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water but I forbade it. He listened to
a suggestion to warm his feet & is
now at the helm with a little char-
coal furnace burning by his feet but
he refuse to put on shoes. We have pas-
sed several worship-ful boats, on
one they were letting off firecrackers,
on another beating a drum & clanging
cymbals. Tan Kian - he repeats the
Kian - Chuan Chui. "Near the re-
turning of the waters" is the name
of the first village visited. When
they wanted to know if we were the
Gods Ah Pung-Ko was preaching
about - & again some one asked if
we ate men. Friday - May 4th
It was so cold we wore overcoats
yesterday. At worship the two boatmen
joined us again. We are moving
slowly up the swollen stream - with a
light wind & feeble efforts of the working
- by-the-day boatmen. We passed
a town San Chyn - with a bridge of
Excellent arched masonry - few houses
visible but 2000 people said to live
there. Opposite is a town. To Phā
- Orach Blossom - of some number ^{where is} an
elaborate gateway apparently belonging to

tomb, that was built by a mandarin
in memory of his widowed mother.—
We did not make a great distance
as the wind was very light. C & I both
slept much of the afternoon. He woke
up to find the boatmen tying up & prepar-
ing for a rest. It is a continual battle to
get any work out of them. We moved
by a little cluster of houses whose
inhabitants make tiles. At an even-
ing worship the two boatmen seemed
interested: one inquired if we were not
to have it. I managed through P. to
convey the idea that as the medicine
given yesterday cured his bodily ail-
ment so the gospel could cure his
spiritual ills. the medicine was
bitter to the taste but did him good.
so repentance & faith were hard affairs
but good in the end. He seemed
to take it in but it is impossible
to tell how much they really are
interested. We can only sow the seed.
Saty - May 5/88

Signs of clearing & a light wind.
We bought a fine large fish of
an old man who caught it in his
net last night: it looked like a large
shad. The boys wanted a part of it.

so the bargain was made at about 7⁰
5-5 Cash per lb. The old man stood in
the mud on the bank with a frown on
his brow vociferating about the price of
his fish, but when he saw the cash
counted out his face ~~broadened~~ ^{changed} ~~present~~
ed into the happiest of smiles. Ase-
ries of instantaneous views would have
been a treasure. He got the money &
found fault with 30 of the cash, but
the boys fixed it up with him in
some way. We took the middle
of the fish & I have stuffed & baked
it acc. to the "Young Housekeeper's
Friend" which, I believe was the
book I used to study at home in
my early years. 8.50 A.M. The fish
was a great success, with baked pota-
toes it made a fine breakfast.
3.50 P.M. Much of the day we have
had a good breeze & the men have
done some work. The man Hindley got
up before light swashed, hung up the
clothes on the outside of the boat, in
so doing lost a shirt of mine.
Much of my time has been given to
showing him about the meals.
At noon we stopped. Went ashore

and found a stream of fresh water where
with our jar has been replenished. The water
in the river has been fully 15 if not 20 ft
higher than at present during the freshet.
The scenery continues beautiful - varied
by hill after hill rising irregularly
from the water, a narrow path skirting
their base on either side & at inter-
vals a few houses nestling ~~at~~ in the
an opening between two hills. The
hillsides are dotted with grass built
in the most prominent ridges, where
there is an unbroken view of the river
or valley. We are now close to a
high red bank of earth, like the
Mississippi bluffs, in miniature.
Two of the men are pulling the tow
rope on shore & a third with his tom-
bow pole keeps the boat from the
bank & keeps her progress. I am sitting
in the front door of our sleeping room
look across the river to the ~~the~~
broken ridges of the range, perhaps
600 ft in height - up a narrow
portion of the river course. I look
back through the boat past the
astute Capt. with his cue coiled loosely
about his head as he stances at the

him, down a bay fully 2 miles 72
long differing from previous localities
in that the slope is gradual from the
river to a cluster of round hills back
of them rise a range of mts 1000 ft or
more in height, some peaks hidden by the
clouds. On the right bank is the village
of Jar-mar, said to contain 3000
people but all we can see is a few
buildings close to the bank. Shaded by
banyans. One is little two-storied
building like a summer house.
& they are the most attractive sight
we have found at any village.

Now we pass several knots of women
on the bank who look with curi-
osity back at us. Almost every
woman we see is carrying a heavy
load or has her pole across her
shoulder. Some have bound feet.
(A breeze) A man, wife & daughter
(3 little children) ^{playing about them} are at work carry-
ing off the sand left by the flood ^{from}
their field. 8 P.M. "Moved at Sam-
Ho Pa (Thore-River-Sand-Bar)" "fruitful
for situation". We sighted 3 pagodas
a Buddhist monastery as we pass-
ed the high steep hills before coming
in sight of the village that lies in

this great basin at the junction of
of these rivers, built upon a low
level spot, supposed to be a great
advantage by the Chinese, but ensuring
inundation. This will be a fine
location for a mission-station if
the favor of the people can be se-
cured. Ground obtained. 9-35-

We had worship again. the two boat-
men came again & one (the o.s.) followed
in the singing. probably the first time
a Christian hymn ever was upon his
lips. P. read Mt 7/7-^(?) talked a-
bout God's goodness & his demands
on them. If they smoked opium he
would not listen to them. I notice
the o.s. puts on his better jacket at
this time.

