Foster Family Papers

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Saty. Jan. 14, '88. This A.M. I M. P. O. started 10-30 A.M. to sail the Yarmouth about 17 miles up the river from Swanton. With a fair wind and speed along finely. The boat is about 60 feet long, with a cabin 11 ft x 8 ft amidships. The deck-house rising about 3 feet. Inside are a table and two chairs made of till frames with "curved seats." Footboard. Plenty of bedding makes them very comfortable. Slept 2 hours and was up to-day to go on a cruise for it. In our corner is a little kitchen about 5 ft square opposite a litch pantry. The man was a sort of "bo'sun" in the stern. He has a steamship who is regularly employed to boatsmen of a vessel. This time the Cook goes also. The Expense is to days work for a dollar for boatsmen. the Steersman gets about 25 cents per mile. For 15 miles we sailed up the Bay at about 12 miles an hour. It is a beautiful sail. We left 6 steamships in the harbor. In a lot of junk. High, ragged hills line the shores on the South quite close to the shore on this side about a mile back. A great many villages can be seen from the shore. Probably seven to 100 000 people live along the Bay. A vines man on acre. Instead the mining of Donald mines and stone, according to large cities as to other large
The river has low banks lined with dykes which reclaim the land for rice fields. In one place they were building a mud wall of this kind, about 10 men half-naked were standing in a line facing to take lumps of clay to each other, the last man put them on the wall. They said we didn't know the way. About 20 miles from the station we passed from being a pricking place to between that place and Tâi-tâi as fully 20 miles - (not over) mile and about 7000 people, all in the depths of heathenism. This is a kind of the rice at Tâi-tâi which gives it a very pretty situation - a Chinese wall built of mud or decayed stone. Temple together surrounds the town. Walled in is a little Core which is really the - most of a gilt - trimmed to the causeway. Mud wall built nearly across it. Little space, say 20 feet is left open with a bridge of blocks of granite across it so that the water can run out in time of rain. Now a temporary dam of mud boards is placed here so that the full water cannot flow up. A Yongli would have gates here that could be opened but the Chinese build in these days. They turn them out. We crossed Tâi-tâi
and all sorts of animals representing mythological scenes of attack, repulse or protection. The figures are represented with wings like shields of shells that ward off the instant of an evil spirit. The building is whitewashed. The figures white ornamented with flowered red. On either side the door-way is a recess about four feet square containing the guardian deities. Thorn-like Creation of figures with terrible faces, distended eyeballs and horns. Resembling the representations of Satan. One is said to be able to listen to conversation at a distance of 1000 li = about 333 miles. He passes into a small court into a sort of lodge-gate when another side but a row of five ugly looking images representing ancient kings. In a niche are a few smaller images the gods of the five provinces used by the Chinese. Beyond this is a small court and the main temple. At the back is a canopied space where the three priests sit, gilded images the ju-Lian not so disagreeable as most images are. In front are five smaller images in a row and in all without fail 36 figures.
The scene is all freshly painted and gilded. There are incense sticks burning before many of them. Some are sitting in chairs that have rings upon the walls through which poles are put to the god from an arming in a procession yearly. We went through more dirt streets to a still more dirty temple almost if yet another child and some people lived as in. Over the altar was a gilded "Praise great genes to the God of Heaven" in the smoky room was a dingy idol with a lot of incense sticks turning to force it. As we left the temple we passed a door where a great noise was being made with gongs. The room was filled with men shouting in wonder a man was throwing a huge pile of paper money at a little distance. It is a little stream was a miniature theatrical exhibition like a Punch and Judy show as because it is the Chinese New Year and the local città are soon to go to report for the year. Must figure a good send off. While they are from the palace yet along without any god. Our guide then took us to his house shop a dark dirty place. His dealer is fish shrim by the Canal. I hope the will get more Constantinian time show a cleaner house. But it is a
Great advance for a friendly man to join his study and worship the true God. He came back to the boat and spent a very pleasant talk on mission work till Mr. P. went to conduct services at the chapel. I have been writing every since I want to keep a formal record a formal letter home. The way I can do both is to write this with transfer paper which gives me a copy on a note book distinct enough to read. 9 P.M. Mr. P. has n't felt up to a good meeting. One man present who used to be a preacher when in health told of being attacked once by thieves when on his way back from preaching at a village on Sunday. The thieves had spoken but he after praying - asked them not to speak him but to bind them if they wished. After they had prayed it was time to worship the true God. He prayed that the Lord would remember that they had been to obey his sabbath day. He was attacked by three brethren who wished to find them steal away the things they possessed. He prayed that the Lord would turn them from the sin of their way and give them help of earning money to support their family children. One of the thieves said, "What are these two things, we have just hold of anything", and all were much impressed that they let the money...
"Much impressed with the purity of the preacher this morning. As we left them, we went without even bidding them farewell, which confirmed their faith that the Lord can take care of his own. Sunday, Jan 15 - This A.M. I attended morning worship at 9 o'clock, service at 10:30. At 2 P.M. I was Communion. I assisted in making a few remarks on our Lord's giving thanks as he broke the bread which represented his own necessary suffering. Mr. P. translated it. The Service was not held that last Sunday. Afternoon we took a walk through the rice fields. It is appalling to see the number of villages here all unevangelized. We shall not get away till 6 P.M. I am writing an account similar to this for Van Riekerk to read to his Sunday School.

Monday, Jan 16 - The wind was favorable so we reached town at 6:15 A.M. I am now waiting for my teacher to come in. I study with him in the forenoon from 9 till 12. Between 12 and 1 P.M. and in the afternoon also I have been writing to finish upon subjects which I wish to complete before the first impression is worn off. So I only come in the forenoon. I say, "Lü Lai múa" to a man, "Can tinh chang." You come to-morrow at nine. The B. C. will be here. Nothing of great moment occurred during the day. I finished a letter to Mr. Lucas, clock is due to Van Riekerk. Monday morning up at 2 A.M.
Lost on the boat. Tuesday - All usual in studying with my teacher. In the afternoon painting & exercising at times. Some of the Presbyters & visitors came in the afternoon.

Wednesday. Dr. Johnson left for Scio - A chilling. Mr. & Mrs. Campbell Phineas & myself at tea & we had our weekly prayer meeting in the evening.

Thursday. Friday the mail came. A letter had been written to get a letter from the Advocate - I must close to mail this. Affectionately John.

Up to Thursday Jan 19, '88 -
Friday Jan 20. This morning was devoted to Chinese study. In the afternoon I did a little work on a little Mr. Campbell & want to send to some people at home. (Some minutes) play 12 sets of terms with Mr. Partridge & visited the dentist Dr. Peterson a N. Y. Man located in Shanghai, partner of Dr. Hale. Also B. Barney's son-in-law. For visits this past year & is a first class workman. This is a blind country for teeth. They decay close to the gum. Frank he calls it. Dr. Hale of mine had begun to be bad. I hope he can give me time enough to put them in. Then evening was the Chinese prayer meeting. I went to the meeting with Mr. P. About 20 men boys were present. Nearly every one had a book at pains the reading. They sang "Save me: Song of Moses." One of the men prayed. Mr. P. read John 2:12-36. 12 part. 20 minutes. Then were two prayers (call breathing) they called for, "The Saviour bids me watch and pray." A young man we read the last verse Romans IV. Spoke he is a nice appearing fellow his ass't teacher in the boys school. Another prayer was offered, "This living kindness." Was sung. A fine line, true prayer. They closed with a Hymn of praise. Mr. P. spoke on the promise in the morning of the Gentiles. The prayers were in that tone of petition.
Rice of vegetables. In the night the cook had a surprise in the shape of oysters cooked in eggs, milk instead of crumbs. As part of the omelette baked, a good bit queen.

I read some extracts from Mrs. Allix's letter at this time. The muscadine must have been a very fine affair. That was to be had about May's present. It must have dissuaded her enjoyment of the living very much. I hope this Kalluch will come East. It will be fine pleasure to all around. I saw a notice of Mr. Kidder in the Standard, which some air ticks me.

From 9 clock has lunch must prepare for bed.

Sunday, Jan 22nd, 1888. This am Mr. Kidder's wife, in a boat with 4 men for Tango 40. In town to within 3 miles walked that distance. It is possible to get near by going across the bay, but it was a little rough. It looked much drier. Some distance by land that was red from the sea the crew come to a village of about 1000 inhabitants 2 or 3 times walked through some rice and potato fields in sight of a village.

When a R.C. priest lives. It is said that about 100 or his followers. Form a sort of clan together. They are allowed to worship the ancestral tablets if they wish.

