

MARGARET W. BARTLETT TO WOO YANG TSANG

March 24, 1894
Hartford, CT

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CASSANDRA BATES
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Hartford,
31 Farmington Avenue,
March 24th 1894.

My dear Yang Tsang:

I have long had a letter to you in mind, but the days are so full that letters often get pushed along. We do want to keep track of you and you have been so good about writing that I did not mean to let such an interval in our correspondence pass. I think your last letter came to Mother last Summer while we were among the Vermont Mountains, and we all read it with the greatest interest, including Mrs. Galpin who was with us (you remember Clara Larned). The latter was at the time preparing a paper to read before the New Haven Club to which she belongs, on the subject of the Chinese Mission, so was the more interested to know something of the further experiences of the Chinese students, besides which, she had a personal interest in you.

We have heard about you since through Mun Yew at Washington, whom I have corresponded with somewhat since his arrival in the country. He has not been up here for a visit yet but plans to do so about Commencement time. He was kind enough to send us up one of his Chinese suits to be used by one of the members of the Saturday Morning Club to which I belong, in a play we have been giving this winter. He told us briefly about several of the "boys," and spoke in very complimentary terms of the good success of your well directed efforts at the Kee Shantze Mines. I hope this success has and will continue.

Those interesting little photographs, you enclosed, Mother has pasted into a little book by themselves. They have some very novel features in the scenery they display. The pictures of your children are very cunning. It seems as if we must have acknowledged these pictures before, if not, you must excuse us and charge it to the drive that we live in here.

Sun Sen sent us a while ago a nice present of silk, and a photograph of himself which looked like the same old Ting, only more so. He has had his trials since he went back, Mun Yew told us some of his experiences.

We keep along here about as usual. Mother keeps up her active life and is still a mother in the parish. Mr. Twichell is just at present having a pleasant trip to Bermuda. He is as much interested in you boys as ever, and we always hand him over your letters to read. They feel much reduced in numbers in the Twichell family this year. Julia is married, Dave at college and Harmony at boarding school. Mr. Wing we see oftener now that he is living on Sumner St. His boys are doing well in the High School. Mr. Hall is now called "principal Emertus" and a new man, a Mr. Douglass has taken his place. Robert Brown is in charge of some mines down in Mexico and enjoys his work, he says in spite of some draw backs with which you probably became familiar while there, tarantulas, etc. I wonder if they are the same mines, or in the vicinity of those where you were. His address is "c/o Chamberlin & Price, Sorres, Sonora, Mexico." No, I remember your address was different but there was a Sonora in it. Do send us some more pictures of the children when you can. I hope your wife will consent some time to have her picture taken for us.

Let us know how life goes with you. I suppose we are all learning the same lessons in life even though such different conditions, the lessons of faith, patience, and obedience. The same Heavenly Father gives us our leading and we are nearer to each other than we think in His big human family.

Mother and Marry join with me in love to you, and Mother wishes to thank you for the pictures you sent and for giving her so much information about the boys. We shall never call you anything but “the boys” even when you are grey-haired. Write us again when you can find time.

Your ever faithful friend,

Margaret W. Bartlett