Sunday - May 6/88.

A fine warm sunny morning. I took
a walk early toward the high pagoda.
A man came up to him touched
his hands & bowed & then got down
on his knees to him & continued to
worship him till he got back to
the boat. P. says the man is a
little feeble in his mind & thinks
it is his old mother, whom he wor-
ships, come back in the flesh.

P. says the man is "possessed of a⁷⁴
devil": some such men are dangerous
like the man described by Matthew
but this one is not. P. says the
Catholics teach converts to bow down
to them. & to call them "Shyn Foo"
Holy Father. Some of the heathens
change this name to "Shyn-lan-foo"
"Holy tiger" - not so bad, in view
of the Middle Ages: 10.55 A.M.

After breakfast we took a walk to the
tall pagoda & had friendly conversation
with a no. of men & boys. The road by
the river goes through the pagoda and it
is a delightful place to stand, shady
& a cool breeze drawing through. After
we come back the boys began to talk
about the boatmen warning us to
take care that they did not steal
our things - it also slipped out that
the scamp who was shipped at Su-
at is a leper. I have been wonder-
ing for some days if he was that
or what was the reason of his dilapidated
& unplumed appearance.

we shall try to get rid of him at 75
the earliest moment. We had an in-
formal prayer meeting - I told them about our
hearing them sing Sweet Hour of Prayer last
Sunday. As we were looking for the Chaplain
Am So - while they were singing it a man
passing by heard & came down. P. talked
with him found him a good listener
& discovered that he has a son at Chang-
Lo a hundred miles from here who has heard
"the doctrine" & given up worshipping the
Law ~~Law~~ - P. gave him some tracts &
we hope to stop at his village about 7
miles below. 7-10 P.M. Afterdinner
C & the boys went out to have a promising.

trip. A crowd followed them through
the town & listened to them when they
got to the end of the walk. One man
said he got some medicine of the foreigners
at Swatow once & has always felt well to-
wards them. He told C. they were all
glad to see him & asked him to call.

About 4 P.M. we set out again - to
walk to the Monastery - Two young
men followed us up while C &
climbed to the top of a stunted pagoda
on the point of this magnificent prom-
ontory. P. talked with them & gave
them some tracts. The first floor of the

pagoda was occupied by a shrine -
images of the Lau-la. We climbed
3 or 4 flights of crazy stairs & in the
little room at top found a table &
the most hideous image dancing on
one foot - a combination of Satyr &
Satan. From the window we had
a grand view of the city, rivers &
surrounding hills. "O the mountains
are round-about Jerusalem" so on
the green hills about Sau-Ho-Pa
When we got down there were two
Buddhist priests - ("Watermelon-
heads" - the Chinese call them). looking
on. One had a child, his brother's child
in his arms seemed very fond of it.

We visited their home a most ro-
mantic spot - On the front wall was
a charcoal sketch looking like a
dancing skeleton or a Chinese character
or "rampant" - said to be a portrayal of
some ancestor. Within were two elaborate
shrines. 13 idols in each. drums bells
& "sounding brass" or iron to be struck with
a hammer. They asked us to drink
tea & as we did not care for that brought

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water, not in a "Lordey dish" but in
a half of a gourd. I never tasted
better water nor had a more refreshing
draught. I asked P. afterwards if
they took any tracts. He said "They
no dare - they eat that rice - they no
dare have faith in God." The two young
men listened & took tracts. They invited
us to their boat. One, a fine strongly
built young fellow about 19. helped
me aboard. They wanted us to take
off our shoes. The boat was a long
flat-wide boat. most wonderfully
clean inside, surpassing even a man-
of war, & a remarkable contrast to
the dwellings & ^{the} other boats of this
people. Quite a crowd gathered &
P. disposed of a no. of tracts. Another
boatman asked us to visit him but
~~quite~~ a crowd gathered about the
3rd pagoda. One was the young
man I met in the forenoon. who
now got a pamphlet. G. J. had
started to go with us but as soon as
he got on the bank a man who
talked Swatow-dialect came along &

others after him so he had an anch⁷⁸
ence for a half hour or more.

I am writing this line to show the
boatmen how the transfer paper works.
We are sitting it out on this line
if it takes all night. We have de-
clared that we will not sleep on the
boat another night with the leper.
He says the leper will not go, so
we shall probably keep "watch and
watch" to-night. We think it is time
to make a stand either go ahead with
a decent crew or go back to Swatow -
12-05- A.M. - I am keeping the first

Monday - May 7th
watch - all are asleep - except some masqui-
tes & myself - upon the boat - Some squeak-
ing musical instruments have been rind-
ing the air at some distance & discharge
of fire-crackers has been followed by si-
lence - 2.00 P.M. Harbor watch

