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SOUTHERN BAPTIST HISTORICAL
LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES
Nashville, Tennessee

March 17th

Snow, snow, snow!! Yesterday just as Ida was about to leave for prayer-meeting a dark cloud came up but passed over in a short-time. Today about dinner time ^{clouds up again &} it began to snow & has been coming down hard all the evening. Everything is covered with snow several inches deep.

Mr. & Mrs. Wright of Yauchoh came down on Monday. They spent Monday night & Wednesday night with us. Being detained by the snow they have gone up on the hill tonight. They were up there Tuesday night.

Dr. Kupper who was knocked over & seriously injured by a horse running loose on the streets three weeks ago tomorrow night, is

gradually improving. Mr. & the Englishman had been over to take supper with us. Miss Mackenzie was here also.

I have had a severe cold for some time. Last night I did not have our Bible reading. I have been kept close by the good advice of my dear wife. She is always doing for me. I tell her if she would think half as much of herself & her health as she does of me & my health I would be satisfied.

An offer has at last been made for the piece of ground back of Miss Mackenzie's house. The man says he will sell for \$640 about Mex \$853 or U.S. gold \$420. I have not made him an offer as yet. I do not think we can afford to give more than Mex \$500.

March 18th

I have just gotten through reading Jeremy Taylor's "Holy Living & Holy Dying" a book of 151 pages. The book belongs to our Shanghai Library for our Baptist Mission in Central China. On the fly leaf is written "Rev N. J. Gates

from
our S. W. Dowd

Raleigh N.C.
Dec 10th 1880

The book, I cannot say is altogether very entertaining but it gives us thoughts worth considering. It seems that as a whole it might be criticised as tending too much to put us under law or "Rules". Everything must have its "rules". But there are some good & timely thoughts all through.

Jeremy Taylor, the third son of Nathaniel Taylor, a barber-surgeon at

Cambridge, was born on the 15th of August, 1613. In 1635 he

was admitted master of arts in University College. At the

commencement of the struggle between Charles and his parliament, Taylor joined the king at Oxford.

Taylor's second wife was Mrs. Joanna Bridges who is said to have been an illegitimate daughter of Charles I. By this lady Taylor had several children.

Taylor's writings were quite numerous among them were "The Life of Christ or the Great Exemplar" "The Worthy Communion" "A Defence & Introduction to the Rite of Confirmation" "Contemplations on the State of Man's soul &c &c

Taylor had a fine, tho' ardent temper, bland & gentle manners, deep humility, unbounded charity, extensive learning, an acute & vigorous mind & a spirit of inquiry in pursuit of truth.

March 24th

Yesterday Wednesday 23rd Mr. J. J. Hudson of N.C. was married to Miss Martha Agatha Aulich of Ky. in Mrs. Hutton's parlor adjoining our portion of the house. There were present representatives from seven different states, M.C., Ky., Penn., New Jersey, Ohio, New York, & S.C. also representations from Scotland & Jersey, and an English-German lady ^{& China}. After the ceremony (at which time Mrs. L. said I was quite trembly & cleared my throat three times while performing the ceremony) we all came into our sitting room & had tea. Miss Mackenzie had made some nice candies & Mrs. Walker some small cakes to add to what Mrs. L. had done. The wedding took place at quarter past four. The party was here just about two hours. All seemed to enjoy the afternoon. My cold has been troubling me so

for the last two weeks that I have had to stay in doors all the time until today. Our Chinese prayer-meetings have been up here in my study or in our parlor. The Bible-reading has been omitted only one night. We are now at the twenty first chapter of Exodus. For three Sundays I have had some one to preach for us in Chinese, Mr. Walker once, Sam Siu Sun once & Mr. Sydenstricker once. My head has been troubling me again. I must be out in the open air more. Mr. Hudson tells me that Mr. Hurrings head has been troubling him very much also. ~~Mr.~~ & Mrs. Van Schoick who came down the canal with the intended bride & groom went on to Shanghai today. They are bound for America after a service of eight years out here.

Today Mr. & Mrs. Hudson Mrs. L. & I took a lunch on Golden Island. We walked there & back.

Liuh Hsiong restored

March 31st

Yesterdays mail announces the death of uncle Benjamin Lawton Willingham at his home in Macon while talking with some of his children. There are now left only three of mother's brothers. Their generation is passing away.

We have been having some very rainy weather lately. My cold continues to be severe. Ida does all that a good, true loving wife could do.

