

Aug. 11th 1897

It is raining very hard today. This is the rainy season & indeed it is rightly so called.

I am still improving. I am as yet very weak & have to be quite careful about my diet. This sickness has been a blessing to me but how slow I am to learn the lessons that my Father would have me learn. I ought to praise Him without ceasing. Oh that my life were more of a praise to God. There is so much good to be done & I do so little. But let me do willingly & lovingly & cheerfully what He says do & then will all be well. To let our life continuously praise Him ought to be our chief concern.

Aug. 14th

Dr. & Mrs. Hartwell left for Nagasaki day before yesterday for "Daphne" of the German line. Mr. McCarthy "C.I.M." was along.

Miss Anna Hartwell & the other four members of the family left yesterday for Tunchow. It has been a great pleasure to me to see & know Dr. H's family. I feel that it will do me good in more than one way.

Peyton Stephens, wife & son came in today to stay here. That will make the home more lively - although it was not quite so full before they came. I'm greatly blessed in being allowed to be here.

An American mail this morning. Mr & Mrs J. H. Ware seem to think I should give up my work in China for Miss Maggie - I can't see it that way.

Aug 20th

I am much better. Am now eating almost anything I want except fruit.

Josie Wood came in yesterday to spend the rest of the vacation here with these girls.

I have just gotten through reading "The Wrestler of Philippi a Tale of the Early Christians" by Fannie E. Newberry David C Cook Publishing Co Elgin, Ill.

or 36 Washington Street, Chicago.

The story was interesting throughout.

I have also completed Thor. Moore's "Lalla Rookh". Now is the time in my life to appreciate such & the book is the place. Therefore it was thoroughly enjoyed.

The weather up on this hill is delightful

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Aug 21st 1891

Yesterday I received three letters, one from F. L. Cleveland, one from Orry & one from Miss Maggie Ware. Cleveland goes to Chapel Hill N.C. Orry speaks of coming to China to spend a year with me. I have invited him & think it would do both of us good if he could come.

Miss M. W. asks that she be released from our engagement. Her letter was a beautiful Christian expression of the resignation of a bleeding heart. I have answered the letter. I dare say this is the last of any regular correspondence between us. Three years we have been writing to each other. She has shown a true, noble Christian spirit in all she wrote. Her health is not good & her parents are immovable so far as

I am able to judge. Their proposition that I live in America & marry their daughter could not be considered by me for I feel God has called me to labor in China. I am sure it is best for both Miss M. & myself that ^{under the circumstances} we break the engagement. It has worn on my mind terribly - I had no idea how much it did wear on my mind. May the Lord comfort & direct her & lead me to do just what is best for His cause.

Mrs. Bryan & the children, Mr. & Mrs. Stephens & Howard & myself are just about to leave to visit Ling Tai's garden - about two miles off. We all have been enjoying the sea-bathing very much lately. Little Jessie Woods was right much frightened today when she tried to come to me but forgot to pull the rope,

Aug. 30th Silk Factory

Last Thursday I went out to the silk factory to see some of the work of Mr. Cornwall of the Presbyterian (North) Mission among the boys. He gives them a house to live in if they observe Sunday as a day of rest. Baths & horizontal bars, everything kept clean &c are steps in the right direction. The missionaries are feeling out in many directions to see what can be done. Only the questions presented can be answered only by God himself - "He is his own Interpreter."

On Wednesday evening I was to have taken supper with Mr. Cornwall. Rain prevented.

On Friday Mrs. Bergman invited me to go up to Ling Tai's garden. I went but the weather was so threatening they did not go. The view from the hill back of the house is very fine. Although no one

want. yst I enjoyed the afternoon very much. It is well to get off with God alone & study Him in the book of Nature.

On Saturday I took the girls over to see the U.S.S. Boston. Ensign Robinson & Private Culick were exceedingly kind to us - showing us most of the workings of the vessel.

Mr. Shoemaker gave us a Biblical talk yesterday (Sunday) in the Union chapel. I am much

tired but my head still troubles me. I am trying to leave all with God. He knows & He will direct.

Pungchow to Chifoo	166 li
" " Hwanghim	60 "
Chifoo " "	195 "

Sept 2nd "Shing Dien"

We reached here last evening at six o'clock. Seventy "li" from Chifoo & 95 li from Pungchow on the sea, it is a pretty little port of God's earth. Mr. & Mrs. Stephens, Howard & the servants are all enjoying the trip they say.

