

**Foster Family Papers**

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**Series II. Journals: John Marshall Foster**

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Vol 2

Sat. Jan. 14-88. This A.M. Mr. P. & I started at 10-30 A.M. to go to Paitai a station about 27 miles up the river from Suatow. We had a fair wind & sped along finely - The boat is about 30 feet long with a cabin 11 ft x 8 ft amid ships. The deck-house rising about 3 feet. Inside are a table & two couches made of plank frames with "Cane seats" & "tongues". Plenty of bedding makes them very comfortable. I slept 2 hours on mine to-day so can answer for it. In our corner is a little bathroom about 3 ft square & opposite a little pantry. The men have a sort of "fo'c'sle" in the stern. We have a steerman who is regularly employed & 3 boatmen always. This time the cook goes also. The expense is 6 days work for a dollar for boatmen - the steerman gets about 50¢ per mo. For 15 miles we sailed up the Bay at about 12 miles an hour. It is a beautiful sail. We left 6 iron steam ships in the harbor & a lot of junk. High rugged hills line the shores. On the South quite close to the shore on the bank about a mile back. A great many villages can be seen from the shore. Probably 30000 to 40000 people live along the Bay & river near our course. We passed the mouths of several rivers or streams leading to large cities or to other large

6 settlements. 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 ~~turn~~ turning lumps of clay to each other & the last man put them on the wall. They cried out denisively at us. At about 20 miles from the station we passed ~~from~~ along a practising place. Between that place & Pān + ai are fully 20 villages - (not over 7 miles) & about 20000 people - all in the depths of heathenism. This is a bend in the river at Pān + ai which gives it a very pretty situation - a Chinese wall built of mud or decayed stone tamped together surrounds the town. We turned into a little Cove which is really the mouth of a creek & moved to the causeway on mud wall built nearly across it. A 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 salt water cannot flow up. A Yankee would have gates here that could be opened & shut. But the Chinese build in these dams & then tear them out. We crossed there &



8 and all sorts of animals representing  
mythological scenes of attack, repulse  
or protection. One figure is represented with  
wing like shields of shells that ward off the  
spear of an evil spirit. The building is  
whitewashed & the figures & white decorated with  
blue & gilt red. On either side the door-  
way is a recess about four feet square  
containing the guardian deities - horrible  
creations of the gods - with hideous faces, distor-  
ed eyeballs & horns - resembling the rep-  
resentations of Satan. One is said to be  
able to listen to conversation at a distance  
of 1000 li - - about 330 miles - & the  
other to see a distance of 10000 li - 3300  
miles. We passed into a small court & into  
a sort of lodge - gate - where on either  
side sat a row of five ugly looking  
images - representing ancient Kings.  
In a niche were a few smaller images  
the gods of the five grains used by  
the Chinese. Beyond this is a small  
court & the main temple - At the back  
is a canopied space where the three  
sisters sit - gilded images the faces are  
not so disagreeable as most images  
are. In front are five smaller images  
in a row & in all decorated full 36 figures



9 in this room. all freshly painted & gilded - There were incense sticks burning before many of them. Some were sitting in chairs that had rings upon the side through which poles are put & the god firm in aiming in a procession yearly. We went through more dirty streets to a still more dirty temple across a great dirty children & former people followed us in. Over the altar was a gilt figure - "Praise great praise to the God of Heaven & in the smoky room was a dingy idol with a lot of incense sticks burning before it. As we left & turned into another st. we passed a door where a great noise was being made with gongs. The room was filled with men bowing in worship. a man was burning a huge pile of paper money at a little distance. It & a little beyond was a miniature theatrical exhibition like a punch & Judy show - all because it is the 24th day before the Chinese New Year & the local duties are soon to go to report for the year & must be given a good send off - while they are gone the place gets along without any god. Our guide then took us to his house & shop - a dark dirty place. He deals in fish & is by the canal. I hope he will get more Christianity some time & have a cleaner house. but it is a

11 Great advance for a grown man to give  
up his idols & worship the true God.  
He came back to the boat had supper  
a very pleasant talk on mission-work  
till Mr. P. went to conduct service at the  
chapel & I have been writing ever since.  
I want to keep a journal & send a journal  
letter home. The only way I can do both is  
to write thus with Frankes paper which  
gives me a copy on a note book, distinct  
enough to read. 9 P.M. Mr. P. has not  
supported a good meeting. One man pres-  
ent who used to be a preacher, when in health,  
told of being attacked once by thieves. When  
on his way back from a preaching at a  
village on Sunday. The thieves had spent  
but he after praying - asked them not to  
spare him but to bind them if they wished.  
after they had prayed as they were worship-  
ing of the true God. He prayed that the  
Lord would remember that they had  
been to observe his Sabbath now were  
attacked by these brethren who wished to  
bind them & take away the things they  
possessed. He prayed that the Lord would  
turn them from the evil of their ways  
& if they had parents give them help  
of earning money to support them  
in filial children. One of the thieves  
said "what are these two things which  
you hold of any law?" & all were so  
much impressed that they let the men go.

" Much impressed with the piety of the  
preacher his companions as to let them  
go without even binding them - 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.  
was Communion. I assisted & made a  
few remarks on our Lord giving thanks  
as he broke the bread which represented his own  
necessary suffering. Mr. P. translated it. The  
service was not unlike that last Sunday. Afternoon  
we took a walk through the nice fertile fields.  
It is appalling to see the number of villages about  
here all unevangelized. We shall not get away  
till 6 P.M. I am writing an acc't similar to  
this for Van Kirk to read to his Sunday schools.

Monday - Jan 16 - The wind was favorable so we  
reached home 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 between  
11 & 12 - and in the afternoon also - though  
I have some writing to finish upon subjects  
which I wish to complete before the first im-  
pressions are worn off so he only comes in  
the forenoon. I say Liu lai mua' to a  
Kau tiang Cheng - "You come to-morrow  
at nine the bid me farewell. Nothing  
of great moment occurred during the day  
I finished a letter to Dr. Mar dock & the one to  
Van Kirk. Beels snatching up the sleep.



lost on the boat. Tuesday - All moved  
on as usual in studying with my teacher  
in the afternoon writing & exercising at home.  
Some of the Presbyterian Bros & Sisters came  
over in the afternoon. - Wednesday. Jan 11

Dr. Johnson left for Lima - In the evening  
Mr & Mrs Campbell & Miss Hess were  
at tea & we had our weekly prayer-  
meeting in the evening.

Thursday. To-day the mail leaves  
& I have been waiting to get a letter  
off to 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 letter Mr. Campbell & want to send to some people at home. (Young ministers) played two sets of tennis with Mr. Postbridge & visited the dentist Dr. Peterson a N. Y. man located in Shanghai, partner of Dr. Hall. Chas. Barney's son in law. Her visits this part yearly & is a first class workman. This is a hard country for teeth. They decay close to the gum - erosion he calls it, I suspect of mine had begun to be bad. I hope he can give me time enough to put them in good shape. This evening was the Chinese prayer meeting. I went to the men's meeting with Mr. P. About 20 men & boys were present. Nearly every one has a book & follows the reading. They sang "Sweet Hour of Prayer". One of the men prayed. Mr. P. read John 20:12-36. Spoke 20 minutes. Then were two prayers - (all kneeling) they called for - "The Saviour bids me watch & pray". A young man rose & read the last verse of Romans IV. Spoke. He is a nice appearing boy & is asst teacher in the boys school. Another prayer was offered - "His loving kindness" was sung & after two more prayers they closed with a hymn of praise. Mr. P. spoke on the promise in gathering of the Gentiles & the prayers were in that line of petition.

5  
choice of vegetables. To-night the cook had a  
surprise in the shape of oysters. Cooked in  
egg milk instead of crumbs - or sort of  
oyster omelette baked. good but queer.  
I read some extracts from Mother's letter  
at & after supper. The musicale must  
have been a very fine affair. That was  
too bad about May's present. it must  
have lessened her enjoyment of the evening  
very much. I hope Mrs Rallock & Carrie  
can come East. It will be far pleasanter  
all around. I saw a notice of Mr. K's death  
in the Standard, which some one showed me.  
June 3 clock has come & must prepare for  
bed. - Sunday Jan 22<sup>nd</sup>. 1888. This A. M.  
Mr. W. & myself started in a boat with 4 men  
for Tang. o - We rowed to within 3 miles &  
walked that distance. It is possible to get  
near by going outside the bay. but it was  
a little too rough. We landed on a dike & walked  
some distance by land that is redeemed from  
the sea & then came to a village about 1000  
inhabitants - or rather first walked through some  
rice & potato fields in sight of a village  
where a R. C. priest lives. It is said  
that about 100 are his followers - & form a  
sort of clan together. They are allowed to wor-  
ship the ancestral tablets if they wish.  
That village of 1000 had scarcely any  
Christians in it. We go on through very  
thoroughly cultivated fields & through a  
defile between hills 200 or 300 ft high.  
very ragged & covered with huge boulders.  
Wherever there is any earth the hills are



4 - traversed the narrow flat spaces cultivated.  
Our path up & down the defile was made of  
rough stone steps. In one place we crossed  
a ditch on a board that was a part of  
a coffin, a safe place to cross because  
no one would dare steal it for fear the spirit  
of the quondam inmate would visit  
& do them harm. Beyond the village  
were many guava trees. As we came  
down the last hill into the village we had  
a beautiful view of the sea with one solitary  
rocky island a little distance from shore.  
The land was cultivated from the hills to  
the shore & many people were to be seen  
in the fields. We passed several sugar-  
mills. They have two upright cylinders  
of wood with cog teeth through which the  
cane is passed two or three times till  
thoroughly crushed. They are turned like a  
cider mill, only four cows or steers on the  
motion power. The juice from the  
crushed cane runs into a vat & is boiled  
in shallow pans in an adjoining  
shanty. The crushed cane serves as fuel.  
What is not needed for this boiling is  
carried home. It is astonishing how they  
do anything. A frost had touched a part of  
the potato vines leaves but not touched  
down with baskets full of these dead leaves  
they had picked up. We passed groves  
innumerable, some of them fine structures.  
They believe there are three parts to the  
spirit. One goes to rest in the next world,  
one remains in the ancestral tablet & one

