

## H. Frances Davidson Diaries

### Volume 2

### September 17, 1893 - May 17, 1898

*This transcription of the Davidson diaries attempts to accurately reflect the handwritten text, including errors in spelling, punctuation, and grammar. Occasional corrections of proper nouns or other notations are indicated in [square brackets].*

MacPherson, Kans.

Sept. 17, 1893.

Sunday

I don't know exactly my own feelings today and I seem to have altered strangely in regard to my life work or in regard to my desires in that direction. I wish I had a friend to whom I could pour out my heart and its longings, one who would understand me and could advise, but there is not such a one on this side earth. No one but God and I cannot now interpret his will concerning, perhaps he may choose to reveal it more fully to me in the future. Therefore to you O journal I come and pour my heart. Ever since I was a little child my aim was to be educated and a teacher, and all my surroundings seemed to assist me toward the accomplishment of that object. Father, mother, brothers & sisters all helped me on, for which God alone can repay them. Nine years ago saw the accomplishment of a course and the beginning of the life work of teaching, and I truly felt that my calling was of God, and advancement in salary and position were offered to me five years ago here. I felt so surely the calling of God to this place and I feel that I was not mistaken. He has given me success in my work and I have faithfully tried to perform my work; but I am afraid that sometimes, at least, it was more for the praise of men than of God. How little, how very little have I done to lead souls to Christ, to lessen the sins of this wicked world, to mitigate the sufferings of the great human family! I have tried to persuade myself that while I did my work "heartily as unto the Lord," and by example as well as by precept held high the name of my dear Redeemer, yet my heart has lately been crying out "It is not enough. You must enter the Lord's field as a more active servant." Oh! when I think of the efforts put forth by the adversary of souls, by the enemies of God, in the interests of greed and gain, and then think how few earnest souls seek the glory of God and the good of others regardless of opposition and the world's sneer, I am led to exclaim, How long, O Lord! how long can such things stand!

I feel that I must do something else. Prof. Sharp's sermon and text this morning deepened that impression. "For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ there to render an account of the deeds done in the body." He said we must all stand an examination that day, and it will not be like those here, that we, if we fail, may have a chance to try again, but that will be final to gain or lose eternally. Oh Lord! what kind of an examination can I stand? My heart says "failure." Perhaps God will still give me a little time for preparation. Lord, What wilt thou have me to do?

Would'st thou have me stop teaching when dear father so sorely needs the little financial help I can give? Would'st thou have me write for thee? My pen is poor but my one talent in that direction is at thy service. Command me.

Would'st thou have me go among the outcast in cities or attack wickedness in high places? Open thou the way and thy servant shall obey. Would that I were a man then could I brave the dangers but what can a defenseless woman do? Forgive the thought. Thou madest me such as I am and therewith I am content. Make me to know myself as thou knowest me and so draw me into thy innermost life that I may know more of thy dear will concerning me. If there yet be idols in my heart, I beseech thee tear them out, even if I am left bruised. O father! my heart cryeth unto thee. Hear my cry. Myself, my talents, my purse, my all are thine. Use thou me.

Nov. 25, 1894

After a long, long silence I come again to you, dear Journal, but what have I done of all that was in my heart that Sunday long ago? I have been completely wrapped up in my work, and have almost forgotten my duty to a higher Power. Oh that it were not so. There is, indeed, plenty of room for doing good right here in McPherson, even at the College; and yet it seems almost impossible to arouse some to a more devotional, Christian life. There is a spirit so often pervading the meetings which dampens my ardor and makes me as cold and formal as the rest.

How I did enjoy our dedication of the new church at home in Abilene two weeks ago! The Lord seemed so near to us all.

It does worry me so much about dear mother's health. What would I not give to see her well and strong! Her life has been one of almost continual suffering and yet she is so patient through it all.

Another term of school has passed, and with it its successes and failures. It has been a pleasant and profitable term. I don't feel like writing this evening so I'll close.

Chicago Ill. Mar 2, 1895

My mind wanders back over the past year or more since I last wrote and many things come up before me some pleasant and some painful. A year ago I was still teaching in McPherson amid some things pleasant and some unpleasant. I can look back upon the years spent there with somewhat of pleasure. Especially upon the friends with whom I enjoyed such pleasant intercourse. For most of all were Mr & Mrs. Fahnstock, they have indeed been true & faithful and many pleasant hours have I spent with them, and many unpleasant things in connection with the school. I love Mrs. F. as a sister and could tell her almost anything. and yet even in her society I sometimes felt a want as if she did not understand me. and where I most wanted sympathy I often found myself thrown back upon myself. I could not even speak of my faults as easily to her as to Mrs. Martin nor could I experience the same appreciation of how I felt. Then there was S.J. Miller & Theo. Snowberger two as true young men as ever was and I am glad to know that Theo. S. & Lizzie are so happy in the new relation.

Then comes Mr. Wieand, one of nature's noblemen. How often I think of the pleasant talks I have had with him and the ready sympathy I found in him and gave to him I must say. He came nearer responding to a part of my nature than ever one I have ever met and he is an inspiration to all who know. How well I remember the earnest request for prayer that he made of me when I left there last spring and he took my place. How his lip quivered and the tears came to his eyes as he spoke of his temptations. I should write to him, but he has been so successful in his work there that I presume he feels somewhat strong by this time.

I have left McPherson because many things there became distasteful to me. and I found I was fast losing my interest. I have heard many a time that I was liked the better the longer I stayed and have no reason to doubt that all or nearly all were sorry to have me go. But I am glad I resigned and went home to be with that dear mother in her last days. How glad I was that I did not engage a school in summer for fall. that I could be with dear dear mother during those long months of pain and anguish and minister to her. And yet as I look back I feel that I might have been even more considerate. I know that I got her all that money could buy that might ease or please and did all I knew and yet to think it all over I might in many ways have done more. How easy it was to spend money for her and how glad I shall always be that I took her out to The Rockies where she seemed to enjoy it so much. Now I can do no more for her and my eyes overflow as I think of the broken home. What is home without a mother? No home! None! True dear father still lives and I do think of him, but the link that keeps the family together is broken. Ida with Father in Kansas, Lydia & I here in Chicago and My dear Albert in Kansas City. May the dear Lord keep him near Him.

After that dear mother left us for the glory world in Oct, I felt like one lost. There was nothing for me to do. I had no school, and felt at a loss outside of it, I had no ready money, and O! those months of trial. If ever I felt need to lay hold upon the strong Arm it was then. It seemed to me every avenue was closed up before me and I was walking entirely in the dark. I always thought I had a firm and unswerving faith in the Lord that all would come right, and yet some times I felt almost like giving up. It was only an expense for me to stay at home and I had no means with which to go elsewhere and nothing to do.

I called mightily unto the Lord and he heard my cry. I finally arranged to come to Ill [Illinois] to visit the 1st of Jan. 1895 and while there, through dear Uncle Cyrus made arrangements to come to the University here where I have so longed to be.

Here I am, boarding myself and attending school. I know this will be a help to me in my teaching, and yet I must confess to you Journal this evening that I am disappointed in some things greatly. I am not going to get what I wanted. Some of the teachers are so indefinite not what I would call good teachers. May be the fault is in myself and when I start in the courses regularly next Quarter I may be better satisfied. I like the libraries so much that I feel it is worth the expense to stay and make use of them and I want to do that especially the next three weeks. I am anxious so to use my time that I may become a better writer and use my time and talent if I have any in that direction to the influencing of God's cause.

O! it seems to me that I am such a worthless creature on this earth, that I have always lived for myself, that I have never helped to lift any one to a higher ideal. and yet the Lord knows I have tried to. It seems to me that I have always been misunderstood, that where I have tried the hardest to

help others and sacrificed the most I have received the most censure till sometimes I feel like just looking out for myself and leaving the rest go; and Yet I would not enjoy that, for nothing pleases me better than to give or do something for those I love.

Oh! I do so want to be of some use in the world, to help some little toward lifting it near God. And yet I know I am wayward, proud not as fully given up to his service as I would be. O! Father wouldst thou help me to become as clay in the potters hands, meet for the Master's use. To whom else can I go but to thee and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee. Help me to empty myself that Thou mightest fill me. My heart is lonely this night and my way looks somewhat dark, but in Thee Oh Lord do I put my trust.

Chicago Mar. 11, 1895

That date reminds me that I am exactly thirty-five years old today, and have lived half the time allotted to man. How old I am getting and yet how little I have done! Thirty years I have spent in the schoolroom in some form and it seems to me that I do not remember the time I was not very busy except when visiting this winter, and I would far rather be busy than visit. How thankful I feel to the dear Lord for the excellent health he has given me all through my life. Although in some respects I am wiser in experience than I was fifteen years ago, I do not feel any older physically and think that I am ready and good for at least twenty-five years hard work yet. It seems to me that if I get settled in a reasonably good place again to teach with a fair salary. I have learned that it is best for me to stay there.

I don't want to go back to McPherson again. I don't know why, but feel that my work there is done, whether, for good or ill, God knows which. I had a letter from S.J. Miller today and he states that Mr. Wieand is no longer at McPherson. I wonder what has taken him away. I trust it is not his health.

Lydia & Sarah Burt [Bert] spent the day with me today, the first time they have been here. They both seemed to enjoy my dinner so much & I was so pleased. I want Lydia to come & go with me to the convocation.

Well, I have taken a class at the Mission S.S. a class of twelve little girls; they are real nice to and I trust I may be the means of doing them good. I think I shall enjoy it, and am glad that God has given me the privilege of doing a little for Him. I also joined the Y.W.C.A. the past week, and want to do something in that way.

Ida's letter Saturday made me feel glad that she seems so cheerful and in a measure contented. Of course Mark being so near keeps her from becoming very lonesome. So they are to be married next fall. The dear ones, I trust they will find all the happiness they anticipate in their new relation and not be disappointed in each other. They are both old enough to know what they are about and yet Ida seems so inexperienced although twenty-four. And that dear father! How I wish he could get his affairs settled and not have so many anxious cares in his old age. Not that I think so much of what is coming to me, although, the Lord knows I am sorely in need of some of it, but I would willingly lose all if he could sell his property and get the rest straightened. Yet the Lord loveth whom He chasteneth and may be his trials like those of all the rest of us are for his good.

Here I am at the University, and like it pretty well. Prof. Moulton is just fine as an instructor. I don't like Mr. Triggs so well and yet I have learnt somethings under him. My work is all arranged for next term and I have four solid courses enough, and may be more than enough.

How one becomes disgusted with the formal ways and red tape connected with the ceremonies and manners of some people. So little genuine heart in their work and so cold and intellectual.

I heard today that one of my old friends who was or seemed to be determined to have me twelve years ago is at the University. I must try to see him. Not that I am sorry I took the stand I did, but as an old friend. He has been married for some time. His name is Dr. Speicher.

### Chicago, Mar. 13, 1895

I wish I could tell you how I feel this evening journal. Some much emotion has welled up in my being today that my cup of enjoyment was full to overflowing several times. The feeling began this morning when after several days trial I finally got into the spirit for writing that seventh book of Faery queen and my thoughts and feelings welled up to such a pitch of rapture that pen could not carry the thought rapidly enough to the paper, and I was loth to quit when the watch warned me that it was time for me to go to class. Then to hear Prof. Moulton's plan of finishing that VII book was a treat long to be remembered. The characters he advanced and the exquisite allegory involved in some of them raise the entire class to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, the beautiful was so intimately connected with the true & good Oh! what a magnificent teacher he is at any rate & he enters so into the spirit of an author that one can almost imagine the feelings which prompted the production.

Then that visit to the Art Institute this afternoon. Oh! as I said to Mr. & Mrs. Frantz I am afraid that my aesthetic faculties will be so enlarged this day that the skull cannot contain it. At any rate, if H the "Autocrat" concluded that after viewing the Alps his capacity for size was so enlarged that it would never relapse back again to its former dimensions, I am quite sure that the same is true of my sense of the beautiful. This afternoon witnessed my advent into that great world of Art from which I have been so long debarred, and where I have so often longed to go.

