Foster Family Papers

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who has been having trouble on account of repairing the letter on his ancestral tomb. The people have returned the goods stolen from him, but say he must pay for a theatre, or worship the ancestors. At the end of the year, he must pay the assessments for idol worship. He has a very good spirit, but cannot to sell his property elsewhere. I advised him not to do so, as he must sacrifice heavily to do so. The preacher told him to remember the 3 Hebrew Children who did not worship the golden image. "Yes", he said, "at our worship last night I explained that among the two youngest boys are the only Christians in their village. There are some 200 of their own clan or surname, these who
Some time was spent in taking
notes—preparing also for an out-
purser, at 2 P.M. I'm home
I went to Swanton. I hoped to
see the Baron. Ask him further
what we can do about the matter
of a proclamation to release
the Christians from paying as-
ments to idol-Ceremonies,
bout he was away at Hong Kong.

Prayer-meeting with us—Mr.
H. gave a Bible-reading on the Word
quite good but I did not agree
with him in all things. After
2:30 we had a sing for a few
moments. Thursday April 18-
Sunny pleasant—Hot and hot
for my home clothes yet. Some
Hungry—had been preparing
car books—gospels, tracts &
tables to sell on our journey.
To-morrow show-today. Clara after

 teachings at the Romanic house.
gone to do some decorating.
I shall go down at 3 o’clock.
In the exhibition.
It was a fine one especially
impressive because in a large
upper room of the sugar-refinery
where there was plenty of space
Clara took the first prize for
basket of wild flowers for
button-hole bouquets; her table
was the best arranged of the three
but not too showy. I did not
stay long - came back to arrange with
the teacher for Sunday finish a
letter to S. Matthews & begin preparations
for our departure. After tea
Clara read me a most excellent
review of J. R. Elkens by I think
“a man by the name of” Rastin
in “Christian Thought.”

Friday April 19th 1889.
Raining this morning but “Early rain
Early shine” (Chinese proverb) proved
ture. Hong-an sent me a note writ
ten in the first hand I have seen.
from any Chinese pen (Roman) for requesting me to rent him to the boat because the former cook of
the boys' school was lying in wait for him. He has since told me a long story about it. The said
cook seems to be a quare, lumpy, foul-tasting fellow. I hope he will do no further damage. We were
especially favored to-day in getting our mail before leaving. The breeze was a west cool day North
wind. We walked across to the large boat and passing through a place when a theatre was held
were followed by a mob of youngsters who revoked the news grumblings. I talked to them, they started back
but was altogether too cold, gathered on the bow of the boat. I went out ordered them off and
afterwards tried preaching to such as would listen. That was in the after Hollow. Came up. When
Crossed the river, saw many lying
opposite the Southern side of Tsi-Dé city. The other three Kanakas came here yesterday their boat is near by. I havn't seen them but H.A. tells me they have found good opportunities here. A Catholic has "welcomed" them. Our former chief Tabara is going to guide them to the villages nearabout to-morrow. They have also sold a few books. A hopeful beginning. A very small mail to-day—only a letter of congratulation from Upton for me. Clara has good letters from home. Miss H. heard from H.A. that his son will not be able to return this year. Saturday, 12-8 A.M. A cool East wind blowing about as cool an afternoon as I remember on this day. I wore my thick overcoat before the camp was lighted. This is a surprise for 20 late in April.

This A.M. I went out with the four men to a village, "Buon Hoi Sai," a few hours or possible 1/4 of a mile from the boat. Hong-Ar & A-Hi went to
one part of the village I went with Long-Hing & A-Khong together. He emerges into a squar line with little shops. Some yellow mullah men came out of what was apparently an opium den & listened also bought several leaflets also bought a stool for me. I sat for a time then stood & did what I could reading & talking to them. While the others talked with other groups, I was encouraged to find they could apparently understand me. I got most of what they said. It seemed to me I was at it an hour.

Also on the way back we had a audience of a number of women. I was much interested said they and like the "Teochew" to come & read to them. I sold some leaflets & small books & leaflets. I was very tired when we reached the boat & took a sound nap. We started out after dinner. Not finding that two of the men were sleepy at once I go to the "K" for Sunday whatevers back to prepare letter to send back.
to the Compounds. Starting again.

L.H. Clara and I went again to the
village — and such a crowd such
a Babel! C. stood it remarkably
well and did a great deal of talking
to the women (the men who gathered
with them) in the streets. But
there was such a swarm of jumpy
crowded and chattering that the con-
fusion was very trying. It sold
some picture cards, small books and
did as much talking as circumstances
would permit. One kindly, advanced
old man invited us to his shop
I took out a chair for Clara to
sit upon or leaned it to —
Clara gets on wonderfully well in
work of this kind it seems to really en-
joy it even when bothered by anxious
minds. I think that after we have
visited a place several times curiosi-
ty has abated it will be possible to
get access to some house and
gather a company of women who
Can be taught. She thought today some one was really interested.
some of the men also seemed to be and asked questions. Only one man asked some questions about my country and he did not understand.

