Let each man do his level best that every wrong may be Redressed
WITH KINDEST GREETINGS AND SINCERE WISHES FOR A CHRISTMAS OF PEACE AND GOOD-WILL

From

Dec 23rd 1917

Shih-Fung Yang
49, Anner Street
Shanghai, China
28 December, 1917.

Dear Dada:

Such a shower of letters from America. And two from you, one from Red, one from Grandma Wells, Grandpa well, and some others from the South. Just I had you hear me, for there are so many things to tell. First of all—what a Christmas!

My uncle, the father of that cousin of mine in Falmouth, has been dangerously ill. They thought he was going to die, and mother has been over at Auntie's keeping Auntie. She has two girls and two boys—and yet she lies dying with all of them either in America or Europe. And both the boys are doctors too! Oh, the irony of his fate seems too cruel to bear! His wife refused to have him moved to the hospital, for the doctors think he may have a fighting chance. The Chinese doctor too has a Chinese woman around him. The poor Chinese women have so little—loves to bear their sick, sick children. Auntie has seemed to have her head, and we can do nothing with her arms. Nothing does what she can, but Auntie is a very
domineering sort. Last night they expected him
to die, and even at this situation I
particular it seemed to actually ludicrous
ness the mourning arrangements that we
be made. They even have brought the
lining of his coffin to show us protest-
against Amity's policy; but
have been told to get out of the
home for our pains. The poor lady really
in a nervous state.

Of course with three away all the
household cares naturally fell
on me. And worst of all, one of the cooks
was left as his wife is expecting a baby
has left as his wife is expecting a baby
this leaves an awful lot for the other
cook to do, especially as the market's,
quite far away. Then on top of everything,
takes the carriage daily to Amity's every
morning. I have had to resort to the
cord cord 'rickshaws to get all the Xmas
tree fittings and presents for the children
and servants.

You have no idea how cold a
'rickshaw is in the winter times. The
futon where your feet rest is made of wooden slats into large openings, across and where the wind whistles through your legs—oh boy!

well, you know, I do not know Shanghai.

at all except to order the chauffeur or taxi

groom where I want to go, how a rickshaw
goon where I want to go, how a rickshaw

coolie has to have some explicit directions,

and as most of them are from the country,

and speak a "cockney" Shanghai dialect,

I had great difficulty in making them understand. The shops were so crowded

and there were so many things to buy.

\[\text{In 13. Dad has just come in, and he said}

that evidently your letter must be an

operation to us for something, as immediately after your letter came, he always

finishes writing.}

have to resume, usually the chauffeur

goes through the store carrying my packages. But this past two weeks I had to
so that myself, and I was so jostled
that I almost became angry.

Christmas, in our family, is a great
event for the servants; so as housewives could
not buy the things, I had to. I bought,
handkerchiefs, socks, stockings and candy,
oranges, langues, candy, cakes and
until I thought I would go crazy, for each
servant had to have a different size stock-
ing. After buying the things, the stockings
had to be filled, and all the little things
were tied into pretty little packages. I almost
went dizzy trying and trying things to
suit as I wished for them, for the
loves to tie things up.

After the servants, things, and getting
the tree decoration, there were my little
brother and cousin presents to think of.
They all seemed to have every play thing
imaginable; therefore it was difficult to
find novel toys. I went out every day
twice a day!

The change of money is a very queer
thing. For instance, we have “little
money” and “big money.” A dollar in
“little money” is 11 dimes and 2 coppers, whereas
in big money; it is ten dimes. Again in big money a dime is ten coppers, whereas in little money it is 12 coppers and five cents. Some stores deal in big money only and some in little money. Each stall is very competitive. For instance if you buy an article in one store and it costs 90 cents, nine dimes would suffice, while in another store you would have to give them a dollar and only get a dime in change. And then another funny thing, if the article is only 30 cents, you can just give them 3 dimes, and that would suffice, whereas if you were to buy 50 cents worth of something, eight dimes would not be enough.

The beach mind you see is complicated. When I first came home, I got cheated right and left, and I do not want that to happen. I am often at a disadvantage.

By the way, has being being sent you any money to pay for any magazines. If so, how much?
we too back to Texas. The house was filled of company, and the servants were busy every minute washing up dishes or preparing food for company. I never have seen such your words. You see Dad likes to keep "open house".

By the way, you said something about my voice is "dawn"—well, it is dawn, dawn, cold in the house! In spite of all the fire places and stone, going red hot, it is dawn cold! You see I have been used to
steam heat, and in Shanghai we steam heat. In spite of all one has steam heat. In spite of my ice, we have not had a bit of snow.

Last week the house had to be decorated, and the garden certainly did his best. It looks perfectly lovely and cheerful; not a bit overdone, and very fragrant. The living rooms at least are warm, for we have two grates going and a large open stone (very good looking) and all...
the doors shut; but the house was too small. I was day — or rather, morning — we had a party for the children, and the servants. Of course the servants did not know up at all until they went to their servants' quarters; but they did seem to enjoy getting presents and seeing the two. We had about 20 live cousins yelling at the top of their lungs and pulling firecrackers. Their lungs and pulling firecrackers brought them back for dinner next night, and there was no need of sending them. They would all die of 'bursting.' By the way, Dad, we had the best American turkey! Wonderful.

He sent me a telegram, for he said he had not heard from me for ages. He was and was worrying, and had been a cord of flowers. However, he sent a card of flowers. However, written him yet. He was in killing so many people that one were or less dead doesn't make much difference, does it?

Long time in almost went wrong, and I am enjoying myself. You know I am long.
came to all several times, and each
time brother informed him he was ill.
He then wrote me a very sarcastic
letter, hoping that my "very temporary
illness" would soon be over. He meant
illness would soon be over. He meant
I did not want to see him; hence
that I was ill. Of course I became
laid him I was ill. Of course I became
furious, and refused to answer his
letters or telephone calls, — cess this
letters or telephone calls, — and this
is the card he sent me: He took
another man, who is one of our common
friends, that I had treated him with
only without consideration; but with
actual contempt. Of course you will
end and, I never did that, and I really
was ill: only his letter made me
furious.

What a long letter.

Goodbye, Eda

P.S.
I got some beautiful brocades, silk, and
very old paintings for my new