Of course my was chiefly to see the works of Inness of whom we have studied and who is the best representative of the Impressionism in this country. How natural most of those landscapes by him were. One could see the flames shoot up; the leaves swaying in the breeze the rough & and sometimes peeled bark on the trees. His coloring of grays on the trunks of trees were so delicate and natural.

Then as we passed into room after room and saw the exquisite painting by celebrated artists of whom I had of but read but never expected to see my heart was so filled with emotion that I had much ado to know myself. There was one of Rosa Bonheur's cattle scenes, "The [Tsar's?] Orange Seller" by Berenger. "Needlessly Anxious" by Zimmerman[.] Columbus by Mons painted in the time of Chas X of Spain. Not copies but the original pictures which their massive frames, many in solid, ebony frames. To think that I should see that great work the "Immaculate Conception" by Murillo and then those grand works of dutch masters. "That Evening market Scene" by Van

Schudel is so wonderful in its coloring and lights & shades and bears the closest inspection that one feels he must be standing and viewing the scene itself. Then works of Rembrandt. Van dyck, Rubens. Copley and then that magnificent scene of a Ship in Distress by Clarkson. and so on ad infinitum. and then when time would allow us to wait no longer we stood for a few minutes at the window and looked over the blue waves of Lake Michigan, it that too much "supernal loveliness," had been mine for one day and I could not help feeling sad, and I could realize the feeling of Poe in saying that "Beauty, in its supreme development, invariably excites the sensitive soul to tears." There seemed to be in me a longing and restlessness, a desire for something higher and beyond. My feelings as I rode home in the car and caught glimpses of lake at the crossings of the streets was of that kind that lay too deep for tears.

I had also the pleasure of running across two of my old White Pigeon students who are in business in the city. Mr. Fox & Mr. Towsly, and they seemed as glad to see me as I was to see them.

Chicago, Ill. Mar 15, 1895

How much of sorrow is mixed in with joy. In the sources of extreme pleasure often comes the sincerest sadness. Only day before yesterday I was reveling in the beauties of art and today I had to hear my instructor say, that he believed "Art was the redemption of the world, that the soul was to be redeemed through Art." How sad to think we have not educators broad enough to give Art its proper place and Christ his own! But when they become enthusiastic over a subject, they must need become abnormal; Idealists, Transcendentalists, who think it is themselves who are broad and we Christians are narrow. How I wish I were perfectly informed in the Hegelian philosophy and others so that I might in a more intelligent way stand up for our Savior. And yet these theorists do not reason they assert and shift their premises whenever they get cornered so that it seems useless to try argument. What saddens me most is not for themselves, for they sin in the light of better knowledge and the consequences rest with themselves, but I feel sorry to think they should lead others astray, who are not yet thoroughly grounded in the truths of Gods word. I feel thankful for the early training I have had from my father and mother, and for the simple trust I feel in my heart in a Redeemer. He has brought me through too many trials, has heard and answered too many of my prayers for me to doubt Him. And then the thought of the transfigured face of my sainted mother, shall always be a safeguard. Oh! My Father in Heaven ever keep me humble at the feet of my blessed Saviour and give me some message to bring to the people from thee that I may assist some souls which are struggling in doubt and despair, for Jesus sake.

I feel thankful that the Lord has still men like Dr Harper who stand firm in his word. and make no uncertain sound on the subject of the Christian Religion and get in his "higher criticism." I fear he only too often helps the skeptic.

Chicago, Ill. July 7, 1895.

It has been nearly four months since I penned a word here and four momentous ones they have been in the acquisition of knowledge. There has been much pleasure in the association of the classroom and often pain when one thinks of the zeal put forth by so many to belittle the religion of

Jesus Christ. It is not alone in Boston that we find people 'evolving a religion out of their own inner consciousness and considering that more authentic and authoritative than the one originating in the meek and lowly Christ.' I have learned many useful lessons here, have a broader knowledge of modern thought, its aids and its perils, have met men and women all eager and ambitious to do something in the world, people of bright active minds, of broad sympathies and genuine desires to fight the evil of the world and add their might on the side of truth and God. I don't wonder that people living in such a city almost conclude at times that there is little of importance outside itself, for this is veritably a little world. Here are the rich & poor, the learned & ignorant, the good and evil, the sincere Christian and the contemptible hypocrite, those who still accept the truths of Christianity in their simplicity, and those who try to detract from it, to twist it to their own standard. Here are the beauties of Art and the beautiful parks, indeed there is little wanting save the quiet peaceful country where one can sometimes be alone with God and feast on the beauty revealed in him & his character. Oh! how one longs to get out where God alone can talk to him, to retire to the wilderness and rest a while. But I know there is a lesson in this for me and I am trying in my weakness to let the blessed spirit talk to me even here.

How very many things I am learning here in the University which will be a help to me in the schoolroom. Oh! it seems to me that my mind has been enlarged as much in that direction, Literature is like a new book to me after the many excellent interpretations to which I am listening every day, and I look with pleasure to an opportunity of putting the knowledge to practice. The question which now weighs upon my mind is, am I to have that opportunity? I have been doing all I know for the past three months to get a position but all in vain so far. My prayers have gone up for the same object; and when I think of the fact that I have \$250 to pay off next year for what I paid for schooling here, I sometimes begin to feel disheartened, Of course there are many here just as needy as I and just as good teachers who have no positions either. Then too I will not lose my faith in God. I know that He does all things well, "that all things work together for good to them that love God." He has heard my prayers in the past and answered them in the way that has been best for me and I am willing to trust Him for the future. Goodness and mercy have followed me thus far Praise his Holy Name!

Oh! when I was at the Moody Institute and at Hillard Hall noonday meeting, I felt so impressed that the Lord may be had something else to do than teaching, and I feel like saying, Lord what wilt Thou have me do? The way however seems closed before me at present to devote my time wholly to Mission work, for that debt must be paid, and poor Father is still worried with so much trouble of which I may help to relieve him. Lord, I lack wisdom, woudst thou grant me out of thy abundance! Incline thine ear unto me. Reveal thy will unto thy servant that trusteth in thee. My way seems dark, one step at a time is all that thou hast allotted me, but I will cling to they hand in the darkness and trust thee to uphold me. Who is like unto thee O God! I often feel that no one else knows me, that I can unburden my heart to no one, but "Lord thou knowest me altogether, thou knowest my thoughts afar off." From the depths of my heart I ask that my meat and my drink may be to do thy holy will.

How thankful I am for those profound discourses by Dr. Borrowes on Christianity the universal religion and Christ the Universal Saviour. As firmly convinced as I was of that before, it seemed so wonderful to contemplate the religions of the world and then realize how far Christianity

transcends every one and all put together, and to hear the fact proclaimed in such unmistakable terms by so earnest and gifted a man.

McPherson, Kans.

Jan. 18, 1897

It has been several years since I last wrote in your Journal and I feel that I must again come to you and tell you how the Lord has blessed me. Last Friday I felt that the Lord had really called me to go into the Foreign Mission Field for him, and Oh! what a feeling came over me. How I longed to show even in a small measure how I loved Him. It seemed to me that my work here much as I enjoy it is nothing compared with the privilege of carrying the glad news of salvation to those who sit in darkness. I felt the burden of souls so upon my heart and I prayed and fasted that the Lord might reveal his will then and there concerning that work. I made a complete surrender unto Him and felt that he accepted me without any reserve. Oh! what a blessedness filled my soul! I wept for joy I felt so full of the love of God that I did not care for bodily food, and I feel convinced that He wants me to go and work for Him, so I sent this morning a letter of application to the Mission Board and one to my dear Father, and May the Lord direct their deliberations to his glory and my good. It seems to me I am willing to go any place where the Lord can use me and I want to spend and be spent in His blessed service.

And yet how sudden this has all come upon me. A few days ago, I about made arrangements to remain here at McPherson for some time, some years if the Lord spared my life and the Faculty seemed so pleased that I had decided that way. Although that involved a little sacrifice for the next two years financially, yet I felt glad to be at last settled and began to lay plans how much more I would endeavor to do in the educational line, when the Lord called me to go out for him and I could not mistake his voice. It was so loud. Now I am just waiting for the way to open. I feel as Paul must have. While I planned one thing, the Lord took complete hold of me and turned my face in another direction.

January 29, 1897

Well, I have heard from dear Father and some of the rest of the Board about the work of Foreign Missions.

Bro. Engle writes that I am the first applicant and have been accepted.

Father thinks it so much of an undertaking and that I have not counted the cost, and yet he acknowledges that I am well prepared for the work, and that I should at least put it off a year because the church is not yet ready. But how much time has been wasted already, how old I am getting! The Master's business requires haste. The command is "go ye" and who shall say nay to that call. How many souls may perish in another year without the Gospel. Oh how slow the Church is in taking up this work. How I do trust and pray that some brother and sister may be willing to go at once and that this summer may be the happy time when we may enjoy the privilege of bearing the glad tidings to at least some remote corner of the world where they have never heard of a Saviour's



love. I have counted the cost. I should be so glad if I might be counted worthy to suffer for His dear names sake. How insignificant the work here seems compared with such a privilege.

And then I am so free to go. No one needs me here. My father has a wife to care for him, I have done all I could possibly for him financially. My health is good, even my advantages of education and lessons and experience in self-reliance will be of help to me. Then I'll try hard to save enough money here this year to take me there wherever I go. How I wish that I had not spent so much money for books this year. I am afraid I did not ask the Lord rightly about that. Well, maybe I can sell some and get at least part of the money back.

If I go, it will be for life or as long as the Lord gives me health unless He should see fit to have me return for some work here.

Lord help me to wait patiently until the way opens and the time comes to go. And Oh! amid the perplexities and trials which often assail me at this place, help me to look above to thee and learn lessons of meekness, and patience, and trust, and to accept all things as coming from Thy hand and being Thy will concerning.

McPherson, Kans. Feb. 14, 1897

My last prayer the other time I wrote in your Journal was that I might accept everything as coming from the hand of God, as God's message to me. and I have had a reproof to-day for jesting and speaking lightly which I feel can be none other except from the hand of God, although it came in a disguised form more or less from man. May it be a lesson to me, to me who desires to carry Christ message to a benighted world. How condemned I feel to think that I should jest unadvisedly when it is in direct violation of the apostle's injunction. How often my lips sin! How bitterly I have repented this day and by the help of my dear Saviour, I have given my lips over entirely into His keeping and by His grace I am going to leave them there. So God help me to trust and pray. Help me not only to refrain from saying things I should not, but also to say that which I should, to show forth Thy praises.

McPherson. Feb. 17, 1897

Dear Lydia is right in sympathy with me in my call to go and labor for the Master, so she writes and is already helping me to plan and offering me a place to stow my books and other goods that I do not wish to take along. But I do not want to stow them at least those that I can sell, because I do not expect to come back and I do not want to take anything along that will be a hindrance to me if I go among the wilds or savages. Much as I have enjoyed my books in the past, I am willing to leave back every one but the Bible if it appears that that is best. If Alexander Duff thought it a Providential interference when his books were lost or drowned so might it be best for me to leave all. I have studied long enough in my books to please myself and now by God's grace I want to please him, to just sit at his feet and learn.

But then I don't know yet what the church will say to my going whether they will agree to send me or not. I notice by the Last Visitor that there are a number of applications but the Lord

knows what is best. and whatever man may say, I know all things will work together for good. I have put my case into His hands & with His help I want to keep it there.

McPherson, Kansas.

Mar. 18, 1897

O! How happy I feel in the Lord tonight! It seems to me my cup is full to overflowing and praise is one my lips. O! I just want the Lord's will to be done through me. I feel like singing all the time. "Take my hand and lead me Father, for I cannot see the way" and indeed I cannot, but if the Lord leads it matters not how dark the way may be. And yet praise his holy name! the way is opening all the time as I go forward. The Mission Board has accepted me to go forth to the foreign field and work for the Master. Oh! Joy for the privilege. Of course they have not arranged who is to go along yet nor whether it is to be S. A. or South Africa, but I feel that will be arranged in time. O! what a privilege to go out and be of some little service, some real service to the Master. I don't want to take any thing along that can in the least hinder the work. I expect to dispose or sell all of my books except about six and my Bible and indeed if I feel it to be the Lord's will I am perfectly willing to go with my Bible alone for that is all I expect to use. And how the way is opening in many matters. I thought I would have some difficulty in selling my books and here this early about fifty books and all my bookcases have been spoken for already. Some seem so anxious to have some book that belonged to me. O! how unworthy it makes one feel! They wonder whether it does not make me feel sad to part with my books and I am thankful I can say from the bottom of my heart that it is no trial to me in the least.

