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HANGCHOW JOURNAL

of 1870 by DAVID N. LYON

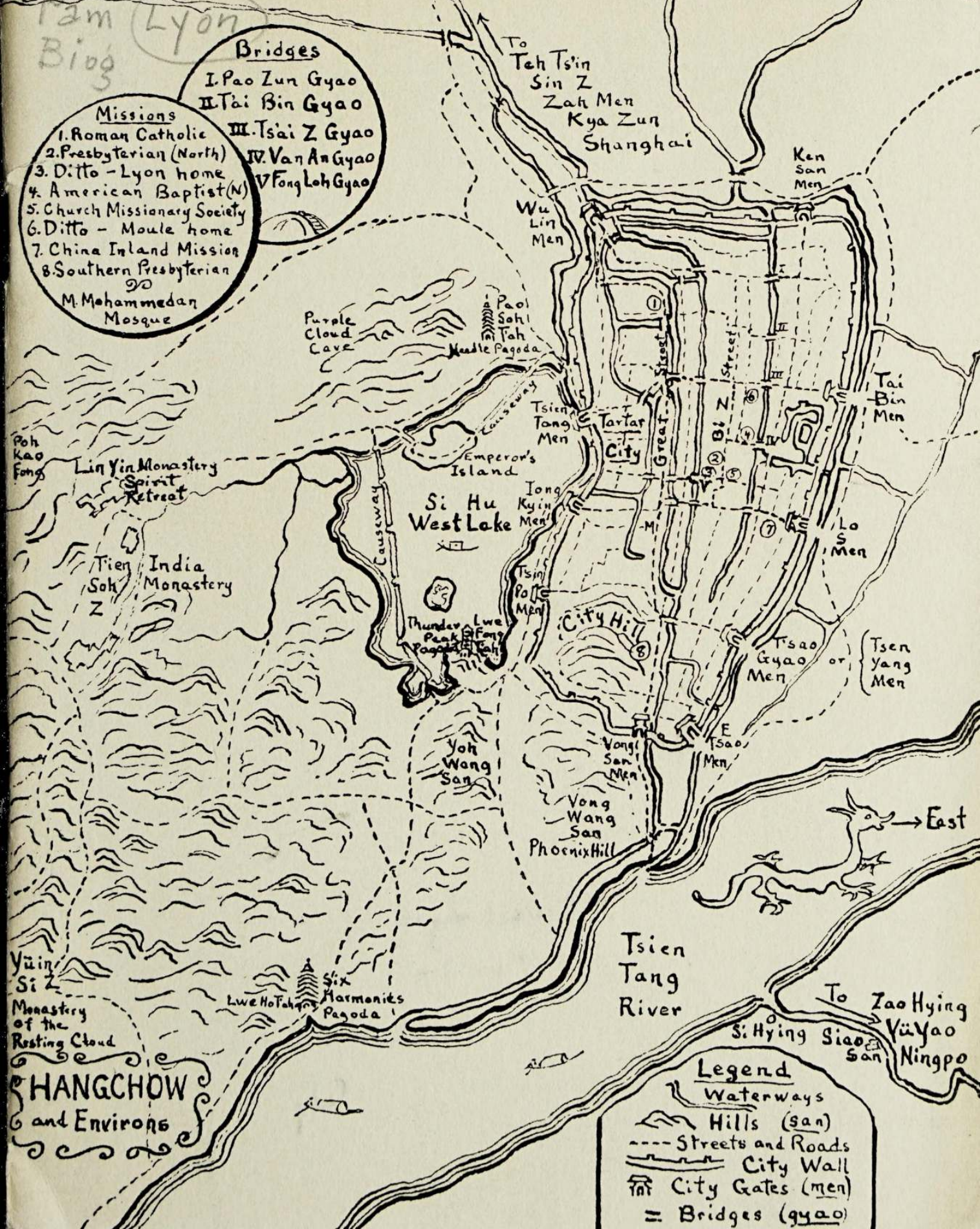
Pam (Lyon)
Biog

Bridges

- I. Pao Zun Gyao
- II. Tai Bin Gyao
- III. Tsai Z Gyao
- IV. Van An Gyao
- V. Fong Loh Gyao

Missions

- 1. Roman Catholic
 - 2. Presbyterian (North)
 - 3. Ditto - Lyon home
 - 4. American Baptist (N)
 - 5. Church Missionary Society
 - 6. Ditto - Moule home
 - 7. China Inland Mission
 - 8. Southern Presbyterian
- 90
M. Mohammedan Mosque



Legend

- Waterways
- Hills (san)
- Streets and Roads
- City Wall
- City Gates (men)
- Bridges (gyao)

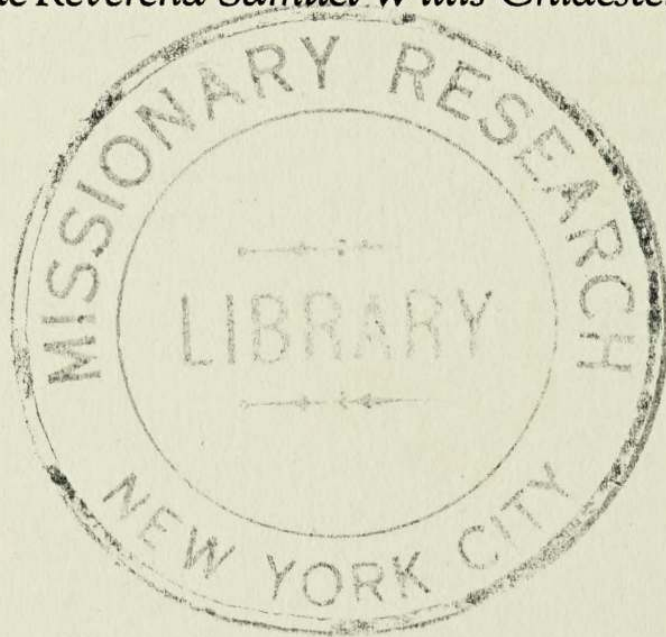
HANGCHOW
and Environs

To Zao Hying
Vü Yao Ningpo

Tsien Tang River

→ East

Affectionately Dedicated
to our
Father's Brother
The Reverend Samuel Willis Chidester, D.D.