Last Sunday Mr. Emsley C.D.M. of Scotland preached for us in Chinese in the morning & in English in the afternoon.

Loah Shong, Lien Tsai's father was restored to church membership last Sunday. ^{March 27, 1898} Counting Ida & two taken in by restoration we have increased our membership by eight in 3 mos took over to 1200. Must pray

April 5th 1898

Rev. L.H. Pierce & family spent the night with Miss Mackenzie on last Friday. They left early Saturday morning.

Rev. F.J. Hudson & wife returned from Shanghai on Saturday. They reached our house about two o'clock Sunday morning. They left on their boat yesterday Monday night after attending the literary society.

The Chinkiang Literary Christian Club met last night at Mr. Emery's & Mr. Woodbridge read a paper on the history of Chinkiang. It was pleasant & instructive. It is to be put into print.

The alteration in the lower part of our house is about completed. To change the wall & put up the small closet cost 5.00

The work on Byggers house is slow

April 7th 1898

On yesterday Mr. Welsh, wife & two daughters came from Waukegan. Mr. Wilson joined them at Naukwin & stays over one day in Chinkiang.

Today there was a meeting at the Boys School at ten o'clock & another this afternoon at two o'clock. Mr. Woodbridge translated this morning & Miss White this afternoon. Tonight the meeting is to be in the Baptist Chapel.

The work on the Beggars Home has been stopped for two weeks. Part of the time because of the rain & now because there are no bricks. I am experimenting with Mr. Dah Tai but he has the "trump card" it seems. One must get up early in the morning to get ahead of the Chinese.

The alteration in the house is a mess & the man has taken twice the time he should.

April 9th

Mr. Welsh has been creating quite a sensation among some of the ladies & girls on the hill. Dr. F. arose yesterday in the after meeting & before all said she had been deliberately going against what she knew was the direction of the Lord. She felt that the two great past had been thrown away.

Mr. Welsh does not strike me as a safe man at all. He upsets people rather than establishing them on the solid Rock. He tries to make us all out as being in the wrong. He says we must never be angry & one who does get angry he tries to make out as no child of God. This I cannot agree to. The new man on our new heart does not sin but our old man does - the warfare goes on.

Today Mr. Welsh off to explain the 1st Psalm. But touched on Inspiration Holy Ghost & then went back to the subject of the day before temptation.

The famine is on the increase in the northern part of this province. Mr. Patterson, Southern Presbyterian with appealing for help. Over one hundred dollars was raised among the missionaries.

I visited a place this afternoon at "Bay Wan" ^{Pai Wan} here in Chinkiang, where the natives are distributing rice among the poor. They say over 3000 a day receive some of this "tsuh" soft boiled rice. Over 100 dan a day is given out each dan costs at 40¢ Mex. (2¢ gold) Thus about \$50.00 Mex or half that in U.S. Gold is given out in a day. This has been going on for a month & will last two days longer. The sight is terrible. Old, young, blind, halt-leprous men & women come & are driven & beat about like so many hungry

April 13th Day Grang

On Sunday morning we had our regular church services. I allowed the Chinese to testify instead of preaching. A number of the Chinese who generally attend services at the Baptist Church went up on the hill to hear Mr. Welsh.

Mr. Welsh preached in the afternoon foreign services. He gave us a good talk.

On Monday Ida & I left Chinkiang on a small house-boat (native) for Shim-Fong. Goh Shong was along with us. He took dinner with us. Our little boat was manned by ~~Lao~~ Lao Pan, his thirteen year old son & a "ho-gi" (assistant). They have been kind & pleasant enough. We give about 50¢ (25¢ U.S. Gold) for the boat each day that we use it.

We stopped twice on Monday to talk. Once at Grang Pih, where a large crowd listened attentively. When we left the boys

cursed & reviled at us. At
 Kih-Hoh, where the small canal
 goes into the large one we had
 a nice talk with a few attentive
 listeners. We reached Shin-Tong after
 a pleasant day's run. We did not
 go on shore until yesterday morning.
 Gah Shong, his daughter & her future
 mother-in-law came down to the
 boat. Before starting off we had Chinese
 worship. Then we went out & talked
 for two hours. Oh what a joy to
 try to tell of Christ. Ida reads the
 hymns, says a few words & then
 helps on the singing. The Lord is good
 in giving me such a helpful loving wife.
 Yesterday afternoon we went out to
 Gah Shong's had a nice meeting, then
 gathered flowers. After getting on
 the boat we went to Kih-Hoh for
 the night. Today we came here to "Day
 Lang" we have already had one service