O! it seems to me I am just beginning to live, and everything seems to help me on the way. How the tears course themselves down over my cheek, and yet they are tears of joy. My father seems perfectly satisfied now and is doing all he can to help me along. Dear man, if I could only see him entirely cut loose from worldly things and give his few remaining days wholly to the Lords work.

O! that there might more be willing to offer themselves to the foreign mission field, it would do my soul good. May the Lord open the hearts and the way of others!

Apr. 8, 1897. McPherson.

Praise the Lord that the arrangements for Mission Work are moving on toward completion. Bro. and Sister Engle have been accepted by the Board and are preparing to go. They seem rather old for such an undertaking and to learn the language, but if they are filled with the Spirit, the Lord can use them, and then dear Alice Heise is going and that will be a help to me. Now if brother Climenhaga is accepted, I think that will be a complete number, and so many as ought to go. Oh! that the Lord might prepare our hearts!

When I read the devotion and faith of such men as Moffat, Judson & Duff, I am led to cry out O! Lord am I fit to go? I have not enough love in my heart. It seems to me that I ought to take these next ten weeks and spend them in prayer and fasting for more of the Holy Spirit instead of

being distracted by the labors of the schoolroom; and yet I must earn some more money to take me over. My years labor here is certainly proving very unprofitable financially, although I might have been more saving the first of the year had I thought of such a step. I do trust and pray that the dear Lord will bless my labors here enough that I will not need to call upon my friends for aid to take me over. They have had so many hardships themselves as well as through Fathers difficulty. Poor man he is at last settled at Dayton and I do hope he may get some employment and be able to straighten up things in his old age.

I want to be just as economical in my expenses from now on as possible and as I am uncertain what kind of clothing I will need most, I want to buy little in that direction.

Lord teach me to know thy will in all things.

Garrett, Ind Aug. 6, 1897.

I little thought I should neglect my Journal so long when so many important events are taking place but so it is. Well we have all four been accepted by General Conference and are expected to start this fall and our way is to be paid by voluntary contribution by the church. I had expected to pay my own way, but it is all right, whatever is given in the name of the Lord, I shall accept in thankfulness, and use mine over in Africa in the work, for as I am not my own, so my money is not my own. Already I have received almost twenty-five dollars, but that as well as a number of presents have come from relatives.

School is over and I feel very thankful for the many expressions of esteem from students and teachers, the Lord bless them for it. When the Lord called me to this work, it seemed that it would be hard to remain and teach my year out, but not so, I felt a greater nearness in that work that ever before and feel that the Lord had a work for me there as well as in Africa.

Since I have been visiting in Kansas and Ill. & here, I have had much encouragement from relatives and friends in the work, the Lord reward them, but I am sorry that I have to and leave some who are near and dear who do not know Christ and who have tried to discourage me in the work. but Praise the Lord that none of such things move me! It is the Lord's work and He is going to take care of me. Everything seems to be opening in such a wonderful manner, and O! how I long to be at work among those benighted souls. I pray that the Lord may bless my feeble efforts among those whom I have been visiting who do not know the blessed Saviour, and bring them to himself. I can't help feeling that He is moving on some of their hearts, and that when they think of me working among the benighted souls in that dark land, they will begin to realize their own blessings and ungratefulness and come to Christ. I was so grateful for Cousin Lawrence Rice's interest in the work. For some reason he seemed greatly attached to me and when he realized that I was determined to go, he said he was going to try to persuade the Uncles and cousins to agree to give a certain sum each year to the support of the Mission, May the Lord grant him success!

Barberton, O. Nov. 13, 1897.

Just a little over a week before we expect to sail, the Lord willing. I long to be on the way and at work in that land of darkness; for to that work I was called. I did not foresee the duties that have been laid upon me this summer -- that of visiting the churches and speaking in behalf of the work. Sometimes the task seemed hard, but the Lord has greatly helped me and has opened the hearts of brethren & friends to the cause so that they have responded liberally. I have met with almost no opposition among them in Ohio & Ind. My heart is so full of gratitude when I think of how the Lord is working in this cause & moving upon the hearts of the people, that I am often made to cry out. Whom am I O! Lord that Thou canst use me in this work. I left all the relatives at the depot in Indiana and also at Dayton with a number of others. I don't expect to see them again. How I do pray the richest blessing of God upon my old white-headed father. I wish his money matters could be settled so that he might spend his last days in peace and in the service of God.

I did not expect that the business part of this work would be left in my hands as it has so far. Bro Engle wanted me to do what I could, and after I began he wanted me to continue, and I have now secured our berths both in England & N. York and what especially pleases me is the fact I have secured very good places for Bro. Engle & his wife. I don't know what to do in reference to Sister Alice Heise. She made up her mind to go too late for me to arrange for her when I did for the rest, and she does not write what I shall do about it. I should be sorry if she did not have as good accommodations as the rest.

I am now here at Isaiahs and expect to go to sister Sarahs yet before meeting the rest at Harrisburg.

How I do long for silent communion with the Father! for an outpouring of his Spirit upon me preparatory to this work, I want to be filled with all the fullness of His love, to be entirely swallowed up in Him, that my whole aim may be to speak only His thoughts and to carry his messages. I am indeed trusting, fully trusting, in Him and have perfect confidence in Him as leader. I rejoice that I go out representing a church who believes in a full & complete salvation, and take the entire Bible as [entry ends]

R.M.S. "Majestic"

Atlantic Ocean Nov. 25, 1897.

Praise the Lord we are out on the ocean sailing this Thanksgiving morning, bound for Africa's shores. Oh! how I long to see them and get to the work which the Lord, I believe, has for me there.

While I was at Isaiahs I last wrote. then I visited sister Sarah Coup at Ashtabula. I was very glad to meet with them again for I had seen none for fifteen years. They are all so grown up now and are a nice family as the world looks at it; but Oh! how my heart ached to see them wholly given up to the fashions and pursuits of the world. They have almost no bibles and seldom read what they have. Yet they profess to be Christians and give one right when he talks on that subject. Clara seems more zealous in that than the rest and I trust in time she will give herself over into the hands of the

Lord that He might work His own will with her. I can't feel that I did my whole duty there in reproving for worldliness, although the Lord helped me to say some things for His name sake. May He forgive me wherein I have failed. And Oh! may He lead them nearer to himself that He might teach them more of His blest ways!

From Ashtabula I went to Harrisburg where I met Bro. & Sister Engle and Sisters Alice Heise & Barbara Hershey, all whom are with me as missionaries. The Brethren & Sisters were indeed most kind at Harrisburg and did all in their power to make our stay among them pleasant. Sisters Seits [Seitz] & Garman met me at the depot and took me to Garmans, and on Saturday Sister Seits [Seitz] and myself went to Mechanicsburg because mother was so anxious that I might meet some of her old friends there. She had arranged the day for me and I found all very friendly. Sister Seits [Seitz] is such a dear sister as well as all of the sisters there. I loved them so much and felt at home among them. I was greatly surprised to see so many Brethren & Sisters from other places in Pa. at the meetings in Harrisburg at the Rescue Home over Sunday; but then so many knew Bro. Engle and wanted to hear him preach and see us the last time. Bro. Engle spoke with power, and the Lord also helped us sisters testify to his name. I trust some seed were sown that may bring forth fruit in the future. The brethren and sisters whom I had always heard spoken of as being somewhat formal were on the contrary full of the Spirit and greatly encouraged us in the Missionary cause. I had longed so much and prayed for two things to take place while we were at Harrisburg, namely that there might be an elder there to perform the ceremony of the laying on of hands and that we might have a communion service there while we were all together, especially that I might once more have the privilege of such a service in my native land. The Lord indeed answered my prayer to its fullest extent. No Elder came until Sunday evening the Lord sent Bro. Wertz, who was young in such an office. When I asked him whether he would not lay on hands for us three sisters, he at first thought he was not capable of doing such a thing, but the Lord helped him and he finally consented. Then the Brethren and Sisters in Harrisburg arranged it that we might also have a little communion service on Sunday evening. They also took our baggage to the depot and went to see us off and sang farewell song as we pulled out on the train. May the dear Lord bless them all abundantly for their loving service.

We reached N.Y. Monday Eve. Nov 22nd at 7:30 found friends all along the way, and an evangelist conducted us to the Hotel for the night & our stay in New York. Bro Jacob Engle accompanied us. On Tuesday morning one of the first sights that met our eyes as we looked out was the R.M.S. "Majestic" diagonally across the street from where we stopped. Tuesday Morning the Lord greatly helped us in securing our berth so that we would be in two rooms by ourselves, and we had our baggage attended to; but in the afternoon when we tried to get our money matters arranged, especially that of Barbara Hershey we were not so successful. I think one grave mistake about the money is to have it in so many different hands, and each one his say. One person should see to all that as it would save time and trouble. I am afraid I did not have sufficient supply of Grace for that work on Tuesday & Wednesday Morning. For we had to run over a large part of New York to get it attended to up town and down town and then was not successful and we reached the wharf about twenty minutes before the Steamer was to sail with out Barbara's drafts and a small one I had cashed. The fault lay in one of the men at the wharf, however, as he had misdirected us. In our emergency the Lord raised up a helper in the person of our agent with whom I had been

corresponding and he insisted on the cashier hastening to arrange it for us in the few minutes we had left so that all turned out for the best. Just at the last moment Barbara & I went on Board and we sailed out on the Briny deep amid the waving of handkerchiefs and the sobbing of friends of some on Board. I had no friends standing there to wave farewell well to me but I felt as never before that I was sailing out on the Ocean of God's love and cutting loose from all that is earthly. Oh! that I may have indeed & truth cut loose from self in that moment and know nothing more but Jesus Christ and him crucified. I can't express my feelings as I look out on the deep yesterday and this morning. It is indeed a grand sight a magnificent display of God's power and majesty. "Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of His hand?" Who indeed hath, but Him whom I love and serve. How smoothly we sail along! How refreshing the ocean breeze. We are not crowded and can feel at home & commune with God anywhere. None of our party has yet been sick, I have not yet felt the least nausea and I have been out nearly twenty four hours. May the Lord keep us still and guide us. May He even as we are sailing on be preparing a place for us over in Africa and be filling us with all the fulness of his spirit and finally lead us just where He would have us set up His standard. I do praise His Name for his goodness thus far and trust that His mercy & blessing may continue.

### Royal S. "Majestic" Atlantic Ocean

Nov. 26 1897

This is now the third day out at sea, and although [the end of the entry]

### R.M.S Majestic Atlantic

Saturday Nov. 27, 1897.

I did not get anything written yesterday and will try to do better this evening. Thursday was Thanksgiving day and we had a service in which singing scripture reading and prayer by Bro Engle and a talk by an India missionary on board and by Sister Hershey & myself were the principal features. The Lord helped us and we had the most of our 2nd class passengers as company & audience. Of course there was some scoffing but some were greatly interested. Friday there was also a little service which stirred some up. One man who has been drinking very heavily was greatly offended because Bro Engle had said "no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven." This morning however he came to Bro. E. and said that he had crossed the ocean seven times and had never had such fine sailing as at this time. He added "There is something serious about this," thus virtually acknowledging that the Lord had a hand in it and our going may have had something to do with it. One lady said she had crossed eight times and had always been sick until this time. I do feel that the Lord has indeed a hand in it. We have had exceedingly fine weather although this time of year is apt to be boisterous, and not one of our party has been the least sick, and not many of the others. We do feel that the dear Lord is answering the prayers of ourselves and those at home in behalf journey. They have been praying for the entire company. One lady intimated the to me this evening that she felt that we would be well taken care of as soon as she saw us on board. She said she spoke to others but they did not want to see that that had anything to do with it. Well, I believe the Lord is answering prayers, and I feel full of praise to his holy name. I trust the Brethren & sisters will keep

on praying and the Lord will keep on showering his blessing. I feel that I might do more for the Lord in talking, but although I have talked to some, the majority seem so skeptical that it seems like casting pearls before swine. I do desire to be in the hand of the Lord however that he might work His sweet will with me. I don't know whether Bro. Engle & the rest of us will be able to hold up the truth tomorrow or not, but I pray the Lord will open the door.