Ahoy! - I have read written so
time has passed comfortably -

12.50 P.M. I thought there was time
to write but it is dinner time -

1-45 P.M. We trust the leper is
gone to return no more. We told the
Capt. to get a good man over start

for Swaton. At first he claimed it 79
was impossible to get a man and he
would go back. But soon said it
was dollars that he must have to solve
the trouble. I suggested that we agree to
give him a dollar if he would put off
the leper & bring a decent man along.
J.C. left with P. to reconnoiter leaving
me to settle the case. At first the
Capt said the man would not go. But
when asked if this was the leper boat
he promptly claimed ownership & could not
deny that it was in his power to send
the man off - so off they went. But with
out his bundles - for which some excuse
was offered. In their absence I started
to study - was writing out ^{3/6 in} of the salt-boat
Romanized when "mine host" of yesterday
& two other clean ^{looking} young men came smiling
in. He was much interested in
my pencil as I finished my writing
& asked G. J. to explain the verse.
He started & preached for 20 or 30
minutes to two who understood
Swaton speech. While J.K. Sun
labored with the 3rd in Hak-Ka.
They sang "There'll be no more sorrow
there", the o-s boatmen had come back
the left his pipe to come. J.S. offered
a short prayer, which they did not under-
stand very well - & they soon went away.

During this time, firecrackers & guns ⁸⁰⁻
were being fired off & the reports
in worship of the Law-^{la} & their re-
ports seemed like the protest of hea-
thenism against the preaching of the
truth. A bright boy 12 or 13 yrs old
came in before breakfast to sell some
cakes. He was very curious & came in
to look at us. He could read a little
so Mr. had him read some of the print-
ed sheets & gave it to him.

At 11-00. the Capt. ret'd with a mid-
dle-aged man, powerfully built & with
a really fine head & strong features.
I gave him the money & then he was
going off without the Lepers' bible, but
I told it must go or I would throw
it out, so he took it off.

C. ret'd about noon reporting good
success. the people friendly & ready
to listen & take tracts. As we sat
down to dinner "the firm" as we have
called the Lepers. came aboard &
was entertained for some time. He wanted
Cash - or blood apparently - for a time
he satisfied himself with rice. P.
came upon the scene & said they
the Capt would contribute if we

would towards a 100-cash fund ⁸¹
to buy off the man & pay his passage
to Tai-Pu. We gave 35-c. & the
fellow got his opium-smoking-out-
fit & left. Poor creature, a more de-
praved lost wretch I have never seen.

The leprosy here is not considered very dan-
gerous if men are careful - but we did not
like to run the risk of having this one
aboard. He has started for Tai-
Pu. but the wind failed us. I am sitting
at the table looking back at the mag-
nificent hills. Four Pagodas - three
& two Buddhist monasteries on one
one Mountain. The description of Per-
gamor, "Where Satan's Seat is" keeps
coming up to my mind.

The prospect for advance is dull.
C. is trying to sleep - but 3 boatmen are
talking in the bow & J. S. is preaching
to the new man while he is preparing
some fruit to stew for supper. 7.30 P.M.
I had a long nap after dinner, then
talked over the plan for the remainder
of our trip with C. The boat seems
like a different place since the leper
departed. The new man stands with
dignity at the helm & the Capt. poles.

The current now is very swift. 82
The scenery is the same, save the
river makes sharp turns & the peaks
are not so high upon its banks.
We are moved near two other boats.
We had worship again. The o.s. at-
tended but the Capt. did not. P. read
Rev. XXII; & expounded it.

Tuesday - May 9th '88.

We rose early & bathed - There is no wind
& the boat makes slow progress - We went
ashore visited a village where Mr. C's
teacher lives in a great circular castle
like structure of concrete with a vast
no. of rooms in it. A knot of people
gathered & stood while we sat down to
drink tea. P. gave the ~~teacher's~~ wife
a letter from her husband. She first
asked why he had not written before.
We walked about a mile around a
bend of the river - a beautiful place
part of the way under high banks
thickly wooded, then by level
fields & by lines of bamboo, the
thorny bamboo. After waiting
for the boat to catch up with us.
We now have been waiting in the
boat more than two hours for the

men to rest, eat & sleep, C. has 83
his hands full to keep the craft in
motion. P. & G. J. went ashore and preach-
ed to knot of the village people.
While we ate dinner a crowd of
women came to the side of the
boat & wanted the teacher to come
out & "preach the doctrine" & they would
listen. He is out on the bow. P. has
been talking to them. One woman said
if they wanted to worship God there
was no one to teach them. I went
out for a few moments & talked a few
sentences through the preacher. Now
we are moving slowly up-stream.

9 P.M. We reached ~~P~~ Taa Pon, or
Tai-Pu as it is called in this dia-
lect. at about 4 P.M. C & the boys
went to "buy things" & to visit the chapel
of the Presbyterians who have profited
by Mr. McKibben's disaster here some
years ago. He was a trifle precipitous
in coming to settle & they mobbed him
so that he beat a precipitate retreat
across the broad sandy flat by which
we are moored. The Presbyt. come
in were rec'd with great friendliness.

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They hired one of our members as a Chapel-keeper, so they are getting on very well. He is a ~~no~~ active stirring man & is known all about here. We wish he was strong enough Baptist to work for us but he has been considerably inoculated & is rooted here at present. C & J. S. went to their service tonight & arranged to have some letters sent to Tak. Chick. I sent two Postal Cards not willing to risk the journal. C. did not find the service very lively. We had worship here. I read the Prodigal Son, which greatly interested the Capt. & the O.S. who donned his white jacket & was present.