Sunday April 21, '89

Easter. We had an Easter service on the boat. Long-Huy-Hong-Au, Jet-Dûn, the steersman's boy, Chân and I were the only attendants, though there was a gathering on the bowsprit outside or some more passengers on the bow of the boat.

In song, "Come Holy Spirit Heavenly Son,"

We sang, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," after which I read John XX with a few comments on the devotion of Mary Magdalene, the entrance of Peter, the prophecy of the apostles meeting for fear of the Jews composed with our friars here. The men/men forgot to Christ's identity by reason of his being sacrificed fixing the wounds. The blessing for new wha
who have not seen and yet have believed". I was sang, "Christ the Lord is risen to-day" Long.
Long and from I Cor. xvi:22, I sang.
"A cloud to speak the matchless worth;"
I offered prayer. I sang
"Come thou Son of every blessing;"
I closed with prayer by the bin.
Then were no floral decorations
nor "special music," but from
I enjoyed it more than any other service I ever attended & felt
better fitted to go out work-
my hands (L 4, A & myself) went
out on the pier & had audience
with men who were coming to
take boat for Tórshavn. I mooted
interested in our elderly man who
was especially good attention
without asking. I bought some
leaflets. Another man did the
pamphlet. For an hour I read the
leaflets & talked a little trades.
They perhaps did not understand.
All that I have told you of that so they did get much of it. After dinner I started to go to the village with the two men but found them busy with an old Catholic on everyday matters. I was the first to meet some other Christians. I went to the village and talked with a knot of men outside the gate. They went to the old man's house (i.e., 24 A. in Tho. 57 A. Elsewhere) where we had a crowd of a seminary. The man's house was a large room in one end of which was a place for the buffalo on the further side a bed - a lot of strange
piled up in the center, at one side I noticed a Catholic picture. Near the door was a red paper with a black cross printed thereon. As H.A. finished speaking a young man whose face I remembered, coming along, brought another leaflet inviting us to his house. We found a dark school room with the customary red tables and a little span room at joining where the teachers table and chair indicates that he lived there. Above was another room from which a younger man soon descended. The teacher proceeded to make tea for us. Many people crowded in to look at the stranger so that it was necessary to clear out the floor occasionally. He had a very pleasant visit, drank tea, talked, answered questions. The teacher had a book on Christianity, he had read somewhat. One of the visitors asked a no. of questions evidently think...
The scholars all began to read aloud. Soon we made an address inviting them to come to Kali-Chick to chapel. As we came near the boat we fell in with an official from Hui-Lai. I gave him some copies of the gospels a tract leaflet or two. This is a grand distributing point. Great numbers of people from adjacent villages take boat for Ti-deh, Swatow and other places beyond. It is also the last of boat from Hii-Lai. So that people on business, officials too, going to the Hii City from here, I hope we may get a foothold here.

Monday April 22nd 1889

Returned 6 1/2 A.M. - a mottled old woman came down to get some medicine for her grand-who had two thirds gastralgia + stomachache. I started out with
A bottle of pain-killer to see what could be done but turned the case over to Dr. Warm, who is something of a doctor. Later I found him at the patient's bedside, a great crowd gathered about in the narrow court before the door. Mr. A, had called for hot water, which the young man's mother brought. But said water as he turned it out was black. He apologized it with indescribable disgust called for "hot water". She had mixed up the ashes of incense burned at the Kann Ida temple with the water. It went to our sense. She had a great amount of laundry to do in not a very satisfactory factory. Several women were very prominent in the crowd. A woman of me or my mission, one thought that if the Indian officials should decide on this religion then would be the time for the people to take it up. One old woman wanted others
all about my country of '24. I had rain, rice, wheat, pigs, chickens, ducks, goats, etc. I try to tell them that we have the same rain. The motto is, though, our clothes and customs are different, as man is all created of the One God who created the sun. We all should worship him. Our next village was more satisfactory. Long-Long spoke very well and the people listened attentively. They seemed impressed by the truth. We offered prayers at the close that the Lord may very still and understand the service. At both places we sold leaflets. I got back at 11 or a little after 8 to take a nap. After dinner H.A. & A. K'ing went with Chuna to the old Catholic's house where she had a good audience. I had good attention from some women. I went to another village with A-Ki. Had a large audience at
side the wall. There was a
person who asked questions with
genuine interest; there were some
nice boys who brought leaflets.
One fine afternoon, a clean-looking
man came whom I remembered
talking with Saty. He did not
seem inclined to own the acquaint-
ance. But after I returned to uniform
talk he said, "This tiga at ho,"
"Khooni is good." In this con-
passion we walked back with us.
In the evening I was with the
Brothers in read Acts. XX I
told them also about Jesus' work in Cuba.