### Atlantic Ocean Steamer

"Majestic", Nov. 30, 1897

This is likely to be our last day out at sea as we are now nearing Queenstown and Lord willing expect to land at Liverpool tomorrow. Although our vessel is rolling pretty bad today yet we have had a very delightful voyage so every one thinks, and we do feel to praise the Lord that He has there kept us. Only one of our company has got sick that is sister Barbara Hershey and she not so bad as they often get.

On Sunday there were services of the Church of England in the Dining room. It was formal indeed, but still we were glad that there were some such services, and the day was somewhat quieter than some days have been. At noon our very obliging table waiter asked Bro Engle whether he would not hold services also which he did at 7:30 in the dining room. This was pretty largely attended and all joined in the singing. Brother Engle set forth briefly the tenets of our Church which seemed to be quite satisfactory, as there seems to have been a great deal of discussion as to what we did believe. Some thought we were Quakers and some thought may be we were not even Protestants, and one man even wanted to know whether we were Mormons. That made Sister Heise feel bad, but I told her it belonged to the disciples of Christ to be misunderstood. I don't think any really thought we were Mormons, nor did they have any occasion to think so. Well my prayer is that the dear Lord may continue to be our guide, and may take us into still nearer relation to Himself so that we may know still more of his sweet will concerning us. I find that when all goes right that I do not lean as strongly on the Lord's arm as I should. Help thou me Oh! Saviour to be ever filled with the Spirit and to be ever led of the Spirit and that I may know no Will but Thine.

### SS "Pembroke Castle"

English Channel

Dec. 3, 1897.

We reached Liverpool Nov. 30 at 9 p.m. and after landing passengers and exchanging mail started for Liverpool which we reached Dec 1. at about 9 a.m. We had become so attached to the "Majestic" and the kind people on board that it seemed almost like leaving home to leave it. The voyage had been such a pleasant one, but as I look over it I question whether I might have not shown a brighter ray of divine light in my life on board. When every thing moves along so nicely one is so likely to not feel the need of the Almighty Arm so much as when everything tries one.

At Liverpool we met the Agent Mr. Mills with whom I had been corresponding. He was waiting for us and stepped up and named me. I don't see what we would have done without him. He was so kind and courteous in every way. Our baggage was greatly scattered when we got off the steamer and he sent his men to hunt it up until we managed to secure all except Alice Heise's trunk which had been carried off some place. We were soon through the custom house, and he then took us to his office where we secured our tickets for which I had previously arranged, all except Sister Barbara Hershey's. At first he was afraid he might not be able to get hers but by telegram, he finally secured a good one for her also. We also arranged our money matters there also and were then taken to a good Hotel, a Christian Temperance one, Shaftesbury's by name, where we had a pleasant time for the night. He also directed us to a large department store, Compton House where we wished to make some purchases. We bought some flannel underwear, dresses and a nice tin or Steele trunk, and had a discount on them through Mr. Mills. It was quite a task to purchase with English money. They had such queer names for it two and whenever they would give the price of anything, the rest of the party would all come to me to me to know how much it was in American Money. I thus became somewhat expert in English Money as I had been practicing on the S.S. "Majestic" on the way over. We have our money now all in English money. On Thursday morning the 2 inst. Mr. Mills again conducted us to the depot and put us in a compartment alone to go to London and sent a man with us to Sheffield to put us on the right train. They had also succeeded in finding Alice's trunk. I can't possibly see how, but it was at London when we reached there. We never could have found it, but Barbara's trunk was missing, which we heard of later. How can we praise the Lord enough for raising up such a friend as Mr. Mills. He showed such kind Christian courtesy, and made himself so useful and interested in every way in our affairs that while we were strangers in a strange land, we felt perfectly easy all the time.

I am so glad that we had that enjoyable ride across England from Liverpool to London. It gave me a good idea of English scenery. The fields, many of them were so small and much greener than I had expected to see them. There was field after field of turnips on many of which sheep were feeding. The houses were nearly all brick and most of them quite old and similar in appearance. The cities were one solid wall of brick with narrow streets. One scene which especially attracted our attention was a large party of mounted huntsman about forty in number. Some with gay red suits on and a large pack of dogs following. I pity, however, the poor fox that they were to pursue.

The only thing that I did not enjoy was the fact that we had no one to name the places through which we passed. At the last stop before we reached London I inquired of the ticket collector the name of the place. From his silence and the look he gave I thought I must be guilty of some breach of English custom, but I don't what. Some one else told me the name then.

At London Kings Cross Station an agent again met us at the request of Mr. Mills and we took a cab and rode for two or three miles through crowded streets. They were literally Jambled with vehickles and men and policemen controlling all. Such queer turnouts and omnibusses. We took another train then and run out three miles to the East India Dock London where we boarded the steamer Pembroke Castle. Our agent here stayed with us until he saw that our baggage was all right, and Mr. Mills sent me a telegram at the same time stating that Barbara Hersheys baggage would be a Southampton when we arrive. Although we got on the train last night we did not sail until this morning about 8 a.m. We find our staterooms much larger here than on the "Majestic" although the



deck room does not seem to be quite so nice. But we have good meals and everything comfortable. Not many passengers are on yet. The majority are to embark at Southhampton. Those who are on seem very nice. Among the number is a lady consumptive from Lester, Eng. going to Capetown for her health. Her brother is there to meet her. She is in our room and her brother & sister seemed so heartbroken to see her go as she is the baby. I assured them that we would see that she was cared for, and when they knew that we were missionaries, they willingly gave her into our charge and seemed much relieved. I know consumption is contagious, but I feel that the Lord will not let us contract it since we are only doing our duty in the matter. I am glad we have some opportunity of doing kindness on the voyage. There is also a German girl on board who cannot speak English and Bro. Engle wants me to give her lessons in English, so I am likely to have my hands full.

When the vessel began pitching today noon, all the ladies except sister Engle & myself became sick and had to leave their uneaten. I enjoyed my dinner, however and have not been sick at all neither on land or sea. Of course sometimes I did not feel as much like eating as others, but that was nothing new. I trust that the Lord will continue to grant me health so abundantly when we reach Africa. I can't praise him enough for His wonderful favors. Oh! that I could be entirely single-minded in His service and forget myself altogether! May He grant me more and more Love in His Service and a love for all the souls I may come into contact with.

## SS "Pembroke Castle," Eng. Channel

Dec. 4, 1897.

Last night we reached Southhampton and remained out side the harbor all right and this morning went into the harbor at the dock. We anxiously awaited Sister Barbara's Trunk & valise as well as Bro. Engle's parcel which Mr. Mills said would come on board here. If he had said so we knew almost certain that they would come. They did come all right and I am so glad for it. I also had a letter from Mr. Mills with his picture on and a description of all of our packages, and he had everything done up in fine style. Bro. Engle was almost melted to tears at his consideration for our comfort, and indeed we owe him a debt of gratitude under God which we can never expect to repay. I don't fully understand however just why he sends all his communications to me as Bro. Engle has been doing most of the business with him since we have been in London. At Bro. Engle's request I wrote a notice of the work he has done for us for publication in the Visitor, and I also wrote him to-day stating that we received everything and all is right. We shall with pleasure inform him, at his request, of our location in Africa when we are once settled.

We went up into the town of Southhampton today and had to walk nearly a mile before we could get outside the gates into the city. Quite a number of passengers came on at Southhampton so we have about 40 2nd class passengers and 28 first class and to all appearances they seem very civil. Oh! I do pray that the dear Lord will burden me with the hearts and souls of the unsaved, I do feel too indifferent about those by whom I am surrounded now; for the professors claim they are saved and the sinners are skeptical. Oh! to be where they have not yet heard of Christ & His love. Lord do thou open the way. Help us all to be more & more in prayer to thee that thou mayest speak unto each one of us, and may we give the all the glory.

## S.S. "Pembroke Castle" Atlantic O.

December 8, 1897

On Sunday Dec. 4. the majority of the passengers were sick about all the ladies and a few of the men. Sister Engle escaped and I very nearly I was sick only a little Sunday morning and then I think it was due to seeing so many other sick and vomiting. Bro. Engle was not very well for two days and Alice & Barbara were quite sick and in bed Sunday and Monday and are not fully recovered yet. Well there was Church of England services on board of the ship and a few were out. I went over and so did Engles. It was in the first C. saloon but was formal as usual. We had the pleasure of meeting after service Mr. Faulding who is the father of the wife of Hudson Taylor, the great missionary of India and China, also Mr. Faulding wife and their son a Minister of the Gospel, with his two sons, all of whom are going to Los Palmas where they expect to spend the winter for their health. I believe the Rev. Mr. Faulding has been living there for four years. On our side of the vessel is also a young man of their party Mr. Ling of London who is going to the same place for his health. He is a very intelligent young and an active Christian, judging from his conversation, and as there are not many very congenial ones here, I shall be sorry to see him get off. He makes himself quite agreeable. The Fauldings have also favored us with their company yesterday and today. The old people seem to be such dear simpleminded old people and full of the spirit.

While I feel very much at home with the people of this steamer, because they are very frank and jovial, yet I am sorry to see that card playing drinking and even gambling are so prevalent. One feel somewhat helpless among them because they all know to do good. I quoted today to one who seems to be prominent in "sweeping the stakes" and was boasting that the widows and orphans would get rich, "Shall we do evil that good may come!" He acknowledged that it was something like that. Of course they know that. When I see our party so sick and doing little little for the Master, I wonder whether we are freeing our blood as we should. Oh! May the Lord stir us up!

I got up early this morning before Sunrise and went upon the upper deck with my Bible and that I would have the glorious view of sunrise and a season of communion all alone. There was no one there when I ascended and I had the privilege of a few minutes alone. Oh! how glorious the view! How I do love to see the restless sea. The rising sun was obscured for a time, but soon it came in all its splendor and soon too came man to spoil part of my meditation. They wanted to know whether I was giving the rest of the Ladies a lesson in early rising. Some of them are quite congenial.

I find that I have much room to learn. These girls who are along with us especially Alice seems to be somewhat spoiled shall I say. She is certainly a good girl but she seems to be always longing for something she does not have in the way of something to eat and getting a little homesick. I told her that I was afraid she was longing for the flesh-pots of Egypt. But then I must indeed learn the lesson of forbearance and love for others amid their failings. I can't expect they will have schooled themselves to takes things as they come as I have. Indeed I feel all the time to praise the Lord that things have been as good as they have all along the way. It is so much better than I deserve. Difficulties might drive me nearer to the Lord.

## S.S. "Pembroke Castle," Las Palmas, Grand Canary

Dec. 9, 1897.

Another day has passed with its pleasures and enjoyments. Last evening I was greatly tried and fear I did not take it as patiently as I should. Some of our crowd grew very rough and boisterous so that all the better class of passengers were thoroughly disgusted, but what made me feel so bad was that Miss Smart, who had been somewhat entrusted to me by her brother & sister, was among the boisterous crowd and seemed to enjoy it. I stood it as long as I could and finally came onto the lower deck and meditated, while looking over the moonlit water. I wondered what I ought to do, and felt that I must speak to her. One of the ladies coming down afterward had felt the same about her and had tried to get her down. She wanted me to speak to Miss Smart. But I must confess that I was so worried and ruffled that even my prayers did not compose my mind as it should, and I was not as kind to Alice when she came in as I should have been. I tried to be cheerful however when Miss Smart came so that I might have more influence when I talked to her. There was a great deal of noise before I went to sleep, and then at nearly two o'clock was again awakened by so much noise in the hall and the sound of some one drinking. Some one pushed aside our curtain and looked in. I just wished I was almost any where than on this boat. It seemed that drinking, gambling, carousing are allowed more than anything that is good. Early this morning I was again awakened and as I could not get to sleep any more I concluded to dress and go alone upon the upper deck and see the sun rise and have communion with God. It was a fine morning and a glorious view. As those bright rays darted from behind a cloud and shot across the sky, Oh! how I wished that my life might give forth more true life of the sun of righteousness might shine more and more from my life to a dying world. Oh! I shall never tire of a fine sunrise on the water. No wonder that the ancients often worshipped the sun.