Samuel Lyon
Box 203

Pittsboro Beach
Ct

Editorial Foreword

HANGCHOW, the capital of a populous province, is a renowned and ancient city. It is 115 miles from Shanghai, and less than that from another seaport, Ningpo. Under the Sung dynasty it was the capital of China from 1127 to 1260. Before its imperial glories had faded Marco Polo visited it and wrote romantic descriptions of its natural beauties and cultural life.

In 1870 Hangchow was still completely surrounded with its staunch city wall, whose gates were shut and securely locked at sundown, not to be opened till sunrise. The city's population was estimated then at about 800,000, and outside its walls were clustering suburbs. All but its meaner homes had that Chinese device for family privacy and security—compound walls. The city streets were narrow—even the main ones. Certain of them were the location of special industries, for example, Leather Market Street. For the heavier traffic of goods the canals were more important than the streets. The city was crossed and criss-crossed with waterways, and was full of old arched bridges. The canals were, moreover, the main thoroughfares connecting the city with outlying villages and market towns; and they were the arteries of travel to other cities, near and far. The famous Grand Canal, by which the tribute of grain was carried to Peking, had its southern terminal not far south of Hangchow.

The west gates of the city opened pleasantly upon the banks of a delightful lake, a recreational paradise set about with green hills. South of the city is a wide and noble river flowing toward the northeast into an estuary, so shaped that the ocean tides—always strong—gather at certain seasons phenomenal force, rushing up the river in such a towering wave that boats must escape from its path or perish. The river's very name—"the River (Prince) T sien dyked"—comes from a sea wall, built over a thousand years ago by one of Hangchow's famous sons to protect the city and its fertile countryside from periodic flooding.

To any reader it must soon become evident that this journal was not written as a memorandum of observations on alien customs and manners. There is no set attempt to describe sights or sounds, dress, crafts, arts, business, or religion. Whatever comes to light about Chinese modes of travel, methods of government, transactions of business, superstitions and prejudices emerges incidentally—because these were incidental to the writer's life in a Chinese city.

Nor is this a journal of ideas. It is not a revelation of a missionary's mind;

not even an unconscious record of his mental development. Personal reactions are not often mentioned; critical estimates are seldom voiced.

It would seem that the writer's purpose was little more than to keep an account for himself of the way he spent his time. Such value as there may be in a journal of this kind surely lies in exact and candid report of details. Often in themselves of small moment, the details here trace the pattern in which the missionary found himself living after being transported from America at the age of twenty-seven:—routine of work and recreation, pre-occupation with language study, chapel services, social friendliness in the missionary group, the natural environment, changes of weather, prices of food and of labor, living in Chinese houses, journeys by sedan chair or canal boat, difficulties of land-purchase and of house-building, hazards of health, the problems of household service, anti-foreign agitation.

The Journal is being printed because the family wants it; consequently all family details have been scrupulously retained. The only regret is that there are not more to include.

The original is a blue-leaved, marble-boarded quarto of almost two hundred handwritten pages. It contains about 37,000 words; almost half of it is given to the first year, 1870. After a lapse it picks up in 1873 for 54 pages, then lapses again. In 1875 there is a diary of the first three months—17 pages. For the years 1876-79 there are only tabulated summaries and reports, which come down to the eve of the first return to America.

The present printing is given to the journal of the first year. Reduction of its length has been effected, chiefly by reducing the repetition of the inevitably recurring details—such, for instance, as chapel services and the texts of sermons. For better orientation the editor has introduced into certain of the early pages a few sentences from historical statements made by Mr. Lyon himself. The chief of these stands in his own handwriting at the end of the original manuscript. Explanations that are editorial are always set within square brackets. Toward the making of these, other members of the family have contributed out of their China experiences—particularly D. Willard Lyon and Lois D. Lyon.

A. L. S.

November 13, 1936

HANGCHOW JOURNAL OF 1870

David Nelson Lyon

Sunday, January 16, 1870—Our boat entered the city of Hangchow by one of its water-gates [near *Ken San Men*] and continued a mile or more southward by canal. We landed at the "All-Peace Bridge" [*Van An Gyao*], and were there met by a senior missionary, Rev. John L. Nevius, D. D. He conducted us through strange narrow streets to the upper Leather Market (*Bi Z*). It was 3 o'clock P. M. when we reached the Presbyterian Mission, just as the natives were assembling for Christian worship in the chapel. We were very hospitably received by the Dodds [Rev. and Mrs. Samuel Dodd.] Dinner had been waiting for us. We were glad to be shown to our rooms and, after so long a journey, we were ready to rest.

Monday, Jan. 17—I went around with Mr. Dodd to call on the mission community. Found the missionaries all very pleasant. The city is enclosed by a wall twelve miles in circuit in which there are ten city gates and several water gates.

Tuesday, Jan. 18—Unpacked our trunks and got our rooms in order. Our mission occupies a Chinese building on Leather Market Street in a region taken up mostly by tanners and shoemakers. A tannery is just over the wall of the mission compound. After we had our room in order we had a bid (*av er yu rge n tbi dit w as*) to exchange rooms with Dr. Nevius, but persistently declined. He is regularly stationed in Shantung province, but is temporarily here teaching a class of theological students.

Wednesday, Jan. 19—We began studying Chinese with a Hangchow teacher. Concluded—after much talk—to take up *Wade's Series* [by Thomas Wade of the British diplomatic service]. Found the beginning very dull; we were occupied most of the time with the sounds of the "Chart." But we had the advantage of frequent advice and suggestion from Dr. Nevius.

