

Kashing bhina.

Oct. 19th 1905

Dear Cousin Rosa.

I want to write about our summer vacation.

Nearly all the Missionaries go to the Mountains, because it is so hot, and there is so much sickness especially amongst the children.

Cholera, malaria, and fevers are common.

In bhina, when people travel in boats, they do not have mattresses, beds, or berths, but we have wadded quilts, ^{and} straw mats, that we tie up in four cornered bundles.

These we spread down at night on the floor or seats of the boat.

We hired a boat, and the steam launch towed us as far as Dong Hsi, about thirty miles from San. Gyao Bu. From there on our boat-men rowed our boat making two and a half miles an hour.

After reaching San Lyaou Bu, we go across the plains about six miles.

There are no roads or ^{ria} ~~carriage~~, only narrow paths through rice fields.

We ride between the rice fields in chairs carried on poles by two or three bearers.

The baggage is carried by another set of men.

When we got up the mountain Papa opened the house, Mr. and Mrs. George Hudson, whose house is next to ours invited us to supper.

The first summer we spent on Mohian San, Papa was delayed at San Lyaou Bu, and if mama had not taken us up we would have had to stay all night in a hot Chinese house without our food or bedding.

So mama got a man to carry David and

me in two big baskets, tied, one on each end of a long pole.

going up the mountain, when the baskets swung over the cliffs we hollered.

Mama walked up, another man carried Eirene up, who was a baby then, in his arms.

We were so frightened that we wanted to hold ^{Mama's} her hand all the way up.

When we reached the Chinese house where we were going to stay, Mama got supper and made the beds, and when papa came at nine o'clock we children had had supper and were fast asleep.

He was so glad that we were up the Mt. Moh. It an I an is covered with bamboo.

Now we have a house of our own; the walls are made of mud and plastered inside and out.

On the mountain there is a small Post Office; it is about three quarters of a

mile from most of the houses.

Francis Price and I made money by carrying letters daily to the Post Office, ^{except} ~~excepting~~ Sundays.

For ten cents a month from each family we carried letters from twenty five families.

We earned \$ 6. 3 0. cts.

Philip, Price, Barr Eubank, and David my brother, made money by bringing groceries up to the people from a Chinese store which kept tinned goods.

A China Man keeps the store; he brings groceries and things from Shanghai about a hundred miles from Moh Shan San.

Mama likes to have us earn money ourselves, for we will know how hard it is to get, and will be more careful how we spend it.

Men carry a few fresh vegetables and fruit from the bottom of the hill to sell.

We have a small chapel on Moh St an
San and a fine Sun-day School.

There are a lot of children on the mountain
We have an infant class for the smallest
children, even little Maude went every
Sunday.

This summer, when Papa returned to the
mt. after one of the visits to our station.
he brought back with him six water-
melons.

mama let us invit four-teen boys
to come and help eat them up, Mama
made a cake and some sand-witches and
Papa let us shoot with his rifle at a target;
each boy had three shots.

Alvin Parker shot closer to the bulls eye
than any body.

What we liked best to do last sum-
mer was to play tennis.

We had a children's Tournament and
enjoyed it very much.

We had a fine Sunday - School Picnic and

had races. Francis Price and I won second prize in the three legged race, Lois won two prizes, and Eirene one. We have a general library and a Sunday School library; we enjoyed the books very much.

Philip, Carr, and David earned \$1.50 ct by bringing things up to the people from the store.

a little girl made David a pretty purse he was so proud of it that he took it up to show the other boys, and girls, but lost it, after a while they found it with a hole in the bottom and the money gone.

Mama advanced David money to pay his partners their share of the money lost, and David is going to work for mama by taking care of the school room until he pays her back.

We boys are sorry for him but mama says it is the only way to make him careful.

It is only during the summer vacation that we see much of other foreign children. This year there are no others at our station as the Blains are in America. So we children look forward to summer.

Please give my love to my Aunt and uncle and to Cousin Ida Lee, Mama sends love to all.

Please write to me soon.

From your loving Cousin
George Hudson.