My meditations were soon interrupted however, by others coming, and as usual Mr. Ling came to have a morning talk. He was as much disgusted as I was with the conduct of some the night before. He said he had felt sorry that he was going to leave us but such conduct reconciled him to it. He was going to speak to one of the young men as I was to the lady, and we both did, but I am afraid his was likely to have more effect than mine; although mine was well received and may do some good.

This afternoon we came in sight of Grand Canary and we were very glad to see land. The peaks came into sight little by little, until we had the entire island in sight. Then we gradually approached. What at first sight appeared to be bare cliffs without foliage gradually appeared green, house after house appeared in sight located in picturesque positions and ship after ship appeared in view. While we were thus viewing one side, our attention was called to the view from the opposite side of the ship where the entire city of Las Palmas burst upon our sight. It was indeed a fine view and one that no pen can do justice to. The city was almost entirely white rising tier after tier up the mountains and the whole had a dark background of mountain rising high above it. Thus in the bay we had the island nearly all around us. It is said the climate is dry and the soil sandy, which is irrigated, so Rev. Faulding told me, by tanks placed high up in the mountains to catch the rainfall, and hold the water for irrigation purposes. This is a famous health resort for the English people, and a great many of our passengers got off. We are sorry to lose the Fauldings as they have been over

frequently to see us and are very congenial. But I must confess that I feel sad tonight to part with our young friend Mr. Ling. He is certainly a remarkable young man, bright intelligent on almost any line one chooses to take him, a consecrated Christian, takes a thoroughly unselfish interest in every one, and yet he seemed to show a decided preference for my society. To me of course such congenial society could not help but prove interesting, although I don't think I appreciated it as much yet as he did, if I may judge from his actions. He asked me as a favor to allow a young man here by the name of Mr. Hick take a photograph of me and send it to him. I did not like very well to grant it, and yet it was asked in such a considerate manner that it was difficult to refuse. While I hesitated, he intimated, that he would prefer to have my consent, but he would not promise but that he would have it even if I did not give my consent. Of course that brought me, and I said he could have it. He said he wanted to show his sister a real live missionary. I am afraid he has a wrong impression of me. While I am eager to work for the Master, yet I come so far short of what I feel that I should be. In fact the way people sometimes seem to take to me, I wonder whether I am altogether as honest and show my real character as I should. I am sure I desire to be true to myself and to God, but with that there also too often comes a desire to please the people. I trust I may not swerve from the truth, however, in so doing. Well, Mr. Ling is gone and I suppose I shall never see him again. This meeting has been one of the oases in life where one meets a well-rounded congenial character. I have however met several such, and I indeed thank and praise God for giving me such privileges. This one indeed cannot help but make a better woman of me. For the first time the feeling somewhat over comes me when I think of being cut off from such associations with savage tribes. My life has been peculiarly blessed with pleasant association but I don't intend to look back, so God help me. He has given me all these advantages that I may be the stronger and better prepared to adapt myself to surroundings and not let them overcome them but to rise above them. The too I have the blessed the glorious privilege of taking with me the best of all companions and teachers, He who knows best and is the most intelligent of beings, who understands us as no one else does, who can sympathise, love, and help us as no one else can to rise above our surroundings. I have determined to know nothing but His will concerning me, and those whom I am associated with in the work may no realize or appreciate all the stirrings in my soul and may not fully understand me, yet I feel that the Lord is going with me and I am determined to take Him as all in all. So God help me. How wonderful that He should me for this service, and how worthy it surely is of the best of me and my powers. May I never give less. Oh! that the Lord might show us just the place He would have us stop!

S.S. "Pembroke Castle," Atlantic ocean

Dec. 11, 1897.

It is near the time when a decision has to be made respecting the place of a mission or perhaps I might say when the Lord will reveal his will unto us in the matter. Yesterday I was reading an article on the blanket-makers of South East Africa north of the Limpopo River, and although I had read the same article before, it never came to me until yesterday that, that might by the Lord's place for us. They have had no missionary yet, and although their territory is only about

100 mi by 85 mi they are entirely surrounded by colored people. They are, however, along the coast where I never thought to go, but that might be my own way and not the Lords.

Again the Transvaal where Bro. Engle desired to go seems to have very few raw natives. They are almost all slaves that are there. I felt that Transvaal would hardly be the place, and yet it always seemed as if we might go through there into the interior and so we might into Metablele [Matabele] Land where there is plenty of room for work. That would take us quite a distance from the coast and transportation would be high, and we would have traders miners etc to contend with. Of course God could & would help us to get through if he wants us there. and that would certainly be a big field. After I had read the article about the Blanket-makers, I gave it to Bro. Engle to read and when he was through, I asked whether he thought the Lord wanted us there. The tears came in his eyes and he said he had been thinking that we were getting near a point where a decision should be made.

There seems to be two openings now before us and I expressed my opinion that we might each pray over it and ask the Lord to help us come to a decision, and then compare results and if He leads us all in the same direction, that would be pretty good evidence that we had the will of the Lord. We three girls had such a good season of communion reading the scripture and prayer, taking up at least an hour last night and it was such a blessed season. I think we all felt it. I quite understand Bro. Engle today in respect to selecting a place, and I feel that I have said all I dare say on the matter, although I have not tried to influence anyone. I have only been anxious that the place chosen might indeed be the Lords place for us and not man's. I have been holding on to the Lord all day to-day that He clearly reveal his will in the matter. I don't know perhaps he feels that he is to do the selecting, or the Lord is to reveal it to him. That is all right to me provided he really leaves the choosing to God which I trust he will.

I have been much worried yesterday and today in reference to a young lady on board whom I promised her brother & sister to look after somewhat, but she has also been entrusted to the stewardess and captain, and has got under some influences which are not at all good, and yet I have gently remonstrated with her and done what I could but the affair seems to be taken entirely out of my hands, and I am almost helpless in the matter.

I was glad for an opportunity of talking to Mr. Farley on the subject of his salvation. He expressed himself freely, and trust that under the blessing of God I gave him some food for thought. His wife insisted on his going to the concert but he seemed more inclined to talk than go. If the Lord has a message for anyone else, I trust he will help me deliver it.

S.S. "Pembroke Castle, Atlantic O.

Tuesday morning Dec. 14, 1897.

Well the weather is becoming warmer every day as we are near the equator, which we shall likely reach tomorrow morning. This is giving us a fortaste of what we may expect when we reach Africa. I have not suffered from heat yet and trust I shall not.

Sunday morning there were services of the Church of England in our dining hall, conducted by the Captain. I enjoyed the services better than I had at any time, but after I had heard what the captain had said on Saturday evening at the concert, I was very sorry for his influence. He said they should all come out to the Sunday morning services. He was not a religious man himself and did not believe much in it, and he did not care whether they worship or not just so they brought their sixpence along for the widows and orphans, Then to think he should come in and conduct the services as he did, in such a serious way. it is no wonder religion becomes such a mockery and that those on board say they cannot serve God on board. After services the Captain went to speak with Bro. Engle's and talked very nice. Commented upon how much missionaries had done for the various nations, and very readily gave his consent to Bro. Engles having service in the evening. He said, "That is all perfectly right; of course you can have services. This morning service is a duty which we must perform as one of the requirements." His manner implied that he felt somewhat out of place in such work, I learned afterwards that the reason he did it was because he received a guinea for every service he conducted. I was pleased, however, at his permission for us to have services in the evening, although the rest did not seem greatly inclined that way when I first mentioned it. There were not very many inside of the room. It was somewhat warm, but several first class passengers and first mate came and the windows were full outside and they could hear there and above on deck and I think the audience was pretty large after all. Bro. Engle seemed quite full and preached a powerful discourse, although it was a little too long. I trust, however, that the message gave some a different view of Christ & his word than some of them were accustomed to. I do pray that the Lord may drive the truth home to some hearts. I have had some conversation with several lately; first with a lady belonging to the Eng. Church who seemed quite intelligent in a great many ways, but oh! there seems to be such great spiritual darkness, such crude ideas of God's will for us, such a cold formal faith which cannot fail to breed skepticism in the observer.

Yesterday morning or rather afternoon I had a quite long talk with a young chemist of London whom Mr. Ling had become interested in. This man Mr. Hick by name is on his way south for his health and is exceedingly clever and well read, but is, I am sorry to say quite skeptical on religious questions and very well satisfied with his views. He said, "Since I feel so contented why should I trouble myself about the future. It will be time enough when I must." I encouraged him to express himself freely and though he cringed sometimes at some of his acknowledgements when I looked at him so straightly, he certainly has himself well fortified and after such conduct on the part of the Captain, to which he also referred, I don't wonder that people should think there was nothing in religion. I had spent the day in fasting and felt that the Spirit was aiding me. Of course when one does not have much respect for the Scriptures, it is pretty hard to meet them on any other ground. He admitted that he thought that Jesus Christ was about perfect, I said "I can't imagine a person thinking one was good and perfect and yet not believe what they say" as he did not believe what Christ said. He scarcely knew what to say to that. I learned one lesson for the future, however and that was, that Mr. Hick is much better informed in reference to the Apocrapha than I am and of course he said he did not see why one should be regarded as inspired and not the other. He thinks I am needed at home more than out among the Heathen, and thinks it was an abnormal state that called me to this work. Of course none of these things moved me and I tried to answer as the Lord gave me grace and to use all christian courtesy and fairness. He gave me the credit to say that he

found me about the best prepared in defense of my position of anyone he had met. He said he made Mr. Ling wince several times when he was talking with him. I felt thankful that I could keep so cool and not flinch all the way through as I saw that was what impressed him more than almost anything else. I have seldom or never had so long talk with any one where less abuse and greater fairness was used on both sides. He seemed loth to quit talking and kept it up until dinner time. May the Lord drive conviction home to him. He said if he ever became a Christian he wanted to become a right one. Yes and I added that he could be exceedingly useful in the Masters service with his gifts and knowledge. He has a very high standard of living and prides himself on his uprightness. He said he could not possibly do the mean things some do, even Christians do at times and I believe.

What surprised and mortified me somewhat was, that he came up on deck after supper and wanted me to go down with him to the lower deck to the dance at 8 p.m. I thought at first he was in fun and did not have any thought of my going, but I soon found he was serious. He said he had no idea that I would have any objections in looking on as he did not dance either. I just could not make him understand why I should think it wrong. I told him at any rate that I did not need such diversion and that I had a truly satisfying portion in Christ. I sincerely hope that he is beginning to realize that Christ does indeed satisfy. He said there seemed to be such a complete separation between us and the rest on board, that they scarcely knew how to approach us. I said that I believe the Christians should be a separate people, but that we had no desire to be selfish and to keep ourselves aloof in any unnecessary sense. I am afraid however, that we are not enough like Paul. He became as a Jew that he might win the Jews. and I feel that without sacrificing any principle we might make the rest feel more at home in our company. The girls lament often that they cannot be more sociable with the rest. I believe that the Lord is helping me in that direction to free myself. From what Mr. Hick said last evening, he must take me to be one of those ladies which is a friend of all gentlemen and which they need and cannot well do without, and yet which none of them would dare approach in the way of marriage. He insisted that I stay up, however, and listen to the music and not go down so early to that hot cabin. I did go down rather early however.

From what Mr. Johnson said to Alice in regard to my giving money for the sports, yesterday, I rather expected him to come around. I was hoping he would as I was praying for an opportunity to get him alone where I might talk to him; but I don't think he cared to put himself in my way. He is certainly a fearless independent sort of person and one that I had very little respect for first on account of his drinking and free tongue; but I find from the conversation that there is considerable manliness in him and if he could be induced to turn to the Lord he would make a firebrand for Him. I can see that he desires my good wishes & respect, but he likes to keep a respectful distance.