Wednesday: May 9/88

I see my name is on the prayer calendar to-day. I trust the prayer will be answered for greater spiritual power & usefulness here. Certainly any one needs all the help available in such a place as this.

8:40 A.M. We have just started for Sam-Ho again. The Capt. proposed to wait for a so. wind & thought it would take fully two days. We decided not to attempt it, but

go back + try to go up to the 85
other places. I walked up to the
Embryt. Chapel. it is not very inviting
Air Bapt. Bro. came down early to see us.
Yesterday he proposed to go up the river
with us. Finding ^{we} were going back he
asked passage to Kwang-lin. He is
now on deck giving C. the names of vil-
lages. We are drifting steadily down.
They keep where the current is slowest,
but cannot check it. The little O. S.
who attends washes is the only man
who is doing any work. 5-50 P. M.
Back at Son. Ho. We had a fine trip
down. moored on the opposite bank.
C. & D. took a walk prospecting for
a suitable location where headquar-
ters can be placed. A thunder storm
came upon us hurried back. stopped
at a well with stone curbing for a
drink of water & after returning to the
boat took a refreshing nap. Before
we left a lot of women got around
+ wanted to see & hear the teacher just
as they are doing now. We have
crossed the river & are moored above
a fleet of cargo boats. We have
sent P. to look after a boat to

Go further up the river. 9. P. M. ⁸⁶

We are having another rain & the beginnings of a heavy flow - but at present this has lulled. The project for another boat did not succeed after a succession of lies & indirections on the Capt's part we decided not to go to Ka-yin-Chun only to Fu-lian. G. J. is sick so we are in a complication of perplexities, but trust to be delivered from them. We had a rush, late the Capt. attended. Thursday - May 10/88

We passed the night very comfortably - the ^{rain} did not last long. No water leaked through on us & the heavy wind that came up at supper time did no harm. We have had a contest this a.m. to get G. J. off. He has not been well & has become "apish". I send to find out last night by P. if a boat would go to Swatow to-day. He reported it might go at 9 A. M. So this morning they dabbled about getting breakfast & killed time in every way possible, but I made up my mind he should go the

has finally started off with J.S. 87
who goes to buy eggs in the city.
After they started the Capt. made
the discovery that he needed more rice
& must have more money. He had
before suggested that we wait till
afternoon before starting so that we
might be sure S. J. got off safely.
humane creature!! He finally agreed
to give him a dollar he asked for 2/ now
one more on our return to this place &
the rest at Swatow. He will manage
to meet with some accident or in
some way delay till afternoon, but
as we are studying Chinese character
& developing patience & back-bone
we can "sit him out".

10-A.M. J.S. has not says they were
just in time to catch the boat. Most
fortunate for us. Perhaps some of the
prayers in my behalf are already
being answered. 7-15 P.M. We

are up on the river leading to
Fu-han - in a beautiful place
surrounded by the mountains
near a bend of the river opposite
a village in an interval

man under a high bank - some 88
feet below the road that leads to
Hu-liaw - a path 3 or 4 ft wide.
Several men come along & thus listen-
ed attentively to hear P. preach. More
doubtless the first who have ever brought
the truths of the gospel up this river.
There are several men now out on the
bank, but it is very dark. - The men
have worked very well this afternoon
but as I anticipated, did not start till
after dinner. —

Since writing the above we have
escaped a great peril - We took
a brass lamp from Swatow the
boy got too narrow a wick; we
tried to get a new one at Tai Pei
but it was narrower if anything.

Just as we were having won-der-
ful worship & singing, a puff of
wind blew out the flame or
rather blew it down into the oil
& the darkness was followed by a
tremendous sheet of flame leaping
up to the roof of the boat & the
flaming oil burned there till
the Capt. threw water upon it
T. K. - Sun

One of the boys seized the sq.
lamp & carried it out. I was
within six inches of it but not
a spark of fire touched me. I
jumped back & was perfectly
dazed for a moment, but soon
got my senses -

The effect on these superstitious
heathen can be readily imagined.
The Capt. said No more singing &
the rest all began to chatter about
this being a judgment on us.
I got the burner & showed the Capt.
the trouble with the lamp & the
fault in the wick which he seemed
to understand. Through Mr. C. & P.
I managed to get to them the
fact that these accidents often hap-
pen & this was a marvellous escape
& that yesterday a great many people
were praying for me. This pro-
duced some impression & when
the boys started to sing another verse
the ^{Capt.} came in & held a lantern for
us. P. & J. S. both took the acci-
dent well & I put out the fire and
the other allayed the fears if capt. would.