Thursday, Jan. 20—Studied Chinese in the forenoon and walked with Dr. Nevius in the afternoon. He led me along the Great Street, which is only ten or twelve feet wide. I saw many new and strange things. On the City Hill we entered one of the larger temples; there for the first time I witnessed idol-worshipping.

Friday, Jan. 21—Spent as the day before. Dr. Nevius is occupied in the morning with teaching, and in the afternoon often goes for a long stroll about the city. Our Presbyterian Board dates the opening of the Hangchow mission from 1859, when Mr. and Mrs. Nevius in company with

two native assistants came here from Ningpo, arriving April 8th. After stopping a couple of weeks at the great Pagoda on the River ["Six Harmonies"], they succeeded in renting some rooms on the City Hill, where they stayed until the 10th of May. On their second visit they reached Hangchow July 1st and resumed their residence on the Hill. Their stay was soon interrupted by the war with England, and they left for Ningpo August 24th after an unquiet occupation of about two months. The weather just now is delightful, and it is especially pleasant on the Hill.

Saturday, Jan. 22—A very memorable day for the new missionary . . . Mr. Dodd and I set out at 9 o'clock A. M. on an errand to Siao San, some ten miles distant, taking the gun with us on the chance of sport. We walked to the river, which we crossed on the free ferry; then rode over the mud plain in a cart drawn by buffaloes. We walked then to Si Hying, where we took a foot-boat [a fast boat—long and narrow—propelled with a foot-oar] for Siao San, arriving in time for dinner with Mr. Nicol [China Inland Mission]. At 3 o'clock we started back, but the boatman was slow. We paid him 240 cash for the trip. From Si Hying we walked around on the stone dyke built along the River bank. We saw flocks of wild geese far down on the bank, but it was too late to go after them. Hastening toward the ferry, we found there were no more carts for transport over the muddy flat. For one dollar four men carried us over the mud to the ferry boat on their poles. This was my first experience of riding on a rail! Mr. Dodd preached a sermon to our fellow-passengers on the ferry. I could not understand any of it. The natives seemed to assent, but that was the part of politeness. We reached the other side of the River just at dusk. By hurrying we got through the city gates before they closed. We arrived home tired and hungry, but thankful that we had not been forced to sleep outside the locked gates of the city.

Jan. 23-29—As the Chinese New Year is approaching, everybody is preparing to enjoy it. It is the custom that business accounts must be closed and all debts paid by the New Year—even if a man must borrow money from one to pay his debts to another. I took a trip to Yüin Si Z [Monastery of the Resting Cloud] with Dodd, Gretton [Church Missionary Society], and Nevius. The weather was most charming. Sedan chairs cost us a dollar apiece (two bearers) and 200 cash "wine money" [an expected tip]. I feel greatly refreshed after the trip.

Jan. 30, Sabbath Day—Attended Chinese chapel services in the morning and in the afternoon. (The Hangchow church was organized with seven members who brought their letters from Ningpo.) Afterward I walked to the Hill with Dr. Nevius. Along the streets business seemed all drawing to a close. The Chinese are settling up accounts.

Monday, Jan. 31—After universal housecleaning and driving-out of evil

spirits, New Year's Day is here. It was ushered in with every sort of noise. Boys and men of all ages joined in the bedlam. Today people are dressed in their good clothes—paying calls, and sending gifts. In the streets the shops look to be closed, yet a great many are actually open. The teacher, native Christians, and school-boys came to inquire our ages and to render us homage. I suspended study and entertained them as best I could.

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Saturday, Feb. 5—First of the Spring rains.

Sunday, Feb. 6—Rain in the forenoon and a little fall of snow about 4 o'clock P. M.

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Tuesday, Feb. 8—Snow about three inches deep and still falling. Mercury 29° F. Studied Chinese in the forenoon as usual, and took a walk out the east Gate alone in the afternoon.

Wednesday, Feb. 9—Temperature 30°. Sun shining, air fresh and invigorating. The snow has melted except on the north side of the hills. Afternoon walked with Dr. Nevius to the cave ["Purple Cloud Cave"] back of the *Pao Soh T'ah* [Needle Pagoda]. Returned by the Lake and through the Tartar City [the Manchu garrison and its community]. The Tartars are but a feeble folk compared with what they were before the T'ai-ping rebels razed their city to the ground. It was after the rebels were dispersed in 1864 that Rev. D. D. Green, with a few native assistants, came to Hangchow, January 1865, and rented the house in the Leather Market, where we are now living. The scourge of the rebellion had left the city in ruins, and very few of the original inhabitants remained. The people, reduced to poverty, were very willing to rent or sell property which, without the devastations of war, would have been almost impossible to obtain. Thus in the providence of God this great city was opened to the missionary.

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Saturday, Feb. 12—Morning cloudy . . . Brother Butler [Rev. John Butler, Presbyterian] arrived from Ningpo after dinner. Spent part of the evening with him and Mr. Dodd's family.

Sunday, Feb. 13—Cloudy. Mercury 46°. Read *Christian Life in Song*. M rsl yo nha dmo rni ngsi ckn esss lig htl y. Dr. Nevius preached in the morning and Butler in the afternoon. Rained a little at 3 o'clock P. M. After service went to ask about the Inslees [Southern Presbyterian] who are sick.

Monday, Feb. 14—Raining hard at daylight. Mercury 43°. At 10 o'clock received letters from home—from Mother Doolittle, Lucius, Rachel, and Cornelia . . . Walked to northeast Gate [*Ken San Men*—"Foothill Gate"]; talked a little with the soldiers on the wall.

Wednesday, Feb. 16—Mercury 26°. Afternoon walked with Mr. Gretton [Church Missionary Society] around the Si Wu ["West Lake"] by the Lwe Fong T'ah ["Thunder Peak Pagoda"]. Got back at 6:30 o'clock.