That village if 1000 had scarcely any Christians in it. My so on through very thoroughly cultivated fields through a defile between hills 200 or 200 ft high. Many ragged peasants with huge broads. Whenever there is any earth the hills are
Turned the corner flat space continued. Our path was down the cliff was made of smooth stone steps. Near the place we entered a path in a forest that was a party to a coffee. A safe place to keep the crows from the garden, for fear of the gardeners would visit them harm. Beyond the village were many grass and trees. As we came down the last hill into the village, we had a fruitful view of the sea with the solitary rocky island a little distance from shore. The land was cultivated from the hill to the shore, and many people were to be seen in the fields. We passed several sugar mills. They have two upright cylinders, wood with copper teeth through which the cane is passed two or three times till thoroughly crushed. They are turned like a mill wheel, may five rows of teeth on the motion form. The juice from the crushed cane runs into a vat and is boiled in shallow pans in an adjoining shanty. The crushed cane comes as fuel. What is not needed for this boiling is canned. It is astonishing how they can anything. If the doctor touched a part of the potato, some leaves turn like the light from a window, full of space dead leaves they had picked up. We passed fruits innumerable, some of them fine structure. They believe these are their part to the spirit. We go to sleep in the next world. Our remains in the dust.
Seymour's near the front at a Supplementary from with a small tent since it is provided for it. There was one little cave in the hillside which Mr. P. thought a place for putting a few of their finds in the field. Among the buildings it is common to keep the rooms clean. In front there is fitted places, some innocent water calls the "potted ancestors". The common occupation is making a sort of starch from the roots of the "flour". It is white rice dried in the sun. There is a great deal of flour, a sort of "flour mash" part of which is fed to dogs. The smell very badly. As we came near the village we saw a lot of men with great bundles of hay come down there to the main along looking like the innumerable

At the Chapel we found no one but

The women who saluted us. The Chapel

Our schoolhouse. My first steps in this Left our things in a room. After an hour, we took a substantial lunch of bread, cold tongue, ginger bread, June and of gingerbread. The service was about as usual. Praying in the A.M. of Communion in the P.M. The people were not quiet as ordinary at times, allowed dogs and children to run about noisily.

for a time made a little bell. Nose and the woman. She said the Church members came softly way back with us. Our last of the ridge above mentioned after dinner. At one time, a small seat, place but the scenery.
Tuesday. We stayed a few minutes, then walked awhile. Mr. O. offered a short prayer. Then we went on. This man, the native preacher, an old man accompanied us into the ship. We came back to Ruk-Chieh. I took a short nap. Got supper. Talked with Mr. Partridge, who had written the new manuscript. Monday, Jan 23rd.

This has been a sort of fruitless day. Chinese in the morning till I went to the dentist's. Chinese in the afternoon till it was about time to make exercise. Then I wrote letters to Mr. Sloper and began one to the M. B. S. School. Since supper I have been in the study reading the China Mail. Talking with Mr. Partridge. He had a very special time at dinner. Miss Fields is visiting "the other side." Miss Nesbitt was here to tea. Mr. had some apples—a quite a novel thing. Miss A. was inclined to think the apples rather infrequent for the West. The school is not so large nor so tender as at home. But an very good. We sat starched for some time. I tried the experiment of putting together some wooden toothpicks so that when you set fire to them it burns away at the roots, and they all fly into the air. Mr. O. balanced two forks and a silver dollar on the edge of a plate. Made quite a variety of entertainment greatly to the amusement of the little boys. My boy is going to be a great help in carrying the company about.
I am beginning to plan for me to take some trips by boat taking only the best of the tea from the factory and to visit the station where the Campbell are I can go on a Sunday. Mr. Thompson can preach, and I can administer the Communion which may be some help to the Chinese. I can mow in the country together.

Tuesday, Jan. 24: This A.M. I had an appointment with Mr. Peterson. Wrote from 10.30 till 12.30, writing an reply letter to the Governor, he had Dr. McPherson of the English mission to the Church more than he expected in finishing him as fast as nothing done. My Chinese morning afternoon was rather more encouraging and found a new verse in Mark besides improving on the French. Did much talking. It was too windy (huang+oo = great wind) so we could not go to Turbom at 4 O’clock as was expected. Rev. Mr. Smith was not called. Played tennis with Mr. P. myself. Mr. P. played against us, won 7 to 1 played against them successfully. We played English (pronounced like dixenly) canel. They are English. Seems like pleasant people. After supper drew a little in Grant Sel-

Theodore's "My Religion". I have been writing three or four minutes on the same: am going to practice on the piano a few moments & go to bed.
Wednesday. This has been a regulat
any worry. Chinese in the morning. Inu-
cepted by the arrival of the barber from
Swanton. Barber Teller. I wind up my
book instead of going to classes. He did
a very fair job. I feel fairly better now
ready ready for hair-brushing. About
Ainners I did a little writing. Received a
call from Mr. Lyle and Mr. O'Farrell.
Mr. O. P. Miss Hess played tennis with
Miss Hildie and myself. Each winning a
set. After tea I shared my work with
the Newton Students. Rode with the
week's prayer meeting at Miss Fields.
Mr. O. C.'s. Reading. June 1. Only, John.
Certain of his call these divine in
Sagea. Has a very good meeting.
Thursday Jan 6th. This A.M. was passed
in the Chinese chair from 9 till 11—Served
more in my N.B. letter. After dinner
the teachers came our students for a time.
At 4:30 I went to the British Consul's
for tennis. Nearly all the English Comme-
ty of Central missionaries were present. I
played two sets - lost one. I gained one.
They were some very good players here.
They have cards at Mr. Palmer's today -
at Mr. Hills Monday + Mr. Allard's
Wednesday. They set out two tables, one
with ice & cake, one with wine, liquor
& cigars. They are service very well. I may
goes occasionally whenever friendly
relations to get a little fun and write in our own little circle. It takes 2 1/2
my new time there for our regular exercise
here - Friday, Jan 24 - 2 hours that I
was spent in the dentist's chair, not happily.
After getting some letters off at 2 I Studied
Chinese. Reading. Mark I talked a few words
with my teacher. Dr. John Riddle from H.K.
was here to take supper with H. S. Fields.
The rest of the boys went home for the Chinese
New Year, (Feb 12). When there was vacation.
I had a very pleasant evening at Miss's.
looked our photos staked,
Sat. Jan 25th. This a.M. I worked on a
piece I want to write for the Advocate.
but the dentist mangle my gums for some time. In the afternoon I did not
feel fit for much work a nap, cooking
exercise 1 hr. to write some letters. Am
written a note to Dr. Stephen H. the H.P.
to close in one for Mr. Slaun's company
by the 1 cycle letter. He had applied for
supper. Fancy Feast - Un Nice.
Sunday, Jan 26. Mr. 28. at 9. 30 A.M. from
Am. Po - in a Chinese row boat about
25 ft. long with 5 men to row. It was
quite windy. Floating in fresh from the
East. Mr. 28. is sit in a broad seat.
and makes about the bottom of the boat. I saw a man on an elevated boat little. I have my thoughts on a long chance on my stout[ness] from. [Miss] Chisholm, a tender at the deck of the town to which we go, are sitting in the bottom of the boat. She looks like lavender trousers with a short skirt. His feet are high above his head. His arms are wide. Sometimes if a big man his coming is put on a small boy so that he the Spirit also thick him a little must take the trouble to bother him. There are so long time merchant steamers in front of Chinese gunboats painted white. They are fine boats. One of the Vice Consuls thus beau-
tifully lives. I should think they knew 3\½ ft. A long. At the rear most of the Chinese imperial flags - yellow with a black dragon & white for a respectful flag. I think this one while we imagine a string of signal flags. Each drop the flag of the top of the Nan Ping, the next to the front most flag to the govern[ment] & making a brilliant show, as they flutter in the wind. The other side of the town is a folded dragon. The one on this side of the river is a military flag orange with brilliant red ornament & blue.
No part another phase of dealing. They
with heavy hands digging into the mud
They have a manual reader box in the
thick box; I kept them in whatever the mud
yields. Another phase of Heathcote
is to call a young foreigner in with a
Gurnıyordu and shooting.

Anno Tor is a town before the hill, of
6000 inhabitants, the centre of a large
population. 500,000 or so of them are
Chinese (Tung); 38 stations have been built
in 15 yrs. Dr. W. seems a place where
real estate was low. This is a place where
a mission might be established on
station's 16
to Man from Manchuria. Hope yet he is not the
native preacher, hope for he is not the
best possible teacher. There are very few co-

ministers here; the opposition is always
very strong. The Christians of the
who attend the chapel or how subject
to continual annoyance. Agents from the
magnate's have lately been spoiling the
goods of some of them. One man was
punished in jail charged, after he was tax-
ized. Orangists are still, United - have
a dozen of ducks perhaps some of them
swimming alone in charge of a morning
with a brooding place. They feed as they
swim picking weeds in their swimming them-
normally. At times they go in a feed,
These ducks are all worked as efficiently in my
chick. The water in 24 hour that the foot
men build up their turkeys' feeding
and the water to lighten the load. 24 hour
steam

I shall send the Bishop. Christ. So we'll get
all the might for our own.
a canoe--boat loaded, with baskets of dried shells to be used as lime. Many boats com- ed with the shells unburnt. Thus among companies of fishermen working with long nets, probably the same kind the ancestors used to pull flounder, a dozen heads of navigation were got out to work for half an hour through fields to the outskirts of villages. No signs several boats as women crowded over 2 ft wide, 4 ft 5 ft long, with ends turned something like a scow and painted with fantastic figures in red.