May 12 - Friday - a comfortable but
cloudy morning. After we went to
bed last night several young men
were aboard & the boys preached to
them. I am very thankful the acci-
dent did not occur the night before
among a crowd of boats, a riot might
have been raised. I woke several
times in the night & heard men talk-
ing earnestly on the bank. But we
hope the accident may be over-ruled
for good. It was certainly a mir-
aculous escape. C. is clattering &
miserable & both spotted with
oil & there are splashes of oil
all about, but not a pennyworth
of damage was done. Yet a more
complete tinder box could not be im-
agined. Mosquito nets were hanging
up, sheets were hung for doors &
blowing in the wind. The roof
of the boat is bamboo strips and
does leave tall the clothing worn
or laid by was cotton & linen &
"Fris cloth." This journal & C. is

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were both on the table & the edge of
mine is scorched a little. This sheet
of paper was under the cover so you
can judge of the oil & water that
fell on it. The fire ran over a
larger part of the table - blistering
some of the paint. All is peaceful
among the men. they started off
in good season. we are going slowly
up against a rapid current be-
tween the high wooded hills.
3 P. M.

a heavy rain with thunder & lightning.
We came up to the head of naviga-
tion this noon - Many moved by
a village called Moi-tham. The
multitude have thronged us ever
since we came. Men women &
children all curious to see the
foreigners. Considerable preaching
& tract distributing was done. We
hope some will be fruitful. I
had quite an interview with one
young man who speaks Swatow
see - I read him John 3/16 & part
of the first Chap. of Mark.
The people are friendly & I think
that if work can be pushed here
results will be seen in a few

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flaws. Physically the people are strong
& compactly built to some handsome
forms. They seem mentally bright
& keen. A great many of the ablest men
in China have come from these hills.
The women are generally short & they
do all the heavy work. At one bend of
the river we saw five on a steep
hill side getting fuel & everywhere
they were at work in the fields.
They wear a long loose tunic, loose
trousers, a "modest & healthful" costume.
The hair is done up in some sort of
knot behind generally with a silver
ornament, often this is nearly a foot
long. They wear a blue cloth in the
head & in sun & rain the flat
tray-like hat as well. One woman
who came aboard to-day had a
white fringed cloth upon her head.
They are curious as can be & chatter
like magpies. Their voices are rather
rather high but there is a peculiar
musical quality that is not heard
in any of the voices in our dis-
trict. Most of the men can read.
One man 54 yrs old came aboard
& was greatly entertained by the
new doctrine. He reminded

me of "Talkative", but he may 93
prom to take a genuine interest
He wanted the printed matter to
read to his neighbors. ~~There~~ they
say no foreigner has ever come before
the one has ever brought them the
Gospel -

Saturday - May 12/88 -
5-30 P.M. On a boat going down
from Oak Stee. a town 12 miles above
the place of our mooring - My plan
was to get a boat above the rapids
& take a three days trip up the river, but
no boat could be had, so C. & I started
at 10 A.M. to walk up as far as.
we could & get a boat to take us back.
It was a beautiful walk & we
have met with a series of adven-
tures - We needed to get someone to
carry our baskets of lunch. bracts &c.
There were plenty of women ready
eager to undertake the job, but
we preferred a man & got one of the
boatmen. An old woman railed
at us as we started saying that
we "must be bad-hearted men
to call a man when so many women
would have been glad of the job".

a lot of women were bringing loads 94
to a boat next us bound for Sam. Ho-
they stared at us to their hearts content.
I was sitting up in the bow when I had
been talking with some men who speak
Swatow. Campbell heard ^{understood} the remarks of
the women reported them as saying that
I was "exceedingly beautiful" & "good to
look at" - highly flattering - One or two
others had white head-dresses - a sign
of mourning. P. says - It is a grand
walk from Moi-Sam to Hu-lian.
The road is high up on the mountain side
& you look down on the rapids below
& the mountains across the river. The
road is nowhere more than 10 feet wide,
much of it is a series of rough stone
steps - some of its curves are very
beautiful. At one point we saw a
bowl lying by the side of a tree. I asked
P. "Nih Kai?" - (What of?) He said
"Chiah-chih Kai" - (Eat-water of?) We
looked at the rocks & heard water falling
under them. There was a little grotto
or cave, formed by boulders resting
one upon another, just large enough
to crawl into & fill the bowl with
water as it trickled down from

the Springs above. This is much like the ~~Promised~~ ^{Canian} land - "a land of brooks of water, of fountains & depths that spring out of valleys & hills". We passed under a "Lon-ting" - "road-roof" - a shelter from sun & rain built by "private subscription". I will get a translation of the inscription on its walls. A little beyond was a small temple built in the same way with a roof extending like a veranda-roof, over the roadway. Beyond on a promontory at a bend of the road was a new pagoda made of concrete but the upper stories "pointed" in imitation of brick. our story read another gem - ^{of stone} very skillfully done. Again we passed through a temple about the size of our parlor built over the road. We then began to get a view of the Fu-lian plain a large basin among the hills - perhaps $1\frac{1}{2}$ by 2 miles in size. a fertile plain with clusters of houses here & there. Fresh green rice fields & wide fields covered with grass. & monuments. Many great men have

been born or buried here. A member of the
the Han Lin Academy come from one
of these villages & from the next city
3 brothers were members of it. One pair
of a mandarin was a huge affair, a great
oval mound with the customary arm-
chair - stone in front & fully a half
acre enclosed with a stone or concrete
fence. There were pillars, stone lions
& stone horses in other places. This
is a people like Isaiah's description
"Which remaineth among the graves and
and lodge in the monuments, which
eat swine's flesh & broth of abominable
things is in their vessels." In a
grove at the base of the hills was a
two-storied temple of some sort, look-
ing like a summer house. As we
were leaving the plain we passed
through the market - and such a
crowd as followed us. We halted, wheel-
ed & opened fire with pointed bullets &
such "broken china" as we could com-
mand. They were very curious, but not
a profitable audience - a great many
Opium Eaters & whiskey drinkers among
them. They were noisy but no violence
was offered. We took Jerry & went