Thursday, Feb. 17—Received letter from Mother. Mercury 30°. Went to Gretton's and played croquet.

Friday, Feb. 18—Mercury 38°. Clear and mild. Mr. Dodd and I went to Gretton's to dine. A great day for stories. Butler and Dodd victorious in a game of croquet. Returned to the Bi Z and had a magic lantern exhibition for the school—a tolerable success. (Mr. Dodd transplanted this Boys' Boarding School from Ningpo in 1867.)

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Sabbath, Feb. 20—Mercury in the morning 29½°. Went to the Church of England service; heard Mr. Gretton preach in the Hangchow dialect; understood a little. The Church Missionary Society began working in Hangchow about the same time as our Board. When Dr. Nevius first came here in 1859, he found an Englishman of the C.M.S. living in a boat outside the north Gate. Later, with the help of some of our native assistants, he secured rooms on the City Hill. But his work was broken up—like that of Dr. Nevius—by the war. In the afternoon I heard Tsang preach in our own chapel, and then walked with Mr. Dodd and his young son, Sammy, to the Lo S Men ["Periwinkle Gate"], and from there along the city wall [on top of it] to the ferry gate and back to the Bi Z.

Monday, Feb. 21—... Evening walked with Mrs. Lyon to the mound west of the school.

Tuesday, Feb. 22—... Studied as usual, and walked with Mr. Dodd to the West Lake. Met three foreigners from Shanghai. They asked, "What do you do for pastime here in the evenings? play cards?" Crossed the Lake with them. Tried to shoot some ducks. Walked along the wall to the gate.

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Sunday, Feb. 27—Attended service at the school, and heard Dr. Nevius preach from the first and second commandments. George Moule [Church Missionary Society] arrived from Ningpo.

Monday, Feb. 28—Temperature 42°. Clear spring sun. Played croquet after dinner.

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Wednesday, March 2—Temperature 44°. Mr. Moule started for Ningpo this morning. One of Mr. Taylor's little boys is dead. [Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, founder of the China Inland Mission.] Afternoon walked to Palace Hill [on Emperor's Island]. Put up a deer on the way back.

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Friday, March 4—Temperature 44°. Day pleasant. Walked to the hills

west of *Pao Soh T'ah* [Needle Pagoda] and gathered some flowers. Birds singing beautifully. Wrote a letter to Mother.

Saturday, March 5—Afternoon walked to *T'ien Tsoh Z* ["India Monastery"] and *Lin Yin Z* ["Spirit Retreat Monastery"] to see about a home for the summer months. Found an old temple for rent, but made no bargain. Temperature 52°.

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Monday, March 7—Usual studies, and afternoon croquet: Gretton and the Lyons against Dr. Nevius and the Dodds. The former successful. Mercury 52°.

Tuesday, March 8—Forenoon studied as usual. Afternoon went with our teacher and Dr. Nevius to Palace Hill. Mrs. L. took a [sedan] chair. Teacher read the tablet revealing that some eight hundred years ago the hill had been the site of the Emperor's palace—in the Sung Dynasty.

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Saturday, March 12—Went with Dr. Nevius and two native young men to *Sin Z* ["Newmarket"] 30 miles north. Spent the Sabbath very pleasantly with the native brethren; had three services. Three women stayed after the night service and entertained the whole company with singing. The happiest little company of believers—about 30—that I have seen in China. Started about 11 o'clock Sabbath night on our return. Monday morning brought us a very favorable wind; got into the *Bi Z* about 1 o'clock. Paid \$4.00 for the boat.

Sabbath, March 20—Dr. Nevius preached his farewell sermon.

Monday, March 21—Dr. Nevius started to Ningpo. Dodd and I went with him to the Gate.

Monday, March 28—The Dodds started to Ningpo at noon, leaving us alone.

Monday, April 4—I started with Jing Pao for Ningpo to attend the meeting of Presbytery. Went to Siao San afoot from Si Hying. There took a foot-boat [small but speedy] and reached Ningpo on Wednesday at 10 A. M. Mission Meeting in session. Our Board began work here in 1844. The Hangchow mission is an offshoot from Ningpo.

Thursday, April 7—Presbytery opened. Meetings conducted in Chinese.

Tuesday, April 12—Started back to Hangchow at 3 o'clock P. M. in the foot-boat . . . Arrived *Thursday, April 14*, 4 o'clock P. M.

Thursday, April 21—The Dodds returned from Ningpo . . . The Leyenbergers [Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Leyenberger, Presbyterian] came with them on a visit.

Friday, May 6—Leyenbergers left for Ningpo intending to stop at Zao Hying over Sabbath.

Sunday, May 8—Our first communion in Hangchow. No additions.

Monday, May 9—Woke up intending to go to Ningpo, but found it raining and blowing hard. Boat not crossing at the ferry; could not go. Waited patiently for the storm to subside, but it continued all day.

Tuesday, May 10—Started early after breakfast in [sedan] chairs for Ningpo. Reached Siao San for dinner and stayed until evening. At 7 o'clock we went into the boat and started.

Wednesday, May 11—Reached Mr. Jenkins' [American Baptist] at Zao Hying at 9 o'clock A. M. and stayed until 8 o'clock in the evening [easing the journey for Mrs. Lyon]. I, in the meantime, visited the celebrated grave of Yü [a legendary emperor renowned for controlling great floods by river-engineering]; . . . chronology uncertain, but undoubtedly reaching to a very remote period.

Thursday, May 12—This morning crossed the *pa* into the [Dzao 'O] river. At 10 o'clock reached the other *pa* [a mud lock, built to co-ordinate water-levels. The boat is pulled up one side and slides down the other]. Mrs. Lyon began to have pains at regular intervals. Reaching Yü Yao about midnight, sent for a native midwife. Brother Bao [the Chinese pastor] was very kind. The boy was born at 1 o'clock A. M.