5  
Romanian near the farm so a Supplementum  
from with a Small lead stone is provided  
for it. There was one little cave in the  
hill side which Mr. P. thought a place  
for putting a few of bones found in the field.  
Among the Hakkas it is common to wash  
the bones clean & put them in ~~stitch~~ places.  
Some ignorant writer calls them "potted  
Ancestors". One savory occupation is  
making a sort of starch from Sweet potato-  
to. It is white & is dried on mats in the sun.  
There is a great deal of refuse a sort of  
"sour mash", part of which is fed to hogs &  
fowls very badly. As we came near the  
village we saw a lot of men with great  
bundles of sugar cane on their backs. They were  
walking along looking like an unwatered sugar  
field. At the Chapel we found a no. of the  
men & women who saluted us. The chapel  
adjoined a house built years ago by Mrs.  
Johnson for a school. The men & women  
in this & left our things in a room. After  
we afterwards took a substantial lunch  
of bread, Cured tongue, gingerbread, jam, orange  
& gingerbread. The services were about  
as usual. Praying in the A.M. & Communion  
was in the P.M. The people here were not  
quite as orderly as at Pan-tai, allowed dogs  
& children to run about promiscuously.  
Mr. Buddert runs come stood by the  
window for a time & made a little disturb-  
ance among the women. Several of  
the Church members came part of the  
way back with us. One lived at the village  
above mentioned & Mr. Gullet at his house.  
a small & dirty place, but he seems good

6 Sincere man. He stood a few moments,  
they talked awhile. Mr. P. offered a short prayer  
& we went on. This man, the native preacher  
& a young man "accompanied us into the  
ship," we come back to Rak-Chi.  
I took a short nap. Eat supper - talked with  
Mr. Partridge & have written this - now  
must get to bed - Monday Jan 23<sup>rd</sup>  
This has been a sort of routine day - Chinese  
in the morning till I went to the dentist's &  
Chinese in the afternoon till it was about  
time to take exercise - Then I wrote a letter  
to Mr. Sloper & gave one to the N. B. S. School.  
Since supper I have been in the study  
reading the China-Mail & talking with  
Mr. Partridge. We had a very social  
time at supper. Miss Fiddle is visiting  
"the other side." Miss Kess was here at  
tea. We had some oysters - quite as nice  
though Mrs. P. was inclined to think these  
oysters rather infrequent for the milk.  
The bivalves are not so large nor so  
tender as at home but are very good.  
We sat & talked for some time. I tried the  
experiment of putting together some  
wooden toothpicks so that when you  
set fire to one it burns away at the corner  
& they all fly into the air. Mr. P. bal-  
anced two forks & a silver-dollar on the  
edge of a goblet & made quite a variety  
of entertainment greatly to the delight  
of the table boys. My boy is going to be  
a great help in getting the language taught  
com



We are beginning to plan for me to take  
some trips by boat taking only the boy +  
the teacher. I want to go up to see the Hakka  
Station where the Campbells are & can go so as to  
visit the station ~~where~~ the near by on Sunday.  
Gin Thung can preach & I can administer the  
Communion which may be some help to  
the brethren. It will be a great advan-  
tage to me as it will force me to use all the  
Chinese I can muster or scrape together.

Tuesday - Jan 24. This A.M. I had an ap-  
pointment with Dr. Peterson, waited from  
10.30 till 12.30, writing on my letter to  
Haworthian; he had Dr. McPherson of the  
English Mission in the Chair. & was longer  
than he expected in finishing him so got  
nothing done. My Chinese morning &  
afternoon was rather more encouraging. Read  
a new verse in Mark besides improving  
on the first. & did more talking. It was  
too windy (huang toa = gale wind) so  
we could not go to Swatow at 4 P.M. as  
was expected. Rev. Mr. Smith was here  
called & played tennis with Mr. P. & myself.  
Mr. P. played against us & won, & I play-  
ed against them successfully. Mr. & Mrs.  
Ingles (pronounced like Ingalls) called.  
They are English. Seem like pleasant people.  
After supper I read a little in Aunt Fol-  
stoy's "My Religion" & have been writing  
since. are going to practice on the organ  
a few moments & go to bed.

Wednesday. This has been a regulation day nearly. Chinese in the morning. visited by the admiral of the barber from Swatow. barbers, Tailors, & shoemakers come to you instead of you going to them. He did a very fair job. I feel better than was nearly ready for hairpins before. After dinner I did a little writing & rec'd a call from Drs. Lyall & Mr. Pham. We had our exercise from 4.30 till 5.45. Mr. P. & Miss Hess played tennis against Miss Hilde & myself. Each winning a set. After tea I showed my view of the Newton Students & we went to the weekly prayer meeting at Miss Hilde's. Mr. P. led, reading Gal. I. Only, Paul's Certainty of his <sup>divine</sup> Call & the divine message. had a very good meeting. Thursday Jan 26<sup>th</sup> This A.M. was passed in the dentist's chair from 9 till 11 - Then I wrote on my N.B. letter. After dinner the teacher came & we studied for a time. At 4.30 M. went to the Baptist Council's for tennis. Nearly all the English community & several missionaries were present. I played two sets - lost one & gained one. There are some very good players here. They have tennis at Mr. Palmis Monday - at Mr. Hills Monday & at Mr. Allum's Wednesday - They set out two tables, one with tea & cake & one with "Wines liquors & cigars". They are social & on shall probably go occasionally to keep up friendly

9 relations & to get a little glimpse outside  
our own little circle. It takes scarcely  
any more time than for our regular exercise  
here. Friday Jan 27 - 2 hours this A.M.  
was spent in the dentist's chair - not happily.  
After getting some letters off at 2. I studied  
Chinese. Read in Mark & talked a trifle with  
my teacher. Dr. & Mrs. Riddle & Miss Hunt-  
ress were to take supper with Miss Field  
& the rest of the women invited to meet them.  
Mr. & Mrs. P. could not go on acct of the  
prayer meetings which they were especially  
anxious to attend because that on the last  
before the boys & girls go home for the Chinese  
New Year. (Feb 12) when there was a vacation.  
• We had a very pleasant evening at Miss Fie's  
looked over photos & talked.  
Sat. Jan 28<sup>th</sup>. This A.M. I worked on a  
piece I want to write for the Advocate &  
let the dentist mangle my gums for  
some time. In the afternoon I did not  
feel fit for much & took a nap. Took my  
exercise & wrote on some letters. Have  
written a note to Dr. Stedham & to the Halkes  
to enclose in one for Mr. Sloper & accompan-  
ing the S. Sch. letter. He had oysters for  
supper. Fancy - worst - was nice.  
Sunday. Jan 29. We started at 9 A.M. for  
Am. Po. - in a Chinese row-boat about  
20 ft. long with 3 men to row. It was  
quite windy blowing in fresh from the  
East. Mr. & I sat on a board about



one inches above the bottom of the boat.  
So that our voices are elevated quite a  
little. I have my elbow on a heavy  
shoulder over my ~~shoulders~~ knee. Two  
Chinamen, a teacher & his eldest of the town  
to which we go, are sitting in the bottom  
of the boat. The teacher has lancet  
trousers with over-shot silk buttons -  
He has a silver barning in his left  
ear. Women & girls wear 2. Sometimes  
if a boy dies his carving is put on a  
cunning way boy so that the spirits will  
think him a girl not take the trouble  
to bother him. There are 3 large iron  
merchant steamers in port & 2 Chinese  
gun boats painted white. They are fine.  
boats. One is the Vice Roy's has beau-  
tiful lines - I should think they know  
200 ft long. At the rear most flies  
the imperial flag - yellow with a  
black dragon - at the fore a fair wind  
flag - 2 dark blue - one white & a magenta  
a string of signal flags. Extended from  
the stern to the top of the rear mast  
across to the fore mast & down to the  
bowsprit making a brilliant  
show as they flutter in the wind.  
On either side of the bow is a gilded  
dragon. The one anchored in the  
harbour has a military flag orange  
with brilliant red characters upon it.

"Pang Chin hai" are the characters but  
the teacher does not know what they  
mean. Gen. Fung has been here the past  
week. he was quite formidable some yrs.  
ago as the queller of troubles in this pro-  
vince. He took of 4000 heads to do it.  
The army of this district has been en-  
camped on the Swatow side of the bay. They  
had a long row of banners planted close to  
the shore that was very picturesque.  
The row around part of Swatow rec-  
ords great many of boats small & great.  
Boats loaded with sugar, with paper  
with salt & with Chinese. One flat  
fair is the boat of the officer in charge  
of the salt-revenue. The row along by  
great lines of ~~small~~ mud flats. They are  
at work with poles fishing through the  
mud deposit for mussel shells of  
which there is a deposit below the water.  
We pass some fishermen who are pulling  
in their nets. They apparently have  
taken nothing. Except a large deposit  
of yellow mud. We are rowing up a  
stream about as wide as the Meuse.  
lonely but without as beautiful shores.  
At the left are high rugged mts.  
a long line of them. It occurs to me that  
Mr. P. says. Williams' Middle  
Kingdom is the best work in China.

This A.M. mail arrived from the U.S. I wrote for the papers the letter  
telling mother of the little picture in the accompanying - I also wrote a letter to the boys.

12  
We pass another phase of bushing. Men  
with heavy loads digging into the mud.  
They have a narrow necked basket on  
their backs & put therein whatever the mud  
yields. Another phase of Heathenism  
is to take a young foreigner with a  
gun & dog out shooting.  
Ann Po is a tiny little village of  
5000 inhabitants - the center of a larger  
population - 20,000 or 30,000 of our  
name (Tang) - A station has been kept  
over 15 yrs. Dr. W. Secord a place where  
real estate was low. This is a place where  
a mission ought to be established & a  
man from home stationed here. At present  
a native preacher here but he is not the  
best possible leader. There are very few  
members here; the opposition has always  
been very strong. The ch. members those  
who attend the chapel are now subject  
to continual annoyance. Agents from the  
magistrate have lately been spoiling the  
goods of some of them. One man was im-  
prisoned on false charges, after he was re-  
leased. Prisons are cruelly treated - before  
a drove of ducks perhaps 100 of them  
swimming along in charge of a man  
with a bamboo pole. They feed as they  
swim picking insects in mud & diving occa-  
sionally. At times they go without feed.  
These ducks are all hatched artificially in rice  
chaff. The water is so low that the boat  
men pull up their trousers & walk along  
in the water to lighten the boat. In recent



1/ (13)  
a canal boat loaded with baskets of banded  
shells to be used as lime & many boats load-  
ed with the shells unburned. There are some  
companies of fishermen working with long  
nets probably the same kind the disciples  
used to pull to land. A dam heads off  
migration we get out to work for  $\frac{3}{4}$  of  
an hour through fields & the outskirts of  
villages. We pass several boats or wooden  
coves not over 2 ft wide & over 50 ft long  
with ends turned something like a fondola  
& painted with fantastic figures in red.

They are lying on wooden cross beams under  
a shed on in the open air, bottom up, but  
are used occasionally in honor of the dragon  
when men paddle about in them. They are  
called "lang tsun". We pass a group of  
bound-footed women with artificial flowers  
in their hair, about the most disagreeable  
set of Chinese women I have seen.