in a shower. Coming to another rest-
house we took lunch. A woman
came along with two bags of rice
on a pole. They must have weighed
125 lbs - fully as much as she, but
she would shoulder the load & trot off
for miles. She was to take this fully
8 miles. At the next ferry was a
roadside ~~inn~~ restaurant in front on
the European plan. Dr. and our cooly
took a lunch. On the wall was
posted up a large white paper
giving instructions for planting mul-
berry trees & silk-culture. This came
from government headquarters of the
province at Canton. Showing com-
mendable public spirit in the Vice-
Roy. On the ferry boat I did
some preaching & gave some tracts.
One old woman seemed to have a
difficulty similar to that of the woman
of Samaria said "You say 'worship
God; when shall I worship?'"
We walked on through this beautiful
country till after 3. I again crossed
the river to hunt up. Hap-pa K. an

old man formerly a member of the 98
Canton Ch. but whom the Catholics got
hold of. We found that he was well
known as a "worshipper of God" for
one of the Foo-lian merchants who came
to the boat on their way to Sam-Ho. told
about him & people whom we asked
at different points knew of him.
At last we found him, an old man,
with a mild Tom-Quich-like face,
quite feeble. He was glad to see
us & after talking some time started
out to help us get a boat. A curious crowd
gathered to gaze at us but they were not
much inclined to listen. The old
man came out with a dark long
jacket on & under it a leather pouch
made for carrying tracts & books,
having a no. of characters written
upon it. In his hands he carried a
long fantastic staff. Red in colour
as a head a carved bird. I presumed
the pouch was a Catholic affair
but it proved to be one he had
brought from Canton. The priest
told him to burn his books & this

bag but he refused. He sent the
ferryman off to get a boat for us &
we walked up to the market ~~with~~ land-
ing. He took us into the market & went
to get a dollar changed into cash for us.
The market was woped in with stones
on either side. The moment we came
in a crowd ran after us shouting & gen-
erally hilarious. As we got to the money-
changers a young drunken fellow came
up & addressed me confidentially & told
me to come up. too. We got into
the store but they followed & a great mob
came about the door. Finally we got
off - C. had some words with a young
man in the store & found he claimed to
be a worshipper of God having heard
the old man talk - he was a fine
appearing young man. The crowd
followed us to the boat & stood 4 deep
on the narrow stone landing. The
drunken men insisted on staying in the
boat. I protested, but it would make
trouble & finally got them to start
off & take Hap-Pak home hoping
then to get the fellows off. but then

stuck - We had a fine ride down
stream shooting rapids & making
good time towards our other boat.
But it was after four when we started
on the distance, 12 miles by land, was
run by water. So rain & darkness came
on long before we got back.
Our drunken deck-load was of a com-
municational slitting turn of mind.
They ^{demanded a supply of tickets} told us that the old man had an uncle
who was a "graduate" & a son who was
a mandarin. & the younger son came
like many of his kind, from one of
the "first families". Both were from
Su-chai & that explained the mystery
of their hailing us. They were probably
around when the trade was made
with the boatman, agreed to pay him some-
thing & steal a passage: hence their
betraying us, & the boatman's unwilling-
ness to put them out. About 3
miles from our destination in a pour-
ing rain the boatman moored & proce-
ed to cook his rice, evidently willing
that we should wait the rest of the
way. But we sat him out, the best
way to deal with Chinamen. I believe

At last he started. We went on several
places where we could hear the rapids
before we came to them. Other feel
the boat shooting ahead ⁱⁿ the
swift water. Which we could hardly
see, as exhilarating a boat-ride
as one can take. The last mile is
too swift & rocky for night passage
& rarely do any boats make it, & we
walked in the dark over the rough
slippery stone steps & through the trees
with no lanterns. The old boatman had
fallen asleep wasted on waiting till
morning till he brought our blankets
back. But we wakened him out.
It was the longest mile I ever walked
my head ached in the bargain & we
had eaten no supper. - to say nothing
of a dozen miles walked already.
At the landing here I went down
the many steps & floundered about
in mud water & stones for several
rods. but at last got aboard had
tea made & went to bed to get
a sound sleep. & this ^{Sunday} morning
supplemented it with a nap, as
did C - feel first rate, no ill

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We have been visited by numerous
sight-seers & P. has done preaching
to some of them & the man in the next
boat. At 10-11 we had a service
here - two hymns, reading of John 11 &
prayer. Since dinner a crowd of men
from Fanchuan on their way to Sam-
Ho - come to visit, they heard of our
visit there yesterday. The Capt & one
of the boatmen have gone there today.
I expect they will come back drunk
or steeped in opium - but there
has been no opium smoking on the
boat since the leper left Sam confi-
dent. The last man here is too
stupid to have any such accomplish-
ment. He is a fine animal & a valiant
tougher man. The Capt dilates on
his misfortunes in discharging the
leper & hiring this "very expensive
man" - who has two large boils or
carbuncles on one side, & could not
pole the boat if he tried & could not
do more than hold the tiller
as he does. But he faithfully stays
by the boat & as yet, has stolen nothing.