Friday, May 13—Continued our journey to Ningpo, starting at 4 o'clock A. M. Reached Ningpo at 5 o'clock P. M. Carried the mother and child in on a *tsung-pan* [woven-fibre bed-bottom]. Called Dr. Parker [United Free Church of Scotland] who said everything was favorable. Got an *ah-ma* [nurse] to tend the baby—a woman formerly employed by Mr. Knowlton [American Baptist].

Saturday, May 14—Nothing special.

Monday, May 16—Resumed study with Mr. Si [the Hangchow teacher].

Monday, June 13—Started back to Hangchow to see about buying a property. Had Mr. Nicol [China Inland Mission] with me. Reached Siao San about midnight of *Wednesday, June 15*. Went to Mr. Nicol's house and spent the rest of the night.

Thursday, June 16—Started on for Hangchow. Had trouble in crossing the river; we were carried far down by the tide. Took until 4 o'clock to get to the Bi Z. After supper went to the Hill with Mr. Yü to see a lot. Found it on the west side of the Hill toward the Thunder Tower [Thunder Peak Pagoda], but very much out of the way and having no south frontage. . .

Friday, June 17—Spent most of the day looking for building sites. Heat very excessive. At night felt completely overcome.

Saturday, June 18—Spent in the same way.

Sunday, June 19—Attended two services in Chinese. Understood but little, but could keep the run of the idea.

Monday, June 20—Mercury 97°. Forenoon went to see a large property near the *Fong Loh Gyao* ["Bridge of Ease and Plenty"]: 75 yards long and 26 yards wide, having a gateway, large building good for chapel, and four or five Chinese houses. Agreed to meet the proprietor at 3 P. M. at the *Bi Z*. Were met at that time by . . . a boy 24 years old. He offered the property for 3000 *tiao dzien* ["strings of money"—each string 1000 cash]. We offered 1500. His end-offer was 2800 *tiao dzien*; ours 2000. Rested for further consideration.

Tuesday, June 21—Morning mercury 88°. Went to see a large lot north-east of the school, offered for 2200 *tiao dzien*. Dodd highly pleased with it. Also another lot in the eastern part of the city . . . Afternoon mercury rose to 100°.

Wednesday, June 22—Met the holders of the property north of the school . . . Went home to dinner. Mercury 94°. Offered 2400 *tiao dzien* for the *Fong Loh Gyao* property. An uncle in Shanghai must be consulted. In the meantime we are free to buy elsewhere if we are suited. Fruits are in market: peaches, *yang mei* [a round red fruit], *bi-ba* [loquat], cucumber, etc.

Thursday, June 23—Woke this morning with diarrhoea caused by being so much in the hot sun. Was unable to do anything. Mercury upstairs in the *Bi Z* house 101°. Mr. Dodd went to see one or two properties but nothing definite found out. Night quite hot; slept but little.

Friday, June 24—Felt better but quite weak. This hot weather is very trying on a newcomer and even on the old missionaries. Went to see a property the other side of *Fong Loh Gyao*, about sixty yards square and full of old houses and crumbling walls . . . Mercury 97° upstairs and 92° in the coolest part of the house. Half past five P. M. a little rain refreshed the air some. Green musk melons in market. Peaches two cash apiece. Have to abstain from fruits on account of diarrhoea.

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Sabbath, June 26—After attending native service at 11 o'clock and having dinner at the usual time, I started for *Siao San* to join Brother Nicol there—according to appointment—and return to Ningpo. Paid 430 cash for a chair to *Si Hying*, and 120 cash for a foot-boat to *Siao San*.

Monday, June 27—Left *Siao San* for Ningpo about 9 o'clock A. M. Nicol had three boats and I one. Paid 6500 cash for the boat. Reached the first *pa* [mud-lock] at about 3 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday. Took a whole half day to get over the two large *pa*. Tuesday night crossed two more *pa*,

and early in the morning crossed the last one letting us down into the Ningpo River.

Thursday, June 30—About 7:30 o'clock in the morning reached Ningpo. We had stopped over night only about 20 *li* back to await the tide. [A *li* is about a third of an English mile.] Found Mrs. Leyenberger quite weak and preparing to go north on the morrow.

Friday, July 1—Mrs. Leyenberger, accompanied by her husband, went to Shanghai by today's steamer. News of the massacre at Tientsin on June 21st reached here yesterday. Great excitement as to what will come of it. Chinese greatly fear the day of retribution. Those murdered were mostly French Catholics. The Cathedral was burned to the ground. Two Russians were killed by mistake.

Saturday, July 2—We are left in possession of the Leyenberger house and expect to remain here during the hot weather.

Sunday, July 3—The Dodds arrived about 7 o'clock from Hangchow, bringing with them the cow and calf. Heard Dr. Lord [American Baptist] preach in English in the chapel. Mrs. Lyon attended with me. The sermon was on "For here we have no continuing city but we seek one to come."

Monday, July 4—Very few American residents here; no particular Fourth of July demonstration. Nothing of importance. Weather considerably moderated. Heavy rains. Another season of the *mei t'ien* ["damp weather"].

Tuesday, July 5—Received letters from home. Meeting of the Missionary Association in the evening in the home of Mr. Bates [Church Missionary Society] over the River. Question for discussion: The Theology and Morals of the Chinese compared with those of the Bible. A very interesting discussion; Father Hudson [English Baptist] and Mr. Russell [Church Missionary Society] principal actors. Mr. Dodd started back to Hangchow about 12 o'clock midnight.

Saturday, July 9—My birthday. But did not think of it till it was passed . . .

Sunday, July 10—Preaching this morning by Mr. Butler [Presbyterian]. Afternoon attended Bible Class at the *Fu Zien* [chapel near the center of the walled city]. Understood most of what was said. Very interesting.