I spent a great deal of the time yesterday in my room and fasted and prayed. I do feel that I need more of an outpouring of Gods spirit. I was particularly impressed by reading the experience of the great Chinese Missionary Griffith John. He dates his chief usefulness from that period of outpouring, although he had done a wonderful work before. I know that if we were all as full of the spirit as we should be, the people on this vessel could not stand in their evil ways. Oh! My fill me fill me, with wisdom with power, with understanding. Make me indeed a lively stone in thy building. Thoroughly purge me of all dross and may I indeed have a single eye a single and un-

divided heart for Thee! My constant prayer is "More love to Thee Oh! Christ! More love to Thee." and more those to those around me on this vessel where souls are going down to destruction.

Another thought that impressed my mind yesterday as it has done for some days is the place we are to go to. Bro. Engle does not mention it and I feel that I have said all I dare. and yet I have confidence that the Lord is going to direct and I am holding on to Him. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and he shall direct thy path," says the prophet, and that is what I am endeavoring to do just now and always. So help me God!

S.S. "Pembroke Castle," Atlantic O.

Thursday Eve, Dec. 16, 1897

The past few days have seemed somewhat uneventful and yet they have seemed to be somewhat of a turning point in my way of looking at things. Heretofore, I have felt anxious about those on board with us and their spiritual condition; but they seem so entirely given up to pursue their own imaginations and minister to their carnal minds, that I feel that the Lord has no work for us on board and I feel like turning my entire attention toward preparation for the great work that seems to lie before me in the future. I want to read my Bible more and pray more. I need a deepening of my spiritual nature a greater reaching out after God and knowing his will. I have read thus far on the voyage "The Indwelling Spirit," which book Joe Baker sent me, and the books Mozie and Fannie gave me namely The lives of Bishop Paltisor and of Griffith John, as well as the greater part of Bishop Taylor's Life in South Africa, all of which have proved an inspiration to me toward the Lord chosen field of work for me. I can't say my chosen field, because I feel that I can't claim any credit in the choice, only I feel too happy that the privilege is mine.

Just as I wrote to Bro. Albert today, I have not felt the least strange or out of place in thus going to the foreign field in the Lord's work. It seems the most natural thing I could do and but a continuation of my work heretofore. I can account for such a feeling in no other way, except that, while I knew it not, the Lord has been all these years at the helm of my feeble bark and directing me thither. I can only say Praise His holy name for His leadings and for giving me a will to follow!

It begins to look since our conversation with Mr. Mackay & Mr. Johnson and since we have been in prayer over the matter as if Matabeleland would be our place of labor. All things seem to conspire in that direction. That is the place that I used to think would open up to us when I used to look at the map. There is plenty of raw material there and few mission stations, it is under English rule and from what we learn the government is anxious to open up the territory to missionaries. A railroad runs up so that would help us get our mail, and the future of the country bids fair for prosperity for farming and fruit as well as for mines. Then it is high and more healthful and from there will be good openings to work up into the interior. In every way so far as human judgment can discern it seems ripe for the work of the Master and prepared by the Lord for us to take possession. If such is His will I feel confident He will strengthen us in our decision and open up the way for us. Of course there has been considerable war the past few years but even that has quieted down.



**"Pembroke Castle" South Atlantic,****Dec. 21, 1897.**

I am longing to leave this vessel and its present surrounding and get to work once more. I am so tired of the people. There does not seem to be much congeniality spiritually or intellectually or even morally if one may judge from their actions. I do love the sea, however, in all its moods, and wish we might have some more of those beautiful moonlight nights which are so well adapted for meditation and to bring out the better part of ones nature. Oh! for that spirit of victory over self that I might look ever away to Jesus and away from the sordid cares that surround one. Alice gave me a tract on Victory a few days ago and it has been my ambition to attain to it and I feel that I am indeed making some progress in that direction. It is as follows.

1. "When you are content with any food, any raiment, any climate, any society, any solitude, any interruption by the will of God—that is victory." I have attained to a great deal of that but can't say that I am altogether there.
2. "When you can lovingly and patiently bear with any disorder, any irregularity any unpunctuality, or any annoyance—that is victory."
3. "When you can stand face to face with folly, waste, extravagance or spiritual indifference, and endure it all as Jesus endured it—that is victory."
4. "When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation, or to record your own good works or to itch after commendation, when you can truly love to be unknown, —that is victory." I feel that I have not reached that place yet, although am making some progress in that direction, the Lord help me to fully gain such a complete victory.
5. "When your good is evil spoken of, when your wishes are crossed, your taste offended, your advice disregarded, your opinions ridiculed, and you take it all in patient loving silence, —that is victory."

I feel that I have a great ways to go yet before I reach the Great Ideal of Christian perfection. Oh! that I might progress more rapidly!

**Cape Town, S. Africa, Dec. 31, 1897.**

On this the last day of the old year, I shall try to bring my journal up to date, although a great many things have transpired lately. Our last week on board was not a very enjoyable one in some respects. It was a time of merry making for the majority on board, of drinking and carousing for some. On Wednesday eve. 22 inst. they had a concert and on Thursday eve a mock lawsuit. Of course these seem to be food for the carnal mind, and since we did not seem to enjoy them it only served to make the separation between us and them more complete. Some seemed disappointed because Bro. Engle did not hold services on Sunday eve the 19th and so he was desirous of having preaching one evening of last week whenever the way seemed opened for him to do so.

He inquired of one of the officers and of the young man who had charge of the affairs what evening would be most suitable. They said there was nothing going on Christmas eve and he could

have that evening. He accordingly made his arrangements to that effect and announced the same to the passengers that it would be held in the Dining room of 2nd class. Satan, however, stirred up certain men of the baser sort, who were pretty well filled with drink, and who did not like to have their consciences disturbed in the midst of their amusements, to rebel against our holding meeting. So they got up a petition to prevent our having the dining room, and this was signed by less than the half of the 2nd class passengers. The officers granted them their request and asked us to recall the meeting, which Brother Engle did with Christian courtesy feeling that he had done what he could and was willing to leave the results with the Lord. If that would have ended the matter, all might yet be well; but at the supper table the same evening the two leaders, flushed with wine and conscious of their victory in thwarting our intentions, made themselves especially obnoxious by their blasphemous exclamations and by continually turning around to our table to see how we took their comments. The steward remained in nearly all dinnertime trying to keep them within bounds; and I believe it worried him a great deal more than it did us. We, at least I can say I, felt perfectly composed and had perfect victory in my soul. I could rejoice that we were counted worthy to endure even this small amount of persecution for Christ's sake. I think what hit our persecutors hardest was the fact that we did not seem to notice them and they could get no good hold on us. Well, I believe the Lord will get glory out of it yet. That Christmas night was indeed one long to be remembered. Did we not have such an experience of peace in our own souls, we might almost think we were in the place of punishment. Drinking and revelry occupied the evening and night until some were dead drunk. I did not get to sleep until two A.m. on account of the noise. The dear Lord suffered us not to be molested, however, as many others were. Christmas day was much the same as the night had been, and when Sunday morning came 26th inst. we found ourselves in the harbor at Cape Town, with the mountains looking down upon us, and the "Afric's shores we longed to see were in plain sight. Surely the Lord brought us safely through thus far. Praise his Holy Name!

It being Sunday we were permitted to remain on board until Monday morning. We were quite anxious, however, to obtain rooms or some place however small to get into so we could board ourselves and would not need to go to the hotel where the expenses even for a day would be very high. Things looked somewhat dark, however, as rooms were very scarce. We were told that they were rented before they were finished as a rule. We looked to the Lord and he surely directed. We all went to services in the forenoon & in the afternoon Bro & Sister Engle went to the Y.W.C.A. meetings where they were very kindly received and promised assistance in looking for rooms. They went up on Monday morning, according to appointment, and after prayer a lady went with them. The place they had expected was already taken, but the Lord directed them to our present lodgings when they found three furnished rooms at a moderate price, and among Christian people. This was so unexpected that they just felt as if the Lord did it all, and indeed he did. Here we came yet Monday forenoon so that we did not need to go even to a restaurant, and since the stores were closed that day so that we could get nothing to eat, the Lord insisted on providing us with eatables free of charge. Here we are so much better situated than we had expected. We had been willing to put up with even a room if necessary but here we are very comfortable. In addition to getting our boxes and trunks opened and goods in their places, we finished writing our letters to send off on the steamer Wednesday.

Cape Town, Jan. 1, 1898.

The old year is past with its record of lives, with its joys and sorrows, its mercies and blessings, its failures and disappointments. It has indeed been a blessed life to me, a year long to be remembered on account of the nearness of my Saviour. Other years have seen more of trial, and some at least perhaps more growth in faith and trust in God; but the past year has been especially blessed by the special presence of the Lord and the nearness of His Spirit. I feel however that I have done nothing, the Lord did it all. It seemed to me last January when the Lord so powerfully called me, that I could have nothing more to do with that old enemy self, Christ seemed enthroned so supremely that his possession could never more be disputed. But at this the opening of another year, I feel that there have been times, especially in the late past, when that old enemy would crop out. I realize also that here as we are situated in the midst of different surroundings, where five persons who have never lived much together are thus thrown together, there is need of much patience and forbearance and adjusting one's self to the different tastes and dispositions. They are indeed for the most part considerate, Bro. Engles and Barbara especially. The greatest amount of self-will seems to come from a source one would least expect. But then if we are really filled with the Spirit as we should be, there is nothing here to try one.

This the opening of another year comes very strongly to me, as a marked epoch in my life. I have just set my foot on African soil with the intention of carrying the message of salvation to those who sit in darkness. The die is cast and now I am awaiting the Lord's will. May from henceforth, I know no will but His! May self be indeed swallowed up. May I henceforth seek to do nothing, but abide in the vine that He may do everything through me.

We find here Mrs. Lewis, the lady from whom we rent, to be a whole-souled Holy Ghost woman. She talked so nice last evening at the watch meeting, and this afternoon we were over to talk with her and the Englishman Mr. Mayberry[?]. Bro. Engles had gone and then they sent for the rest of us. They are anxious to help us all they can and their talk was very helpful as Both have had a great deal of experience in the line of missionary effort in South Africa.

I can scarcely rest contented with doing nothing now. There is so much to be done and from our talk with Mr. Lewis he is going to assist us in getting a teacher in Kaffar as their language is kindred to nearly all the languages of South Africa and is really the foundation. That will give us the key to further investigation of the languages and can be done while we are making further arrangements for going into the interior.

Cape Town, S. Africa. Jan. 3, 1898, Monday

Yesterday Bro. Engle, Sister Barbara and myself went to the Wesleyan Forward Movement, Mission services, where we had been last Sunday. Alice did not care to go along. Although it was a very hot day yet I was glad that I went. Rev Nutall preached, and a very good address it was, one that indeed went home to my heart. He preaches there only once in three months so we were fortunate in hearing him. His text was from Matt. 19:27-29. Where Peter said, "Behold we have left all and followed thee. What shall we receive therefore?" and then the answer of Christ. He emphasized the thought that the question was a selfish one and yet a very natural one for Peter to

ask. He might have done it as much or more for the satisfaction of the rest of the Apostles as for himself. Again he brought out in a very forcible manner the fact that Peter seemed to magnify what he and the rest of the Apostles had done. Although they had left all, yet that was small indeed. In their case it was probably a "broken net and a leaky boat." We should not, however, he added, belittle the Apostles sacrifice for it was far more than people are doing now-adays for the Lord, and yet they the People magnify their service. What even is our all compared with what Christ has done for us? Little, indeed. I was glad that I could feel, that, ever since the Lord had called me I considered it a blessed privilege to serve Him; that I had no sacrifice to make so far as I could see, but rather felt it wonderful that the Lord could use me in this work. My time my talents, my money what it is, yes and above all myself are forevermore the Lords to be used as He sees best, and glad indeed will I be if He will make unstinted use of the same. Oh! I want to be used, I long to be used in any way every way no matter how hard the service, how, humble it may be, if only it is the Lord who is using me. The speaker also added the beautiful thought, that Christ takes our questions at their true value and is so much more considerate and merciful towards our weaknesses than man is. He encouraged instead of discouraged Peter. He did not belittle Peter's service but promised him many fold and life everlasting for his reward. How wonderful how far-reaching such reward is.