I have been writing on this since
 dinner now shall write to Mr. Sim-
 mons see if they can do anything to
 wards getting back the old man at
 Oak. Hill. He seems like a very
 warm-hearted sincere man
 & is known all about his region as
 such. He has a no. of well to do
 sons & his age gives him prestige
 there which makes up for any mental
 weakness. He was very kindly dis-
 posed to us & insisted on a supply
 of tracts. I believe that if he can
 be reclaimed even at this late day
 that those who have become his dis-
 ciples, like the young stonkeeper,
 would be a foundation for work
 in that Center of 10000 people.

By the way did I tell you that Mr. Sim-
 mons was a Cavalry man (Col. I think)
 in the Confederate Army? But that does
 not seem to spoil him for a good
 Missionary. In the latter part of
 the afternoon a drunken man came
 on board & made himself a great mi-
 sance for a time: he wanted medicine
 & wanted to examine everything. He went off

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without any disturbance and we soon
heard him barely escaping a fight with
the villagers. We took a walk ^{we caught}
in the rain & r't'd. to get to bed early.

T.A.M.
Monday May 14. 10-35

After breakfast we escorted the boy & two
water buckets to the cave for a supply
of that ^{article} necessary. We looked across
to the old pagoda on the high sum-
mit opposite & decided to get there in
some way. Returning to the boat we went
P. out & started - first crossing the river
in a rickety skiff with 3 boys the
boatmen & 4 pairs of "fragrant blossoms
for the fields". It was a long rough
- climb & when at the top we could not
get up into the pagoda & some one see
the Fu-lian-fasin hills a few miles
all about us. We got back about
10.0'cl & have started down to Sam-t'o.
It is a cloudy but delightfully ~~fresh~~ mild
day with a slight breeze blowing just
enough to keep us cool. C. proposes to
stop at a few villages on the way.
J.S. says he heard two men talking
& one said this new doctrine was good
the other believed it was true. We hope the
work done may not be in vain.

P. thinks the Hu-lian people are like the Phorisees - 5.40 P.M. At Sam-Ho. I went ashore with C. at noon to explore a settlement of about 1000 people in the basin of a stream. A young man met us & told us the no. of inhabitants. There were 4 surnamed - i.e. 4 original families - C. & P. went again afterwards & had good attention from the women. Found that a great many of the men have gone to foreign parts: some of the people they met had been in Japan Shanghai & other places. They stopped at another town & found most of the men opium eaters - a bad lot. I stayed in the boat which was moored under a high bank. A great crowd came up to stare at me - At length they left. I took a nap - C. & P. visited another large village a collection of small settlements extending down to Sam-Ho. The people were the most interested to hear of any he has found. We spent the night at Sam-Ho. Had worship but the boatmen were away

Tuesday - May 15th 1885 -

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Warmer - cloudy. We took a walk through the city this morning. Before breakfast a bright boy with a tray of cakes &c. who visited us before came with a fellow salesman to make a call. He said he had read the leaflet we gave him before & was eager to get more. The business of this place is all on the water side outside the wall - Inside it is a Conglomeration of ruins, rice fields & some houses in good repair. The floods come in here to the house tops. We had quite a return but no disturbance. On the South side without the wall is the gate of a great Mandarin, a large stone gateway, high as the Cemetery gate at home. Beyond are two octagonal stone pillars, say, 10 in thick & 12 ft high. Then a road beyond them 2 stone brasts, lions probably on their haunches. - Further on two more much higher down - then two stone horses facing each other - then a plainer gateway & beyond that two figures of Mandarins in full dress - facing each other, as

were each of these pairs in line with the gateway-pillars so as to form an avenue between them. We are waiting for the boatmen to get back. 5-20 P.M. We started at 10 a.m. & reached Tai-mau at noon. We went ashore a few moments before dinner. & as a result had a crowd to watch us eat. They pressed their way in to the boat & one fellow insisted upon coming in. He had a rice-bowl & wanted something given him. He talked gesticulated & finally got down on his knees - apparently thinking me a priest (they R.C. priests teach the people to kneel to them). But after persistent refusal on my part & cuffs from the boys near him he left.

C. & B. went ashore after dinner & found a few more agreeable people - but the crowd was the most degraded looking lot I have seen. At about 4 P.M. we stopped at the village of the main we met at Sam Ho whose son had become a priest at Chung-lok. We found the market only near the river - the people live along the valley of a stream.

