happy
in the strength & blessing of
your love. Perhaps too I've heard
a few things that have given
cause for more love & happiness.
Whatever it is I'm rejoicing in
Him and in victory

I have promised to stay here
till the end of the week and
believe it to be best altho it
really is a little & sometimes more
than a little hard. The days
are very full - and of blessing
too. It is nice to meet the
so. China workers and we'll

mean a lot in coming days. We
are gaining some good points also
for our next Indo China con-
ference. (Olsen & Dods are here you
know).

My heart is really full Ruth
and I do feel confident that God
has been and is leading me on
from an experience that was so
filled with failure tho' un-
belief into one that is deep in
Himself. I had a talk with Olsen
the other day and he is right
up against the same proposition
and I think all our Indo China
missionaries feel more or less the
same. But I'm much encouraged
to think what it will mean as
we all press on in a faith that
is really victorious.

They say I'm looking rather
thin and I guess I am down some-
what but these days ought to
do wonders. Folks seem to think

too that I must be somebody
to be engaged to Dr. Goffeth's
daughter but I soon dispel
these ideas; altho' I'm trying to
be as good as I can, I think
I feel a bit shy abt' or some-
thing with so many ladies
around.

Each day and each stage
of the way I find that truly
He has gone before. Our last
month's allowance came to over
\$130⁰⁰ so that there was 60%
more waiting for me here. And
Mr. Jaffray is helping me also
on back discounts &c. so that
my way looks quite clear. I
expect to sail from H.K. the
13th or 14th on a P.O. boat.
I may leave here Saturday or
on Monday. If Sat. Miss Polley
& I will go down together

but if we can wait till Monday
Mrs. Jaffray and some other
will be going down.

Before leaving Shanghai mail
was a way behind and now I'll
not receive any until I reach
Chi Kau. (Rosetta Mtn is it not?)
But just imagine shortly I
meet you in Shanghai !!.

Last Wed. we left Lungchow
and reached Nanning Thursday
about 11⁰⁰ a.m. I couldn't stand
upright in that first motor boat
but had a jolly time. Naturally
you know I like China and
you will have company in not
always liking Indo C. so well
and yet there are some things
that do make up.

We didn't have much time
at Nanning but the customs
officer held the boat for us and
we had a little extra time. We
visited Dr. Clifts but they were
in H.K. and we had afternoon tea
with the other ladies and

a Mr. Wood. Mrs. Wood & I had
fun talking French - I like
Maning as a city.

We were late getting in here
as the last couple of days there
was a very strong wind against
us. However the trip was very
enjoyable and I felt quite at
home in my little bunk. In
fact on this last boat I was
much better off than the
Worsnips in their cabin as
it was stuffy.

Mrs. Jaffray tells me to
send this letter to Shanghai
so I don't know where it
will go in its travels - You'll
soon have me too. Keep pulling.
I have lots more to write but
I'll save it to say.

I'm the happiest boy
in this world Buttie
with lots & lots and a
really big that's coming soon
Doway.

and comes

comes
but same

We've had a boy

two
day - two

Has brought loves blessing
framed in rippling happiness
(And now I tell of your pleasure!)
of love that clouds and darkness
cannot change

The glory of the day is light
bright, clear, penetrating.

The glory of the night is light
starlight, moonlight, soft radiance
The glory of the soul is love,
warm, throbbing love.

Deeper than ocean depths -
and boundless

Holler than midday sand -
and endless

Steeper than heaven's span
and limitless

You loves that loves as you
Boy loves

Is God's own gift elevated
from above.

Dear + Sweetest Miss! - I
really do apologise for the poet-
ical but not for the look
that is in it. It is only for
you and I know you'll take
it from your own boy. It's
the best I could do in the time
I had and I want to form a
poet - I'm only your lover
that is miles ahead of being
a poet.

I would love to be with
you this birthday, and I long
so much for the first one
with you. I wish Dad been
with you every one of the 23.
But he's made up for it &
are going to put them all
on me and love you oh so
much.

I can only kiss your picture
and wish you an happy day
I'm coming fast.