They are lying on wooden cross beams made a shed on in the (opening) bottom up, but are used occasionally in case of trouble when men paddle about in them. They are called "tang tsiu." No pans against th" broad-footed women with artificial flowers in their hair, about the most disagreeable lot of Chinese women I have seen. We friendly come to Am-Bo-tsass a stream in a boat whose length is about half the width of the stream. The land amid a group of men women children pets walk to the first about a rod distant. This on the Kurnbee would be called Water St. It is quite a pleasant stroll and most of the shops are occupied by sellers of boats, furniture, & coffins. The miss coffinPhoton Mews at one of the most approachable walk here because they use pine the wood emits a pleasant odor that contracts the will plan.
point of oracles usually abut. The Chapel is on the 2d. story of a building, with a circular arched window wide. A squat room some 20 ft. square is room at the back for the women to sit. an entry lead to a 2d Court past the two rooms for a Chinese dwelling. Upstairs over the Chapel is a large room that might be made a very comfortable stopping place. Then might be of the Churches wake up to the fact that here are fully 20000 souls within a very few miles circuit to be reached from this centre. The stream was not very different from others but that it being in the street, almost forgotten to look in at the doorway - much about clay ground. Here are fully 15 Children. I saw a picture of the smallest man, not more than 4 ft. tall - with a very intelligent face and Chinese clothes. The little boys I threw a piece of sugar cake upon the floor. For about half an hour there was a very young man with a very intelligent face who evidently from the pieces of sugar in his hand was going on some errand - thrown in from curvature. These were several young men whose face attracted me. They seemed they was an old man with a very heavy face but out
In heavy silence all things. He had no
immediate pain from head to toe, just
moaned. The table pushed up on his
forehead which looked like the pants
of a steamship on his head. After
the young man who came with us to
the preacher (Hong & Wai-Ao) had
spoken Mr. P. spoke a few moments
on John III:16, telling them it was a
good verse to remember. He had
two lunches up, stairs & walked up the
stairs afterwards. Talking about the
work, a young man who tells students
for a livelihood but is quite an earnest
talker. A Christian was talking down
with some of the teachers. He was telling
him Mr. P. said that the local clothes
could not help them, that this was the true
faith. That God sent his Son into the world
to save men. There was a prayer meeting
at 2 P.M. in which several offens/pray
at one time. Most of those who talk for the
social meetings have a Bible and a promise
from which they speak. One of the members
present was fully licensed from
for righteousness sake. He had a clear
face. It started out at about 3 P.M. to
visit one or two houses in villages near the
M. began to attract attention in the street
square had a crowd of 20 or so before 8
men following us. The children followed
the rest told to look around at you.
That is something I never saw before.

They were highly delighted. One said, "That is something I never saw before.

A little later on, we said, "My they all of them haven't got any guns." We walked quite a distance on a fine walk of a sort of concrete, but they powdered distinguished granite. The Indians at the home farm of the man who was at Church a house with a court some 12 ft square paved with irregular blocks of granite. He sat down on some branches, with some chickens and a friendly dog about him feet. Part of the head was confined in a basket. I do not record the locality of the pig. Our first creature in it for the room was quite full. Hong spoke in or 10 minutes about the diversity between their religions with their many gods of worship of spirits, or whom they worship so much money for which built the house God. He, I believe, a few words, we left to 20 century another village where we called a moment at the house of whom the Chinese had been. Making some trouble for the man by breaking my dominating his jewels. It is very difficult to get at the bottom fact in many of these cases. The Chinese have him 20 trained all their lives in the school of duplicity that it requires a great deal of courting, training, to make them realize that falsehood. He had quite a long walk to the boat...
The reached home at a little after 6 P.M.
The tide was in, so we came down
quickly. I slept part of the way. In the
evening I put in the study half an hour
on some matter. Monday Jan 20—Mail-
day. Another letter from home, a big roll
of mail also. A Tyger roll of St. Chambers
M. Calendar (very, very nice) a Calby Catalogue,
The Standard. Herald of Faith & an offprint
from The Memmings. I read the letter first.
Next the papers then began to finish my
mail for to-day. Then was quite a little
to do on a letter for Mr. Campbell (church)
found, on a note for the Advocate & letters
from Mrs. Wm. Sloper to deal with, a card
from Mr. Halsey. I have a lot more writing on
hand but hope to catch up soon. This evening
Miss Wm. Francis fielded me to dinner at supper.
Tuesday Jan 21—In the morning on a game of
letters after supper. I found a long hand
written letter from my sister. The one who gets the words first
wins. The one who gets 10 words first beats
the other. The one who gets the words first
beats the other. Then we played a game of
writing. I had played 25 the best had
30. I got them but I had played first so the best had
a chance at my stock. They took some away
and I got the rest. As many as 4 times before the best
got in such shape they could not take them.

Wednesday—Feb 1st—Chinese for 9 to 11 A.M.
and two new books in hand. Read the
morning stories to get the tones right of
the characters. It is slow business but am
making a little progress.
This A.M. I did some writing and was punished by the dentist. He tells me my tooth will have to go for a year. It is to be hoped they will. To-night I was praying and thinking I had been using Eph. VI - The armor. Only of love. Mr. Moore fielded himself and talked for some time about writing for the Kingdom.

Thursday Feb. 1st. Studied Chinese in the forenoon. Had no time to practice a little in talking. After dinner I did some work on a letter to send to Prof. Hoppin describing trips to Am. Pho. (surgical trips) - but was sleepy. Reaction from dentiting perhaps. In the evening I sat in the study talking and planning for sending home copies of Dr. C's Chinese Million. It has rained hard all day. Have not been out excepting to walk in the garden with Mr. P. Which we have done as our only exercise. Friday Feb. 2nd.

Mr. Chinese this A.M. My teacher was in a ferment for a day or two he thought he was going to get more pay than it is customary to give men who are beginning to teach or much and was in a sad state, was afraid that he this wife and baby would starve. Which was very distressing, his heart could not bear the thought of it if he, but to-day he settled down all right.
I recently took his money as appears as he was resigned to the situation. Mrs. Gifford from the other side to Mr. Berkeley of
Formosa. Mrs. C. is brother who lived at Chafin. They are intelligent & pleasing persons. Mr. B.
in a visit. He looks somewhat worn with his work. They are Scotch, I think not as not always easy to understand all they
say. It is quite cold to-day. The air is chillly, but the rain has ceased the sun shines brightly, Our guests took us quite a part
of the afternoon. In the evening I worked on correcting the proof of Mr. Adams's article "Charles Dickens". He think of
putting 2000 of them home - Mr. Ch.-
son spoke to me of taking part in the Chapel service here. When my
turn would come perhaps once a month.
I may do as we but it will be hard to attend to preach before - Saty. July 4.
To day I have been in my room doing a little
writing but did not accomplish as much as
I would to do - Miss Wilde was here at ten.
Mr. Partridge went to Levator & arranged with
the printer for the work in & as a article. Mr.
C. wrote a letter some by this mail - Mrs. P. is boy
asked me that he wish to decline to talk
to my teacher about his making a speech at
the "Labor with" him on the subject. He
said he had received a great deal of the Church's
money by Mrs. support in School that the
then that I think how he could pay it back. Mr.
P. told him he might pay the first of
Dav. P. to him he might feel the 3rd of
use always to the Church to help him repay
it. He said he had been thinking that with
a little preparation a few hour preaching at the meetings was a very
project.
Sunday - Feb 5th 1884. This has been a good day, though the weather has been cold. I wore my coat at Chapel. The Rev. Elder preached from 1 Sam 31:13, "Come unto me all ye that travail and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you."

At the close he referred to the Vice Rector's visit while all the teachers and the boys came together to welcome him. There was great noise, singing of carols, etc. He went away after a few days and was over. But when our Lord comes he will be welcomed by all the earth, the voice of great thundering that all the world shall hear. Then shall we meet him. The shall never tear! It is pretty good for a native preacher. Mr. P. J. was down at the Chapel to hear Mr. Barclay. He spoke from Rom. 1:16, a good gospel sermon on Romans 1:16. A real gospel sermon, in which he said that there was not ashamed because he knew the form of God into salvation. This power unto salvation was the distinguishing feature of Christianity over all other faiths. He then said, "Stand yourself. Christianity faces you. Her ills and its faults, as by the example of a Chinese gun-boat who had tried to stop the fombling but could not, he made a vow, taking a knot from the bow, throwing it down as a blow, saying he would not stop it."