Last evening it was pleasant watching the men feeding the animals. There were about two dozen or more to be fed. This morning they were all off very early; we have just eaten & are now about to leave. This inn gives one a good idea of the kind of place our Lord was born. There is not so much difference after all between the guest-room & the manger.

I am so pleased to be able to see something of this part of China. The people & country are quite different from what we see in Kiang-su.

Sept 5th Tungchow

It is a pleasure to make an entry in my diary from this old city - 220 yrs older than the Christian era.

We reached here day before yesterday about half past five. Mr. Hayes Port. came in with us from "So ki station". Yesterday Mr.

Stephens took me around to Dr. Seymour's Mr. Irvine (Dr. Mills' house outside the city) Misses Snodgrass & Miller. We took dinner with Miss Moon then in the afternoon visited Dr. Mateer's College.

Mr. Hayes took us through. Every one was so pleasant - the visiting was not a burden as is sometimes the case. We took a

walk on the wall this morning. The stay has been more than pleasant & Miss Hartwell has been so kind.

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Sept 6 Sunday Hoanglien

We reached here, Mr. Stephens home, about four o'clock on yesterday afternoon. After a good nights rest & a hearty breakfast & worship we are now about ready to attend the Chinese services.

Mr. Jeffries is here at Mr. Stephens. I am sorry for the poor man. It is strange that he should have thus left his home & come out here without any way of support.

Mr. Stephens has a nice place here outside of the city which he bought at quite a bargain - \$312 (gold) It looks to me that the bricks & tiles alone are worth about that much. The Chinese said the place was haunted & therefore they sold it cheap.

Sept. 7th "Gong Kia Dzung"

Yesterday I attended Chinese services at Bro. Boult's. A Chinese brother preached a good sermon on "Ho Moh" i.e. peaceful relations one with the other.

Quite a number of Chinese were out.

The boys were a bright looking lot - about 45 in all. I took dinner at Bro. P.'s

& then went to Chinese S.S. after.

which we had a little foreign prayer meeting at Bro. Stephens which I was asked to lead.

I enjoyed my visit very much to Hwayhien & would have been too glad, especially after the very urgent invitations, to stay longer. The brethren & sisters have been still so kind & thoughtful.

I must take care of my health for Christ's sake. I left

Bro. Stephens this morning at half past ten & reached this place 90 li away & 110 li from Chefoo at about half past six. I have been enjoying very much "Our Life in China" by Mrs Helen S. Nevins. As I have visited Ningpo & Hangchow where they were first settled & am now up in Shanghai I find it especially interesting.

I am at a quilt-in tonight. Have eaten a nice supper of the good things prepared by Mrs. S. & have hung my mosquito net - it is well I have been given one by the thoughtful friends for otherwise I would have no rest during the night.

The Lord is indeed good to me & the peace of God which reigns in my heart is so sweet.

Sept. 8th 1899 Cliffo

I reached here yesterday P.M. about half past three. In the afternoon Dr. Corbett called to see "the family" I suppose. After our supper Mrs. Bryan & myself went to call on Mr. & Mrs. A. Jones & Miss Culbert. The former did not make his appearance.

My trip in the interior was thoroughly enjoyed & I think it did me much good. I feel stronger & better able to go to work. I would have been pleased to have gone to Brighton but that was not thought advisable.

I have just read Mrs. Nevius' "Our Life in China". I find a pleasing writer. She gives attractive touches to her descriptions. I have also been reading "War Poetry of the South" Edited by W. Gilman Simpson. I borrowed both books of Dr. Hartwell's library.

Mrs. Van Ness

When I first came to Cliffo I was walking up the hill one afternoon with the girls when we came near a lady & gentleman who were walking towards us. I noticed that the girls kept near me & tried also to get as far from the couple as possible when we passed. After they had gotten out of hearing distance the girls said: "Mrs. Van Ness gets drunk sometimes" then they told me all that they had heard of the woman. After this I saw the lady sometimes on the street or on the seats looking out towards the water. Robert occasionally would make a statement that drew attention to the lady such as "I love every body, even Mrs. Van Ness". This afternoon while Mrs. Bryan, Mrs. Patch, Josie Woods the three Bryan girls & myself were sitting on the front veranda playing "making & taking" we heard a quick foreign step come up

from the door towards the East. I looked back & saw a lady with red face whom Mrs. Bryan immediately spoke to - Mrs. Van N. Mrs. B. & the girls went to see what she wanted & found that she was in search of flowers to put over the grave of a child who had recently died. Mrs. B. said that she acted so strangely that if the doctor of whiskey had not been smelt on her then one would have said she was ~~crazy~~. The children repeated the way she acted & what she said. Holding up the flowers towards the wall at one time she cried out "Grief is happiness" thinking of the grief to the parents in the loss of the child perhaps but of the happiness of the child. After getting the flowers she went off, having asked Mrs. Bryan's gate man to call some chair coolies. This was at three o'clock. At four o'clock the gate man came in & said "Mrs. Van N. is dead".