Your own Derry boy. with
miles + ocean of love - ~~xxxxxx~~

807 Wyncwood Rd.
W. Philadelphia. Dec. 19/18.

My dear Ruth:-

It does seem rather late to be writing a letter at 11:30 Sunday evening but such is the case. I shall likely arrive in Toronto not long after this epistle as we intend leaving here to-morrow night about 6:30. However you should get this word first and I trust that it will find you the same happy girl. - Perhaps too there will be a little note for me at the office in the morning and then I'll know all about wintry Toronto down here where it is quite mild.

^{3.}
route will be via Chicago. The boat is not "Empress of China" but ss. "China". Certain restrictions in baggage will mean that part of my outfit will have to go by freight - a party for India were to leave on this boat but will probably be unable to, not having received their permits yet from Washington.

at 12:00 we were ready to leave Penn. station for Phila. but a wreck kept us one hour late, and we arrived in here about 3:30.

First we visited the office of my uncles and last night stayed with one of them and

^{3.}
my but there seems to be plenty to write about so I'll just continue along in a sort of log-book strain. We managed to get away from Nyack all right yesterday morning and soon were making our path up 8th Ave. New York. - The information at 690 was rather interesting. I am to leave Toronto by the 17th. so as to be in San F- 5 days ahead in order to have my passport in the hands of various consuls in time; my

to-night as with the other? They
certainly have given us a good
time and to-morrow prom-
ises to be very busy also.
I'll just give a brief outline
of what we've done to-day.

Dr. Wylie of St. Paul's Pres. Chsh.
gave a splendid message to
us this morning on Zacchaeus
To-day I must abide at thy house.
The rest of our "visiting" might
not be so interesting so I'll
not go into any further detail.

You will find an enclosed
clipping from the New York
"Globe". It struck me as being
very good. I have been seeing

a few things⁵ and now and
now am I satisfied with
Him the unseen Companion and
God. There are big men and great
plans both in and outside
of the church but it is grand
to know in whom we have
believed and to be persuaded.

Pray for them here. Some do
see but oh how blind some are
yet to the great realities of
God and His kingdom and His
love.

I am kept close to Him too
when I think of you. If I look
too intently at things seen it
reminds me of what I should
do for Ruth Goffett, but in

looking to him - His love is
far better than gold - You'll
be calling me down for writing
in this strain though so
I'll quit and close with
good-night - dearest. (quite
a sweet word is it not?)

I wry.

PS. How is your sister
getting along? I trust she is
gaining strength

P.S. may not be
home till Tues.



S. S. CHINA Monday 9. M. 30/1/19

Dearest Ruth:-

We are now travelling up the West coast of Japan in a rough sea and expect to arrive in Nagasaki early this afternoon. Up on deck the breeze was fair from balmy but I enjoy them beausoup and am feeling great. Was just wondering whether you would receive my again-Honolulu letters Sat or Mon, and guessed Monday so you still do not know perhaps how much fun I am enjoying.

Yesterday morning I took the service as most of the other speakers were a wee bit shaky. Enjoyed it alright but would rather listen to some of the older men. Instead of attending the song service in the evening I stayed up in deck and enjoyed a good sing alone with only a couple of Chinese to criticise - Perhaps I don't miss your singing.

Now I must not forget to mention a little of our stay in Yokohama. You will not need some of the details I

The country is beautiful alright altho as the rice fields were all bare we saw only winter vegetables growing. Coming at Fujisawa we crowded into a little Ponerville trolley and before long were on the beach and walking from the car line over the sand and across the long wooden bridge to the island. At the other end they charged us 3 sen admission. Some others from the boat passed us here and as it was rather late in the afternoon we did not stay very long visiting the temple etc.

Mrs. Coan had quite a time with the children teaching them to cursing and repeat English. They left the boat at Yok. and are visiting Japan, Korea, & China and I may meet them again in Hong Kong if I'm delayed there a bit. Mrs. Coan's father was a missy in Paris and he has travelled quite a bit. I miss them now quite a bit.