Thursday April 23rd

We did not get started very
Early, because we had op-
tunities to talk real leaflets
talking to men on the pier.
My was from Chow-Chi and from
Hai Lai District. Another from Tiau.
Knowing what a center this is.
As we entered a hamlet named Casar-Chico, we had excellent opportunities: at first we decided to stay at a hotel near the place. A Klingi to another where we sat down on some stone slabs in the shade of a house. A lot of men and women came to listen. I had the best conversation I had had all day with a middle-aged man. He, a local, told me to foreign parts. Previously, he had heard the doctrine. He either had previously known or else remembered all about his faith turned to a new convert and gave him quite a digest of the doctrine. I had handed him some leaflets telling them about them. While I lit a pipe, one of them came back with cash. Another took charge. At the next place, we had the chance of an ancient temple for a souvenir. Said Temple came to the field with straw.
Several attentive listeners.

In the afternoon I visited all my huts, belonging to Khwâng. We separated into two companies. I went with Hâ & A-Khing. The first place we went to was in front of an Ancient Temple where an old chieftain man was trimming himself. This was a holy place, but some heard. At my place I found an old man sitting on a grassy mound, probably again, in the midst of the fields. He was tending a cow & calf— the cow having a long rope attached to a ring in her nose. We talked with the old man who had a good and accurate idea about itself some teats. At the last place I was feeling very tired and first they seemed to be no chance of a hearing but the man had two children. I did not know talking them at any place from a Knott of young men who understood me at
mitted the doctrine to be good! I also had a talk with a little old man who came into the crowd - a large number bag leaflets. The preachers all did a good day's work.

Wednesday April 24.

10 A.M.

Cloudy. The men have gone by themselves to a cluster of huts nearby near the sea and are back to do some writing & finish up this journal also to rest as my yesterday's trip made me very tired. The sea has a touch of green passing all the morning. I saw a copy of Matthew to a young man, or boy rather, who wanted out to the boat window. I told him it was over some leaflets. I must write to Mr. Partridge & send Lai-Kwei back to Kekchich to come yesterday with meat, vegetables & news from headquarters.
I rested about all day - found my internal days of field work had tried me more than I supposed.

A quiet day rested body & brain.

Thursday April 14th 1797.

How felt much 'mixed in spirit' about this region: it is so great.

Meaty a field & it does seem mundanely ready to listen to account to the truth.

I went out after breakfast & talked to the men who had come to take passage. Had some attention listeners. Several had heard before. One young man quite kept ahead of me in announcing some of the truths. A young bootmaker the man who sells fruit & candy were excellent listeners. Clara's eyes began swelling & a sort of erysipelas-like eruption came on the night before which kept me up. So I concluded it
was best to go home which I did. Although a heavy
rain lasted all night. By noon it was
beautiful & we had a fine sail
across the bay. Clara took a chair
& walked across with J. S.
to the other side of the bay, & when
we were beseiged with beguiered
boatman, finally got a boat
& got rid of the former, though we
punched in the sail & pleaded
in being recognized with some
cash. We had a fine day.
I enjoyed the sail lying on the
bottom of the boat reading "History
Review of the World." Then was a
mat-roof over the boat so it
was a trifle close. Clavereau
painted just as we got t'water.
He went at once to Dr. Ryck
e. He thought the trouble was caused
by a spider's crawling over her
face & neck. There is a spider
whose feet leave a provision beam
behind, said "rasty treat," as our English friends would say, is called a "la-jin" - is not a good thing to have in the house.
Mr. L. gave a lead lotion & some comfort that worked well.
He hired another boat to meet to our side; after tea Mr. & Mrs. P. came in bringing the letters they had written us - Mrs. Campbell & Mrs. N. also came in to me had a lively evening. Mr. P. told me of a remarkable experience: he called on the new Commissioner a Mr. Syford - found he was an Irish Wesleyan Methodist, as they were leaving, he said, "Well, Bro. Partridge, you know the promise, 'Where two or three are gathered together,' can we not have a word of prayer before you go?" He had before asked if there was a prayer-meeting, however, who, if one who had met them among a Foreign Community.
the 'Far East,' this might not seem so astounding, but to us is a most remarkable delightful experience. Some of the people are devoted Church men + women. But anything of this sort is seldom seen.