The second verse was from Rev. 22:10-11. Then he said, "Whoever will have a part in his kingdom. But he fell again. Then he passed by a chapel, heard of the sufferings of some in Ireland, and was very much moved.
their Chapel door praying if a Religion that
sends, Went in, heard, blessed, was saved, and
for the length breadth of forever preaching
the same truth. "He does not know, speaking
of Scripture but the knows this. "I am not alone
of the gospel."
This afternoon then
been working on a letter to Ed. Cyrus's Bible
Class. After supper Mr. P. walked on the
Terrasah some time. He tells me many things
about army life. He was on the Somestaff
with George Slephey has a group taken
near Richmond with both their pictures in it.
Monday. Feb 6th. Nothing especially marked
today. Chinese in the morning. Letters
sent off to Chicago Annies and home
After dinner some more Chinese. Mr. P.
I went to Mr. Neil's between 4-5 P.M.
As we had been invited to tennis. They had
a very fine lawn I played several sets
but rather unsatisfactorily. Then on many
five players less.
Chinese in the morning. had very good
time with the ladies - after 1 1/2 wrote
a letter to Mr. Sirinius of Anton
and Von Malen. This afternoon have
worked on my letter to Springfield. which
I found my hard work to finish. have
been Exercise in walking on the Terrasah
Wednesday. Feb. 7th. In the morning
The Thames was in the bay far 1000
of Dr. Ashmore's "Chinese Malen" was on
My want to work getting them ready to
send away. My [illegible] came up at 7"
Pet him at work doing him up, which he did very nicely. I gave him the number of prizes of different quantities the Central sailed. Items printed the newspapers & stamped them correctly & quickly. In the afternoon I went to Swatow. In the evening wrote more postal-cards to come from the Circulars. The weather was cool.

The trip to Swatow was to attend the Union prayer-meeting. Most of the people were present. Mrs. Suffus, a little man, led the prayer meeting and a Psalm, offered a prayer. Had a favorite hymn, had another Psalm & called upon me Upper prayer. At 2 o'clock the meeting ended. Mrs. Batum's spoke in the last 9 o'clock. Mrs. Martin spoke in the last 9 o'clock. Mrs. Smith spoke in the last 9 o'clock. It was a very good meeting. It was of especial interest because Mrs. Smith & children were to go home the next day.

The weather was cool: quite chillin, as we crossed the bay.

Thursday 13th

The Thule did not sail till Thursday. We went in a small ferryboat at postal cards, letters etc. I kept up being busy again. In the afternoon had a good 2 hour reading & endeavoring to get plans. Got some feel sentences enough & dear, J. Long's. Miss Smith & husband are everyone. In the evening my eyes were on enemies.
Much writing & Chinese. We had a nice meal & smoked. I played 2 games of "Muggins" using the "Dumble-Thack" as a center. Had bad luck at first but rallied in the 2nd game and came off victor to the joy of all. "Wow by a neck." 

Mr. P. was 190 - Mrs. P. 185 - Why? I got the 10 that carried me out.

Friday. I packed my eyes in a wet bandage. (That is the outside. I did not mean the eye fell for the purpose) was right as it was in good condition. So that I wrote all the fine lines for the Jornada. I was in town & so as to catch the City of Sidney boat.

Wrote 43 Postal-Cards. full of letters & each having a page of trust & 12 inclosures with a sigh. Mr. P. sent off a lot of missions. I wrote also. When I started 206 left & 130 at the end are designated. I hope they may be found. I went home to 65 further asking him to give you one. I think Mission Banks.

Could do them for 50c at least as Chinese will. All have done for 75c. At least as Chinese.

We were invited to dinner at Miss Field's. Mr. Bushby, Miss Field's Pickets. Had a nice meal & pleasant time. The 'stays' put at all. At first time, going to my tender at about 2.45. In my way back the heads are thrown & other.
loved "H保留 for a time which they invested some more. Garlic, turnips, peanuts, I do not know. What else? They found the rice themselves. When I went in they were cutting around a bucket that had a great lump of rice-flour dough in it. They made little cups of this, filled them with muscles grapes like a dumpling, and tossed them in nuts. They seemed hotly happy as can be. The situation was kickin' like an individual. She sent me up a little of the rice-flour to send to my mother."

In the last part of the afternoon Miss Car- drove for her first horse tennis. I couldn't after dismissing my teacher, I was unsuccessful in one set, but my B. ranked 7th. Beat Mrs. Cartridge, Gibson is straight sets. After tea I attended the main meeting. Mrs. B. attended the "Young women's prayer meeting." She says they got an idea that we had a meeting from own Wednesday evening, so they started my their own. "A family with God loves to do God's will, please me. There seems to be a good state of things spiritually among the Chinese here. After meeting I went to look over some pictures at Miss. Williams will lend you one or two more. I went down to the seaside schools. Saty. Feb 11. This A.M. the doctor came from Hong Kong bring- ing Dr. Robinson. We hope it might bring
...
That is a time in working among the Chinese.
Many will come into the Church if they can
hope to get aid, foreign protection. Dr. A
means to shut them entirely and force the people
to trust in the Lord in trouble. Dr. W. preached a good sermon on Acts 24:16 on
Christ's saving our conscience as well as
"...shepherd ..." at 11 a.m. Dr. A. quoting
of the Children. Some others on the Sermon:
They remember wonderfully. They then
read Acts. They sang several familiar
hymns. The last one, "Queen of the Shephard"
lead us. I like to match those Children
song. All the little ones know the hymn
by heart. It is always a great satisfaction to
see the members of the girls School together
of know that they live a few who will not
have their feet found on the earth - the changing of the guard to those
that have found, it will be when the Gospel
has completely this work. For Chinese woman
Mrs. Patridge walked back from the Compound around the hills by the
English Cemetery through the village up to
the house - a short walk very interesting.
It is very inspiring to have the Dr. back.
he is free of the joy stirring up the
work here at home - you will hear from
him from week to week by the paper.
Monday - a routine day - Chinese a
little writing on Snattle to send home -
my teacher is doing nicely. I am able to talk
from one short sentence. Not many
Quite Clorant at explanation economics.

On Monday, 10th February, I returned to London and spent the afternoon in a flower shop in my nearest florist. I came home with white flowers — 7, frilly-

named to illustrate anything — and not understand anything. Then, after dinner, a picture of flowers in a flower shop in the city.

Dr. Kemmey has input my name on.
Thursday, Feb. 15th. Dr. A was late this A.M., it being unusual for him. He might be unwell but I went over to find that he had mumps and was sleeping. I am getting towards the end of the 12th chapter of Mark, and only a few more words a day. It was having a cloudy foggy week. But no rain. This evening we had a good talk from Dr. Astin on the suffering of the innocent - a topic in Christ's study, asleep in the boat. "A sleeping over the problem of God's people, how they suffered, times when God's people were indifferent to the woes of His people as when Israel was in Egypt. When the Waldenses and Albigenses were put to death, but he was not asleep. He who sleeps will wake. The Lord will take vengeance upon Rome, ask requiring after the blood He has shed as He requites the Americans the blood of the French. Sometimes it seems as if God was indifferent to the success of missions, but He is not. We will treat the case of his people and answer it.

This A.M. Mr. B, my teacher, went to Switzerland to visit the Consul to talk over some cases of persecution (alleged). It is, I am told, about a little of the city. I looked about the village. Met Mr. Allen who showed me how the monks from there that is, used as scribes for, he gave me some statistics I used for an article.
sent the magazine Home. He old copy of the Customs Report. It is quite a busy town. We have a good shop.

El there. This afternoon I studied some Chinese and did a little writing.

Friday 17th. - A notable day.

The Nanora came in the morning with mail the long-looked-for box.

I read two papers & a letter from mother, was very glad to get news from home. It was quite a temptation to me to leave my Chinese go with Mr. Pontbridge to the Steamer. But I followed the advice of father's mother turn to duty.

was rewarded by having the trekka get with my teacher, got in trekking work & did more speaking. It told him I was to preach the doctrine at the Chapel. He wanted to know my text. So I told him. Conceded by reference to in giving him an analysis of my sermon. In the balance of the time the evening I worked on letters to send by

the Steamer. Sat. Feb 17th. - Reflected on the Ominous as to send
A line to Van Rik. It was all right.

makes a lot of noise. The bright man was ex-
posed upon a letter to the Magazine, also
the front part of the afternoon. I took
my mail to the office myself & waited
to see it put up according to English fash-
don. The Ann. is Wilkinson. Whose baby
died. He says his wife is "awfully down
in the month", as he has taken the Children
home. the Doctor thinks the danger of die-
then is past. On my return from Bost
I packed my big box from Bost. Found
everything in good shape, the Contents
in perfect order & grace my room. now I
found in the box the knife Smith gave
me for the N. Y. arm. tell last year which
had been dropped in packing, found was
lost - I also opened a box from Mrs. P.
and found all my good radical. This con-
tained a lot of things for the passengers I
wished to get home out. Mrs. P. had two
bottles for from Lynn lone from Fall Ruins
with some very fine things in them. Then
bottles of ginger or celluloid are a great thing.

Mrs. P. has a box but 2 bottles of
Acid Phosphate broke & loss a pound.
Some compound phosphates, not dissolving.
Some Things Mrs. P. said were about ruined.
She & Miss Nick also have at tea cele-
brate this various kinds of Candy, Cake,
rum strawberries from America. I was
obliged to eat sparingly in order for the duties of the next day. But enjoyed the meal particularly the Canadians. We talked after dinner. I felt an uneasy sense of lack of preparation for the sermon but slept fairly well.

Sunday Feb 19th 88.