* By the time we reached Kamakura it was nearly sundown. On the bear trolley we had met a lady missionary (American) who was married to a Japanese gentleman. She was very good and being on the way to a night

have to send to those at home but I can say that it was all most interesting. Just think I didn't get back to the boat until 10:00 PM with two bare missionaries. Let me give you a brief outline of the day and then you will appreciate my position. In the morning I wandered around Yokohama, using a rickshaw at first but as it was hot I soon fired Mr. Coolie, being overcharged of course and was free to go in whatever direction I pleased. The mixture of East & West afforded quite a study in contrast and I like the Japs very much but can't say I'm anxious to live in Japan. After completely losing myself I managed to arrive back to the ship for lunch with a very keen appetite.

In the afternoon a few of the folks from our table, Mrs. Crofoot, Dr. Gundall (lady), Mr. & Mrs. Coan (Y.M.C.A. for India), met at the Y.W.C.A. and then commenced a little trip to Enoshima and Kamakura.



school which was in our direction she
accompanied us part way and very
kindly arranged for a ^{reception} dinner
in a Japanese hotel. Before eating
we visited the great image of ~~Buddha~~
~~Buddha~~ and viewed it by moon-light.

This was the very best sight of the
day and we were the only visitors.
You may imagine how strange it all
was in the brilliant moonlight as
we moved around in the grove and
viewed him from every angle. What
a contrast! the stars and moon - earth
and sky declaring the glory and maj-
esty of the invisible God; - and the
big bronze motionless Buddha the
work of men's hands. Already one
feels the awful chill of idolatry.
God is light and in Him is no dark-
ness at all. Inside, the image was
lit by candles and after stopping
a while longer and with a final
study and meditation of light
and gloom we departed.

At the hotel entrance Mr. prop-
rietor met us with a bow that
landed his head on the floor - it



S.S. CHINA

didn't come off though! I left discarded
my shoes which were exchanged for
sandals and left - huge I imagine
the gaps - at the entrance.

~~assumption~~ we were ushered to a
very high stairs; Japanese maidens
politely bowing we passed. Here
we sat on golden cushions about our
square table 1 1/2' high. The floor
was heavily padded and matted.
Two of the side walls were composed
of a framework covered with rice
paper. One end of the room was
decorated with beautiful hangings -
a Japanese scene; in one corner stood
a screen. The other end was also
decorated and contained a raised
platform, small bureau and cupboard.
Near us were two China-charcoal
braziers which were quite welcome

We must have shocked the polite after the first night air. Presently Japanese after bidding adieu and a lady entered politely bowed and seated herself between Mr. & I. The ladies called it 'discrimination' and as such it continued until the end of the meal - ladies first' apparently unknown. Six other Japanese ladies entered bowed smiled and then left to bring in the various courses. We all managed the chop sticks quite comfortably. First came tea in small cups with cake. I enjoyed some of the cake and the tea. Then fish which was very good with a sweet sauce. Next rice - four bowls for hungry me - Again - soup composed of beans, fish etc. It was very good being containing also about two dozen small fish head eyes fin tail + all. Then we finished with a cup of another sort of tea. - Pui! Yen. Mr. Coan had some difficulty in getting up as his legs were paralyzed and for about 20 m. I was just about paralyzed with laughter.

In leaving we were unable to see Fusiyama but had a good many views during the day and especially the first morning.

With ever so much love,

Ioony.



S. S. CHINA Wed Jan 22/19.

Dearest Ruth:-

We are now in sight of China and will be in the muddy waters of the Yang Tse. I was getting ready to write you about having an hour ago when my new room mate - since Nagasaka came in and we had quite a little conversation, when I told him that I was a missionary. He does not belong here and has quite an imposing way of difficulties but they didn't appear to me to be very strong. I enjoyed the talk but guess we'll not be able to continue as he leaves us at Shanghai. He is quite a nice chap and we didn't have any arguing so are on the best of terms.

It is now about 11:30 A.M. and I expect that we shall dock about 2:45 or a little later. Our pilot is already on board having come right on to Japan with the last boat as the sea was so rough. I am hoping to buy a few books over Woodbury's of the C.M.L. also the C.I.M. but do not expect to have much time as we shall likely leave early to-morrow.