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Tuesday, July 12—This morning received letters from home which should have been here a month ago. I suppose they reached San Francisco too late for the steamer. From Sarah, Mother D., Brothers Lucius and William Doolittle . . . Transcribed the Diary up to this date. Read the last chapter of John in the *kwun wa* ["official speech"—Mandarin].

Wednesday, July 13—News reached us by a private letter written to a

lady of the foreign community here, stating that bills were posted in Shanghai inciting the Chinese to an attack on the French. Great excitement prevailed among foreigners. We are slow to credit the report; hope it may not be true. The French seem the special object of hatred, but we know not how soon the odium may be turned against all foreigners.

Thursday, July 14—... Evening Mr. Dodd returned from Hangchow with the school and Jing Pao. The *Fong Loh Gyao* property he reported bought, but the bargain not closed. The man who holds the *tien* [legal papers] not willing to give up. They are to settle it among themselves before we close the bargain. They promise the papers all right. Si *Sien-sen* [Teacher, Master—a title like Mr.] stays to notify us when it can be closed. Excitement over the Tientsin massacre still prevails. Rumors exaggerate the facts marvellously. Read a letter from Inslee [Southern Presbyterian] who is now in Tientsin. He states there were 20 foreigners killed and from 50 to 60 native converts. Reports are very conflicting, as there are no reports but those of Chinese. The Lord rides upon the storm, and will doubtless bring good out of this apparent evil. B ab yn o tw el lha dth eco li can dw asc ost iv e ga v eh im so mem ag nes-i-a.

Friday, July 15—... Still it rains. We have had rainy cool weather for nearly two weeks; expect a scorcher soon. Dr. Parker [United Free Church of Scotland] called and said the babe was doing well. Recommended a little magnesia.

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Sunday, July 17—At 9 o'clock this morning went to North Bank chapel and heard a sermon by Mr. Jenkins [American Baptist] of Zao Hying... At 11 o'clock went to Chinese service... After service and dinner to oka na p. Then read in Mark's Gospel in *kwun wa* [Mandarin]. Called over to see Mrs. Dodd who is unwell; stayed only a short time. Heard that a letter from Mr. Lowe, American Minister to Peking, came to Dr. Lord, Ningpo Consul [and American Baptist missionary], saying that missionaries have no treaty rights in the interior which he would feel like pressing in case of difficulty. By the interior is meant any place beyond the treaty ports [five seaports opened to foreigners by treaty in 1842]. This makes it of somewhat doubtful expediency to expend money on houses and lands in Hangchow. But if the local authorities do what they have promised, and we secure the property in our own name, I think we ought to take it as an indication that we will be allowed to stay. The providence of God will make everything plain.

Monday, July 18—Mercury afternoon 93° in the house. Day clear. Pretty warm, but a tolerable breeze. Worked most of the day on a plan and estimate of a house. Hope the Lord will open the hearts of the people of Hangchow so that they will not interfere in this enterprise. No news

from Tientsin. There was some little excitement here last week over a proclamation concerning foreigners posted over in the city. It is thought to be a forgery, however, and not official. It would be a great satisfaction (but perhaps might make us miserable) to know what the end will be of this trouble.

Tuesday, July 19—Heard this morning that last night was the time set for a general attack on foreigners, but we spent the night in blissful ignorance of it and without the least fear of molestation. All passed off quietly. The reports were mere idle talk of people who have nothing else to do . . .

Wednesday, July 20—This morning's steamer from Shanghai brought our three boxes shipped by "The Game Cock." It is ten months or nearly since they were packed up at home. Went down to receive them at 9:30 A. M. Had to go to the Chinese customs house and get a permit. Hired a boat for two hundred cash to bring them around, and came with them. Just below the bridge a furious rain storm came on. The tide was against us. The boatman tied up to a rope hanging from the bridge and waited for the storm to pass off. With my umbrella in front and one *bong* [a section of bamboo awning] overhead managed to keep tolerably dry. When we arrived at Mr. Leyenberger's the boatman wanted a hundred cash extra, but having given him his own price, I would not increase it. Opened the boxes and found everything in good order except the dried fruit which was all spoiled. Fruit to come so far safely must be put up in tin. The older books were moulded some, but not so much as might have been expected. My boxes were all dry inside. It is good to have things put up tight . . .

Thursday, July 21— . . . Yesterday a letter from the *Tao T'ai* [the official superintending a group of *hsien*, or counties] was circulated by the English Consul, Filtock, intended to allay the fears of foreigners of an attack from the Chinese, and expressing himself as friendly toward the foreign community here. He has also issued a proclamation commanding the people to observe quiet and to abstain from circulating rumors. We hope there will be no disturbance here now . . . Bought of Mr. Leyenberger the *Sacred Edict* [a classic of high-minded government: an emperor's advice to the common people, publicly read by imperial command]; two copies with translation for \$3.00. No word as yet from the Hangchow property.

Friday, July 22—Warm day but a very pleasant breeze. Mercury at 3:30 P. M. 90°. It is rumored that this is the day set for an attack on the foreigners at Shanghai. Every precaution for safety is being taken. Yesterday a meeting was held in the settlement here to determine on some plan of escape, should there be an attack made. A guard is stationed at the bridge of boats. An alarm is to be fired from the city wall in case of an attack, and then all foreigners are to go to the customs house, which is

considered the safest place. The oldest foreign citizens here do not apprehend any danger. The *Tao T'ai* tells us not to trouble ourselves . . . My teacher has not yet returned from Hangchow. I think likely he fears being involved in foreigners' troubles. Had a large watermelon at dinner—hardly equal to the melons in the United States . . .