There is something in me that will not let me look at the reward, however. I feel so glad that I may possibly be used in carrying the message for the first time to some poor soul, that I can do some little thing in the name of Him who has done so much for me, that some way I can't look beyond that. Not but that I long to see Jesus, and be with him forever, and yet I can't say that I have come out to Africa with that motive. I have come because love to Him & to these poor souls prompted me, if I know my heart at all. Or rather I came because the Lord brought me here and I had no desire to will otherwise. After services yesterday, the regular minister of the Mission, desired to know whether I would not be willing to help them along in the Mission work while I was in the city. I expressed my willingness to do what I could. He then said, "Won't you lead the evangelistic services next Sabbath evening after the regular services?" I felt that I was hardly prepared to start in with that until I was a little more familiar with their ways and methods, and answered him thus. Then I referred him to Bro. Engle to whom I had previously introduced him. I should not understand at any rate why he should come to me first before he did to Bro. E. That was another reason why I did not like to promise because I was afraid Bro. Engle might not like it. After coming home, I asked Bro. E. what he considered proper under the circumstances; and he seemed to think that it would be all right for any of us to do that kind of work, and so I shall know what to do if another such a request should come. There are so many things about public work that I shrink from although I have had to do some of it. I used to always think a woman was out of place on the pulpit or rostrum, and this summer when so many requests came for me to speak in public at the brethrens meetings and other places, I always shrank from it, and would insist that the minister at least speak first and then I would follow with a short talk. I believe the Lord often blessed those short talks more than if I would have occupied the entire time, yet I sometimes felt that may be I had not done my whole duty in being so loth to speak. Now I feel that I should exercise in the various avenues that are opened up to me, and learn all about the mission methods. I am indeed a poor public speaker, considering the advantages I have had through life, but I exercised that way very

little except the few lectures I delivered to the students at McPherson, and the chapel talks I delivered last year, many of which I believed were blessed of God.

Yesterday afternoon, Barbara and I again went down to the bible Class of the Y.W.C.A. but found they had none in Jan. We however had the pleasure of meeting with Miss Rees the saint who had been so kind to Bro. Engles in helping us to procure a rooms, and we had a precious little season with her. She invited us girls to come down next Sunday afternoon to tea.

Today has been a little trying to me. I have felt the need of getting to work at the language so much, because I realize the labor that means, and I have time to work at it, but Bro. E. does not seem to feel the urgent need in that direction that I do, and does not act very promptly. I may be too much in haste. I trust the Lord will show me if I am. I feel that we are spending money, and every thing else is ready. I feel a hesatancy in taking authority upon myself in such matters and often don't know just what is the right thing to do. I know what I can do and that is pray that the Lord will open the way. No doubt, however, I am often too energetic and hasty. Bro. E. usually comes out best in the end.

I am here in this place surrounded by beautiful and interesting scenes. To the north west and south are beautiful mts. clothed with verdure. to the east is the beautiful city of Cape Town and beyond that the Bay. The Table Mts. is often covered with the beautiful white snowy table cloth. and new scenes meet the eye every day. Yet I can't sit down and enjoy this all as I once did, for too many things meet my eye which are sad. Five Mohammedan Mosques are in this city, one within sight, and the heathen are at our very doors as they were tonight flaunting their gaudy colors and trampling on Christianity. We can begin work right here and must if we would do the right the thing. O! Lord lead us. I must stop and write a letter to Bro W.O. Baker and give him something of our plans, as he is one of the Mission Board.

### Saturday Cape Town S. Africa Jan. 15, 1898.

Well we finally obtained a Zulu teacher and are now hard at the language. It gives us plenty of work to do and I feel that now is the time to obtain all that we can in that direction, as we may not have much opportunity after we are permanently settled. Instead of doing mission work here as I before thought, I feel that this should be more especially a time of preparation. How anxious I am to learn to read the Zulu bible! I wish I might be able to get a good grammar in Zulu.

Last Sunday Barbara and I went to the Baptist church and listened to a sermon by Mr Baker on the Canaan or higher christian life. It was indeed a good sermon, and very heartily did he impress upon his hearer the thought of a higher standard of christian perfection. He said that while it was possible to cross the Jordan at once in our experience, the lives of Christians show that they do not do that. One thought that especially pleased me was that it was not a proper question to ask whether a Christian could live without sin, that was impossible, but rather say "Can Christ keep one from sinning?" That is indeed possible. His main theme was that Christ must be all and in all, that one must wholly depend on Christ, and look to him entirely for victory. I thought the sermon very satisfactory in every particular at first, but as I have thought over it since, I feel that one important point should be mentioned, and that is that it is possible for one to get into Canaan without crossing

the Jordan, just as the Children of Israel might have done had the all had the faith of Caleb & Joshua, and thus believed the few instead of the many. I don't believe the Lord means that a second special effort or crisis is necessary in our experience like that of crossing the Jordan, but the Lord will lead us right into the promised land if we only submit from the first. Correct teaching to young converts is quite necessary from the start in order to do this. So many church members never get out of Egypt. I don't believe that I ever crossed the Jordan, although I believe the Lord has led me into Canaan. It is true there are some battles still to fight in my victory over self, but as Mr. Baker said being in Canaan does not imply that the struggle is over; but in all humility I feel that I can say that Jesus is my captain and I am wholly depending on Him for complete victory over every enemy. May he indeed help me! The book of Mr. Murray, Entitled "With Christ in the School of Prayer." Has been great food for my soul this week. That I might have more and more the spirit of prayer, that I might indeed live in it. "Lord teach me to Pray."

It is indeed blessed how the Lord seems to be opening out the way for us. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis have indeed been friends to us, and have been so anxious to help us get settled in the best place. and Mr. L. has felt all along that he ought to go with Bro. Engle and do what he could in that direction. But we did not feel that we could afford to pay his way to do it. While the Lord's will has been pending, a telegram comes to Lewises that they should go to Bulawayo in Matabeleland, as some friends of theirs are sick, so that their way is paid by their friends there, and now it looks as if Bro Engle is to follow probably next week, and then Mr. Lewis will be there. Dear Mrs. L. said she had longed so to help us, and now this looks very much as if she is to prepare the way. Another bit of knowledge that has come to us, is very acceptable. Instead of its being 2000 miles from here, it is only 1300 and that makes the expense of going only a little over half what we expected. Although it seems to be a little premature, yet Bro. Engle seems [entry ends here]

### Cape Town Feb. 13 1898

It has been nearly a month since I wrote in my journal, and the time seems to be somewhat uneventful. and yet in God's eyes it may be more important than the rest we have passed through.

Lewis telegraphed that we should not think of going to Bulawayo until we see them as it is very unhealthful there now. This was somewhat of a disappointment to us as we are anxious to be there and about the Lords business. Bro. Engle has been out to see Mr. Rhodes and the rest of us felt to spend the time he was gone in prayer. I felt that the Lord wanted me to go up into the Mt to pray and fast. I felt so anxious since the interview was in reference to land for the Mission among the Matabeles; and I did so want that the Lord would control the hearts of men, both of Mr. R. & of us in the matter. I did hope that God would rule that none of our selfish interests would influence in any way. The fourth time I went to prayer, praise the Lord! He gave me the assurance that He was still at the helm controlling the mission work & interests there of whichever way he might see fit to lead. When Bro. Engle returned from his interview, we found that Mr. R. was willing to give us a large tract of land for the work of our Mission. How can we praise the Lord enough! Then the Railroad company agreed to give us second class tickets at third class rates, and Miss Bliss a teacher at Huguenot Seminary, Wellington, came to call on us and gave us a letter of introduction to a friend of hers Mr. W.E. Thomas of Bulawayo who is quite well acquainted with the mission work

of that section. I could not feel otherwise than that these were all messengers of the Lord come to do his bidding toward founding his mission. Now when everything seemed ready the summons seemed to come for us to stand still here at Cape Town for the present. although the message came through Mr. Lewis's, yet we have reason to feel that it is the Lord's will for us although we do not understand it all. Perhaps the Lord would have us tarry here awhile longer for the study of the language, perhaps to try our faith. At any rate, if it is His will, I am well satisfied to obey, however much I am longing to be in the midst of heathendom. I have felt that the study of the language was our work here, and although I thought it all right for Bro. Engle to preach occasionally and for us to go to the various churches and missions and learn all we could, yet when they wanted us girls, when they wanted me to lead in the meeting and take a prominent part I could not feel that, that was the Lord's work for me here. They appointed a meeting at the Wesleyan Mission for us girls in which I was to lead, and I felt that since it was laid upon me I wanted to do as the Lord gave me grace. I thought if I knew myself rightly, I was wholly given up so that He could work His own will with me. I did not want to use my merely intellectual ability for the work, but let the spirit do the office work. I felt that I was willing to be anything or nothing in the matter, but I could not feel at home in such a position and it seemed to me that the Spirit could not use me. I concluded whether rightly or not that that was not the Lord's work for me here. The minister, however, came & wanted us to take it again on the next Sunday eve and Bro. Engle in the morning. I could not consent and Bro. Engle took it both times although we took part in the after meeting Sunday evening and the Lord blessed the word to a precious season of waiting in the hearts of all present.

When I just felt to devote myself more strongly than ever to the Language our teacher stopped coming. I have however made considerable progress in that line by the help of God. For while He has not enabled me to get a good Zulu grammar, he has in a surprising manner been unfolding to me the grammar through my study of the Zulu Bible. Praise his name!

I have felt more than ever today what a novice, what a child I am in this mission work, and yet without the simplicity of a child. I thought I knew a little about teaching, but I feel that I don't know my a,b,c's about bringing help from the Lord to those who sorely need it. Two different times today, women who are sorely tried, have unburdened themselves to me and yet I felt so helpless to administer words of consolation, to look at things from their standpoint or as the Lord would have me do. After the interview was over I would see what should be done, but I am not simple enough to do it at the time. Oh! I do feel that I am living so far beneath my privileges. I so long to get where I can just commune all the time and walk with my heavenly Father and not see myself or anything but Jesus. I am too easily annoyed, become impatient too easily, do not hear the voice of God readily enough. A year ago when I was first called to this work it seemed to me that God had just taken me on the Mt of Transfiguration and nothing touched me of earth, that I could look at things as He looked at them, that I was altogether swallowed up in the great love of God. That I saw a lost world and could scarcely wait until I could carry the message of salvation to it. But even then in the midst of it God gave me no message for those who have the light and will not obey it. I still have the longing to go among the heathen, but I still feel that I should have more of a message for those by whom I am now surrounded. At any rate I know there is a higher plane for me to live on and I do so long to be there. I am indeed resting and sweetly trusting in God and have perfect and full confidence in Him; but why not this victory over little things? why do I sometimes speak hastily,

when I should bear all in meekness & humility? If I know myself, I believe that I have no reserves. I want to be honest before God. Speak thou O Father to my soul and tell me where the fault lies. if there are any idols yet to be destroyed, O! shatter them to pieces. "O! take me, break me, make me."