I certainly did not enjoy the Japanese men
an ladies their job of coaling the ship
which continued all through the night

115 P.M. Lunch finished.

We are going up the river now too
shall go up on deck after finishing this
letter and have a little glimpse of you,
China and more now. I know we are
simply going to have a grand time
in this great work of preaching the gos-
pels.

It seems rather hard to imagine
that in a few more days we shall
be setting out on deck again enjoy-
ing those good tropical breezes. Cer-
tainly this travelling is most enjoyed

Here is a little piece of your sun-
rise pink sold in Japan. It suits me
better in a fluffy slate room than
a temple. — Your Dicky.

3:00 P.M.

We are just about in now and
it has been very interesting while
coming up the Yang-tze. It is
rather cool even if the sun is shining
brightly. Don't you wish you were
here? Good-bye dearest letter girl I'm
thinking of you quite a lot in
all this good time — XXOO

On Monday w^g about 5:00 we steamed into Nag-
asaki harbor the coldest spot that we had
found to date. It was rather pretty though
to see the terraced hills covered with
snow; and as we moved up from gun-
wharf scores of fish hawks circled around
and above us pouncing upon every thing
that looked eatable to them. We moved
to our buoy just alongside the Empress of
Japan which was then backing out and
turning for Canada. and it was quite a
welcome — assure you to see the Can-
adian ensign at the stern. After a rather
strict passport inspection I got away
on the first launch away from the coal
barges gathering alongside; past sampans, &
toward the wharf. We stood with our
collars up facing the cool breeze and a
light snow flurry. Miss Fleming was on
the wharf having seen the boat coming in
and before long I was in a snug little
Japanese house beside a kerosene stove.
It was quite a treat alright to spend the
evening with a P.B.C. girl. and to have
a quiet little meal away from the ship.
About 10 I left and my cookie hauled me
along this those twisty + narrow streets
of Nagasaki landing at the Bund about
10:30. Never found on the launch a crowd
of shivering fellow mortals and now con-
tent with them when we reached the
China.

Date

May 28/11
Nov 20/18



S.S. CHINA

Friday Jan 31st /19

Dearest Ruth:-

This is my last day on board and altho' this trip has been very pleasant I'm not sorry to. We are due in Hong Kong early to-morrow morning and are in the midst of Chinese New Year - they were quite a happy looking crowd on board yesterday. I don't know I'm sure what

... Indo ...
boats are very crowded at present and I would rather like to make the river trip or go by rail up to Wuchow - still the sooner the better for Indo C as winter does not last forever. I posted the last letter in Manila and don't know which will arrive first or whether both this one and that will get there together. There is plenty to write about those three days in the Philippines but I only wish you might have had a share of the good time in reality instead of on paper. You're just the dearest girl in the world any how whether in America or the Philippines or anywhere else - Indo China for

look at them. Here also are many old cathedrals + buildings which we visited on Tuesday and they were wonderful indeed.

The old outpost, an abutment of the wall, is transformed into a very pretty little aquarium not quite as large as that at Honolulu but much better situated. The coloring of these tropical fish is certainly lovely - delicate tints of blue, red, yellow run into deeper shades and mix with other colors in beautiful designs. Then some are ugly others queer or cute or anything else you like to call them. I tickled one big pygmy this morning but he wouldn't fight - they all seem to be lazy even a Saigon leopard whom I hit over the head was not near but that's taking me on to the Zoo.

Not far from the aquarium is the Manila hotel overlooking the large and pretty bay. All this section of the waterfront is well laid out and it is delightful to be there in the cool evenings with the band playing in the grandstand, crowds of white clad people standing around, and the sun setting just back of a mountain on the right which was of tea covered by a cloud which veiled up on its

instance.

After docking at 900 on Monday I looked around a bit by making a few short car trips. And on Tuesday and Wednesday visited places of interest both in the city and out in the country.