It was raining hard at 7 A.M. down a feeling of satisfaction at the sound. Moses saw I was not anxious to preach. But if he'd asked when we got to church it was bright but the sun was behind the other mission. The sun was very pleasant. Mr. E. Miss Wells. Mrs. P. and Chick. Little boy Takanese. Mr. Mosley. Mr. Anderson and Miss Fairburn. Miss "Come Holy Spirit Come" after a short prayer I read Joshua 24 chapter. The song "The Star is Born all Alike" "Well known the name of Lord" I read Heb 11:11-12:1.

Jesus Christ Himself" unto the temple at Ephesus which would have made the people of all being together more often. The corner stone had this inscription shining the name of Jesus. Lord. Why wasn't the name Jesus Joshua. The name given by Moses to Baba who was a magnificent, wise at the national council. Earnest the people to prosperity. Jesus was born in the world's great crisis. To undertake
for great task than Joshua - to save people scattered from the four quarters of the world, to save them from their sins. Jesus Christ could not do that for Israel. But Jesus can do that for all who believe on Him.

Christ - the divine scribe - the Creator of the heaven and the earth and the dwelling place. He was the Son of God. He was the Son of God. Christ was all in one. He is Himself - a person in His own person fulfilling all His mission - a leader, perfecting himself in life, in knowledge - a prophet who was the Truth. A priest was "head over all" - a priest who offered Himself and as Jesus of Nazareth - accepted rejecters - we may accept or reject - of. The Son of the Lord, Christ, N. Y., who saves people everywhere. A man came in with a faded cloak, which was put on a man seated. He threw off his cloak. And a General's uniform. He suited up, and said, "I am a better man."

Christ offers himself as a Galilean priest. He offers himself as a priest. He will take the place of the sin of the world by the sacrifice of His body. He will consume the inhabitants of the Earth.
very good attention. In the afternoon
I read Dr. Gordon's article before the Evangelical
Alliance. It is very fine. This morning
Mr. A. has been giving us a very fine lesson
on Hebrews. A resume of Chaps. 1-8-7
First Special comment on 5-6-7-8 - on the
2 comments. Monday, Feb. 20.
Rainy part of the day. No special oc-
currences. Chamber 9. 7:15 p.m. a little
writing, work on preparing speeches - writing
in perfect order. In the evening talks at
Miss Fields, had an interesting conversation
Regarding the Character of the Chinese.
Tuesday, Feb. 21. Rainy in the forenoon. My task
was planning to go home for his shoes that
he was in muddy weather that weighs
take them with him next week but the
rain prevented his going. I had a little then
Mr. Partridge informed the first part of
work with me giving a literal transla-
tion, it help me very much. He also did
the sense in the afternoon as had more
them untranslating. All is good shape can
feel the grace of Anne's picture is bigger.
Fortunately the picture treated are unjured.
Wednesday, Feb. 22. This A.M.
Studied Chinese and read an article
in The Chinese Recorder - by
China as a distributing point. We
had an excellent prayer meeting to-
night. Most the teachers were in
at the station. Dr. A. D. and I
were pressing on them that they are not
going to do any more in getting Chinese
aid. The people must turn in the Lord to
not put confidence in princes. It has
been a great misfortune to make a war
and a lot of trouble. When any disturbance
occurs or any persecution arises, the peo-
ple magnify it and in great claims
for damages. A couple of men were
here day before yesterday from Ko-Kai, who
have had a case on hand a long time.
Dr. A. told them he had done all that
he could. It had been to the Upper Bay. He
said nothing could become known. Now
there was nothing further to be done.

Was there?" The men said how was the time to
"Chasten Bold" by our strength." The Dr. did not appro-
ivate this remark to cloud up the case.
The men were telling of the old
man, Coo Lin, Long King's father, coming
on his donkey. He said - what is the
trouble, has it reached donkey like it
in the case? What is the matter? What do
you expect. Do you want him to go
kill a Mandarin? They did not ask
the name of this man or
"falls into" the old man. But the
got rid of them. To-day they went
him but have gone home. I am very
glad Dr. A. + Mr. D. are setting this
thing to right. It looks towards a better
state of things in the end though it may
take hard for a time. The English men to
a console agreat deal. They have the
Church situation yet.

Rainy again. Chinese in the forenoon
for little in the afternoon. I read on-
the passage in I Cor. 11:23-26 vs. relating
to the Lord's Supper. Also in Mark, Matt,
and Mark's Mission. Mark's last 5 vs.
from its chapters. My teacher showed
his Chinese curiosity by experimenting upon
me. He told me as a great many people
in America. China hark back done that describe
Dr. Ashmore's for "Mr. Hill," as they call him.
For, "Fa-kimow sin " he Chinese for
"teacher-mission." He then constructed a
sentence that I struggled with, finally got the
sentence that I grasped with. Finally got the
sentence of "How many more years have
you studied? Read book you now. Do you
have?" After brief reflection I replied said
not "Ko-mo" how many years he had studied.
The young man with the one said tentatively
he know. I said, "I know!" He said,
"Hsin wa-ni." Whereat I produced a testament + translated
a few expressions in music to his approval
satisfaction. Explained or rather pointed out the
change, unlike the English. The new suggested
( 1st try for 8th page )
Herbeis, "Hippolai," what a novel has studied what his possessions cost me sources of great interest to this Emphatic V. It is so stormy that the plan for going to visit the Campbells is postponed.

My teacher wants to go home for a few days, I shall let him.

To-day the back of the house was unpacked & everything found in perfect condition. Am about putting out all the things, get books together & dry goods to get well. I don't care for the house & to borrow that man that is taken to the bath-room. If the chart was right, I am there at 57. A is here- I hope to get new soon for my chimney & stove.

Friday, February 4th

Studied part of the forenoon with Mr. B. & then had all my boxes carried over to the other house & put in the back-room.

My teacher was away the day rather broken up. I did some writing Baron Von Beckendorf, German Consul — Am. Vice Consul called in the P. M. He told us of the loss of the steamer Seward she left here Thurs. at 8 o'clock & was stuck a week some 15 miles off Santa Cruz in 10 minutes. Two boats came in yesterday - the third with a mate, an engineer & 2 Chinese men not yet been heard from. One of them strange coincidences that evening Mr. J. T. F. Matchett (Matchett & Manager)
Ruth, I feel as though I'm doing nothing. Should I try to write a letter to my parents? I'm feeling quite down.

I'm still working on the manuscript, but I'm not sure if I can continue. It seems like I'm getting nowhere. I wish I had some inspiration.

I'm also thinking about the upcoming meeting with the publisher. I'm not sure how to approach it. I hope everything goes well.

If you need anything, please let me know. I'm here to help.

Best regards,

[Signature]
A drive on route for sea 'Nile' city for the day. The tide was low so the need to push us out over the mud some distance. One of them fishied up what looks like an unwounded angle-worm & put him in the 'hold of the boat', not for bait, but for to eat. It is a beautiful day, bright sun light with white clouds in sky & some white clouds. The wind blows cool & have my Winter on a shawl around my knees. Three huge hills made a very picturesque scene as we sail by. We have just passed Mt. Besty the highest point of this region - a little over 600 ft. The bay looks rather deserted, not as many junks as usual & only two steamers. The flags at anchor look picturesque with a bright red flag & may also fly a white flag. We hear 'wind and tide both with us' and are making good headway. We have sent a dozen jongs & few smokers offering to the Lantau, which are for the four part spirits. 6 deputed jongs represent, generally, by idles. Si-le is said to be a city of 20,000 people. It is a hard field on an island having a good port of St. Andrew. It lies between two little hills. Has a full view of the bay. The earth on one side balanced that on the other, the Spirit can act on the fire place a good outlook. This is not a 'Southern Exposure' but a north place - very necessary for a Chinese grove.
We have just passed a fishing "plant." A little shelter is built on upright timbers some 10 ft. above the water. From this a slender pole runs out some 40 ft. made of split bamboo and an elastic cord is attached to it. This will give you a faint, very faint idea of the arrangement. The net is hung to four poles that can be let down. Driven up by a mindless in the shelter, it is approached by the "line fisherman" and drawn up the net and run out with a line net on a long pole to catch this "fly." Mr. P. says it always reminds him of a spider. "The fly." When nearing the canal, boats on Connemara are seen. Eight large cargo boats loaded with wood nearly full. On them are going in. There is a great deal of traffic between the canal and the swamps.

The boatmen wear blue trousers and very blue "sai" (jackets) and blue loose trousers.

(When a Chinaman hangs his trousers on a line to dry this is about the vertical section.)