The last Commissioner was a New Jersey man (U.S.A.) A Canton man lived there as mistress of the house, who claimed she had a marriage certificate. The previous man used to give his Sundays to amateur photography. This wife was said to be the 'best-dressed woman on the Court.' Both were very kindly.

Friday, April 26th

The former was given largely to luncheons + getting their affairs settled. Clara's eyes were so much better she did quite a deal of writing. In the P.M. went to Tientsin to see the Baron. He was kind + offered to write the officials about the matter of protecting the Church members from taxation.
The pleasantest surprise of the visit was the arrival of his mail, some of which came via "City-Fitch."
I hastened to read the same ship's papers for us. Two nice home letters, a very kind brotherly letter from Mr. Heint. Simply to one I wrote: Messrs. E.A. from Vankirk, C. F. "Vernon," Mr. Halsey, C. H. Wheeler, H. S. Atkinson, Miss F. Ashmore - I wonder if he has sent mother's dress yet. She should be matters about it. He is so forgetful he may give it to some mixer. He has so much on his mind in his work that minor matters are likely to be forgotten.

I believe I wrote before of the new Prefect who is making great innovations in replacing bribes, roasting men of the electric palms. Recently, a man from Austin came up to "Kilde" to invite the man, saying, "who did not directly pay he would not take a bribe, so the deputy with the other hand gave him the dismissal from office."
Perhaps some of the terms I have written about this man might to works up into a paragraph for the final. I have not time to do it this. This Prefect is head of the 9 districts in this Tae-Chin Prefecture, an area equal to the State of Conn. pop. 3000000 to 4000000. He is under the Tao-Tai who is over 3 Prefectures. &Who is under the Viceroy at Canton.

Madames are allowed as "Bun-Kua" & "Bun-Kua"-the former military officers, the latter men of learning who hold official positions judicial & executive both apparently.

He had a good prayer-meeting time fully taken up. I spoke a few words at the close regarding our need securing prayer for the Bun Hsin Co-kin. (The old Catholic at that village.) After meeting I had a few last words of conference with Mr. Pitchige.
Saturday April 27th, 1825.

On the boat near St. Deu"n again. Just one yr. ago to-morrow Mr. Campbell & I started for St. Ka-"dun. He just returned from his fourth trip this yr. He rented a house last week, but the official 

protest notices warning the people 
against renting houses to Frenchmen & 
the neighbors threaten to tear the house down. So he has gone to the 

Consul who has written the official 

letter mentioned at the last City. 

It is hot. I fear we may have a 

very hot week before us but 

if it is too hot we shall come 

back. I have written the last 

half-dozen pages on the boat. We 

left before 8 o'clock. Left Sun- 
group at 3 A.M. must land 

wasted me at night all ready for 

corportion. Certainly you might 

enjoy such scenery but some things 

are not so amusing. Still I am 

very fortunate.
Boat "Rock" - Hai Man - Bay, 8 A.M.

Before leaving the small boat Ifortunately slept under the hatch & rid myself of a suit of under-pannels, or I fear I should not have survived to tell the tale - We walked a part of the way meta some chairs took turns riding or walking - I did some preaching by the way & distributed what leaflets I held with me.

I at last found Clark surrounded with a great crowd not far from where our boat ought to be. But they said it was not there. I had a talk with some of the men particularly one stout, good-natured fellow who was well disposed.

J. D. went to look for the boat, did not find it, was sent out for the place where we left it, had a long hot walk & then did not find the boat. The men said it had gone to Bui Hoa. So we went to find a church near...
He came to meet us brought to his room first a primitive distillery (rice whiskey), a little room contained two large beds covered tables a trunk or many sundries a space less than two feet wide being left between each bed. While host with the youngest of his five children in his arm came in and some of the other children with him, the sassy woman he had lately taken was not visible. The people began to crowd in and it was very hot. We ate some lunch, got out the first Century & Hatchman's manager to keep "jolly." But soon they lighted the fire in the still it became "dryah-ki"—deathly hot. Hung on come in said their boat was at the shore. Coal, so we take one small boat good bye & left
for the boat; a large crowd followed us down on the pier.
The cool breeze was delightful, until more refreshing was the sight of our boat coming along toward us. I could have surpassed Mr. Laurence Baylorn himself if I had let myself out on the sternman. Either stupidity or perseverance I do not know which made him do just what I told him not to do. This P.M., I have been reading newspapers. After tea we had worship with the preacher.