The old city is called now Intramuros and dates back to the 16th century or earlier. It is at present surrounded by a thick and high stone wall with the ancient moat converted into flower-beds on athletic fields. Inside one imagines that he is in Spain and at any corner would not be surprised to meet the Don musketing or crazy Don Quixote clattering along on his mao. The buildings are practically all of stone built out to the street limit with huge gates opening into courtyards and barred windows with pretty? servants often looking on. The streets are narrow single flagstones of tea forming the sidewalk and here and there the little shops are numerous boys and girls and women ^{all} occupied with something or nothing while a good many of the men are holding their fighting-cocks and sitting on the walk - occasionally letting them fight when you stop to

top. Or if you wander around,
are crowds of students playing base-
ball - foot-ball etc. And up in the
new city every thing is modern and up
to date altho... it is a little mixed
good deal with the old Spanish
types. Out in the suburbs it is quite
different and you are in the real
Chino district with bamboo & grass houses built
up on posts.

On Tues. Sicut & amon & I visited
a cigar factory in the new section
and then went over to Belabid for a

look around. It is a coast town
with farms etc & tea-houses.
The show-room contains much beauty
wood-work, wicker work, lace etc
which goods are quite famous out
here. Afterwards we rode in a 'caleng'
(litter cart) down to the Y.M.C.A. where
we had a good swim before going
back to the boat.

Wednesday was the last and
the busiest of the three days. In
the morning Sicut & amon & I rode
in street cars having quite an inter-
esting time making connections etc.
We also tried to buy a filipino



S.S. CHINA

that but as they have such small heads we couldn't find one large enough. We learned a good deal about pugs though. In the afternoon four of us went in an auto bus to Antipolo and Montalban Gorge outside the city. Our car was a new Dodge and part of the time we made up to 95 km./hr. hour on the good roads ($1\text{Km} = 3\frac{1}{8}$ mi.) - that meant about 61 m. an hour all the I doubt if we went much over 55. At the Antipolo end was an old cathedral which we inspected also viewing our Lady of Good Peace, reported to be decked with 150,000 worth of jewels & robes. (I saw brass safety pins there & wouldn't pay over \$10 for the whole outfit) Here we climbed a shabby old ladder of a water tower near an old hospital and saw Manila Bay

letter from the old "Ching". Now we'll see what the new Ching will bring.

With ever so much love

Dorothy

I enc. find leaf of sensitive plant, perhaps you've seen it but it puts a little more color into the letter which may camouflage some of the writing which has been done on a rather shaky table? and in a warm day.

Happy Chinese New Year to you

Feb 1st A.M.

This has been a rather busy morning, packing etc and we have been lost for about an hour, however we are on the move again & will soon be in port. Cool weather again & I'm feeling fine - Dorothy.

from this elevation. The scenery was beautiful and at this place I picked some leaves of a sensitive plant which folded at the least touch.

The Gorge road branched off some distance back and we hit the high spots! This road was very lonely, through villages, along the river and many pretty views came into sight as we raced along. Chickens, dogs, pigs, boys & girls, carts & people lost no time in getting out of our way. In the river lady old carabao rocked their noses above the water, and along the banks women washed their clothes and beat them out on the rocks etc.

Through the gorge it was beautiful as well as twisty riding with signs up every now & then - "Slow please" - "Thank You". Coming back we went thru front McKinley and then back to town - the Zoo - and the boat.

Aren't you tired of all this description? Well this is the last



Sunday.
S.S. CHINA Hong Kong Feb 1/19.

Dearest Ruth:-

Chinese New year certainly makes no room for Sunday as we can hardly think with so many fire-crackers bangay continually. This morning after breakfast and a long walk I dropped into the "Gospel Hall" (brethren) and was blessed by the message and partook of the Lord's Supper with them - the best meeting since leaving Toronto. Myself stayed in while I went out this a.m.; be having some study to finish before leaving for Indo China. We are at the Tokio Hotel on the waterfront but get our meals out. This is not a bad old spot but best fitted for bad closs as we are at present. It is a treat to be with Mr. Jaffray and I'm having a very good time. To-morrow we expect to leave on the Parthenon a French boat (if she arrives) for Indo-C. so I'll not get to Wuchow & Co. present.

Yesterday I learned quite a

Pourane). Yesterday afternoon we visited Mr. & Mrs. Anderson of the Bible Society who gave us a good time (she is French) and during the conversation I had a good opportunity to gather some impressions of conditions there. Mr. A. is head of Bible Society work in Indo China. I'll not write of them but it will be interesting later on. Mr. Attwell also was at Andersons by being a young chap connected with a business concern down there - he was quite disgusted not having gotten on well with the French.