Men now in the canal, which is about 50 ft. wide at low water. We pass a lot more boats loaded with wood. It is a hard job, because small craft in half a yard deep. A man stands in bundles, by the Hakaia people. Very dirty, very dirty. This word large refers if so much. This word small refers if so much.
The current hill at our left is covered with graves, one has a very elaborate front like a temple door. On the front the hill is a magnificent banana of a deep rich green. Under it is a shrine, devoted to the "An Very High Hill and Under Every Grum Two" as signs of Heathenism. Some of the boats are very curious. One was loaded with a miscellaneous cargo, all sorts of turkeys' toes. The captain was sitting in the stern, mending his fishing tomes. We pass have a great round eye looking out—They are merchantmen, "have ten eyemans for tomes". The fishing boats have the eye looking down for fish. We have just passed a little cluster of low buildings which are the customs offices. On shore a long line of boats—all lined up at anchor as if it is the full moon of the first month. As we approach a temple recently rebuilt. The format of the temple gate on the deck of a boat a row of men are fishing. It soon come to a landing in about 15 minutes, we march to the city gate over which the sign "Peace And Peace". The city has a wall about 12 or 15 ft high and 9 ft thick. It large part of the population live outside the city on the opposite side of the canal. In notice a great deal of tobacco along the road. Tobacco grown in the lands from about 2 ft x 2 ft or two light nets of split fibers to 5 or 6 ft. Between which the tobacco leaves are stretched. We pass also several line...
Rills when they from shells Tempest-chaff
in layers. There is a very menacingly crow
bridge under which boats are obliged to go,
but they don't change it. As they fellin,
it rests upon the back of the dragon under
whose cape the city rests. Inside the wall all
is about as in any city. Narrow streets, dirty
little shops, pigs, dogs, men, children.

The busiest was less than usual because of
the fast-day, but the children were indifferent
than in any place except Canton. They crowd
"foreign devil." Little "piggy foreigner," "Black
devil" re re indiscriminately. The chapel is
not very far from the gate. So we soon got
into a comparatively quiet place. The service
was held in the main room of the house which
is chimed one. About 10 church members
present, a few quiet hours a group of children
young & middle-aged men about the door in
the Court-yard. The service was as usual.

A hymn was sung foreigners offered. Then Mr.
Read Luke 15 with some comments. One of
the young men, student, who was present read a
passage from Mark and spoke a few minutes.
Then an elderly man, a Chinese School teacher,

from John 13- the amount of Jesus. Talked; after
him a tinh compact little man. Came for-
ward and spoke. He is a carpenter & a very
faithful outspoken Christian. This feature re-
minded me of "Mary Ann." He is a very earnest
speaker, the most easy troubleful of any Chinese
man I have seen. He would delight Dr.

Some idea example of a man having an
Unllozehon of the men using all his "body and "
thing" to express his thoughts, or rather letting
the "body" be dominated by "thing." He spoke
of the folly of worshipping the "Kumis" the
shape of worshipping the one true God. Unlike
the people more closely than anyone else.
Another hymn opened the service (after
Mr. Promaje's rendition of Phil II 5:27). The stu-
dents continued to talk to the people at the door.
I went into the side room to have
lunch. It was necessary to close the doors from
the press. Our men in a room perhaps
two times the size of the little hall chamber at home,
lighted by some sort of transparent shell
windows, two or three of them perhaps three
niches square in the roof. Mr. Promaje
after lunch held a short prayer meeting
Mr. P. talked with them about the present
visit away with the Consular aid, to which
they assented with very fair grace.
We then started out under the guidance of a
little boy. One of the members to visit
the pagoda. How are five of us, Mr. Promaje,
Mr. Boy, student & Eunice who carried the
basket. We passed at some time on the
street, a father in dress in mourning coat
cloth - it looked as if they had dressed in
cast-off furniture and stuff used to pack chairs &
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so
Mr. O. told how he was compelled to go to 42nd Street to rehearse his horse-handling training. This was greatly talked about. One sung an "Oh! taw! out of heart," but that was not repeated. We got to the pagoda which was on a large court enclosed by high walls. It is 7 stories high. Very solid in its structure. The main room of clay-colored bricks. Stairs lead to the top of the wall. One foot thick. The walls are all from 6 to 7 feet thick. The stairs are all circular stairways.

Built in them. Not more than two feet wide.

I should say, if they are that - part of the way. Very dark. It was a tremendous climb. Around each story was a little projecting balcony with stone rail. We stood on the top one. Looked out over the city. Wharf extends for about 1 mile to the beautiful bay. It looks like an untouched wilderness of some places. In other places you can see the narrow street in little court-yards of the houses. Instead of the boys "how many men?" he said "56 thousand," but that is too much. Not more than 20,000, probably. We begin to attract attention from the streets. Soon we wound our way down. We walked to the boat, past a large temple that was being rebuilt. It was noticeable that almost every foot of passing was made. Among them a little Jew's jew's arrangement like a tapet. It is
a vessel for holding their rice whiskey 16
the Ararat Hot T. took with them when they
left on first days. We had a rather rough
passage sailing down the Bay - against a
head wind blowing against the tide, but
we got home all safe, though I did not know
but we should be met by a show as we
bumped on a rock or two just as in sea
Coming the landing. The boatmen rated about
seemed to want to stay on points on the way
several times to see where it is. It seems
to be a favorite way of making their
close to find the rocks by bumping on them.
At Buipen St. A. told us of the Swans, her
other boat was found broken up on the shore
the body of the mate with cork life preserver
on floating in the water. Poor fellow this
not much have gone the bottom. The night,
or rather the morning before the ship sailed
ship captain in Swan's went around called
the chief officers about 10 o'clock for
Champagne speech, which may account for
the vessels loss on a well known reef. I
am greatly interested to see the evidence they
may try to smother up the case.

Monday Feb 27. The Rio de Janeiro is
due in Hong Kong today & the Gaelic on
Thursday, so we hope to have some mail this
week. I have been fairly busy, and
delighted I read with Mr. Porridge a
letter in the morning, when he being back
from some letters once. Excepting time
for meals & exercise. This evening I have been writing the last half of yesterday's trip. I mean to write it up soon to Newton to be read at the Conference of the next year. Tuesday Feb 28. This has been cloudy but a delightful day. I have been writing forenoon afternoon and a little this evening to the Louisville KY. Theological students. Just filling a promise made to Mr. Simmons in Coton. My teacher is not back yet so there was no Chinese excepting a little by myself. Later in the afternoon we went to the other side & played tennis. I got enough fit but rather warm. It had a good wind going & coming. The Chinese men spent part of their time wheeling for a 'tong' a ceremony they have a profound belief in. I must go on with copying my Louisville letter. Mr. S. thought Dr. Eaton might want to print it as I will have a copy sent you also of the remainder of my letter if printed then. Wednesday 29.

This has been a beautiful day. My teacher got back & I read quite successfully with him. Then finished my letter to Louisville & one or two other letters as the form was to go directly back toing to go instead of going up to Army or Foo Chow. In the afternoon my teacher came again
We woke a little on sentences and a little in Mark II. So many of the characters are repeated I hope to push ahead. My teacher apparently made use of a curious translation to-day—showing me how he first learned this himself—getting the sounds to repeat them with a breath, no emphasis to bring out the scene. Now reached for the ink bottle. Made a step of tipping it on the page to them correspond that to his first repeating the sounds. The meaning of characters with ink to the reading with emphasis to bring out the meaning.

The meaning had told me so did not study very long—took a short nap. Must read as short call about 5 o'clock in this family near by one that of Mr. Knox who has charge of the Reagan Reform. The other that of Mr. Braund. Butler. On the Thales. They have just moved here. She seems to be a very simple-hearted good young Scotchwoman.

Rev. Mr. Braund, of Hong Kong wrote of them to Mr. Partridge. It looks as if to see the old man who has charge of the English cemetery. His son is at work here. Mr. Campbell wants him to be come up to him again. He prefers to stay here. So the wife continue watching or taking turns to labor. If I shall pay him a little some thing to have him bring water.

The sun shone towards the expenses of the
This morning we went on short trips & to go to Swatow. This day is a good frosty day.

The mail this morning did not bring us very much - a not card - it was my glad being the papers, religious, that I had hoped for some letters. The papers bring news of another young pastor appointed as a missionary - R. L. Halsey. He is the friend of Mr. Campbell's. We sent out the letter to get some of the young men to promise that they would go to the Mission field. If it gets them I hope he will send up the others. We had prayer meeting to night.

I was reading from Acts XVII: 24 & 25. It was a very good meeting.

Mainly on the reliance on divine power. Through works & use of the Scriptures in the Church. Dr. A. Spake on the rationalism that prevails at home in Church methods. Relying on popular activity, speeches, fairs, amusements. Elegant music. Fashions, buildings, etc. "draw." Where the Holy Spirit's presence is the one thing absolutely essential. - Thursday.

This morning my teacher went to Swatow to make some preparations for going away. I used the time in writing - which I had to make up for sleep I did not get last night, as I woke early. The Patrons were here at dinner. Mrs. Thus 6 little children, who always make me think of illustrations in an English story book.
They are bright little things belonging to their mother cheerfully. It will be a dangerous strain on them to have it discharged back without them. They are Scotch very sensible people. It has been a warm day there for some time. I have been making some preparations for my trip to-morrow.