We did not believe it but only thought she was having a drunken fit. However it was all too true. The poor woman when she reached the top of the wall over the stile, which separate this place from theirs, had fallen & in the fall she bruised herself and had gotten her head so cramped against the wall that she died in a short time. What a life! What a death!! Mrs. Van N. could you speak to me now from the next world would you wave the wrath & exclaim "Grief is happiness" or would it be "Happiness is grief"!! Oh what a lesson!! Man who is born of woman is of few days - soon, so soon do we leave this world. Let us redeem the time. Men & women, foreign & native are dying & going to everlasting hell cause we are silent!!! Cowards, worthless vagabonds, children of the devil if we keep quiet!!! Up!!!

Sept 12th "S.S. Pecheli"

On Friday about three o'clock I boarded this steamer. She does not take passengers but the officers in chief kindly consented to my coming. The second officer Mr. Watkins a Melchman has given up his cabin to me. On Friday about half past five we left Chefoo. While waiting at Chefoo I wrote three letters one to Mrs. Jones, one to Miss M. Ware, & one to young Mr. Manuel.

As I passed the house coming out of Chefoo harbour the dear little girls kept waving their handkerchiefs at me. They had told me to watch for them. Yesterday

today I have read "Scarlet Letter" by H. Hawthorne. This is my second reading. What a picture!!

Oh for more purity in the world!! Let our thoughts be pure & then will all be pure.

We have just passed "Shrao Sai" the light house 70 miles from Shanghai. It is two o'clock. We may not get in tonight.

Attendance at Prayer Meetings
 foreigners not included

Oct. 6 th	6?
Oct. 13 th	8?
Oct. 20 th	9
Oct. 27 th	6
Nov. 3 rd	9
Nov. 10 th	8
Nov. 17 th	8
" 24	8
Dec. 1 st	13
" 8 th	6
" 15 th	5
" 22 nd	8

	Pd 1.40						Pd 1.00						April 5-							
Shirts	1	1	2		1	B	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	4	3	1	1	2	1	1
" "	1	1		1	1			1	1		1	1	Pd	2	1	1		1		1
" "	2	2		1	1			3		2	1	2	1	1	3	1	4	3	1	2
Drawers	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	3	2	/	2	1	2
Socks	1	1	1	1	1	+	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	3	1	1	2	1	1
Collars	4	2	5	B	3	5	1	6	3	3	1	2	3	6	1	3	2	4	3	3
Puffs	2	1	3	1	2	5	2	3	1	1	1	1	1	2	3		1	2	1	3
Hdkfs	2	5	2	2	5	2	3	3	2	3	3	3	3	4	3	2	2	4	2	3
Towels	4	1	3		1	1	3	2	1	2		1	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	1
Sheets	2	2		2			2		2		2	2	2	1	2					2
P. Cases	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1		1	1	1	3	1	1	2		2
	19	16	22	13	13	23	12	27	13	16	10	17	15	23	26	16	17	24	11	21

1. 1000
2. 1000
3. 1000
4. 1000
5. 1000
6. 1000
7. 1000
8. 1000
9. 1000
10. 1000

Yangchow June 30th

5 shirts white	1-
" color	2-
" gauze	2
" night	1
trousers	2
socks	3
collars	2
hats	1
	14
	11

3 coats	
1 vest	
3 w. shirts	
2 collars	
2 umbrella covers	
2 socks	
3 drawers	
2 vesper shirts	
2 stoles	
	20

chefos

coats	1		1		2	
pants	2	1		1		2
cuffs	1	1	1v		1	1
cravats	3		1v			
hdhs	2	2	2		2	1 1
trousers	1	3	2v	1	2	2 2
white S	1	1	1v	1	2	1 1
dark "		2		2		
n shirts	11		1		1	1
vests		1	1v			1
drawers	2	1		2	1	1 1
socks	2	2	1	1	1	1
u cover	1	1v				
collars	4	4v	1		1	4
towels		1v	2	1	1	1
	20					

P Cases

	1				
	19	11	11	11	16
	11				
	11				
	11				
	16				
	68				
	2				
	136				