Mr Jaffray had a letter from your father a short while ago telling him of our engagement and also that he could come back in November for meetings. Mr. J. is also trying to arrange for Dr. Flume & Dr. Parr to give special talks at various summer resorts at a future date - a little uncertain yet but it would be great all right.

Now while I haven't told

you concerning our new field - I know you're really anxious to know where I'm going to be stationed and perhaps I'll tell you before finishing - I recognized Mr. Jaffray on the launch as he came out to the boat and before long we had baggage all fixed and were in shore. (I'm eating Neilson chocolates just now and they are splendid - this ought to be a very sweet letter) Mr. Jaffray gave me some very helpful suggestions & information in the work (just now he tells me from his very comfortable position in the bed not to let my wife go home alone after being married 18 yrs. as it is no fun getting on alone out here).

- To get back to Annam I'm to be stationed at Hanoi with Mr. Jackson, who is a splendid chap - Mr. & Mrs. Cadman will return shortly or fullough and we'll be alone with a printing press & perhaps having to supervise building operations a well. Two other chaps are getting a good start down in Saigon while the rest (Mr. & Mrs. Snellin, Miss Hoskino & Miss Hartman) are at

you all about my Navy now
you know anyhow - you have
some idea of how God has worked
matters out and it is fine is
it not?

Yours with love so much love

Ivory

Tuesday July 29/19.
Yunnan and fur.

Dearest Ruth:-

I'll copy a few lines that I commenced in a Ynnas village on Sunday - I only had one sheet of paper and had to write with a hard pencil which made the letter short and dim.

"I am away I can hardly read it myself - This is Sunday morning and I'm away up among the hills in a little Ynnas village, 90 li from Kunming. Last night was one of the best that I have yet had - we arrived about 7th P.M. having been travelling since 6th A.M. I immediately, etc - My Grace & I, were ushered into a mud house where a bright pine fire made our welcome more vivid. There we sat for a time talking and drying out. All the family sat around and it was a scene for an artist; bright yet youngsters in picturesque dress; our boys talking and laughing over the adventures of the day; our solitary military escort almost played out from continuous climbing, and brightest of all our host & his wife - he a happy Christian already

three score years and her, the patriarch
of the village with more than a score
of children and grand children & she
a bright faced wrinkled old lady &
very bit as happy as her husband.

The smoke got in ones eyes and throat
and the whole setting of the room -
mud and dirt and people, with flicker-
ing light and shadows presented a
weird effect until one saw into the
hearts & felt the welcome and realized
that the Presence & the joy of grace of
God was there! We were in a palace
& a delightful spot after a strenuous
day. (We'd just called down for
a bowl of tea - I'm sitting up in
the hillsides with a tiny valley
beneath and towering hills about.)

We are among the poorest of the
poor people at Rock bottom as Mr.
Graham puts it but they are rich.
No smoking, gambling, wine-drinking
immorality to day in this house as
there was a few years ago.

^{me of}
Next came supper at ^{the} son's house
next door. How we did eat and sleep
the chop sticks moving. The scene here
was quite picturesque too - more
but 4 cats + dogs + cattle in the room,
but not so vivid as the first
impression. Our light came from pine
torches held by boys at our backs.

Then we went to prayer meeting
in the chapel at the other end of
the village - a pine torch procession
with torches finally placed together
on a flat stone & shedding a soft light
on the benches & mud walls & floor
& the people. It was a delightful
little service filled with worship and
with song - you should hear these
folks sing, every note correct and
with the addition of a few little
turns in the voice peculiar to the
latter people, which sounded nice.
The prayer meeting this morning
was the same and in a little while
the chapel will be filled with people

coming from all directions including a
little village on the mountain opposite.
After dinner I was called to church
in the midst of my country? This
was about 150 feet and we had
communication with about 75 lakeside
part. Now I'm sitting in a room
the aquatic - with people talking,
flies every where and dirt in abundance
but with much happiness

What about sleeping quarters?
Real feather beds you may be assured
even tho' they consisted of boards
an attic or prophet's chamber & all
sorts of other things. Really this
has been a wonderful time!