Friday evening 4 o'clock from Swatow on the mind going towards Lintung. The village where we shall take boat for Orch. Tah. I am sitting in the boat writing. My teacher is at the end of the table reading a Chinese dictionary. The boy is looking at a picture book. The boatmen are settling down for the night. We have been highly favored with a strong breeze action & have a fine sail. The 3 boatmen have done but little rowing. They have described the bay twice before. There is not much to be added. I wish you could be present when we make sail in a fresh breeze. You never will get a full appreciation of emphatic language until you hear anCTinman under those trying circumstances. The Chinsaman takes life in earnest, in this district at any rate, when he is in command of a boat he feels the necessity of prompt decision. He also impresses that energy upon his crew. It starts at about half past
Mrs. to start at 10—but there was some delay in getting up the sail and waiting for Mr. Campbell's cookie who is with us. I have stayed out much most of the time listening to the men & practicing on them with what words I have. I got a great many new expressions already—drills, In drills a little with my teacher. I took a nap. After dinner I stayed on deck sometime. Heard some oyster fishers in the bay. They have two long poles with rude grapnels at the end which they put down & manage with the help of a very old pagoda standing on an eminence by the river bank. It is 1500 to 2000 years old. Long Song said he did not know how much more. He stopped a little while at Nantier City, but I was asleep. Going from here we sailed away; it is a great city. 10,000 any way. The place on the shore was a man swinging a man swinging on a rope that hung down from a beam across the high bamboo frames, an amusement like American athletics. I am very fond for such things. Mrs. A. fitted me out with a good stock of provisions & has been training Long Song so that he can cook black rice very nicely. I had a first class dinner yesterday. The prospect for other meals is good. Mrs. is a bright little
Candy which is very good. He then went to the market place within the city wall to visit the store of a brother who dealt in rice, charcoal, and peanut oil. He was hospitably inclined, sent us big fat oranges and peanut candy. He also started to make tea, but we were obliged to go before that failed. A man promised from an evil spirit the Chinese say. Come in, once a tenant. He would have been a good looking Chinaman but twists his face into horror.

The contents. One of the preachers came in. I believe he is stationed at the city, do not know how he came to be here. We passed out into the market-place again. It did not seem larger than our lot at home. Had lines of narrow native on stone posts that serve as booths. It was crowded with men, pigs, vegetables, and vegetables. We stopped a few moments for the preacher racemed immediately. etc. T.J. explained where came from for what purpose. The preacher talked to them a few moments. Each closing with an invitation to attend the chapel. We went by a temple and saw several people about a long table. A man with a blue cloth on his head preaching. They were getting responses from the Ran Taas.
I inferred. G. T. talked some time a
kind of boys by the temple steps now
come back to the boat. They two here
out this afternoon to preach the doctrine
in the next town. The people are busy
now planting rice, or rather getting ready
for it at 10. They break up the ground with
a heavy hoe, then flood it with
water, using the little treadwheel arrange-
ment you have seen in pictures. It is
a sort of chain pump principle
brings up quite a stream of water.
They have been at least four of
them at work within sight of the boat
most of them with 4 men or boys on
each. They have a prominent
of harrow drawn by one buffalo
with which they work the soil or
rather the mud. We saw a number
of them coming back from Osh. That
in our field we saw a girl less than
12 yrs. old at work with a hoe; all
the children help. Sunday, March 4
The wind came up cooler in the night
and blew hard. All was quiet and
comfortable on board when I got up after
a good night rest. My breakfast
away at 7.30. Which gave me time
for a 20 minutes walk first. This was very refreshing in the cool morning air. At 8.45 I was called for P.P. L.K. myself & 3 of the boatmen. I enjoyed the walk very much. A few had come to the Chapel & by half-past ten the room was well filled. Another of the young men who has been in the Student's class arrived so they went there to help in the service. After singing 'Hymn brave and sure' I prayed by the preacher, then the young students spoke from Hebrew 3:1. Then they sang 'For today', 'Sing we together'. I Cor. 5:11. Then a hymn, 'I am a Pilgrim'. Luke 10:25.
Several 'outside men' came from by the door during the last part of the service. I hope something was said that will help them to better things. After the service I looked up the Record book & struggled in broken conversation with some of the boatmen. It is painful but helps to limber up the tongue that was limited vocabulary to use. It is slow work yet other people have been able to get enough to me to hope on. There was quite a flock of children in the Courtyard during the most of the service. The Chinese girl very good attention.
But a service is not quite up to one in America in all its details and in agency. This Chapel is the best I have visited yet. It seems quite new and in good condition. After service I walked & visited a sugar-house such as I descried on my Tong-o visit; only this was a little more elaborated. A good sized oxen with flat crescent shaped horns were used to turn the Cruisers. Under a shelter were 3 cows feeding. Under the same thatched roof were the pans for boiling - 5 of them in a row - afterunder them fed by one man who was postinng in the dry leaves of the sugar. Come as full. At one side was a row of jars with the sugar in them. A bed of much money was in the room hanging up & placed upon the jars to frighten the spirits or to appease them I presume. The evidences of consumption are everywhere. The signs of curiosity are also evident. Really the goods people have been in to put me as I have been wanting. It is now nearly time for the Communion of St. Th. The service passed off very well & I got on passably with reading the words.
This was the first Communion at which I have led. After singing, "Blest be the tie that binds," I read I Cor. xi. 22, 23, 4. Colleen was young man to pray, then broke the bread & passed it to the deacon. I read vers. 25-26. The wine was passed. Then they sang anything. I went out. I had a few more minutes in conversation. Finally, started off, with umbrella & rubber coat. Long train, carrying a basket.

The Southern brother good-bye & stood out side the door to see us off. The stage line kindly saw us on our way beyond the market block, carrying the basket. That being a triple heavy, the boy light I take. The railroad gave him coat which, while we were making good time on the boat, I now taken a nap.

The day was cool, but not rainy—so we started out. One man took the luggage—a bundle of bedding at one end, the pole & a little trunk, at the other balanced on his shoulder. They insisted that one man could not take it all the way to another. He carried a bucket & a little bundle at either end of a pole. We felt that they changed loads. Then it looked very threatening. I took my umbrella coat. Class副书记 handed the bundle & said them on the trunk, so as to further bother much in case of rain. But it
did not rain. The clouds were friendly as it was a perfect day for a walk. Oh, that. My teacher joined us also, a boy, one of the shop-keepers, O. T., who was my guide. So they usually form quite a procession. They kept up quite a lively pace, but I walked a little more moderately with O. T. I talked with him, got quite a number of new impressions. As we left I saw the country grew here thickly, settled more like farming country at home. It is a wild hilly district but the plains are well cultivated—there is a large amount of grain, wheat, barley, hemp, rice, sugar cane. There grow beautiful green spots on the landscape. With the tall sugar cane make a pleasing variety. The people have all educated. The women do not bind their feet & many of them work in the fields. A great many are herding with an ox. They give a most curious shrill when they want the beast to have water. O. T. in a high shrill explosive tone. The rice plants just coming out of the ground are the brightest green. Faint rain and very vegetation. In their place they were saying rice casting bread upon the water. My teacher began to repeat the parable of the house he heard.
A great deal of Scripture seems to
be familiar with most Scripture
incidents. I strive to give him an idea
of the passages in Eccles. 3: 16. He did
not seem to respond. When we got
within 2 miles of M. K. L. the van
2 Carliers & 2 boys stopped & conversing
with some men. I found that Mr. Campbell
was passing on another path a little
distance from us. He tried to attract his
attention but whatever shots & hunting warnings
were given L. K. started off on the run.
In 10 or 15 minutes they were down
Coming back. I was glad to see him;
he seemed pleased to see me. We walked
on through several villages reached
his tent at about 11 o'clock. The
people grew more & more mountains
away, getting to the Hakka country.
Our village we passed. C. told me
was founded by 10 men 400 yrs ago.
Their descendants populated that village
& 3 others. He said a very old gateway of
stone standing alone outside the wall.
He was at a Chinese store flat at
this place, did not enjoy the sounds.
The buildings here at Mian Kaa Living
are quite comfortable. C. has about
2 stores high & a little building for a
study. I am staying in a house that
was built for Miss Thompson, Shun a
room about the size of our sitting
room of the house of the living room. The walls and floor, &c., are a
from the church in town. They are a
family seem well happy. I
think he is going to make a good ef-
ficient missionary. It has made excellent
progress with the language. I wrote
for the daily worship, the little flock
have kept up since Mr. Mellick left
2 or 3 yrs ago. They meet every morning.
It is very interesting to meet with them.
The preacher who is still lives here is a
man 50 or 60 yrs old. He is a genuine
Christian, deeply interested. The people
work hard all day, but come before they
go in the morning for singing, prays
in the evening for reading the Scriptures.

Wednesday, 8th—

We decided to make one of our pleasant
days to visit the Presbyterian Mission 5
miles after breakfast for the week.

The scenery grows more

more beautiful as we went on, and
a mile or two half from the cornfield
reached a little hill that gave us a
magnificent view of the plain around
and villages. The country is much
more beautiful than any I’ve yet seen.
Then on Monday I went to a little hovel in the hillsides by the side of a stream and surrounded by wide-spreading pines. Further on we come down into a smaller valley, thoroughly cultivated. Further on we see what they call a "di-vide" "out-Wat" is the Ngoun-Ki-Pen Valley - a wide plain well watered & fertile now sugar-cane & grain.