Sunday, April 28th

Very hot. My first donning of a white suit was April 29th last year, & this year April 28th is the date. Shortly after breakfast the boy returned from Ha-K-Chi-k with my keys & some other small articles. At 8.30 the preacher came in for his service. After singing a prayer I had then
read passages bearing on Christ's Kingdom. Ps. XCVII. 36. I read asking them particularly what characteristics of King or Kingdom were noted in each verse. Then I wrote down and took them at the close. At 10 a.m. we went to the Chapel. All quiet excepting a stone or two thrown in at the door. A-King T-A. H. preached. The most encouraging feature was the eagerness of the women to hear the Scriptures read. I understood she is a good woman and earnest to tell others of the truth she has a copy of Genesis and a Gospel in Colloquial which the Cornishtower dropped up in a cloth apart to heathen women. She has a hard time six months ready than was made to depart—she good without food sometimes hoping that her life may be shortened. The preaching corresponds.
against this telling her she so must be resigned to the Lord's will & serve him as long as her life should be spared. It was very hot & I walked a few all through service & was warm walking. We must through some of the principal streets & it is very interesting to see the many articles they make well, but not pleasant to be pleasant "called names" still I got on comfortably & when they called me "Amigo voy" "devil go, tell them it was not manner." It has a good effect to show you understand them & can answer. After dinner we took a nap. Clara stays at home it is as hot for women here as to be & particularly when there are two in particular, it was very hot too.

Jan 11: 12 - 18 - 18: 32 - 40
Rev. IV: 9 - 11 - VII: 19 - XV: 11 -
XIX: 11 - 16 - XIX: 5 - 17: 2 - 27.
They seemed interested. L. H. took down the references and asked them to study these passages for a sermon on the Kingdom of King. Subjects:
Lains Place.
Clara & I met out for a little walk, but rain threatened. We soon turned.
Clara & I were invited to a party at which we talked & gave a few leaflets. After supper I read aloud the articles on the
Pamphlets Boardman with the King.
Monday 4th 29 - 6 A.M.
Both Clara & I are housed tonight.
Cause Talking & the Carol maid.
This A.M. "The" La - lan King -
(from the little - little bright) we
left our Morning & with a Staff East wind sailed across for the
village of Chini-phow. But the wind was contrary so I
reached a mile or so from the
village of Bue-Stuc, picturesquely
nestling at the foot of a high
hill. The preacher's boat was taken
in tow as we rowed all on the
ground & after much fact started
out for the village: the rice fields
looked beautifully, the young shoots
about 8 inches in height & of a
rich green. In this region are
large wells or cisterns in almost
every field with "well-sweeps"
beside them: I saw several
men dripping up water &
pouring it on the rice fields.
I talked with a Knut Planer
on the way & followed onto
the village which is a large
one & we stopped in a large
square before a large Enerintal
Hall with only its front standing
it having been destroyed by
Sir. Hung some years since. The people used to be marauders. They once had an affair with an English gentleman as I understood. Hung-an-shu shall inquire again of him.

No sooner had I arrived than it was not long before each of us was talking to an audience of men, women, and children standing about us. I must have talked about leaflets for full 2 hours. We told all about wireless left. I had some hearers who seemed generally genuinely interested. I sold all the leaflets I had – one or two small books as well had sold more leaflets. Small talk today must have sold 60 or 70 trust leaflets in this village. We got to the boat to find a crowd of men more grumpier about. Clara had been favored with honors
and lookers. She had talked to herself, fancy. The people moved about the windows next the short, when she persisted in keeping the blinds shut. A whole boatload came around the other side to get


Finding the water shallow a no.


Stood there, some climbed on the ledge of the roof, none on the roof.

Once she counted 10 heads just filling in the window, which is about 15 x 20 inches. Three of these heads belonged to men lying on the roof craning their necks to peer in.

We were greatly bothered by the crowd of gamins that persisted in opening the blinds to look in. The steepleman threw water on them but they kept coming back. I finally went out into deeper water. The people were all very anxious to see the "foreign woman," and told them if they would listen quietly she would come. She went delayed
For two reasons I was tired. I saw no both Mift before then was such a fuss made we concluded one at a time were more profitable. She had a "full house" - the whole village seemed to have heard that the "foreign men" were coming. Men standing in close array all along the streets - a great many having chains set out for the strangers. There was such a tremendous crowd the curmws ran they she could not talk much. On the way back they beckoned her to come into the Court of a house when with several women, she got in & there was tremendous crowds to get in. Some at the door managed to keep out most of the children but the place was packed full. She had some fear about getting out but finally did escape. The preacher stayed had each & or more men to talk to. One Buddhist Priest bought books to read the doctrine.
was put down, as the weather
laughed at him. The "head man" of
this village has been to Shanghai.
Days the chapel then on more
"p'hai chhiaong" (fine-weather) than
hereabouts. The proupers
seem encouraged. There are many
from villages about here. I hope
for several profitable days.
I have been very busy since
coming back. But I feel justified
in my spending much of the
afternoon looking over Black
House because it has given me
a rest of brain change of scene
& quiet-things I do not expect to
use much time in that way. I
feel fresh tonight this evening for
the mental excitement. We have
had a cool breeze tonight