However did I get all that on one
small sheet of paper? And if I can re-
member all there should be a good bit
more to put in about going & coming
and a few other things. Your letter of
yours is an' I'm bound to accompany
me. It was in a slightly different
spot than Center Island this time?

We had to keep a walking pace as it was pretty well up the mountain and down again as twisting through valleys. The scenery was superb. I was a little tired the first day but last night felt as fresh as when we started! It was fun to wake with the cock crow (watcher was left at home) dress & climb down the ladder take a big buckwheat biscuit full of grit and start on our journey, down a hill & up another very very steep & about 500 feet, then along a path for miles with very little climbing. This Friday August 1/19.

Dearest! - I had better not go into any more details of our trip altho' I did wish that you could have been along to see some of the early morning scenery - mountains near & in the distance, valleys & mists. You would have had a good laugh at many little incidents along the way as well. However

of your letter

And dearest ~~dad~~ & all the rest, say to me just
like those fine torches bright & warm &
heavy. The old Zoroaster worshipped fire
but we have a God & Saviour who kindles
a fire in our hearts of purity and love.
It's reputation I know to tell you so
but I like to add a few more chips
here in a while.

I had quite a vicious looking cattle
man's horse when we left here Saturday
morning - he lived up to his reputation
also but we got on well together. He
ran away once when I left him for a
minute & he kicked one chaps in the
stomach & also had about 10 fights
with the other horse while we were
walking. Coming back I had a shy
fellow nice & fat though. He jumped
at every thing and we had a regular
picnic on some narrow paths I'm
not wonderfully expert with nags -
but I think I can stick on them
chaps pretty well. Haven't tumbled
yet.

plucky about it too! Miss Parker
of the L.M.S. was also along and
gave first aid. Dr. Bradley is the
L.M.S. doctor up here & a very fine
man, his wife is very nice too a
sister of Mrs. Alexander one of the
Cadburys. I guess I need some nurse
manners too for I felt a little
funny with the chloroform etc., —
rather silly wasn't it?

I'm certainly not studying these
days but have time just anyhow
with letters often. Then too friends
letters take longer to write than
others!

Had a letter from Jackson telling of
his safe arrival & one from Geo. Booth
of his.

Will close the mail for
a few more days with very
very much love

Dorothy

Sunday a.m. Aug. 3

Dearest! This letter is certainly

The days are slipping quietly along and so are we. Miss Bates wrote that whole year & a half that she did not see George went by quickly and well made by grace days of patient & blessing. This morning I was along to the P. Office with young Jean to post some letters that I managed to get off yesterday. There were a no. of us out riding yesterday afternoon. Mr. Anderson of the Boath had the first horse did splendidly. Miss Danvers of C.D.M. who is staying here was along & Miss Heart of the L.M.S. Miss Heart came over on the Montague with your father & mother. A very unfortunate accident occurred to Miss H. as she was getting off her horse. She had a pair of golfing shoes & the nail caught in a little hole in the shirt. In falling her wrist was sprained & with an X-ray found to be broken. It was very simple but rather painful. She was quite

late already but I know you'll forgive
me as so many things piled up there
last couple of weeks. - I had quite
a lot of writing to do.

Yesterday was the only day last
week that we went out visiting -
Jack & I. In the afternoon we had
prayer meeting and I spoke on German.
This afternoon Mr. Anderson of the B.C.T.
speaks at the English service. To-
morrow I expect to have Gaston Lapey-
re for the day. I should mention
also that yesterday I commenced
the barbers trade by first assisting
Mr. Anderson's cutting Jack's hair & then
cutting Mr. Grahams & Mr. Nicoll's.
Mr. Nicoll wears Chinese dress
& is out among the tribes most of
the time. He is quite a fine man.

I sent George up some forceps to
pull some teeth, but hasn't had a
chance at that yet myself.

With all the crowd of us here we
do have some jolly times as well as

much blessing. There are always so many anecdotes & things to laugh over.

The enclosed is a snap that you took the day over at Allens when I happened to be over.

These are kisses from Jean and with very many more from your other boy sweetly much love
Dorothy.

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