We reached the Presbyterian Compound at about 10.30 a.m. from Dr. Riddell in a quandary where to bring his school-children. He said they had been praying all the year for boys to come to the school. I think we ought to bring them there. It is a very pleasant visit, Dr. R. and bright & entertaining. A Miss Palmer is with them. A healthy, pleasant, rather pretty Scotch girl. She is a strong advocate of the advantages the Halka Mission has over that in Swatow. Dr. Riddell has a large collection of ferns - over 90 varieties. He has an avocation for making moss sets. Expeditious there is. He has one of this district that is excellent. After dinner he took us up on a hill near the village - perhaps 300 or 400 f t high, from which there is the grandest view of the land of inland Henan. The mountains...
On all about some 2300 feet above the plain. The limestone is terraced by the different vegetation along which grows a beautiful variety of the landscape. Many of the mountains in almost bare. Others are planted with stunted pines. Our hill just below is carpeted with a thick growth resembling the oak in appearance, but in May it blossoms becoming a solid mass of white. This was all cut off 4 years for charcoal 4 yrs. ago, but now there are trees 50 or 40 feet high 5 to 5 inches thick, of not merely grown up then. In one place, they call "the jungle," among the trees are ferns 12 ft. high. The marks of heathenism are everywhere. In little ravine dug in the hill-side are jars containing the bones of the departed. What some ignorant visitor has called "putrid ancestors." We saw one open unfilled grave walled in with Congeite. Beside another was a wicker basket in which a child's body had evidently been brought. Under one "green tree" was a dilapidated little shrine with a lot of paper money and incense sticks before it. At this plain which we could see from the hill probably about 10,000 people live, not 1500 of whom believe. This hill is a great place of religious offerings. Mr. Campbell was here at the
full moon I saw them file up the 33 line extended from back to summit. Each firing a torch on the back, some instrument. It was a weird sight.

The mission property here covers considerable territory. They have a part of what was once a Chinese grandee estate. In the feudal days he had a great many dependants. He was successful, but diseases and opium brought him to ruin. Some of the women at work in the courtyard were his daughters-in-law. I once saw five ladies. The Protestants have a hospital, dispensary, and training school. In this house about 150 inmates.

The afternoon tea stops back between 4 and 5. The Misses Y, Miss Z accompanied me halfway back. The English and Chinese service a great deal of walking. Mr. Campbell finds them pleasant neighbors, those they regard as as interlopers in this field.

My teacher—a school-teacher just arrived to teach the village school on children of church members. Accompanied me on the trek, now got a great many new words. They were talking a steady stream comparing Hakka, Hok I, (The Chinese) expressions, the most enthusiastic study of Comparative Philology I ever heard. These people are eager to learn. Went back just after sun-set.
Wednesday, Nov. 7th, 1857

In the forenoon I read with my teacher, and did a little writing. In the afternoon we planned to go to walk at the "Swastik," mountain top y at 14.30s with Mr. C. & one of the teachers. He said we set out. My teacher & the other men were ahead, he deemed to take a very capricious and curious about amusing themselves, they went in a little still-presure route the most about fifteen. I saw, his pig-tail was flying. This jacket flapping about loose trousers bulging out of his leggings, tall together, it was the most comic subject for an instantaneous photograph that has yet been furnished.

After we began to climb the mountain which is about 1000 ft. high, the calthcheeks disappeared. We had another glorious view & witnesses the sun set. When Miss Brown was here a few weeks ago, they climbed this named it "Mt. St. Clair" in her honor. In descending they found a ravine they called "Campbell's Gorge." It is a well rocky gorges. We got home at dark. These transles have been good opportunities for delving into Chumash.

Mr. McDow the first linguist of the Scotch missionaries did nothing that first four or six months, but go about getting words phrases from the people. At this got his start in a similar way in Spain. She is far excellence
the Chinese preacher I have heard. He holds the attention of a congregation far more closely than any of the Chinese preachers.

Thursday, May 7th 38.

My teacher wanted to go on an expedition with a native preacher and Mr. C's teacher to some place near Nyon-Kyobom. So I did some sorting packed my baggage. At noon I took the dog Pon, my trunk (a small one) a bundle of bedding & basket & one or two other trifles. At about half past three we started out. My teacher & the young native preacher parted affectionately, kissing each other with a holy Kiss. Sam to the elder preacher accompanied us to the next village where he lives. Minus went to his house for a few moments. Then we were accompanied by a large man (half filled with baskets & various household articles). In her own room she gave us quite a generous fare instead of the usual (for this locality). I on the floor was some 16 or 18 Edwardian pieces of sugar. There was also young woman probably daughter-in-law who went to get a little further & brought us 10 or 12 more pieces of sugar, which he carried over his shoulder.
Mr. Campbell came a little further then turned back. It was quite hot.
Mr. walked to Ash Thah without any special adventure. Then it began to
rain, C. J. did not want to go to the
boat but I thought it better to come
right on. We left out of chambers to
had to buy a basket at the store from
brother in the market place. He did not
want to take any pay but I thought it best
to insist. I he took the five cents. It
rained hard part of the way so we were
when we got to the boat. L. K. had a
small ticket. I carried the charcoal
which was in a clumsy basket. I gave
the boy my coat to carry it was
worth. We got to the boat about
7 o'clock. I did not care for anything
warm so ate supper at once. After
doing some writing went to bed slept
well.

Friday Morning. The men
were stirring before 5 o'clock. I by 6 had
started. My steersman was to be at the
boat by 6.30. I immediately with
the steersman for starting but because
the tide was going out there would
not be water enough again till
afternoon so I withdrew my objections.
Mr. moved by the bank at 8 o'clock a little
after 9. C. J. appeared with the sugar
Came over his shoulder a basket sur
covered to one end the bundle of clothes 

...heading. We started out after an hour or less of rowing a narrow barge. Hearing the G.T. had spread his umbrella to dry on the cabin roof, a puff of wind took it into the water. It sank at once to rise no more. I shall probably present him with a new one. I have been fretting in these writing up this journal. We are sailing down a broad river with broad banks to a little distance back from the then on either side rise high ranges of mingled hills. Boats are passing frequently, loaded with stones, coal, tea, cake, etc., chimneys. Two boats carrying the aboriginal trampes; their belongings were in trunks; the great size of them trapping passed: the great size of them reminded me of the trunks used by small people at home. One of the boatmen and sometimes the steerer, two, I spend the time whistling for the wind. We had a strong wind that brought us flying down to Paun Jai. The wind having, left us. After a little rowing we came into an East wind and tacked for a long time. We beat to windward till after 7 o'clock. It was blowing quite a gale then as ever.
 Came to the head of the bay. Anchored in the lee of a dark clay bank all night, part of the time pitching & tossing like a man at the anchor with great vigor. I got a very good night's rest. Now at 2 a.m. I found all was quiet. Between 3 & 4 the men began to row so as to take advantage of the tide. The East wind came in again and then I got up at about 6.30, the boat reeled over so as to pitch my lamp onto the floor, a little oil was spilled but nothing broken but even the chimney. I stayed on deck all the time. I was landed about a quarter of a mile below here at 8 o'clock, getting home just after breakfast. Found all well.

Dear acostial welcome. Letter from Mother, one from Hazen & one from Springfield. Making cards was the business all day. I was very glad to get them as they had a letter for two mails. I have not been able to do much of anything to-day as there was a great deal I hoped to do. Could not seem to get my frarings & sights down to busi- ness, but hope to get into condition by Monday.
Sunday, Mar. 11, 1888

The day has been rather warm, but uneventful. Dr. A. preached in the a.m. from Romans viii. 28. I was pleased to find I could follow the teacher who read the chapter, that is by looking at the English could tell what verses he was reading sometimes recognize a whole phrase. So when the Dr. was preaching I could occasionally get quite an idea of his line of thought from words and gestures together. At dinner he spoke of that Priest, Mediator, Ann. vii. 24-26 (which you transmitted to me) as referring to the Trinity—first—the Spirit, the office of the Father, second. "Make his face to shine upon the earth gracious unto thee the office of the Son who was the brightness of the Father's glory the express image of His person." (His light by knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ) grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. third—the office of the Spirit. He lifted up the light of his countenance upon the gray of the face. the Spirit gives peace. Dr. Stevens said that the expression "lift up his face" was
by David in Ps. 116. Meant to lift up as a standard; if that is so, another parallel would be given as the Holy Spirit is to lead. This afternoon took a nap after dinner - before dinner left (Mr. D.) went to the English Service at Kak Chiu. Dr. MacGregor from America, En route to Scotland via America, read the English Service and preached from II Cor. 7: 6. Had a sermon on a similar topic to what I had for my first sermon also was at Waterville. It was not original excepting the text was Scriptural; but it is a good idea. Attended the Service at our chapel this P.M. Have asked to acts with questions. 8:45 P.M.

We are just back from a Bible lesson at Miss Fieldes. Dr. A. gave us some fine interpretations of Heb. 12: 18-21. He said

"The top of the hill is to-day, but had such a crowd following them that they could not climb the long road as they planned to the chapel. Had to sit in the side room because the crowd was too large. Pentecost to see the foreign women. I had a talk with Mr. A. 6 day about studies. He returns by train to Canton 7 or 8 times a week with a preacher leaving the Chapel for preaching in the people. Mr. White was Tuesday. It is just what he needs might as well.