

Diary # 6

Sept. 1897  
to

Aug. 1898

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# Diary

W. W. Lantieri,  
Chinkiang,  
China.

Sept. 1897

to Aug 1898

SOUTHERN BAPTIST HISTORICAL  
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## National Anthem.

GOD save our gracious Queen,  
Long live our noble Queen,  
God save the Queen.  
Send her victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the Queen.

O Lord our God, arise  
Scatter her enemies,  
And make them fall.  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On Thee our hopes we fix,  
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On her be pleased to pour,  
Long may she reign.  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the Queen.

Prayer Calendar

Dec. 16<sup>th</sup> 1897

Monday

**SOUTHERN CHINA.**

CANTON.—R. H. Graves, Mrs. Graves, E. Z. Simmons, Mrs. Simmons, Thos. McCloy,\* Mrs. McCloy,\* G. W. Greene, Mrs. Greene,\* Miss Lula F. Whilden, Miss C. J. White, Miss E. B. Sale.  
SHIU HING.—Miss H. F. North, Miss Mollie McMinn.  
NG CHAU.—R. E. Chambers, Mrs. Chambers.  
Native Helpers.—Seven ordained preachers, two physicians, 24 unordained preachers, 3 colporters & Bible-women.

Tuesday

**CENTRAL CHINA.**

SHANGHAI.—E. F. Tatum,\* Mrs. Tatum,\* R. T. Bryan, Mrs. Bryan, Miss Willie Kelly, Miss Lottie W. Price.  
SOOCHOW.—T. C. Britton, Mrs. Britton.  
CHINKIANG.—W. W. Lawton, Miss Julia K. MacKensie, Mrs. Lawton.  
YANG CHOW.—P. O. Chinkiang—L. W. Pierce, Mrs. Pierce.

Wednesday

**NORTHERN CHINA. (P. O., CHEFOO.)**

TUNG CHOW.—J. B. Hartwell, Mrs. Hartwell, Miss Anna B. Hartwell, Miss Lottie Moon.  
Hwang-Hien.—C. W. Pruitt, Mrs. Pruitt, Preston Stephens, Mrs. Stephens.  
Pingtu.—W. H. Sears, Mrs. Sears, H. A. Randle, Mrs. Randle.

Thursday

**"Coastal Mission"**

Chi King Chao J. H. Herring, Mrs. Herring.  
F. M. Rayell, Mrs. Rayell, T. J. Hudson.  
Tai An T. P. Crawford, Mrs. Crawford.  
A. P. Bostick, Mrs. Bostick, E. B. Sims.  
Mrs. Sims, W. D. King, W. E. Crocker.  
Miss Aubrey  
Rev. F. J. League, Mrs. League.  
Rev. & Sonwan S. L. "Black", Mrs. Black.

Friday

**JAPAN.**

FUKUOKA.—J. W. McCollum, Mrs. McCollum, 96 Daimyo, Machi.  
NAGASAKI.—E. N. Walne, Mrs. Walne, 7 Higashi Yamate.  
KOKURA.—N. Maynard, Mrs. Maynard, 62 Saka's Machi.

Saturday

**Foreign Mission Board, S. B. C.,  
RICHMOND, VA.**

PRESIDENT—C. H. WINSTON.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—Joshua Levering, Esq., Baltimore, Md.; Rev. A. E. Owen, Portsmouth, Va.; Rev. Livingston Johnson, Green-boro, N. C.; Rev. E. E. Bomar, Alken, S. C.; Rev. J. L. Gross, Washington, Ga.; Rev. S. M. Provence, Tallahassee, Fla.; Rev. W. T. Hale, Birmingham, Ala.; Rev. J. K. Pace, Hazlehurst, Miss.; Rev. C. W. Tomkies, Keatchie, La.; Rev. J. M. Carroll, Belton, Tex.; Rev. E. B. Miller, Arkadelphia, Ark.; Rev. B. G. Tutt, Liberty, Mo.; Rev. Z. I. Cody, Georgetown, Ky.; Rev. J. H. Snow, Knoxville, Tenn.; Rev. C. A. Stakely, Washington, D. C.

CORRESPONDING SEC'Y—R. J. WILLINGHAM.  
ASSISTANT COR. SEC'Y—A. J. BARTON.

RECORDING SEC'Y—A. B. CLARKE.  
TREASURER—J. C. WILLIAMS.

AUDITOR—H. C. BURNETT.

OTHER MANAGERS—W. E. Hatcher, J. Pollard, Jr., J. B. Hutson, W. D. Thomas, E. D. Starke, O. Cooper, C. H. Ryland, T. P. Mathews, R. H. Pitt, H. A. Bagby, H. R. Pollard, Wm. Ellyson, W. Wright, L. R. Thornhill and I. M. Mercer.

Sunday — Chinkiang

September, Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> 1897

The S.S. "Pechili" arrived here (Shanghai) on Monday morning quite early. After breakfast I came on up here to Bro. Bryan's where I have been spending a few days. Bro. Britton & family, who have spent the summer here in Bro. Bryan's house, expect to leave for Soochow this afternoon. The Southern

Presbyterian Annual meeting has just adjourned. Their Secretary Dr. Chester was here with them.

He went down to Hangchow & will visit up the Canal later.

Mr. Sydenstricker has been left in Chinkiang. I am glad of this. Mr. Woodbridge has been asked to drop his English teaching at Wangchow.

Mr. & Mrs. Bear Little ones are back from America.

Sept 17<sup>th</sup> Shanghai

Last evening Bro. Bryan, Miss Price & myself were invited around to Miss Burdick & Calmburg (W.D.) for supper. Archdeacon Thomson who came to China in 1869 & his wife whom he had just married, a sweet old lady, were there. Also Dr. Reifsnides, Miss Burnight & Mr. Davis. The evening was one of the most pleasant I ever spent for a long while.