We finally come to An-Po & cross a stream  
in a boat whose length is about half the  
width of the stream. The land amid a  
group of men women children & pigs &  
walk to the street about a rod distant. This  
on the Kennebec was called Water  
St. It is quite a salubrious street and  
most of the shops are occupied by  
makers of boats, furniture & coffins.  
The more coffin shops there are on a  
street the more agreeable to walk there  
because they are pine & the wood emits a  
pleasant odor that counteracts the vile odor

<sup>2</sup>  
Point of snells usually afloat.  
The Chapel is on this St. a very good  
building. with a ~~too~~ an "area" about 6 ft  
wide - A square room some 15 ft  
square + a room at the back for the  
women to sit. an entry lead to a rear  
Court + back of the two rooms for a Chinese  
dwelling. Up stairs over the Chapel is a  
large room that might be made a very  
comfortable stopping place. There might  
be a man here to look after the work.  
+ will be if the Churches wake up to the  
fact that here are fully 200,000 souls  
within a very few miles - circuit to be  
reached from this Center. The service  
was not very different from others. Saw  
that, it being on the street, a crowd gathered  
+ stood in or at the doorway - + such a mot-  
ley crowd! There were fully 15 children.  
I wish I had a picture of the smallest one, not  
over 2 ft tall - with a variegated cap on  
+ Chinese clothes. She or he stood + chewed  
a piece of sugar cane - spitting out the  
fibers. For about half an hour. There was  
one young man with a very intelligent face  
who evidently from the pieces of bone  
in his hand was going on some brand  
+ dropped in from curiosity. There were  
several young men whose faces interest-  
ed me very much. There was one old  
man with a very heavy face who sat

3/ in heavy silence all through. He had an immense pair of round tortoise-shell-rimmed spectacles pushed up on his forehead which looked like the points of a steam-ship on his head. After the young man who came with us & the preacher (Hong & Mice-An) had spoken Mr. P. spoke a few moments on John III: 16. telling them it was a good verse to remember. We had our lunch up-stairs & walked up & down the room afterwards talking about the work. A young man who sells medicine for a livelihood but is quite an earnest outspoken Christian was talking down-stairs with some of the hearers. He was telling him Mr. P. said that the local doctors 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 offered prayer & one spoke. Most of those who take part in social meetings here have a Bible & read a passage from which they speak. One of the members present was falsely accused & imprisoned "for righteousness sake". He had a very good face. We started out at about 3 P.M. to visit one or two houses in villages near by. We began to attract attention in the street & soon had a crowd of 20 or 30 boys, girls & men following us. The children ran ahead & then stop to look around at you.



"They were highly delighted - One said.  
"That is something I never saw before,  
a foreign man". A little later one said.  
"Why they all of them haven't got any  
quins." He walked quite a distance on  
a fine walk of a sort of concrete, prob-  
ably pounded disintegrated granite. He  
visited the home of one of the men who was  
at Chapel - a house with a court some 12 ft  
square paved with irregular blocks of granite.  
He sat down on some benches, with some  
chickens & a naughty dog about our feet -  
Part of the hens were confined in a basket. I  
do not recall the locality of the pig. One es-  
cort arrived in & soon the room was  
quite full. Hong spoke 10 or 15 minutes  
of the difference between their religions  
with their many gods worship of spirits on  
whom they wasted so much money - & ours  
which told of the one true God. The P. spoke  
a few words & we left. Two ascended to  
another village where we called a room  
at ~~the~~ house of where the Chinese had been  
making some trouble for the man by  
breaking in & damaging his grounds.  
It is very difficult to get at the bottom  
facts in many of these cases. The Chinese  
have been so trained all their lives in  
the school of duplicity that it requires  
a great deal of counter training to  
make them realize that falsehood is sin.  
We had quite a long walk to the boat &

We reached home at a little after 6 P.M.  
The tide was with us so we came down  
quickly. I slept part of the way. In the  
evening I sat in the study studying of Newton  
& other matters. Monday Jan 30 - Mail-  
day. Another letter from home, a big roll  
of mails &c. A bigger roll of S.F. Chronicles  
& Calendar (miss - very nice) a Colby Catalogue,  
the Standard. Herald of Faith & an Ass'n Report  
from Geo. Merriam. I read the letter & look-  
ed at the papers & then began to finish my  
mail for to-day - There was quite a little  
to-do on a letter Mr. Campbell desired  
to send, on a note for the Advocate & letters  
for Father & Mr. Sloper to seal &c. & a card  
for Shailer. I have a lot more writing on  
hand but hope to catch up soon. This evening  
Miss Hess Drins. Fields was to be here at supper.  
Tuesday - Jan 31 - We indulged in a game of  
letters after supper. It proved a long hard  
contest. The one who gets 10 words first puts.  
I got them but I had played first so they had  
a chance at my stock. They took some away  
& I got 10 as many as 4 times before they could  
get in such shape they could not take them.  
Tuesday itself was an uneventful day. Chined  
in the morning - a little writing & the dentist  
in the afternoon - reading in the evening.  
Wednesday - Feb 1st - Chinese fr. 9 to 11 A.M.  
had two new vases in mark. read & read the  
previous ones to get the tones right & to see  
of the characters. It is slow business but I am  
making a little progress.

6  
This A.M. I did some writing & was finished by the dentist. He thinks my teeth will go for a year. It is to be hoped they will. To-night the prayer-meeting was here - I led using Eph. VI - the answer Aug 4 here - Mr. & Mrs. P. Miss Field & myself - We talked for some time about writing for the Kingdom.

Thursday Feb. 2<sup>nd</sup>. Studied Chinese in the forenoon - read Mark & practiced a little in talking. After dinner I did some work on a letter to send Col. Lyford describing trip to Am. P.ho. (aspirated p not f sound) - but was sleepy - reaction from dentistry perhaps. In the evening I sat in the study & talked over plans for sending home copies of Dr. A.'s "China's Millions". It has rained hard all day. I have not been out excepting to walk on the Strandah with Mr. P. which we have done as our only exercise - Friday Feb. 3<sup>rd</sup>

More 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 preach & was in a sad state. was afraid that he & his wife & baby would starve. which was "very distressing" his heart could not bear to think of it &c &c, but to-day he settled down all right again.



partly took his money & appeared as if he  
was resigned to the situation. Mr. & Mrs. Gib-  
son from "the other side" & Mr. Barclay of  
Torrance. Mrs. G.'s brother was here at dinner.  
They are intelligent & pleasing persons. Mr. B.  
is on a visit. He looks somewhat worn  
with his work. They are Scotch I think it  
is not always easy to understand all they  
say. It is quite cold to-day the air is  
chilly, but the rain has ceased & the sun shines  
brightly. Our guests took up quite a part  
of the afternoon - In the evening I worked  
on correcting the proof of Dr. Schumm's  
article "Charles Michoud". We think of  
sending 2000 of them home - Mr. Gib-  
son spoke to me of taking part  
in the chapel service here, when my  
turn would come perhaps once a month -  
I may do so, but it will be hard an-  
danced to preach before - Saty. Feb. 4 -  
To-day I have been in my room doing a little  
writing. But did not accomplish as much as  
I hoped to do - Miss Fielde was here at tea.  
Mr. Partridge went to Scatons & arranged with  
the printer for the work on Dr. A.'s article. Mr.  
Keepe to send some by this mail - Mrs. P.'s boy  
told her that the Withers decided to talk  
to my teacher about his making a fuss about  
paying & to "labor with" him on the subject. He  
said he had received a great deal of the church's  
money - by being supported in school & that  
he did not know how he could pay it back.  
Mrs. P. told him he might perhaps be of  
use enough to the church to more than repay  
it. He said he had been thinking that in 2  
or 3 years he might get a little preparation  
to do some preaching. So the workers are in prospect.

8 Sunday - Feb'y 5<sup>th</sup> 1881. This has been a  
good day, though the weather has been cold. I  
was my ulster at chapel - Po. San the Elder  
preached from "Come unto me all ye that labor"  
At the close he referred to the Vice Kings visit  
"When all the military and the literary  
men came together to welcome him  
There was great noise, firing of cannon &c.  
He went away after a few days and was  
over - but when our Lord comes he will  
be welcomed by all the earth the will the  
voice of great thundering that all the world  
shall hear, those shall we meet him  
He shall never leave" - pretty good for  
a native preacher! Mr. P. & I went down  
to the chapel to hear Mr. Barclay. He preached  
from Rom. I: 16. a real gospel sermon  
reasons why Paul might have been ashamed  
of the gospel - he was not ashamed because it  
was he knew the power of God unto salvation  
this power unto salvation was the distinguishing  
feature of Christianity over all other faiths -  
other say save yourself. Christianity saves  
you. Her advocates forcibly by the experience  
of a Chinese gambler who had tried to stop  
gambling but could not, he made a vow, taking  
a bowl & breaking it downing it upon the  
ground wishing that if he again gambled his  
life might be so destroyed. Then he tried  
worship - went before the idol - lighted a  
candle, blew it out praying that as his  
life might be extinguished if he gambled,  
but he fell again. Then he passed by  
~~a chapel heard of the gospel that came, came  
in London, followed, was a devoted and practicing~~

their Chapel door & hearing of a Religion that saves. Went in, heard, believed, was saved & now for the length & breadth of Formosa preaching the same truth. "He does not know & understand of Scripture but he knows this - I am not ashamed of the gospel &c". This afternoon I have been working on a letter to Ed. Hyford's Bible Class. After supper Mr. P. walked on the Verandah some time. He told me many things about army life. He was on the same staff with George Shepley & has a group taken near Richmond with both their pictures in it.

Monday - Feb 6<sup>th</sup> - Nothing especially marked to-day. Chinese in the morning. & letters sent off to Aunt Annie & one home - After dinner some more Chinese. Mr. P. & I went to Mr. Hill's ballroom at 4 P.M. as we had been invited to tennis. They had a very fine lawn I played several sets but rather unsatisfactorily. There are many fine players here.

Tuesday - Feb. 7<sup>th</sup> Chinese in the morning. Had a very good time with the teacher - after 11-30 wrote a letter to Mr. & Mrs. Simmons of Canton & to Von Maalen. This afternoon I have worked on my letter to Springfield. which I found very hard work to finish. have taken Exercise in walking on the Verandah.

Wednesday. Feb 8<sup>th</sup> In the morning The Thales was in the bay & as 1000 of Dr. Ashmun's "Chinese Mission" were ready to go I went to work getting them ready to send away. My teacher came up on



set him at work doing them up, which  
he did very nicely. I gave him the num-  
ber of pkgs of different quantities & he rolled  
counted, rolled, then pasted the wrappers  
& stamped them correctly & quickly. In the  
afternoon I went to Swatow & in the even-  
ing wrote some Postal-Cards to correspond  
the Circulays. The weather was cool.