April 16th 1898 Sunday
 We left "Day Lang" Wednesday ^{afternoon} ~~morning~~ &
 reached the foot hills outside of
 Chinkiang that night. We cast
 anchor at nine and weighed anchor
 the next morning very early for
 at half past five we were along
 side of the wharf here in Chinkiang.
 Thursday we were both busy washing
 & straightening things in general.
 The trip was an attractive and
 we can but hope a useful one.
 On Friday Mr. & Mrs. Welsh
 and their two daughters took din-
 ner with us. They seemed to
 have enjoyed the day.

The work on the Beggars home
 goes on slowly. One poor beggar
 died just at the alley way entrance
 some weeks ago. Another
 I saw dead just on this side
 of "Shin Tong" yesterday morning.

The poor fellow who died yesterday I had been watching for several days. He must have staid there night & day. Altho' there were fortune tellers right near him & others going & coming yet they did not do anything for the poor creature. Oh that we could know how to indeed let Christ live before these people.

Today (Sunday) the rain came down hard for a time but it is clearing up some now. Mr. & Mrs. Ingelman Ida & I hope to go to the country tomorrow if the weather allows. Loah Shouy

came in yesterday. He says they are having a hard time to exist these days. The whole of this Province is suffering from the effects of the drought - almost in fact there is a famine in the

upper part of the Province.

China is in a very precarious condition at present. Germany stands fast at Kiao Chow. Russia is said to have taken Port Arthur. France is trying to get the Post Office & three of the Southern Provinces into her hands. England still has Sir Robert Hart as the head of the Customs & seems to be doing what she can to hold things in tact, but the signs are ominous. Oh that China would turn to the only true God & Jesus Christ His Son.

Spain & the U.S. have not yet settled the Cuban question. There is much talk of war between the two. When will man ever quit such barbarities. Cuba has suffered much for these past three years.

Miss Chinese

Scene. Three young men fairly well dressed from large foot gardens walking along with myself.

A little lot of a beggar girl (who before had annoyed & amused Mr. & Mrs. Hudson Ida & I) comes along & holding her little head up to me, while she runs along at my side says "I want a cash, I want a cash". I try to send to the young Chinese but fail. Presently give her a cash & tell her to ask the Chinese for more. She runs to them but is back in a minute as persistently as ever running along at my side with her woe arm stretched to its full length & she saying "I want a cash, I want a cash". Seeing I will not give more she stops suddenly, slaps her hands on her side, stamps her feet & leaves.

Scene. Chapel. A good number of listeners from the house, ^{the} coolies, farmers & other classes. I'm talking. Presently a man rises & asks to be allowed to say a word. Thinking the love of Christ constrained him to speak we listened eagerly.

He says "You preach love man as you love yourself in this chapel do you not." "Yes," I said. "Then why did you turn me off as your water carrier & hire another man. Is that much love for me?"

The above gives some idea of what we as missionaries have to fight against. The affair did not stop there, but the water-carrier uncle, a member of the church, took the subject up after one of our Bible Readings & wanted to know the pros & cons. He must be wise as serpents & harmless as doves.

Scene: "Nien W Tao", a village two & a half miles from Chinkiang. Myself & an inquirer ~~walk~~ had walked over there with one are sitting on a log talking to a number of Chinese when a twenty six year old beggar comes up in front of me & begins to beg. I give him a good lecture then tell him that I do not give money on the street without knowing something of the man. The inquirer tells him we have no money on our person which he knows is not true. We leave the beggar & crowd follow. I make a monkey of myself which I already am in the eyes of the C by asking which is the beggar (having my hat off so they can see my hair). They laugh heartily but the ragged, stinking, itchy beggar is not to be shamed. He takes hold of

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me to which I object - because of the lice itch. We all proceed on our way. The beggar persisting & every now & then coming close up to me & laying hold on me to drive me into giving. I finally take hold of his cue & threaten to escort him to the yamen if he does not behave. This also proves a failure. Presently a nicely dressed Chinese with large glasses comes along gives him four cash (for me) & tells the beggar the we foreigners to not give as they do. But the beggar says "he has some money & won't give me a cash". The man finally gives him six or seven cash more, argues with him a time & then persuades the poor creature to return.

Moral Never open your mouth to a beggar unless you expect to give him