### Cape Town, South Africa, Mar. 10,'98

We are still here at Cape Town, and looking toward Matabeleland. Thrice we have tried to start north and thrice God has sent his messengers to warn us not to go yet: first by telegrams from Lewis while they were there, second by the return and report of Lewises in reference to the climate there now, and then again this week when we just had the time set to go, we receive word of two prominent missionaries dying there a day or two ago. Now we can't help feeling that the Lord has indeed made the way plain to us and we are quite willing to await further orders. We have been greatly aided in many ways by the Lord's servants financially, especially by Mrs. Lewis, who tells us that we do not need to pay any more rent no matter how long we stay that is certainly a very generous offer as we have been paying 4 lbs. per month. Then the Lord had put it into the hearts of his people to be kind to us in so many other ways. Some have very kindly come to give us what information they could relative to the mission work. Prominent among these have been Elder Bickwell & wife of the Advent church and Rev Pixley who has been a missionary for 42 years in Natal. It looks as if through the latter I should at last be able to get a copy of the long desired Zulu Grammar or may be more than one. I trust the Lord will fulfill my desire. I might had it before this time but Bro. Engle did not seem to care about my getting the large one although I had specially mentioned it to him and he knew I would pay for it. I fail exactly to understand the cause, surely he cannot object to my gaining all the knowledge of the Language I can. For some reason I just feel that I must do all in the language in every way I can, so that I may be able to understand and use it. If I know myself there is no thought in my heart of excelling anyone. I should feel ashamed if I did not do better than those who have had so much less opportunity of an education than I and I feel that the Lord has given me the opportunity for some purpose of his own, and shall I neglect to improve the talents He has given. I am afraid I have not done as much in other directions as it has been my privilege. I have lately been permitted to hold up Christ again at the mission with more help from on High than I felt on the other occasions, and in company with Mrs. Gow, have spent some time in pointing some poor Magdalene's to Christ. Poor girls how low down in sin they seemed, and how indifferent most of them seemed. My heart bleeds for them, but some of them seem so hopeless. Then we had meetings several times here in the building, and last evening five little boys came and desired us to have meeting with them and we had a very profitable meeting with them.

Well, yesterday we gave Mrs. Gascold that much desired visit at Claremont. I thought I could not take the time, but she would not take no for an answer, and then I knew I should meet some missionaries at the Sanitarium whom I desired to meet. When our train stopped for us to get off, instead of letting us get off Mrs. G. got on the train and took us eight miles farther to Muizenburg to False Bay where we had a fine view of Indian Ocean. The beach did indeed look beautiful as wave after wave rolled in, and the sight was well worth seeing. How beautiful God has made this earth and only man makes it vile with sin. The rest of the day we spent with many new found American friends and felt well repaid for our trip.



**Bulawayo, Rhodesia. May 9, 1898**

At last thanks to our Heavenly Father we are in Bulawayo and hope soon to be on our field of work. The past two months we have been in a somewhat unsettled state owing to the fact that we felt like coming, but our friends, Mrs. Lewis and others felt that we ought to wait until the fever was entirely over. While I trust that we were in the line of the Lord's will in waiting, yet I was strongly impressed that it would have been our privilege to move forward earlier than we did. I tried to be submissive to the rest in the matter as my chief fault is to be a little too fast often times.

Dear Mrs. Lewis was indeed very kind to us. She not only gave us two months rent which would amount to over forty dollars, but she also made us a present of a very nice tent. Then she frequently sent us grapes, and above all her sympathy and unflinching interest in the work was a great source of comfort and strength to us. She is a wonderful woman and has been in the past and is to day in very close touch with our Father. It seems so sad that she should be so troubled now with the severe illness of her husband. Her parting letter to us was full of sadness on this account. It also breathed the strong feeling that we had been a great comfort to her in many ways, and she even went so far as to say that she had never met with any one before with whom she felt such perfect oneness of soul as with our company. We could scarcely understand that such should be the case, but if we were only a little comfort to her, in return for all she had done for us we could rejoice.

There are other dear friends at Cape Town whom we were sorry to leave, and we look back upon that as a second home. Our friend Mr. MacKinzie surprised us the last night we were there by giving each of us a sovereign in money. God bless him for the same. Little did we think that we such receive such material help from people here in Africa. Oh! that the dear Lord might keep us very humble in return for all He is continually doing for us! I feel that I have indeed been making some progress in the divine life in the past month or so and I realize more and more that it is our privilege and the Lord's will for us to abide in the Lord continually. I had blessed seasons in Him before leaving Cape Town, but I did allow myself to be thrown off my guard for a little while after coming here to Capt. Newman's. Ideas differ among our company so greatly in regard to what we should do in money matters. I want with all humility of heart to be submissive and indeed I cannot do much else for my hands are tied more or less, but it does seem as if some cannot look far ahead. My prayer is that God's will may be done in these things whether that is mine or not. I have felt that the little I have in my own pocket should go into the general fund and I am perfectly willing that it should; but I can't feel that the Lord wants us to depend too much on other people to pay our bills. If they feel like giving anything to the cause, that is all right. So I feel that the Lord wants me to keep some and pay it out for the work of the mission wherever I see that it is necessary, just as I have been doing all along. If I am not even to do that but to leave everything go without having any judgment in anything, the Lord's will be done. I am sure that I don't intend to be selfish in the matter, or take any comforts the rest do not have, I would much rather have fewer comforts, only that all things be done for the good of the Cause.

I feel so thankful that the Lord has brought us safely thus far, and we are in a fair way to get settled in a short time. We had a very pleasant car ride of four days to this place. Then we went to the hotel and were there two days, and because that was entirely too expensive, we came here at the permission & request of Capt. Newman to his house and board our selves. We have no furniture

yet, for ours has not come but withal that we are much happier than at the hotel where our bill was so high. The Capt. is a very kind man and is doing all he can for us. His wife has lately died and he has sold his furniture and expects soon to leave; so we all eat together and are company for one another. He seems to be a man of some consequence, and is closely associated with the history of south Africa. He has written four books on different sections of the country. He speaks eight different languages. His father has lately died and he being the eldest son, his friends desire him to come home and take the estate and settle down to be a country squire. We feel quite interested in him in the hope that he may make a full surrender to the Lord and come out wholly on his side.

**Bulawayo. May 17, 1898.**

Well Mr. Lewis is dead, the Father has taken him to himself. How sorry I feel for Mrs. Lewis. It will be a hard stroke on her. I have just sent her a letter of condolence and I trust the dear Lord will comfort her heart and be all to her that she has been to others.

We are still here at Capt. Newmans. Bro. Engles trip last week to see a section of land for the mission did not result as we had hoped. He liked the place and there were a great many natives there to work among, but it seemed that the land there belongs to private parties, and now he has to look elsewhere. It is very necessary that we have patience and let it do its perfect work. While from a human standpoint matters look a little dark at present, yet I can't feel that the Lord brought us here to forsake us, and I sincerely believe that He will accomplish his purpose and get us to the place where He wants to use us. There is no doubt that there is plenty of mission work to be done, as most of the natives are yet in a raw state. But so much of the land has been taken up by the old soldiers and companies and there is not much room left for missionaries. Then sad to say the missionaries that have been here and are here now, have brought discredit upon the cause by their selfishness and double dealing, so that the people have lost confidence in the work. I am glad to see however that Capt. Newman seems to feel interested in our work and to have confidence in the same, although he has been very bitter against some missionaries. Although he does not profess to be much of a christian, he has given us some good advice and seems quite anxious that the work should succeed. Then he really seems to enjoy our society and only goes to town when business calls. Last week he stayed at home from his lodge and spent the time with us. and he is with us during our prayers three times a day and seems more and more interested in them. He will talk of spiritual matters more intelligently than many professed christians. I do hope that the Lord is indeed getting hold of him, for with his abilities, he would make a power for God.

[pages have been cut out of the diary] more & more closely in the Rock of Ages, from some of the things surrounding. The outcome may be quite different from what it looks on the surface. At any rate I trust the Lords will will be done, with all of us.

[The following undated list of expenses appears at the end of this volume. At least one page has been lost, as evidenced by the entries appearing on the first available page.]

“	20	Bread	.15
“	23	Milk & Doughnuts	<u>.13</u>
		total for first six weeks =	18.33
		Vacation week	
“	25	Rent	1.50
“	“	Milk	.06
“	“	Meat	.21
“	27	Crackers	.05
“	“	Pickles	.03
“	“	Apples	.10
“	26	Bread	.15
“	28	Radishes & Milk	.16
“	29	Onions & corn	.15
“	30	cakes	.05
“	“	Milk & eggs	<u>.11</u>
		total vacation	2.57
		Spring Quarter	
Apr.	2	Milk, meat & radishes	.20
“	3	Soap & bananas & bread	.33
“	5	Groceries & vegetables	.78
“	6	Light & fuel	.82
“	“	Sugar	.25
“	8	Meat & milk	.18
“	“	Bread	.10
“	10	oranges & celery	.15
“	13	Chicken	.35
“	“	Oranges & vegetables	.28

[continued on the back of the page]

“	16	Milk & cream	.10
“	“	crackers & breakfast food	.25
“	“	Strawberries	.12
“	17	Meat	.10
“	“	Milk	.06
“	18	vegetables	.15
“	19	Fish	.22
“	“	butter	.26
“	“	Sweetpotatoes	.10
“	“	bread	.05
“	“	Roomrent	6.00
“	“	Milk	.06
“	23	Groceries & vegetable	.47
“	24	Meat	.08

“	“	Milk	.06
“	26	Peas & onions	.15
“	27	Strawberries & radishes	.17
“	“	Light & fuel	.80
			<hr/>
			12.62

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“	29	Roomrent	5.00
“	29	Oil stove	.75
“	“	Dishes	.81
“	“	Moving	.50
“	“	Creton	.14
“	“	Bread	.10
“	“	Vegetables & fruit	.76
“	“	Meat	.18
“	“	Oilcloth	.10
May	1	Milk	.12
“	“	Meat	.10
“	2	Radishes	.05
“	4	Meat	.08
“	6	Fruit & vegetables	.44
“	“	Milk	.12
“	8	Groceries & veg.	.83
“	9	Butter meat & soap	.23
“	10	Fish	.10
“	11	Berries	.10
“	13	Milk	.06
“	“	Meat	.15
“	14	Prunes	.15
“	15	Veg & fruit	.20
“	“	Meat & bread	.23
“	18	Groceries & vegetable	.70
“	“	Meat & heat [?] & bread	.23
“	19	Board	.39
“	20	Bread & milk	.16

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“	22	Berries & veg & meat	.25
“	31	Board	1.75
“	“	fruit & vegetable	.54
“	25	meat & fruit	.25
June	3	Fruit & veg. & bread	.29
“	5	Meat, milk Pie coffee etc.	.37

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## Books, stationary &amp; tuition

Feb. 11	Matriculation	5.00
" 13	Tablets	.45
" "	Ink, pencil	.10
" "	DeQuincy's Mail coach	.30
" 16	Two books poems	1.30
" "	Stamps & postal cards	.15
Mar. 13	Catalogue of Inness's points	.05
" 14	Admission to oratorical contest	.25
" 16	Paper & envelopes & pens	.25
" "	Stamps & postal cards	.25
" 20	Syllabus	.15
" 22	Letter paper	.20
" 27	Stamps	.25
	Money order for Agency	2.05
April 2	Books	1.80
	Stationary	.30
" 3	Syllabi	.25
" 10	Books & penholder	1.45
" 13	Books	.99
" 16	Tuition & fees	40.00
" 20	Expressage for books etc	1.50
" "	Theme paper	.15
" 22	Book	1.10
" "	Postage & pens	.65
May 8	Ink & tablet	.11
" 9	Typewriting	.45

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" 16	Stamps	.14
" 30	Books Paper & stamps	.70

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## Clothing &amp; general expenses

Feb. 11	buckram	.08
" 22	carfare	.10
" "	To Lydia missions	1.00
" 25	carfare and S.S.	.15
" "	Cheesecloth	.10
" 27	Washing	.37
" 28	fixing watch	1.25
Mar. 4	Umbrella	.98
" "	Gloves	.75

“	“	velvets	.85
“	“	Silk	.25
“	“	Linings etc.	.95
“	“	carfare	.20
“	6	Washing	.40
“	10	to S.S. & carfare	.15
“	13	Goods for waist & gloves	1.50
“	16	carfare	.20
“	17	S.S.	.15
“	24	“ & carfare	.25
“	25	Dress lining	.38
“	28	Stays & linings	.36
“	29	Silk & ribbon	.54
“	30	carfare	.25
Apr.	3	Washing	.04
“	5	Handbag	.42
“	13	Medicine	.75

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Apr.	7-14		.30
“	15	washing	.55
“	20	hose & elastics	.50
“	“	carfare	.10

[several more entries are faded and virtually indistinguishable]