The trip to Swatow was to attend the  
Union prayer-meeting. Most of the people  
there were present. Mr. Duffus, a little  
man, led. He gave an abeyance, read a  
Psalm, offered prayer, ~~read~~ gave another  
hymn, read another Psalm & called upon  
me to offer prayer & so on. He made no  
remarks but Mr. Partridge spoke on the  
91st Ps. & Mr. McKenzie spoke on the 61st.  
of Isaiah. The last chapter read. It was a  
very good meeting. It was of special  
interest because Mr. & Mrs. Smith & 3 chil-  
dren were to go home the next day.

The weather was cool quite chilling,  
as we crossed the bay. Thursday, 26<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup>

The Thales did not sail till Thurs. so  
we "put in" a solid forenoon at Postal  
Cards letters &c. I kept Gu Tang busy  
again. In the afternoon had a good 2  
hours reading & endeavoring to talk down  
getting a few sentences enough so I can  
"ford" Ling Kium send him on errands &c.  
In the evening my eyes were sore from

much writing & change, so I could not work.  
We played 2 games of "muggins" using the  
"double-blank as a center. I had bad luck at  
first but rallied & in the 2nd game snatch-  
ed victory from the jaws of defeat. "Now by a  
neck" - Mr. P. was 190 - Mrs. P. 185 - when  
I got the 10 that carried me out.

Friday. I packed my eye in a wet bandage.  
(that, it the outside. I did not remove the eye-  
fall for the purpose) over night & it was in  
good condition so that I wrote all the fore-  
noon for the Namoa was in going  
down so as to catch the City of Sydney Sat. p.

I wrote 43 Postal-Cards. full - & 3 letters  
Each having a pkge of tracts - & 12 envelopes  
with a single one. Mr. O. sent off a lot of miss-  
hills also. We have but about 200 left & all  
mine are designated. We hope for many they may do  
good. I sent some to E. Foster asking him  
to give you one. I think Mission Bands  
could sell them for 5¢ at least as Chinese  
donations as they are printed here, the printer's  
name on the back in Chinese. & on Chinese paper.  
We could send them for less than 2¢ each.

We were invited to tiffin at Miss Field's  
to meet The Coburns, Mr. Barclay & Miss  
Ricketts. Had a nice meal & a pleasant  
time tho' I stayed but a short time, going  
to my teacher at about 2.40. On my way  
~~back~~ I had the privilege through Mrs. P.'s  
kindness of visiting the girls' school &  
seeing them make cakes for their New Year's  
feast. New Year is our N. Y. Christmas  
& birth days all combined. The girls were all

lowed \$4.00 for a feast which they mentioned  
rice - oranges. garlic, turnips, peanuts, & I  
do not know what else. They passed the  
rice themselves & when I went in they were  
sitting around a bucket that had a great lump  
of rice-flour dough in it. The make little  
cups of this, fill them with mustard & sugar  
like a dumpling & press them in molds  
so that they are very pretty. They seemed as  
happy as could be. The Matron was in charge  
like an old hen. She sent me up a little  
of the rice-flour to send to my mother.

In the last part of the afternoon Miss F. ar-  
ranged for her guests to have Tennis. I indulged  
after dismissing my teacher, was unsuccessful  
in one set - but Mr. Barclay & I beat Mrs. &  
Bartholomew 3 straight sets. After tea  
I attended the men's meeting. Mrs. P. attends

the "Young Woman's prayer-meeting." She says  
they got an idea that we had a meeting from  
our Wednesday evening & so they started one of  
their own - Certainly "with such sacrifices God  
is well pleased." 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 Wilcox's & will send you  
one or two more soon. I find them a  
great help in writing to Sunday Schools

Sat. Feb. 11 - This A. M.  
The Tokier came from Hong Kong bring-  
ing Dr. Ashmun. We hoped it might bring



our goods that probably come via Batavia,  
but if so we cannot get them till next week or  
acc + of the New Year. By the way heard  
something last night that reminded me of Bet-  
sy Footwoods treatment of David when she  
opened a cupboard & administered a dose from  
the bottles at random. Mr. Melkison is  
the "trim & peart" Englishman who is in the  
Consular service & despises all things American.  
Has a baby & the baby had convulsions  
the other evening: he gave first a spoonful  
of salad oil. Then a spoonful of Elixton  
oil & then a spoonful of brandy. The convul-  
sions were not naturally decreased. But  
the child survived - In the afternoon Mrs.  
P. asked me to go in & see the girls school  
as they sat down to their feast. They had the  
table set with a variety of dishes - mostly  
with some mixture of pork - but all <sup>the girls</sup> seemed  
happy as could be. We were all invited to  
the Elders (Bo Sais) house in the evening.  
They had a New Year's feast & wanted to have  
the "Sin Seng's" (teachers) come in & have a  
prayer offered. They had a table similarly  
set out - the food in bowls - Dr. Ashmun  
offered prayer & all stepped out. The  
sisters were going to eat with the brothers -  
they on one side the table & the brothers  
on the other - a little advance towards  
Woman's Rights - Sunday Feb 12<sup>th</sup>

This A. M. Dr. Ashmun preached to the  
Chinese - on Rom. VIII: 12 & parallel pas-  
sages in John's Epistles - He spoke  
of the folly of relying on foreign aid, as

That is a bane in working among the Chinese.  
Many will come into the Church if they can  
hoping to get aid, foreign protection. Dr. A  
means to shut down entirely & break the people  
to trust in the Lord in trouble. Dr. Mackenzie  
preached a good sermon on Acts 24:16 - on  
Christ's saving our Conscience as well as  
soul & body. At 4 P.M. Dr. A. questioned  
of the children & some others on the sermon.  
They remember wonderfully. Then they  
read in Acts. They sang several familiar  
hymns. The last one - "Swain like a Shepherd  
lead us". I like to watch these children  
sing. All the littlest ones know the hymns  
by heart. It is always a great satisfaction to  
see the members of the girls' school together  
& know that here are a few who will not  
have their feet bound or be betrothed to a  
heathen - the opening of the prison to them  
that are bound. It will be where the Gospel  
has completed this work for Chinese women.  
Mr. Postbridge took a walk going back  
of the compound around the hills by the  
English Cemetery through the village & up to  
the house - an hours walk very interesting.  
It is very inspiring to have the Dr. back -  
he is full of fire for stirring up the  
work here & at home - you will hear from  
him from week to week by the papers -  
Monday - a routine day - Chinese & a  
little writing on matters to send home -  
my teacher is doing nicely & I am able to talk  
now on short & broken sentences. Her wax

quite eloquent in explanation sometimes.  
Thursday. This morning I tried more object  
lessons. Langkinn had put a fine lot  
of peach-blossoms in a glass on my mantle  
& afterwards brought in some twigs that  
were filled with white blossoms - li' hui  
plum-flowers I think. The teacher drew  
a picture of a to-peach - but it looked like  
a pear & I hinted about with him in the  
store room to illustrate by pictures on fruit  
cans - but he did not understand (in part)  
would not accept anything. Then we skio  
rushed about the parlor & dining room  
among pictures - snow scenes - tables -  
the oil-stove &c. I got considerable out  
of it. Dr. McKinnis & Mr. Duffus were  
here at dinner. We had a good time & he  
cursed the crofters various topics. &c. &  
told of a man who was brought up by a  
Captain before the Consul in this port. He  
was Cook & had knocked the Capt. down.  
When asked why he did it he told  
what the Captain had done to him ad-  
ding "me knock he down, me been  
in California". Allee some Melikson man.  
It is a sudden change of subject. but we  
hear that the poor little Melikson baby  
died Monday night at 6.30. Dr. Conaland  
says it was diphtheria. The two other children  
are up in Mrs. Will Ashmun's house. one  
of them is not very well. Mrs. W. is ill.  
I hope this affliction may make some of the  
people more serious minded.



8

Wednesday Feb. 15 Dr. A. was late this a.m. & it being unusual as found he might be unwell but I went over to find that he had merely overslept. I am getting toward the end of the 12<sup>th</sup> Chapter of Mark, & getting a few new words day by day. It is having a cloudy foggy week. But no rain. This evening we had a grand talk from Dr. A. on the stilling of the tempest - or rather on Christ's being asleep in the boat. "A sleeping Providence" times when God's people have suffered & he seemed to be indifferent to the woes of his people as when Israel was in Egypt where the Madianites & Amalekites were butchers - but he was not asleep - he bled - he will take vengeance upon Rome ~~ask~~ requiring of her the blood she has shed as he required of the Americans the blood of the slaves. Sometimes it seems as if God was indifferent to the success of missions but he is not & will hear the cry of his people and answer it. Thursday - Feb 16<sup>th</sup>

This a.m. Mr. P., my teacher & I went to Swatara. He visited the Con- sul to talk over some cases of per- secution (alleged) & to look about I saw quite a little of the city & looked about the wharves. Met Mr. Allen who showed me how they make bean-cake that is used as fertilizer. he gave me some statistics I need for an article to the ~~the~~ magazine.

send<sup>to</sup> the magazine & loaned me a<sup>(9)</sup> copy of the Customs-report. It is quite a busy town. We have a good chapel there. This afternoon I studied some Chinese & did a little writing.

Friday Feb'y. 17<sup>th</sup>. - A notable day.

The Namoa came in the morning with mail & the long-looked-for boxes. I rec'd two papers & a letter from Mother. was very glad to get news again & especially, when from home. It was quite a temptation to me to leave my Chinese & go with Mr. Partridge to the steamer but I followed the advice of Rollis' mother & turned to duty. was rewarded by having the best day yet with my teacher - got on better & reading - & did more speaking. I told him I was to "preach" the doctrine at the Chapel & he wanted to know my text. So I told him & succeeded by refraining in giving him an analysis of my sermon. In the balance of the time & the evening I worked on letters to send by the Haiton Sat'y. The last chance to reach the Oceanic. Sat'y. Feb'y. 18<sup>th</sup> - '88 - Before making I unpacked the organ so as to send

a line to Van Kirk. It was all right & 2  
makes lots of noise - the program was co-  
pied upon a letter to the Magazine, also  
the first part of the afternoon. I took  
my mail to the office myself & waited  
to see it put up according to English fash-  
ion. The Am. is Wilkinson whose baby  
died. He says his wife is "awfully down  
in the month", so he has taken the children  
home, the doctor thinks the danger of ship-  
thens is past. On my return Mr. P.  
unpacked my big box from Boston found  
everything in good shape. The Chairs were  
in perfect order & grace my room now.  
I found in the box the knife Smith gave  
me for the N. V. ass. bill last year which  
had been dropped in packing & feared was  
lost. I also opened a box from Newton.  
& found all very good inside - This con-  
tained a lot of things for the Partridge & I  
wished to get them out. Mrs. P. had two  
boxes - one from Lynn & one from Fall River  
with some very fine things in them. Thin-  
bles of brass or celluloid are a great blessing.  
Miss Hres had a box but 2 bottles of  
Acid Phosphate broke & gave a powder  
Some compound phosphates not desirable.  
Some things Mrs. P. said were about ruined.  
She & Miss Hilda were here at tea & cele-  
brate over various pkgs of candy, cake,  
jam & strawberries from America. I was



obliged to eat sparingly in view of the 3  
duties of the next day. but enjoyed the meal par-  
ticularly the Cranberries. We talked after  
supper. I felt an uneasy sense of lack  
of preparation for the tomorrow but slept  
fairly well.