Saturday, July 23—This morning heard the translation of a proclamation posted in the city, entitled "A Warning to Kidnappers." This morning's paper contained a translation of a letter, purporting to be from Tseng Kwo-fan [famous for his part in suppressing the T'ai-ping rebellion] to Mr. Wade [British Minister at Peking], full of Chinese pride and bigotry and exclusiveness. It is thought a forgery, but has already been widely circulated among the literati of the land. It is evidently from the hand of an able writer, and expresses the most supreme contempt for foreigners and foreign institutions; saying that the Chinese desire above all things to be let alone, and not to be counted in the list of nations along with the outside barbarians. The paper has been most carefully prepared by some one who knows something about foreign countries. (See the *North China Daily News*, the last number.) There may be an awful crisis here. We trust, however, it will be averted by His hand who doeth all things well . . . We went in a boat to visit Mr. Nicol's; a very pleasant breeze from the sea, with mercury about 90°.

Sunday, July 24— . . . After dinner read with Leyenberger a letter from Tsang Nyin-kwe, the native pastor in Hangchow, telling of rumors and trouble up country. No outbreak as yet. The natives think we have left from fear. Some of us expect to go back this week. An attempt to buy a place for a chapel at Sin Z, 30 miles northeast of Hangchow, has been decidedly opposed by a few literary men of the village. There seems to be a general feeling of opposition to the gospel of Jesus, and also against foreigners in general . . . We seem to be more narrowly watched by the Chinese than before. We hold a prayer meeting at Mr. Butler's this evening. It seems as if China was never so generally inflamed before. We know not the end. May the good Lord strengthen all our native Christians for the conflict whatever it may be. 10 o'clock P. M.—Have been to the prayer meeting where special prayer was made for our native Christians who are in great distress of mind as to the present trouble. May our faith be strong to believe that we have the petitions we desired. The rumors are on the increase according to some reports, but according to others they have about subsided.

Monday, July 25—Today Brother Dodd and I start for Hangchow to try to do something toward quieting the rumors and allaying the fears of our native Christians. This we feel it our duty to do, and we trust in the Lord for guidance and protection. Went this morning and engaged

two foot-boats for 5,500 cash; think this is very cheap. Paid two dollars in advance. Started at 5 o'clock P. M. with Mr. Dodd. We went around by the canal back of the settlement and made very good speed, having wind and tide in our favor.

Tuesday, July 26—Reached the Dzao 'O River this morning at 9 o'clock. Took the free ferry across and walked on to Dzao 'O village, and went to the little chapel at this place. We found the native assistant and talked over matters. The native Christians stand firm in their faith and are constant in attending upon the means of grace. Stayed about an hour—until our boats arrived—and then pursued our journey. Find the people unusually quiet and respectful toward foreigners, perhaps because they fear us. Reached Zao Hying at 3 P. M. and went to *Kwun Yin Gyao* [Goddess of Mercy Bridge] to Mr. Gretton's [Church Missionary Society]. Found him quite well. Stayed for tea. Went to see the Stevensons [China Inland Mission] and stayed till 9 o'clock P. M. The excitement in Zao Hying was caused mostly by the proclamations of the officials. Stevenson's house was searched by the mandarin, but nothing found. Men were reported to have been seen coming from Mr. Gretton's place having their eyes recently plucked out. A number of people rushed in to see what had become of the eyes. They found the carpenters pursuing their labor and Mr. Gretton overseeing them. They went away convinced that the report was a lie. Started on at 9 o'clock and reached Si Hying about 8 o'clock next morning.

Wednesday, July 27—Reached Hangchow about 10 o'clock, having met Jenkins [of Zao Hying] at the ferry. Found the *Bi Z* occupied by the native pastor, Mr. Tsang. Rumors have raged in Hangchow about as elsewhere. Seem to be subsiding at present. Had dinner at the *Bi Z* and accepted an invitation to take tea at Mr. Moule's [Church Missionary Society]. Had a very intellectual visit. Spoke of a tablet at the entrance of the Roman Catholic Cathedral—an argument against the *T'ien Tsö* ["Heavenly Lord"] religion [popular name for Roman Catholicism]. Worthy of attention. Arguments very similar to the late letter purporting to be from Tseng Kwo-fan to Mr. Wade.

Thursday, July 28—Forenoon went up to see Mrs. Inslee. Found them all well. The house on the [City] Hill is quite an improvement on the plain for summer. Took dinner with Houston and Stuart [Southern Presbyterians]; had a very large watermelon—for ninety cash. Started immediately after dinner for Ningpo. Went to Si Hying in chairs and took small foot-boats to Zao Hying. Passed a miserable night; boat too small, and mosquitoes too plenty.

Friday, July 29—Reached Zao Hying at sunrise. Found Mr. Gretton up. Felt much refreshed by a bath in cold water from the well . . . Stayed

until after dinner, 3 o'clock P. M. Got two large foot-boats with two boatmen each for 2,800 cash. Afternoon very hot. The heat beat through the thin covering of the boat, so that we were fearful of sun-stroke. But the evening soon brought down the temperature so that it was very pleasant. Slept well most of the night.

Saturday, July 30—Passed Yü Yao at 6 o'clock A. M., hoping to get to Ningpo by noon, but were unable to make it. Reached the North Bank about 3 o'clock . . . Took a bath and felt refreshed. Went to Butler's and played croquet.

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Monday, Aug. 1—Mr. Leyenberger starts north today to join his wife who is sick . . . It was too hot for me to go with him to the steamer.

Tuesday, Aug. 2—Weather quite warm . . . The papers bring the accounts of the cruel torture of the Catholic converts imprisoned in the massacre at Tientsin . . .

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Thursday, Aug. 4—The heat was very oppressive last night, so that we slept but little. This is the anniversary of our wedding day. The year has passed very rapidly, and yet crowded full of events. We have been busy most of the time. God has greatly blessed us. Today the home letters came: from Mother Doolittle and Willis and Mother Chidester and Cornelia . . . Received a Mission letter saying that the money for houses in Hangchow will be forthcoming. Hope every obstacle will be removed . . .

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Saturday, Aug. 6—My teacher arrived yesterday from Hangchow. Resumed my studies this morning, working on the Acts of the Apostles. No particular encouragement from the Hangchow property.