to-day. Tuesday April 30/89

Cloudy & threatening. In the morning
I went out with the fowlers and
tensely escaped a meeting by waiting in the ancestral Hall porch. Had some young men to talk with who seemed interested. The head man of the village was near by talking to some men telling them they ought to help an old beggar woman who was beaten the day before by a man of three's surname at Chin Phin. He was very urgent; they very uneasy. He turned to me but I, unfortunately, could not understand him. Hong-Cho did not understand. He appealed to me that our doctrine taught the separation of injuries. I felt very much interested in these villagers; they seem to be capable men with good heads on their shoulders if they could only get rest of these miserable superstitions except the truth. In the afternoon I remained in the boat. Read private logs in the evening. Clara was still suffering from her cold.
We had a beautiful sunset after a heavy rain. Again a heavy rain in the evening.  

Wednesday May 17, 1889.  

In the morning again at daylight. Came over a smooth sea to a creek running into Chiu-Chin. A pretty little village nestled at the base of hills. Having some 3,000 or more people. It is very hot. Went to the village about 1/4 of a mile. I was led to a large open place near an ancestral hall. A great crowd came about me. I read the leaflets to them. The crowd lasted for an hour or more. Said about 40 leaflets. A man invited us to his house. A good comfortable place where he stills tea. Cake; they made tea for us. They were very hospitable. Not there was such a large crowd that came in to see.
the foreigner that he felt constrained to go for his sake. I have given A.-H. a set of the Gospels and a Calendar to give him with my thanks and compliments, and to tell him if he would like to call some evening as well as so. There has been a great crowd here at the boat. I have written these few pages with great difficulty. 8 a.m. — a heavy rain with much thunder and lightning. We have passed a quiet coming within the boat. I wrote Annie for a letter after we came back from a short trip to the village this A.M. Clara and both went. The people were not so firmly as in the morning. objected to our preaching in the open square. Some gravel was thrown. Mr. Ward or had quite an audience in another place.
Thursday May 1st -
A tremendous rain storm all night. Thunder, lightning, at intervals. rain falling in huge drops. a perfect volley on the roof of our cabin. the open window let in some water drenching some of our clothes & wetting some books. it was irreparable damage. i slept very late. it was so dark after the blinds were closed - during the forenoon I gave the preacher a bible, reading on the subject of liquor drinking. after dinner a hig arrived from kakechic whether he had gone for food or unexpectedly we had mail come. the "arabic" must have made extra good time. a very nice note - a long interesting letter from mother, mr. scoverne...
To a copy of his S.S. Concert 41
Exercise on China from T. Brunel of Portland, Me. In the evening I read the preachers what
Mother wrote about the China
man's reception of L. H. S. letter
and the experiences of the Converted
Catholics, which interested them very much. It was very muddy
and the mother threatening so we
did not go out very much.
In the evening I met with
A. Ching T. Hing K. and the fur-
ther bust of the village to visit
a church member. This wife
A. great crowd gathered in front
of this door and talked some time. H. A. offered a prayer
at the close of the preaching
at the people were perfectly qui-
et. A disguised attaché of the
theater performing in town came
up and was exceedingly friendly.
To much so, he finally bought
done reprints from Belovin.
Exerting me back. Our 42 old brothers came all the way back to the boat with us. We met some new arrivals, of whom bought tracts, leaflets. Clara took a walk that opportunity to talk with several people.

Friday May 3rd -

An early start brought us to the Iowa-Oklahoma bridge by 8 o'clock. I went to the preacher's boat for worship and then we went to the end of the bridge where a lot of men had brought loads of sweet potatoes to sell. It was an advantage for a long time. I sold about 20 leaflets. One young man talked for a long time with Hong An. And another man with a hard face proved to be an old acquaintance of H.A.'s. I wonder what a thing to call...
They went that afternoon.
1. Preach to several pocketers.
Long fling v A. He went to
the villages. It seems like a
very large city there are
18 villages in all. Over twenty
thousand souls live here.
The tide is still running out.
Our boat cannot go up; the
other boat has gone. The preacher
has gone ahead to arrange for
Sunday's work. We go in the
morning. A lot of people have
been at our windows. Just now
I drove and 6 boats passing
men. A great influx of most
pictures toward night—thick as
home flies at home.

Saturday, May 3, 1879.
A quiet day of travel. Started at
four day light. Traveled till about
noon and stopped in a beautiful spot.
by the river bank till after 4 1/2 o'clock. When a breeze came up our had a good sail until after 4. It has been very hot, but the breeze made it bearable.