Sunday Feb 19th 88.

It was raining hard at 7 A.M. I own  
a feeling of satisfaction at the sound. French  
rain. I was not anxious to preach: but  
it "held up" when we got to chapel it  
was bright but "huang lai liang". No one  
crossed from the other Mission. There were  
then present, Mr. & Miss Hess, Mr. & Mrs.  
Schell, little boy & governess, Mr. & Mrs. Ogles,  
Mr. Anderson & Miss Fairbairn - We sang  
"Come Holy Spirit Come" - after a short prayer  
I read Joshua 1st chapter. We sang  
'One thousand all others' "All declare  
the name of Jesus" - I read Heb. IV -  
offered prayer & preached from Eph II: 20  
"Jesus Christ himself" - Intro - The temple  
at Ephesus, which would have made Paul's fig-  
ure of all being builded together rivet to them.  
The corner stone has this simple inscription.  
The name of Jesus son - Why was this  
name given.  
1 - Jesus = Joshua - the name given by  
Moses to Oshai - who was a man of destiny -  
who at the national crisis carried the  
people to prosperity. Jesus was born  
in the world's great crisis & undertook a

far greater task than Joshua - to save a  
people gathered from the four quarters of the globe,  
to save them from their sins. Joshua  
could not do that for Israel. But Jesus can  
do that for all who believe on him.

2. Christ - the divine side - the credentials  
of the leader of his atoning work - = Messiah  
- Anointed - The Prophet was anointed  
The Priest was anointed. The King was an-  
ointed - Christ was all in one.

3. himself - A person & his non per-  
son fulfilling all his mission -

A leader, perfect & giving himself in life  
& leadership - A Prophet who was the truth.  
A priest was "holiness unto the Lord" - himself  
the sacrifice. A King for us -  
He offers himself to us as Jesus of  
Nazareth - despised & rejected - we may accept  
or reject - ex. The Sexton of St. Paul's Church  
N. Y. who sent people ecc. to their doors.  
A man came in with a faded cloak & was put  
in a rear seat. he threw off his cloak & show-  
ed a General's uniform. The sexton asked  
him to take a better seat but he refused.  
So Christ offers himself as a Galilean peasant  
we can accept or reject & he will take the place  
we give him, but he has under his robe the  
marks of him who milit in the armies  
of heaven & with his will among the inhabitants  
of the Earth.

My small audience goes

very good attention. In the afternoon  
I read Dr. Gordon's article before the Evangelical  
Alliance. It is very fine. This morning  
Dr. A. has been giving us a very fine lesson  
on Hebrews. A resume of Chaps. 1-6 - &  
special comment on 5 to 7 - & 8 - on the  
2 covenants. Monday - Feb'y - 20<sup>th</sup>.

Rainy part of the day - No special oc-  
currences - Chinese A. M. & P. M. & a little  
writing. Now unpacking of boxes - everything  
in perfect order. In the evening I called at  
Miss Fieldes, had an interesting conversation  
regarding the character of the Chinese.

Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup>. Rainy in the forenoon. My teacher  
was planning to go home for his shoes that  
he wears in muddy weather that he might  
take them with him next week but the  
rain prevented his going. I read a little & then  
Mr. Partridge met over the first part of  
Mark with me giving a literal transla-  
tion, it helped me very much. He also did  
the same in the afternoon & I read more.  
Now unpacking. All in good shape, saw  
that the glass of Annie's picture is broken.  
Fortunately the picture must be unharmed.

Wednesday - Feb 22 - This A. M. I  
studied Chinese & worked on an article  
to send home to a newspaper - Eng -  
China as a distributing-point - We  
had an excellent prayer meeting to-  
night. Most of the preachers are in



at the station. Dr. A. & Mr. P. are  
impressing on them that they are not  
going to do any more in getting Consular  
aid. The people must trust in the Lord &  
not put confidence in princes. It has  
been a great nuisance & made a vast  
amount of trouble. When any disturbance  
occurs & any persecution arises, the peo-  
ple magnify it & put 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 should. It had been to the Vice Roy he  
said nothing could be done & now ~~it had~~  
there was nothing further to be done.

Was there? - He - one of the men said  
now was the time to "Chett latt" lay  
out strength. The Dr. did not appreci-  
ate this remark & closed up the case.  
The men were talking & the Dr.'s  
Coolie, Lung Kien's father, came in  
on his side. He said - "What is the  
trouble, has not Teacher done all he could  
in the case, what is the matter? what do  
you expect, do you want him to go  
kill a Mandarin?" They did not ap-  
preciate the humor of this remark &  
"Sailed into" the old man, but the Dr.

got rid of them. To-day they were  
here but have gone home. I am very  
glad Dr. A. & Mr. P. are setting this  
thing to rights it looks towards a better  
state of things in the end though it may  
be hard for a time. The English men to  
a Consul a great deal. They have the  
Church & state idea yet. Thursday, 7/22-

Rainy again. Chinese in the forenoon.  
A little in the afternoon. I read & re-read  
the passage in I Cor. XI 23 to 26 vers. relating  
to the Lords Supper & also in Mark, had a  
few new verses in Mark, had but 5 vs.  
more to finish the chapter. My teacher showed  
his Chinese curiosity by experimenting upon  
me. He told me as a great many people  
in America & China have done that I resemble  
Dr. Ashmore's son "Mr. Will" as they call him  
here. "Ia-hi-miao sin se". He Chinese for  
"touched-millions" - he then constructed a  
sentence that I gruppel with. Finally got the  
better of - "How many more years have  
studied (read-book) than you, or you than  
he?" After brief reflection I replied I did  
not know how many years he had studied.  
The young man with the one said tentatively  
he knows Greek - "I pak Hin na ni".  
Whereat I produced a testament & translated  
a few expressions in Mark to his approval  
satisfaction & explained or rather pointed out the  
characters unlike the English. He then suggested  
(I leaf back for 8<sup>th</sup> page)

Herbert - "Hippalai". What a man &  
has studied what his possessions cost  
are sources of great interest to this emphatic  
race. 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 last of the  
boxes was unpacked & everything found in per-  
fect condition. Now I have sorted out all the  
things, got books together & dry-goods to-  
gether. Tacked on the boxes & to-morrow shall  
have them taken to the bath-room of the "apart-  
ments" I am to have at Dr. A's house - I  
hope to get them soon for my chimney here  
smokes & drives me out. Friday - Feby. 24.

I studied part of the forenoon with Mr. P. &  
then had all my boxes carried over to the  
other house & put in the bath-room.  
My teacher was away & the day rather broken  
up, but I did some writing. Baron Von  
Seckendorf, German Consul & Am.  
Vice Consul called in the P. M. He told  
us of the loss of the steamer Sevator  
she left here Thurs. at 5 P. M. & at 8 A. M.  
struck a rock some 10 miles off Samoa  
& sank in 10 minutes. Two boats came  
in yesterday - the third with a mate,  
an engineer & 27 Chinamen has not  
yet been heard from. One of those  
strange coincidences - that evening met  
Mrs. Matchitt (Matchitt is manager



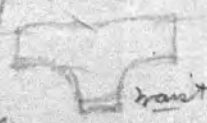
of Butterfield & Swire, the firm owning  
the Sivaton. were dining with the Burns  
at about 8 o'clock he happened to think  
of a boy who used to work for him a  
brother of Mr's Coolie - & said "I wonder  
when Mr Peng is, I wish he was  
back here". Mrs. M. said "You will  
not get him back he is mess-boy  
on the Sivaton". Probably while  
they were speaking the Sivaton was  
going down. He says that in 5  
yrs. of 78 steamers touching at this  
port. there have been 32 losses,  
mostly freight-boats. Sat'y Feb'y 25.

It is cold & cloudy - well I did not go  
yesterday - Later the Sun came out &  
it has been very pleasant. I have  
been at the house all day. have done  
a little writing & finished the first  
chapter of Mark with Mr. Partridge.

This evening Dr. Ashmun came in  
& gave me a little help about my  
writing & talked quite a long time a-  
bout missionary work. He is  
working up some more papers to  
print & send home. I will send  
copies - Sunday Feb'y - 26/88.

Chinese year - 12<sup>th</sup> mo. 15<sup>th</sup> day - Being full  
moon it is a special day for worship. I awoke  
up early & heard gongs beating down by  
the shore. I am writing on the boat

Mr. D. & I are en-route for Kit "Nai" city<sup>10</sup>  
for the day - The tide was low so the men had  
to push us out over the mud some distance.  
One of them fished up what looks like  
an Oregon 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 the sky partly covered with  
white clouds. The wind blows cool & I  
have my ulster on & a shawl over my  
knees. Three rugged hills make a very  
picturesque scene as we sail by. We have  
just passed Mt. Beatty 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 junks at anchor look  
picturesque with a bright red flag & many  
also fly a white flag. We have wind and  
tide both with us and are making good  
headway. When near shore we hear gongs  
& fire-crackers rising offerings to the Lan  
Jae - which are for the most part the spirits  
of departed sages. Represented generally by idols.  
Si-De is said to be a city of 200,000 people  
it is a hard field - We are first passing  
a grove - on the point of Green Island -  
It lies between two little hills. There  
is a full view of the bay - The earth on one  
side balanced that on the other & the spirit  
can sit on the grove & have a good outlook.  
This is not a "Southern Exposure" but a  
right place - very necessary for a  
Chinese grove.