As we stepped ashore a boat was un-
loading liquor & we found a number
of the people had been loading with the
same tho' none were unruly - A large
crowd gathered our trail in vain to get
the whereabouts of our acquaintance. We
walked a few li back from the market
& found this the most beautiful valley
we have seen. The walk was well
paved with stone. A great many women
& girls - some as small as Annie Pepper
were carrying loads of wood to the
market or bringing lime back - at the
foot of the hills in a wider part of the
valley was the finest Chinese residence
I have seen. two stories & "pointed" to
look like red & green brick. As we
passed, two men were bearing in a
small sedan into the house - containing
images of the Lan-ta - departed sages
that must needs be taken out for an
airing - The people were friendly
& one or two invited us to visit them.
As we came back through the market
we noticed a dilapidated old man
with huge round black-rimmed spec-
tacles in the road when we came along
he confronted us holding out a blue & white
saucer filled with a toothsome
compound resembling sugar & half melted

glue having a large straw or 109
bit of bamboo in it. He waved
this about & presented it to me with
vigorous demands that we eat it.
We halted & looked at him a moment.
I could not understand him & not know-
ing any of this dialect looked about for
the preacher, but that prudent young
man was in the background. So I start-
ed & thanked the old fellow in Swatow
& told him "I did not want" in Hak. Ka.
He followed us & stood on the high bank
as we went down nodding, holding
out his dish & calling us to eat, the
most comical figure I ever saw.
He stayed there for some time, talking
scolding & bellowing. I imagine the
man is fully half-crazy. a well known
character & the store-keeper put him
to this expecting to have a little fun
at our expense. Later in the evening
he came down to the water-side at
the foot of stone steps opposite, dividing
his time between throwing stones
into the water, uttering a subdued roar
& shouting. The boys think he must
have been an educated man as he was
reciting fragments from books &
at times talking Mandarin. When we
went to sleep he was shouting over
at us. Low. "Pai-chong Loo-ken!"

"Distinguished Ancestors!" - referring probably to us. He several times shouted "Ngai loi" - "I am coming" - but the men & boys on the bank remonstrated so he did not come. Before that the boys sang at worship - "There is a fountain filled with blood". Many listeners gathered on the opposite bank. It was probably the first Christian hymn ever heard here. P. said - "Many ^{men} come to see - they say - 'Good (to) here'". Afterwards they sang now - Wednesday. May 16th 88.

Our Gazy neighbor did not visit us. At breakfast we could see a lot of men & boys about his door badgering him. Every few moments scattering as he changed at them with a stick. J. S. has been + still is washing this A. M. the water of the stream is clear - that in the river is nearly black. C. & P. have set out on a tour to the village. As I do not have this dialect, save a very few words, I am only an added detraction from their listening. the more they look the less they listen - - They had a long walk met some people who were friendly & after climbing stone steps for some miles found our acquaintance, who has a farm and a fan-making.

Establishment. He was not overjoyed^{!!!}
to see the brin & spent most of the time
they were there in the field. One of his
boys from Ching-lok was at home
& was a good listener. The women
too paid good attention. In the
afternoon we stopped at another place^{at}
the mouth of a stream. Some 4000 people
live along its banks. P. & I walked up
a little way. The people were all cu-
rious & some listened. One man es-
pecially who seemed in earnest to find
out about the doctrine. It is rather
trying to stand in the midst of a
staring crowd & be gazed at & talked about
while another man talks to them. These
people know something about the Catho-
lics. We drifted down to Ko-Pi.
by night & moved there. This place has
a bad name - Kiu-Kak the first
Hakka preacher, in company with a
Presbyterian Colporteur, was mobbed here.
The mosquitoes were not so thick as the
night before now were not obliged to go
to bed so early. We had worship & the
Capt. was present. Afterwards the boys

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got out on the stern & sang again.

Thursday May 17/88

10-50 A.M. Before breakfast we sailed forth to see the town which is like Prof. Sophocles paints "very dirty". The streets are roughly paved & slop/sy. The houses are 2 & 3 stories high on acc^t of the floods. The usual retinue gathered. When we reached the outskirts of the city were admiring a magnificent banyan high up above the houses & overshadowing 3 little temples where incense was burning, - while we stood there several sons of Blakial came up & one long-mouthed fellow began to revile P. for leading the foreigners about. He undertook to preach to them but they did not want to hear any such doctrine & two of them seemed to try to stir up the crowd. One other with a friendly face motioned to P. to come away & we walked slowly back to the boat. A man hailed us & asked us to visit a neighbor who believed this doctrine. P. thought he was a Catholic & did not go. Near the boat we stopped again & P. tried to preach but they did not want to hear. One man with

a baby in his arms was especially
 opposed. One fellow asked if people who
 believed this doctrine died - P. was a bit
 the upset rashey said "No" - having of
 course eternal life in mind. This
 delighted the Chinaman who went off
 saying that was all he wanted to know
 about it. A man came to get a book
 for his friend & went away. We got on
 board the boat & soon a crowd fol-
 lowed us - just packed themselves on
 the bow. Soon the man who got the book
 for his friend came up & his friend
 with him, a little compactly built ^{elderly} ~~old~~
 man, who believed the doctrine & worship-
 ped God. He had heard the old preach-
 er who was mobbed here & still was
 faithful. He had been talking to this
 man who got the book & evidently interest-
 ed him. Soon a young man came
 who is a member of the Presbyterian
 Ch. He also first heard Kim-Rak.
 Afterwards worked as a tailor for the
 Presbyterians & joined them. We finally
 got away & eat breakfast with the crowd
 about the door staring at us.