I took pleasure in examining two of Miss Price's day schools on arithmetic on yesterday & today. They do quite well.

Yesterday I saw a number of the Southern Presbyterians as they were getting off on their coats. I met Misses Sloan & Gallop.

I am now on the "Green Wo"

which is to leave here at one or two in the morning for up the river. My ticket costs 6 Rls. = \$7.87. I wanted to go native but it was objected to.

As I go back I go hoping that I am not only improved in health but in the spirit. I go back to start out anew in the great work before me. I shall have to go very slow else I will have to give up my work in China for a time at least. Can I not learn by the experience of others that it is far best to go slow & stay long. So many come & stay a few years then have to return may the Lord give me the wisdom to know how to use my strength so as to increase rather than decrease it. I weigh 112 lbs. fairly good

"Rest in God" Sept 17<sup>th</sup>

Copied from "The Life of Faith" June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1897

My child, why gaze with anxious eye,

Beyond today, for future bliss?

Why seek to brighten realms to fly,

And thus avoid life's wilderness?

Know this, the place where thou now art,

There I, thy Lord, would have thee be;

Let nothing now entice thine heart

To stray from paths that lead to Me.

The circumstance that surround

My life, proceed from heaven's decree:

These all in love will yet be found

To guide thine heart to rest in Me.

'Tis here we lose the self of old,

'Tis here thine heart is purified,

'Tis here you find a rest untold,

When in my presence you abide.

Sigh not, because the path is so rough,  
Seek not to find an easy road;  
In every thing be this enough—  
It is the way that leads to God.

Rest anxious heart, and on Me roll  
Thine all; rest thou thyself in Me.  
Oh! Father, can this be the goal—  
All, all in life is lost in Me  
M.C.S.

How beautiful are the sentiments  
of the above lines. The Father  
will, in His own good time  
& way, lead us to Him. Let  
us resign all immediately  
& thus can the growth of  
Christ be the more rapid  
in us. The more of self  
the less of Christ, the less of self  
the more of Christ. "Get out  
and give room for Him."

Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1897 Chinkiang.

I reached here on Saturday evening at ten o'clock. Mr. Hutton was down at the bulk to greet me. On

Sunday Sept. 19<sup>th</sup> 1897 (yesterday)

I enjoyed the service in the church both morning & afternoon. Dr. Cox preached in the afternoon in English.

At three o'clock yesterday I went down to Mr. Bain's with Mr. Walker to meet his family & Miss Daever. They all looked real well but today little Annie is sick.

After service I walked up on the hill with Miss Daever. The way was dark & muddy. Her rubbers would almost drop off every few yards & the heavens refused to let her stars shine for a season but all was bright & happy before the end of the way. I went over

this afternoon & had a long talk with Miss Robinson herself. I told Miss R. - She could not keep back the tears. Miss Daever most certainly must have a good part of her heart.

I am very thankful that Miss D. has been led to answer so directly for suspense would be hard after so long a waiting from the home land. The Lord truly knows what is best for each of His children. Oh that His name may be glorified in this new relation and that He may very clearly lead the one to whom I have been engaged for these ~~four~~ years. I believe that all of my ills will begin to give way now if I will only let my mind be at perfect rest. Oh the fullness of the joy of the Lord.

Sept. 21<sup>st</sup>

Today has been rainy. I have spent the day in looking over & destroying old letters. I burnt seventy one letters from Miss M.W. The first was written June 29<sup>th</sup> 1894 and the last one was written July 11<sup>th</sup> 1897. They were full of the true spirit of Christ. It was indeed hard to burn them, for I thought of her who so lovingly had written. And here a word of explanation to whom it may concern. I was not rash in my love affairs as some would suppose from the reading of this diary. For more than a year, in fact for the whole three years I have been hoping that Miss W. could come, but at the same time others did not encourage me much in my hopes. Of course during this time I saw

9

many young ladies & chatted pleasantly with them but I never made love to one - how could I? Some might think I did not wait long enough after breaking off one engagement before my next. I told Miss M.W. a year ago that if she should not come ~~then~~ <sup>then</sup> after she had broken off the engagement she need not be surprised to hear of my marrying in the shortest time. At that time Miss Davers had not come to China. I feel & know that the Lord always leads us for our own good. He has graciously led in all of this. I have nothing to be sorry for unless it be that I did not consent to ~~my first~~ <sup>my first</sup> engagement being broken off sooner & this I did <sup>offer to</sup> do last year. I shall write to Miss W. tonight or tomorrow.

Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1897

The letter was written to Miss Mrs. May the Lord uphold and strengthen her & cause her to see His hand in it all. These two or three days have been crowded with all kinds of variety - and best of all is the great love of God in all things. He is now showing me His love by giving me Miss Ida C. Dray's big heart of love. We write one or two letters a day - who would think it!! We are both a little ashamed but we hope to stop doing so in a short time. When I told Miss Mackenzie she said: "I never heard any thing in my life that pleased me better since the other could not come." I have written Father & Mother about it & have written Miss Dray's uncle Dr. A. R. Miller, Berwick, Penn. I

am free from much building & repairing at present. Miss Mackenzie is having Mr. Dah Ki to do her house inside. She is having the usual ups & downs which are good to give one experience & try their patience but not especially desirable for any other reason that I know of. Our large house here is leaking but that will be easily remedied.

Mr. Hutton & family left Wednesday after dinner. The weather is rather bad but is clearing some now. Mr & Mrs Walker Miss Mackenzie & myself are invited up to the ladies for tea this evening.

I am enjoying the afternoons in the chapel talking to those who come. Oh to have & know how to tell more of Christ.