We have just passed a fishing "plant".  
A little shelter is built on uprigh bamboo  
poos some 10 ft above the water. From this  
a slender pole runs out 30 or 40 ft.  
made of a split bamboo resting on crossed  
poles. ~~XXXXXX~~ This will give  
you a faint - very faint idea of the ar-  
rangement. The net is hung to four  
poles that can be let down & raised up  
by a windlass in the shelter. As we  
approached the "lone fisherman" had drawn  
up the net & ran out with a dip-net on  
a long pole to catch his prey. Mr P  
says it always reminds him of the spider.  
"the fly". Men near the Canal & boats  
are coming down to Swatow. Eight large  
Cargo boats - loaded with wood neatly piled  
on them are going in. There is a great deal  
of traffic between Sir 15" & Swatow.  
The boatmen wear blue turbans and generally  
blue "sa's" (Jackets) & blue loose trousers.  
(When a Chinaman hangs his trousers on  
a line to dry that is about the verti-  
cal section  -) Men now  
in the canal, which is about 5 ft  
wide at low water. We pass a lot  
more boats loaded with wood. It is  
a hard pine, mostly small, cut in 12 ft  
lengths tied in bundles. It comes from  
Hen City much of it. The Hapeka people  
are large dealers of wood. This wood  
sells by wt - about 400 lb for 100.



The barren hill at our left is covered with <sup>17</sup> graves. one has a very elaborate front like a temple door. At the foot of the hill is a magnificent banyan - of a deep rich green. Under it is a shrine. ~~Under~~ "On every high hill and under every green tree" are signs of heathenism. Some of the boats are very curious. One was loaded with a miscellaneous cargo, all sorts of baskets & boxes. The captain was sitting in the stern mending his trousers. The junks we pass have a great round eye looking out - they are merchant-men. "have an eye out for business". The fishing boats have the eye looking down for fish. We have just passed a little cluster of low buildings which are the Customs Office - we pass a long line of boats all laid up at anchor as it is the full-moon of the first month. Now we approach a temple recently re-built. In front of the temple gate on the deck of a boat a knot of men are gambling. We soon come to a landing & in a few moments walk to the city gate - over which is the sign - "Peace Great Peace". The city has a wall about 12 or 15 ft high & 9 ft thick. A large part of the population live outside the city on the opposite side of the canal. We noticed a great deal of tobacco drying & they have bamboo frames about 4 ft x 2 ft - & two light nets of split bamboo across between which the tobacco leaves are stretched. We passed also several lines -

Kilns where they burn shells & paddy-chaff<sup>113</sup>  
in layers. There is a very inconveniently low  
bridge under which boats are obliged to go  
but they do not change it as they believe  
it rests upon the back of the dragon under  
whose care the city rests. Inside the wall all  
is about as in any city. narrow streets - dirty  
little shops, pigs dogs, men & children -

The bustle was less than usual because of  
the feast-day, but the children more impudent  
than in any place except Canton. They cry out  
"Foreign devil". Little (spring of) foreigner. "Black  
devil" &c. &c. 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 a hired one. About 10 church members were  
present, a few quiet hearse & a gang of children  
young & middle-aged men about the door in  
the court-yard. The service was as usual

A hymn was sung prayer offered. Then Mr. P.  
read Luke 15 - with some comments. One of  
the young men, students, who was present, read a  
passage from Mark x & spoke a few minutes.  
Then an elderly man a Chinese school-teacher, read  
from John xxi - the draught of fishes. & talked; after  
him a tough compact little man, came for-  
ward & spoke. He is a carpenter & a very  
faithful outspoken Christian. His features re-  
minded me of Mary Cox. He is a very earnest  
speaker, the most easy & forcible of any Chinese  
man I have seen. He would delight Prof.  
Berry as an example of a man having an

impression & then using all his "body and  
being" to express his thought - or rather letting  
the "body" be dominated by "being". He spoke  
of the folly of worshipping the "Lama" & the  
duty of worshipping the one true God. He held  
the people more closely than anyone else.  
Another hymn & prayer closed the service (after  
Mr. Portidge's remark on Phil II: 5-8)\*. The stu-  
dent continued to talk to the people at the door  
Mr. P. & I went into the side room to eat our  
lunch. It was necessary to close the door from

the "press" we were in a room perhaps  
twice the size of the little hall chamber at home,  
lighted only by some sort of translucent shell  
windows two or three of them perhaps three  
inches square in the roof. In forenoon very well  
& after lunch we held a short prayer meeting  
& Mr. P. talked with them about the proposal  
to do away with the Consular aid. to which  
they assented with very fair grace.

We then started out under the guidance of a  
little boy. son of one of the members to visit  
the pagoda. There were five of us, Mr. P. &  
the boy, student & coolie who carried the  
basket. We passed at some time on the  
st. a father & son dressed in mourning sack.  
cloth - it looked as if they had dressed in  
cost of furniture coverings of the coarse  
\* stuff used to pack chairs &c. The  
crowd of children & others grow in size &  
noise. One little scamp said "Foreign devil"  
\* burlesque



& Mr. P. told him to be careful. how he  
talked that showed he had received no house-  
hold training. This was greatly taken aback.  
One sung out "Pai tan" "cut off heads" but  
that was not repeated. We got to the pagoda  
which was in a large court enclosed by a high  
wall. It is 7 stories high very solid in  
its structure octagonal & built of clay-colored  
bricks. Stone steps lead up to the top of the  
base, some 5 feet. The walls are all of  
five feet thick, & circular stairways are  
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 - which  
extends for about 3 miles to the shore of a  
beautiful bay. It looks like a new broken  
Expanse of roofs in some places: in other  
you can see the narrow streets & little  
court-yards of the houses. I asked one of the  
boys "kon. many men" she said "60 ten-  
thousands" but that is too much - not more  
than 20,000, probably. We began to attract at-  
tention from the street I saw. Soon we wound  
our way down & walked to the boat, past a  
large temple that was being rebuilt.  
It was noticeable that almost every knot of  
tourists or monks had among them a little  
pewter arrangement like a teapot. It is

a vessel for holding their rice - whiskey <sup>16</sup>  
they drink hot & take with them when they  
visit on feast days. We had a rather rough  
passage sailing down the bay - against a  
head wind blowing against the tide, but  
got home all safe though I did not know  
but we should be marked on shore as we  
bumped on a rock or two just as we were  
coming to the landing. The boatmen fuss about  
& seemed to want to stay & pound on the rock  
several times to see what it is. It seems  
to be a favorite way of making chests  
bore to find the rocks by bumping on them.

At supper Dr. A. told us of the Swaton. Her  
other boat was found broken up on the shore &  
the body of the mate with a cork life preserver  
on floating in the water. Poor fellows, the  
rat must have gone to the bottom. The night,  
or rather the morning before the ship sailed, a  
ship-captain in Swaton went around & called  
out a lot of others at about 10 o'clock to a  
Champagne spree, 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 to day & the Gaelic on  
Thursday, so we hope to have some mail this  
week. It has been a fine day and  
delightful. I read with Mr. Partridge a  
little in the forenoon, then been doing work  
upon some letters since. excepting time

for meals & exercise. This evening I have  
been writing the last half of yesterday's trip.  
I mean to write it up & send to Newton  
to be read at the conference if there is one  
this year. Tuesday - Feb 28 - This has  
been cloudy but a delightful day. I have  
been writing from noon & afternoon on a letter  
to the Louisville Ky Theological students. Ful-  
filling a promise made to Mr. Simmons  
in Canton. My teacher is not back yet so  
there was no Chinese excepting a little by  
myself. Late in the afternoon we went  
to the other side & played tennis. I got  
enough fit, but rather warm. We had  
a good wind going & coming. The China-  
men spent part of their time "whistling"  
for a prize a ceremony they have a pro-  
found belief in. I am now going on with  
copying my Louisville letter, Mr. S. thought  
Dr. Eaton might want to print it, if so I  
will have a copy sent you, also of the Examiner  
if my letter is printed there. Wednesday 29

This has been a beautiful day. My teacher  
got back & I read quite successfully with  
him. I then finished my letter to Louisville  
& one or two other letters as the Formosa  
which brought up our mail this morning  
was to go directly back to Hong Kong in-  
stead of going up to Amoy or Foochow.  
In the afternoon my teacher came again



15

& we worked a little on sentences & read  
a little in Mark II. So many of the characters  
are repeated I hope to push ahead. My  
teacher apparently made use of a similar illus-  
tration to-day - showing me how he first  
learned this himself - getting the sounds  
so as to repeat them in a breath, no em-  
phasis to bring out the sense. He reached  
for the ink-bottle & made a point of tipping  
it on the paper & then corresponded that  
to his first repeating the sounds: the  
writing of characters with ink to the reading  
with emphasis to bring out the meaning.

The writing had tired me so I did not  
study very long - took a short nap. Mr. P.  
I made a short call about 5 o'clock on  
his families near by. one that of Mr. Keon  
who has charge of the Sugar Refinery  
& the other that of Mr. Wigham Engineer  
on the Thales. They have just moved  
here. She seems to be a very simple-  
hearted good young Scotchwoman.

Rev. Mr. Bonfield of Hong Kong wrote of  
them to Mr. Partridge. He took a walk  
to see the old man who has charge of the  
English Cemetery. His son is at work here  
& Mr. Campbell wants to have him come  
up to him again. He prefers to stay here  
so he will continue watching or looking  
house & I shall pay him a little some-  
thing to have him bring waterc.  
and my share towards the expenses of the

boat <sup>which</sup> we use on short trips & to go to Swatow. This boy is a good boatman.

The mail this morning did not bring us very much - or not time - I was very glad to get the papers & clippings but had hoped for some letters. The papers bring news of another young pastor appointed as a missionary - R. L. Haley. He is the friend of Mr. Campbell's & so home we sent the letter to get some of the young men to promise that they would go to the mission field. If it gets to him I hope he will stir up the others. We had prayer meeting to night. I led reading from Acts. XVIII: 24 to XIX: 20. It was a very good meeting.

Mainly on the reliance on divine power through works & use of the Scriptures in the Church. Dr. A. spoke on the rationalism that prevails at home in Church methods relying on popular oratory, sociables, fairs, amusements, elegant music & costly buildings to "draw" - whereas the Holy Spirit's presence is the one thing absolutely essential. Thursday Feb 2  
Mar 1

This morning my teacher went to Swatow to make some preparation for going away. I used the time in writing - took a nap to make up for sleep I did not get last night, so I woke early - The Patons were here at dinner. Mr. & Mrs. P. & 3 little children who always make me think of illustrations in an English story book.

20  
There are bright little things & cling to their mother tenderly. It will be a tremendous strain on them & on her if she comes back without them. They are Scotch & very sensible people. It has been a warmer day than for some time. I have been making some preparations for my trip to-morrow.