We passed a resting-day making and writing. After 6 O.M. we visited our members at the Chin view by X found only the old man Mr. Brown at home. He was at first in a very short pair of trousers. I rather liked him this style of dress. He seemed glad to see us. Come all the way back to the boat with us. Later his wife who was at that time away come to the boat to thank us for the visit & send her salutations. She seems a good little woman a large skirmishing party of Mosquitoes to-night.
Sunday, May 5th.

The noise of said mosquitoes' host was almost terrifying, more than been had not my temporary fortifications of netting been reliable. Now—9 P.M.—The canoe chock in mid-stream on account of said swallows that came in such swarms about dusk so did not dare stay at the bank. Clara 9'd with J. B. & I hung an arm just back from the chapel whether we went for evening worship or meeting the old Bible woman who has a God coughed for old soul. Her son Tim—kept on ages sister. This has been a hot, hot day. It is not cool to night. The footmen are sleeping on the roof of the cabin for decked, I rather envy them—but a slight breeze is blowing some hopes to get some comfortable sleep.
We were up before 6 A.M., prepared for a day's trial. I first went to the chapel. It is vastly improved. I went back and sent some medicine to the old Bible woman. I got into our chairs for Husseini. Then it was quite comfortable. Th Turda was very drest and always was blooming so many flowers occasionally with comfort.

The country is beautiful beyond description. Vast level plains covered with the young green rice, with here and there a green mound marking a grave. In other spots, clumps of bamboo beyond the range of hills that encircle this fertile plain, with villages all about near their base or occasionally on in the valley's center.

We passed on large groups of bamboo by a road where a great flock of white birds
New domesticating - at a distance they look like huge white blossoms on the trees.

We had a busy day at the chapel, two services much time spent. Talking with the people, particularly with our young woman who has been much persecuted. She lost her husband 9 yrs. ago. These people are very mean to her. Now they do not pay her money due her. When anything happens as a death or any misfortune it is charged to the worshipping the foreign God.

Monday May 31st

We slept most of the night but it is not comfortable mother by any means. Close that, almost as the machines are moving shall start down. Breakfast is to be at the chapel on an excursion. A Phu Chi (Chi: older sister)
ed much better. Cough lessened.

On the way back in had oppor

tunity to drop a seed of truth. Two-

reks came along to get mommed

cure for his mother. Two car-

putters were at work making a

coffin in front of a house. Dashed

about it + asked a venerable-look-
ing part of it was his - reply-

"Mife - 78 yrs." I spoke to

him about this being a resting

go place for the body, wakes when

the soul would go - which per-
gled him. He read him the

leaflet about fr. bet.xv.19. vs.

III. 16 - giving him a copy.

He seemed pleased. watch w.

to come & drink tea. Which m

declined - Later a Khong al and

on the street in the shade of the wall

talking had excellent opportunity

to preach + sell leaflets. idea
In 15 or 20 leagues in a short time, I might have saved more but was obliged to go back to the boat for a second supply. Some of the people left. We started down at a little after noon. Reached Tangtai at about 4 o'clock.

Had a colloquy with the preacher and called at A-Thongilma. Clara had a session with his wife but did not feel much encouraged about her.

We have a beautiful moonlight night, a light breeze favoring tide. Clara and I have been sitting on the roof.

Tuesday, May 7th.

At daybreak we passed the bridge. The tide was beginning to run in but so little that the man got the craft through.
Early—no movmt. for a few hours until tne tide turned then started down Nacuig 

Tne Sh N 1.30 P.M. Clara was a little sea-sick as a 

strong East Wind stirred up a 

little sea. The clouds were block 

threatening but we set out, walk 

eled across the city & got a boat 

just as it began to rain. 

We hired the boat but 2 cts 

then also got on to take passage. 

We did not drive them out but 

insisted they should not smoke 

in the part of the boat where 

they were. A space about 5 ft. wide 

by 9 ft. long, the sides of the boat 

some 3 ft high, & a matting 

arched above it. This kept 

the wet off us very well 

I said what talking done 

with the man—she was an 

excellent listener. Said she thought
The author should accept the doctrine. I promised to attend chapel. I hope he may be in earnest. He is from Shui-Lai and lives also in Shanghai. He asked many intelligent questions about what is required of a believer. I found him quick to understand. We hope he may prove a sincere Christian. Another man said his grandfather was a believer; he lives at 30 Chkien - close by. It was a great pleasure to get home. Mr. Patrick came in a few moments. The Campbells and Warrills are at Sunderland. We passed the evening reading the papers by candlelight.

Wednesday May 8th.