Friday evening - 40 miles from Swatow on the river going towards Si<sup>n</sup> Tai King, the villages where we shall ~~take~~ <sup>the</sup> boat for Peh-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 astern & had a fine sail. The 3 boatmen have done but little rowing. I have described the bay in my letter so 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 our steersman under those trying circumstances. The Chinaman 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 this quality upon his crew. We started at about half-past four.



was to start at 10 - but there was some  
delay in getting up the sail & waiting for Mr.  
Campbell's coxswain who is with us. I have  
stayed out on deck most of the time listening  
to the men & practicing on them with  
what words I have. I got a great many  
new expressions already. In the P.M. I had a  
little with my teacher & took a nap. After  
supper I stayed on deck some time. We saw  
some spider fishes in the bay. They have two  
long poles with rude grapnels at the end  
which they put down & maneuver deftly  
so as to bring up some bivalves. We passed  
a very old pagoda standing on an eminence  
by the river-bank. It was over 300 yrs  
old. Gu Tong said she did not know how  
much more. We stopped a little while at  
Kai-tai city, but I was asleep. got up  
just as we sailed away; it is a "great city".  
150000 any way. At our place on the shore  
was a crowd watching a man swinging on  
a rope that hung down from a bar across  
high bamboo frames, an amusement  
like American athletics. I am very com-  
fortable here. Mrs. A. fitted me out with  
a goodly stock of provisions & has been  
training Ling Kium so that he can cook  
steak & rice &c. very nicely. I had a first  
class dinner & supper. The prospect for other  
meals is good. He is a bright little

Chap. seems quick & willing. does everything  
neatly & waits at table as well as could be de-  
sired. His Enunciation is very good so I  
get help from talking with him. Language  
reminds me of one of the Dr.'s stories - of a man  
in Ohio who regretted his ignorance of a certain  
lady's presence in town. He expressed his sorrow  
as follows. "If I had known she had come  
I should have went & saw her." It is  
5 o'clock & I must do some other writing.  
Sat. - March 3<sup>rd</sup> - Considerable rain fell  
last night. We moved to the bank until early  
in the morning when the boatmen bent to the  
oar & brought us to our destination at 6.30  
A.M. when the boat lies & probably will  
lie for several days. I got out & took a  
walk before breakfast - The country is  
much the same as about Swatow. Hills  
in the distance, villages near at hand, wide  
spreading fields, groves scattered about &  
occasional clumps of trees. The bamboos  
a exceedingly graceful here. They often rise  
in front of a banyan or several banyans  
& look, in contrast with their heavier foli-  
age, as delicate as a cluster of ferns. &c.  
The day has been overcast & threatening, but  
no rain fell till 4 P.M. In the forenoon  
I went to Pek-tah with G. J. & L. K.  
Had a good walk & enjoyed visiting the  
chapel. Quite a delegation of the people came  
in. One aged sister brought a plate of peanut

Candy which is very good. We then went<sup>23</sup>  
to the market-place within the city wall  
visited the store of a brother who deals in  
rice, charcoal & peanut oil. He was  
hospitably inclined & sent out loyot oranges  
& peanut candy. He also started to make  
tea, but we were obliged to go before that  
failed. A man "possessed of an evil spirit"  
the Chinese say. Came in, once or twice.  
He. He would have been a good-looking  
Chinaman but twists his face into horri-  
ble contortions. One of the preachers came  
in, I believe he is stationed at Hu City, do  
not know how he came to be here. We pass-  
ed out into the market-place again. It did  
not seem larger than our lot at home, &  
had lines of ~~small~~ narrow <sup>or shops</sup> warrens <sup>or shops</sup> on stone  
posts that served as booths. It was  
crowded with men, pigs, frogs and  
vegetables. We stopped a few moments  
for the preacher & moved immediately with  
Evel. S. J. Explained where I came from  
& on what errand & the preacher talked to  
them a few moments. Each closing with  
an invitation to attend the chapel. As we  
went by a temple we saw several people  
about a long table a man with a blue  
cloth on his head presiding. They were  
getting responses from the Ran Sa, as



I inferred. G. J. talked some time to  
a knot of boys by the temple steps & we  
came back to the boat. They two have gone  
out this afternoon to preach the doctrine  
in "the next towns". The people are busy  
now planting rice, or rather getting ready  
to do so. They break up the ground with  
a heavy hoe, then flood it with  
water, using the little treadmill arrange-  
ment you have seen in pictures. It is  
a sort of chain pump principle &  
brings up quite a stream of water.  
There have been at least five of  
them at work within sight of the boat.  
Most of them with 4 men or boys on  
each. They have a primitive sort  
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 Ph. Thah.  
In one field we saw a girl less than  
12 yrs. old at work with a hoe: all  
the children help. Sunday. March<sup>th</sup>

The wind came up cooler in the night  
and blew hard. All was quiet & com-  
fortable on board when I got up after  
a good night's rest. My breakfast was  
ready at 7.30. which gave me time

for a 25 minutes walk first. This<sup>20</sup>  
was very refreshing in the cool morning  
air. At 8.45 we started for P. F.  
L. K. myself & 3 of the boatmen. I en-  
joyed 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  
students class arrived & then were there  
to help in the service. After singing  
"Hail my soul, hail" & prayer by the  
preacher, Sam; the young student spoke  
from Hebrews 3:1 - Then they sang & Gu  
Tong spoke from I Cor. 5:11 - Then a  
hymn & Sam spoke from Luke 11:52.

Several "outside men" came & stood by  
the door during the last part of the service.  
I hope something was said that will  
help them to better things. After ser-  
vice I looked over the record book &  
struggled in broken conversation with  
some of the brethren. It is painful but  
helps to limber up the tongue & put ones  
limited vocabulary into use. It is slow  
work yet other people have been able to get  
enough to use so I hope on. There  
was quite a flock of children in the  
courtyard during the most of the service.  
The Chinese give very good attention

26  
But a service is not quite up to one  
in America in all its details & in elegance.  
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 described on my Tang-o  
visit. Only this was a little more el-  
aborate. 3 good sized oxen with  
flat-crescent-shaped horns were  
used to turn the Crushers. Under a  
shelter were 3 more feeding. Under  
the same thatched roof were the pans  
for boiling - 5 of them in a row. & after  
under them fed by one man who was  
putting in the dry leaves of the sugar-  
Cane as fuel. At one side was a  
row of jars with the sugar in them.  
A lot of mock money was in the room  
hanging up & placed upon the jars  
to frighten of the spirits or to appease  
them I presume. The evidences of im-  
purity are everywhere. The signs  
of curiosity are also evident. Several of  
the good people have been in to watch  
me as I have been writing. It is now  
nearly time for the Communion -  
5 PM. The service passed off very well.  
I got on passably with reading the verses.  
& the exercises seemed quiet & impressive.



This was the first Communion at which I  
participated. After singing "Bless be the tie that  
binds," I read I Cor. XI:23-4. called on the young  
man to pray. then broke the bread & passed it  
to the Deacon. I read ver. 25-26 & the wine  
was passed. Then they sang a hymn &  
went out. I had a few more minutes in  
conversation & finally started off, with umbrella  
& rubber coat. Ling Kuen carrying a basket.

The brethren bade us good-bye & stood out-  
side the door to see us off. The street keep-  
er kindly saw us on our way beyond the  
market place, carrying the basket. That being  
a trifle heavy & the day light I took the as-  
ket from him coat & umbrella & we made  
good time to the boat. I have taken a nap &  
feel very well. It is cold & raining but I look  
for better weather to-morrow. Monday 3/5.

The day was overcast but not raining -  
so we started out. One man took  
the luggage - a bundle of bedding at  
one end of a pole & a little trunk at  
the other balanced on his shoulder &  
they insisted that one man could not  
take it all the way so another went  
too. He carried a basket & a little  
bundle at either end of a pole - & at  
Poh Thah they changed loads. Then it  
looked very threatening & I took my rubber  
coat blanket & shoes out of the bundle &  
laid them on the trunk so as to have them  
within reach in case of rain. But it

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did not rain. The clouds were friendly  
so it was a perfect day for a walk.  
At Peh Shah. My teacher joined us also  
a boy, son of the Shop-keeper at O. J.  
who was our guide. So there were six  
of us. quite a procession. They kept up  
quite a lively pace, but I walked a  
little more moderately with G. J. &  
talked with him. got quite a no.  
of new expressions. As we left Peh-  
Shah the country grew here thicker, settled  
& more like farming country at home.  
It is a wild hilly district but the plains  
are well cultivated - There is a large  
amt of grain. wheat & barley, here besides  
rice & sugar cane. These give beautiful  
green spots to the landscape & with the  
tall sugar-cane make a pleasing  
variety. The people here all seemed in-  
dustrious. The women do not bind  
their feet & many of them work in  
the fields. A great many <sup>men</sup> were harrowing  
with an ox. They give a most curious  
shriek when they want the beast to "hau".  
Oi! in a high shrill explosive tone.  
The rice plants just coming out after  
ground are the brightest freshest  
green I ever saw in vegetation. In several  
places they were sowing rice casting  
seed upon the waters. My teacher began  
to repeat the parable of the sower. he knows

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A great deal of Scripture & seems to  
be familiar with most Scripture  
incidents. I strove to give him an idea  
of the passage in Eccles. I but he did  
not seem to respond. When we got  
within 2 miles of M. K. L. the van  
2 coolies & 2 boys stopped & conversing  
with some men found that Mr. Campbell  
was passing on another path a little  
distance from us. We tried to attract his  
attention but whistling & shouting was of no  
avail so L. K. started off on the run  
& in 10 or 15 minutes they were seen  
coming back. I was glad to see him &  
he seemed pleased to see me. We walked  
on through several villages & reached  
his house at about 11.0 clock. The  
country grows more & more mountainous  
as you get into the Hak-Ka Country.

One village we passed C. told me  
was founded by 10 men 400 yrs ago.  
Their descendants populated this village  
& 3 others. We saw a very old gateway of  
stone standing alone outside the wall.  
We were at a Chinese feast of late at  
this place. did not enjoy the viands.

The buildings here at Mien Kien Ling  
are quite comfortable. C. has a house  
2-stories high & a little building for a  
study. I am staying in a house that  
was built for Miss Thompson. I have



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room about the size of our sitting room & the height of the dining room. White walls & pine floor. The bed is very comfortable & I have chairs & a table. There is a stove but that is not necessary now.

His family seems well & happy. I think he is going to make a good efficient missionary. He has made excellent progress with the language. I wrote before of the daily worship. His little flock have kept up since Mr. McKibben left 4 yrs ago. They meet evening & morning. It is very interesting to meet with them. The preacher who is still here is a man 50 or 60 yrs old & seems a genuine Christian, deeply interested. The people work hard all day but come before they go out in the morning for singing & prayer & in the evening for reading the Scriptures.

Tuesday - Mich 6 -

We decided to make sure of a pleasant day to visit the Presbyterian Mission & set out after breakfast for the walk of 4 miles. The scenery grew more & more beautiful as we went on. About a mile or a half from the Compound we reached a high hill that gave us a magnificent view of the plain & surrounding villages. The country is much more beautiful than any I have yet seen.

Then are more trees to be seen. I spoke  
of the clumps of bamboos before. You  
occasionally see one rising by itself  
from a little hollow in a hillside or  
by the side of a stream and yet often  
surrounded by wide-spreading banyans.  
Further on we come down into a  
smaller valley, thoroughly cultivated.

Farther on over what they call a "di-  
vide" "out Met" is the Ngou-Ka-pou  
valley - a wide plain well watered  
& bearing now sugar-cane & grain.

We reached the Presbyterian Compound  
at about 10-30 A.M. found Dr. Riddell in  
a grandstand where he bestows his school-  
children. He said they had been praying  
all the year for boys to come to the school  
but forgot to pray for a place to put them in.

We had a very pleasant visit. Dr. &  
Mrs. R. are bright & entertaining. A  
Miss Falconer is with them, a healthy  
spirited & rather pretty Scotch girl. She is  
a strong advocate of the advantages  
the Hakka mission has over that in  
Swatow. Dr. Riddell has a large  
collection of ferns - over 90 varieties.

He has a passion for making maps  
& is expert therein. He has one of  
this district that is excellent. After  
dinner he took us up on a hill near  
the village - perhaps 500 or 600 ft high. From  
which there is the grandest view  
that of inland scenery. The mountains

are all about, some of them 2300  
ft above the plain. The limestone hills  
are terraced & the different vegetation  
very well gives a beautiful variety  
to the landscape. Many of the mountains  
are almost bare, others are planted  
with stunted pines. One hill just be-  
low is covered 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  
& burned for charcoal 4 yrs. ago but now  
there are trees 30 or 40 feet high & at  
5 inches thick, if not more, grown up there.  
In one place, they call "the jungle", among  
the trees are ferns 12 ft. high. The  
marks of heathenism are everywhere. In little  
necropole dug in the hill-side are jars  
containing the bones of the departed, what  
some unwelcome visitor has called "pat-  
ted ancestors". We saw one open unfilled  
grave walled in with concrete. Beside  
another was a wicker basket in which  
a child's body had evidently been brought.  
Under one "green tree" was a dilapidat-  
ed little shrine with a lot of paper money  
& incense sticks before it. In this plain  
which we could see from the hill probably  
about 10000 people live, not 150 of  
them believers. This hill is a great pro-  
cessions. Mrs. Campbell was here at the



Full moon & saw them file up the <sup>33</sup>  
line extended from base to summit.  
Each bearing a torch or beating some instru-  
ment. It was a weird sight.

The mission property here covers consider-  
able territory. They have a part of what  
was once a Chinese grandee's estate.  
In the feudal days he had a great many  
dependants & was successful. But disaster  
& opium brought him to ruin. Some of  
the women at work in the courtyard  
were his daughters-in-law & once were  
fine ladies. The Protestants have a hospital  
& dispensary besides their schools.

We were shown about the mission.  
had afternoon tea & started back between  
4 & 5. Mr & Mrs. R. & Miss F. accompanied  
us halfway back. The English & Scotch Mission-  
aries do a great deal of walking. Mr. Camp-  
bell finds them pleasant as neighbors, tho'  
they regard us as interlopers in this field.  
My teacher & a school-teacher just arriv-  
ed to teach the village school on children  
& church members. Accompanied us on this  
trip & we got a great many new words.  
They were talking a steady stream com-  
paring Hak Ka & Hak Lo (Tie Chiu)  
expressions. the most enthusiastic study  
of Comparative Philology I ever witnessed.  
These people are eager to learn. We got  
back just after sun-set.

Wednesday - Mar. 7<sup>th</sup> 1891

In the forenoon I read with my teacher & did a little writing. In the afternoon we planned to go to walk to the "Sua-tung" = mountain-tops & at 4.30 with Mr. C. & one of the packers here we set out. My teacher & the other man were ahead, he seemed to take a very comical break & cycled about amazingly, to my astonishment he jumped over a little stub-prize & cut the most absurd figure I ever saw. His pig-tail was flying & his jacket flapping about & loose trousers bulging out & his leggings all together it was the most comical subject for an instantaneous photograph that has yet been furnished.

After we began to climb the mountain which is about 1000 ft. high the cultichines disappeared. We had another glorious view & witnessed the sun set. When Miss Hess was here a few weeks ago they climbed this & named it "Mt St. Clare" in her honor. In descending they found a ravine they called "Campbell's Glen" & it is a wild rocky gorge. We got home at dark. These tramps have been good opportunities for delving into Chinese. Mr. McIlwain the best linguist of the Scotch Missionaries did nothing the first four or six months but go about getting words & phrases from the people. Dr. Ashmun got his start in a similar way in Siam. He is par excellence

the Chinese speaker I have heard. <sup>35</sup>  
He holds the attention of a congregation  
far more closely than any of the Chinese  
preachers.

Thursday - Mar 9<sup>th</sup> '88.

My teacher wanted to go on an expedi-  
tion with a native preacher and Mr. C.'s  
teacher to some place near Ngon-Kopon  
so I did some mending & packed my  
baggage. At noon 3 men took the  
organ my trunk (a small one) a bun-  
dle of bedding, a basket & one or  
two other trifles. At about half-  
past three we started out. My teacher  
& the young native preacher parted  
affectionately, saluting each other with  
a holy kiss. Jan-Ko the older preacher  
accompanied us to the next village  
where he lives. We went into his  
house for a few moments. There was  
a quadrangle open & filled with baskets  
various household articles. In his  
own room was quite a gorgeous bed-  
stead (for this locality) & on the floor  
were some 16 or 18 earthenware jars  
of sugar. There were several young  
women probably daughters - in law about.  
We went a little farther & loaded up  
E. J. with several pieces of sugar cane -  
which he carried over his shoulder



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Mr. Campbell came a little further & then turned back. It was quite hot. We walked to Pak Thah without any special adventure. Then it began to rain. E. J. did not want to go to the boat but I thought it better to come right on. We were out of charcoal & 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 & he took the five cents. It rained hard part of the way & was dark when we got to the boat. L. R. had a small basket & I carried the charcoal which was in a clumsy basket. I gave the boy my coat to carry as it was warm. 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 & by 6, had started. My thug was to be at the boat by 6.30. I remonstrated with the steersman for starting but he said the tide was going out & there would not be water enough again till afternoon. So I withdrew my objections. We moored by the bank at 8 o'clock & a little after 9. E. J. appeared with the sugar. Came over his shoulder, a basket suspended to one end & his bundle of clothes &

bedding. We started on & after an (37)  
hour or less of rowing a mighty breeze  
sprang up. G. J. had spread his um-  
brella to dry on the cabin roof & the first  
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 sitting on deck writing up  
this journal. We are sailing down  
a broad river with low banks  
& a little distance back from the stream  
on either side rise high ranges of ring-  
ged hills. Boats are passing frequent-  
ly, loaded with stone, ashes, bran-cake  
or chinamen. Two boats carrying the-  
atrical troupes & their belongings have  
passed: the great boxes of their trapping  
remind me of the trunks used by such  
people at home. One of the boatmen and  
sometimes the steersman, too, spend the  
time whistling for the wind.  
We had a strong West & No. West wind  
that brought us flying down to Pau-  
Iai, & as suddenly, left us. After a  
little rowing we came into an East  
wind & tacked for a long time. We beat  
to windward till after 7 o'clock. It was  
blowing quite a gale then as we

Came to the head of the Bay. We anchored  
in the lee of a dike & lay there all night.  
part of the time pitching & tossing & tug-  
ging at the anchor with great vigor.  
I got a very good night's rest. Woke at  
2 A.M. & found all was quiet. Between  
3 & 4 the men began to row so as to  
take advantage of the <sup>ebb</sup> tide. The East  
wind came in again & when I got  
up at about 6.30. the boat heeled  
over so as to pitch my lamp onto  
the floor. A little oil was spilled  
but nothing broken not even the chim-  
ney. I stayed on deck all the time  
& was landed about a quarter of a  
mile below here at 8 o'clock. Getting home  
just after breakfast. Found all well  
& rec'd a cordial welcome. A letter  
from Mother, one from Mason & Oscar  
Springfield's wedding cards were he waiting  
my arrival. I was very glad to get them  
as I had not had a letter for two mails.  
I have not been able to do much  
of anything to-day tho' there was a great  
deal I hoped to do. Could not seem to  
get my fixings & settle down to busi-  
ness. But hope to get into condition  
by Monday.



Sunday, Mar. 11/88

The day has been rather warm, but over-cast. 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 & gestures together. At dinner he spoke of that Priestly Benediction Num. VI: 24-26 - (which you telegraphed me) as referring to the Trinity - first - Bless thee & keep thee, the office of the Father, second. "Make his face to shine upon thee & be gracious unto thee" the office of the Son who was "the brightness of the Father's glory & the express image of his person" - ("the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ") & "grace & truth came by Jesus Christ." third - the office of the Spirit "He lift up the light of his countenance upon thee & give thee peace" - the Spirit gives peace. Dr. Stearns said that the expression "lift up his face" used

by David in Ps. II. 6. means to lift up  
as a standard; if that is so, another  
parallel would be given as the Holy Spirit  
it is to lead. This afternoon I took  
a nap after dinner. Before dinner we  
(Mr. P. & I) went to the English Service at  
Kak Chiv. Dr MacGowan from Amoy  
En route to Scotland via America, read  
the English Service & preached from  
II Cor. V: 6. Read a sermon on a similar  
topic to what I had for my first sermon  
& also used at Waterville. It was not original  
excepting that it was Scriptural. But it  
did me good. I attended the Service  
at our chapel this P.M. They sang from  
Acts with questions. 8.40 P.M.

We are just back from a Table Lesson  
at Miss Fiddles. Dr. A. gave us some  
fine interpretation of Heb. IX. T. Exodus  
~~XXXII~~ 130 sq. Miss F. & Miss Keese have  
been to Tai<sup>2</sup> is to-day - but had such a  
crowd following them that they could  
not climb the pagoda as they planned  
& at the chapel had to sit in the side  
room because the crowd was so large  
& curious to see the foreign women.  
I had a talk with Dr. A. to-day about studies. He  
advised my going to Suatow 2 or 3 times a  
week with a preacher & having the chapel opened  
for preaching to the people. I hope to go Tuesday.  
It is just what I had hoped might be done.