Cool again. A strong east wind blowing. Miss Harloe came in after breakfast to cancel my treatment chart.
We gave much time to writing to catch the train. In the a.m. we had union meeting at Mr. P.'s led by Mrs. Mr. S. Sidford. Mrs. S. two children were in the room. My (Miss?) spoke some what Methodistically, but well.

Thursday May 7th.

In the afternoon we went to Swanton and some shopping on my account, got cloth for a bathing suit as mine was stolen last year. Bought some Chinese cloth also a straw hat 8/10 = about 80c gold. Returning we called at the Wilkinson's they are going to Toshio for 4 mos. at the Sidorfs. They have a delightful home. Mr. Woodruff the last commissioner, got an appropriation for refitting & furnishing the house. But just as he had fait
wished the house put into good repair. He was ordered to Hong Kong. Canton. Mr. S. has a Fine Masonic organ he had made to order. A beautiful instrument also one of their upright grand pianos. Both he & his wife play. One call was a pleasant one. We met together for a little time to the Consul & talked with the people on the lawn.

Friday—May 19th—
After breakfast L.H. & Hong An appeared & some time was consumed planning for the next month & half. I finally agreed that H.A. should go in taking the same boat. Go out with A. Hi; while A. Không should go to Kau Nâm for a fortnight. L.H. will stay here for 10 days preach on Sunday & teach me. I gave some of
my time to preparing to preach on Sunday - Pr. P. C X V I I I : 2 7 - Mr. Campbell come up from the Island & stays with us - We visit to the Sidford's House at 6 O'clock. Our man he could not stem the tide & has liquors for the guests. He does not do the host at the 'Tan' but leaves his servants to wait upon the drinkers - At first he set out some light mixed wine. But I saw called for Whiskey. It says Dr. Salomone of it, they told him he did not see how a man here in the East could refuse to provide liquors for those who were accustomed to use them. Mr. S. wears the blue ribbon -
That is Irish that only means that air is himself a total abstainer.

In the evening a good prayer meeting - the school by Seth, much toward uplifting the meetings.

Saturday - May 15

Very hot - a busy morning with Hong An. directing him, dictating letters to the two others - a very slow process for if there is any possibility of a Chinaman's misunderstanding you he will surely do it. It is necessary to go over everything several times. This gave me a ferment for the Sunday preparation. After dinner Long King came in for half an hour to go over his sermon. Then Clara
Miss Saile, Mr. Campbell & myself sailed to the Island against an East Wind, in about 13/4 hours making the passage. The new cottage is a gem. I will desent it next month when we hope to be domiciled there. The Campbells & Norrels are together. Mrs. C. Keeping house. We had a fine bath the water being delightfully cool & clean. After tea Mr. Saile brother back got to his in good season.

Sunday May 12th.

Very hot - a full chapel & good service - Loughing read at first from I Cor. III 1-9. Spoke of the planting in new regions recently done & requested prayers for 'in charge' to be given. His sermon was quite good but the clergy so offensive the people was somewhat
Restless. I had a very hard time at the English service. Could not get any grip of the people at all. That is "preaching." Messrs. Hill and Anderson in the choir were amused at some things and enlivened the time by whispering comments. Huh-huh. I used a homely illustration for the Scripture being a "Camptone feet," referring to my adventure with the cobra last year.

That was too funny for anything the two men and Mrs. Hill, too. Very hilarious—as they cooled off to be quiet—it settled me as (combined with the heat and grand discomfit of the situation) that I hesitated. Looked squarely at Clara thought rather "fierce" at them, came near making some exceedingly plain remarks, but felt myself drawn to saying
I am aware this is a very simple illustration. But I think it is appropriate—and perhaps the children will appreciate it.

They did not laugh again. I managed to get through the service but not much to my own satisfaction. I’d fear not much to the profit of the rest.

In the afternoon a good nap refreshed me. After four o’clock service we sat in the chapel for a time. Strolled with Miss Free and home took our journals out on the point. Sailed till miss J joined us and came in stew. In the evening talked of philanthropic schemes at home for phases of work.

Monday, May 14th
9 P.M. Very hot. 80° this M. 83° in the P.M. in Mr. P’s study. The P.s got home
very early from Kie Tan, 59, the home of Po-tung and "Lotus," his mother who used to be a Medium. For "blue Monday" this has been a pleasant day. I have attended to some sundries and quite a little in acts with Lung-heng. We had a trip to Shantung in the latter part of the afternoon. We played a few sets of tennis which gave us a good appetite for supper. Since that time, I have been writing up this journal at the desk seen in the picture. Clara is in a boiler at my left finishing my bathing suit. She took a tennis shirt and a pyjama pattern. Mother and me from which we had no time to tell of the other coat. She has succeeded nicely. The Chinese cloth is a great success not too heavy, does not cling nor too much.