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Tuesday, Aug. 9—Sent letters to both mothers, to Cornelia . . . to Lucius and to the *Banner*. No special news today. A new rumor has been let loose in the city, as follows: Last night a foreigner caught six Chinamen and confined them in a scull boat in order to extract their eyes and hearts. At a late hour of the night he began operating on them, by using a certain magic drug. But while the first subject was just going under its influence and his eyes were already turned upward and starting from their sockets, a spirit of one of the deceased ancestors of the men came and tapped one of the prisoners on the shoulder, saying, "Now is your time to escape from the boat." The spell was immediately loosed and they all fled from their prison. The subject who was being operated upon was so far gone that his eyes remained fixed looking up into the heavens, and his face pale as death. The men are said now to be in a certain *ya-men* [government office] where the matter is being investigated. This

foolish and ridiculous story is currently believed through the city. The foreigner who did this horrible deed of kidnapping is said to be one connected with our *Fu Zien* chapel. We all may begin to say "Is it I?" Consul Lord has obtained a number of proclamations from the *Tao T'ai* to be sent interior to quiet rumors and allay the fears of the people. Took tea at Jenkins' invitation along with Dr. Lord, the Dodds, and Butler. Had a very pleasant visit.

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Thursday, Aug. 11—News reached us this morning of a war begun between France and Prussia. The news creates a good deal of excitement through the settlement...

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Saturday, Aug. 13—Our boy three months old today and weighs 14 lbs. Had the Dodds and Butler here to dinner. Studied as usual.

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Wednesday, Aug. 17—Mr. [J. M. W.] Farnham [Presbyterian] and Lizzie arrived from Shanghai; brought with them our fruit, etc. Studied part of the forenoon and went to Jenkins' after dinner and stayed for tea. Mrs. Lyon could not leave the baby. Had a very pleasant visit. Mr. Farnham stayed all night with us.

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Friday, Aug. 19—... Rumor to the effect that the 30th of August is set for driving out all foreigners. The Chinese are preparing for war at Tientsin. They know that the French are engaged in a war with Prussia. Studied with my teacher as usual; read a chapter in the Acts and a chapter in Wade. Took a ride on the River in the evening, and afterwards played croquet; Mrs. Lyon victorious.

Saturday, Aug. 20—Mrs. Lyon abed all day with diarrhoea. Mrs. Jenkins called this afternoon. No special news, but reports of the ministers of foreign powers leaving Peking.

Sunday, Aug. 21—Preached in the chapel in English from "Behold the Lamb of God" etc. Attended native service at 10:30 o'clock; heard Mr. Lu. Afternoon went to the *Fu Zien* and attended Bible Class conducted in Chinese... I understood most that was said...

Monday, Aug. 22—A very warm sultry day. Studied with my teacher; composed a prayer in Hangchow. The tones are very difficult. Mr. Farnham left for home at 4 o'clock. Went down to see him off. Caught in a rain, and came back in a covered boat.

Tuesday, Aug. 23—A very trying day. One feels so languid. Could study but little... Mr. Dodd left at 7 o'clock for Hangchow... Afternoon had a touch of sick headache; went to bed early. Baby had a severe attack of colic, cured by warm flannels.

Wednesday, Aug. 24—This morning quite pleasant compared with yesterday. Mercury 82° and a good breeze. We hope the hot weather is mostly over now . . .

Thursday, Aug. 25—Quite a warm day. Mercury 90°, and 88° in the evening. Very unhealthy weather. A number are sick with bowel complaints . . . No news from the North except to contradict the report of the foreign ministers leaving Peking.

Saturday, Aug. 27—A new rumor started today to the effect that on Monday next a general movement is contemplated against foreigners throughout the empire, and that a letter had been addressed to the officials of Ningpo by Tseng Kwo-fan, directing their cooperation and ordering them to have in readiness 500 soldiers drilled for the purpose. A further rumor said that an attack would be made on the English gunboat first, and, having gained possession of that, the Chinese could have the field to themselves . . .

Monday, Aug. 29—3 o'clock P. M. The day thus far has been as quiet as usual. The foreigners have no fear of an attack. The order for the drilling of the native soldiers was no doubt given from Peking, but this is said to be the custom of the Chinese every year. We hope that nothing will disturb the peace here or hinder the work. But the work is already at a standstill apparently. There seems to be very little use in making effort to evangelize now. The day school, formerly held over in the city, was reopened again . . . last week, but not one of the former students could be induced by love or money to come again.

Tuesday, Aug. 30— . . . The rumors of yesterday were mere rumors. We passed the night undisturbed. The natives connected with us were very much scared, but they feel better today. The Boys' School has started back to Hangchow.

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Thursday, Sep. 1—Studied as usual till time for prayer meeting, 5 P. M. News today of the defeat of the French by the Prussians. Fears that the Prussians will march into Paris . . . Letter . . . from the Dodds today. Hangchow all quiet. Day quite sultry . . .

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Monday, Sep. 5— . . . The *Fu T'ai* [Provincial Governor] has issued a proclamation to Chekiang Province pacifying the people, and giving foreigners encouragement to pursue their work and the Chinese theirs, saying that Tientsin affairs have nothing to do with us here. Hope we may soon return to Hangchow and get settled for our work. Last night the weather changed and we have now a cold north wind with mercury

at 69° . . . Home letters reached us this morning: from Sisters Sarah and Cornelia, Brother Lucius D. . .

Tuesday, Sep. 6—Studied in the forenoon. Had heavy rain in the afternoon. Day of the monthly mission prayer meeting at 5 o'clock . . . A proclamation arrived from the *Fu T'ai*, very sensible and pacifying.

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Tuesday, Sep. 13—Studied most of the day. Mrs. L. and I played a game of croquet in the evening. Baby four months old today.

Wednesday, Sep. 14—All quiet since the proclamations were issued. Studied forenoon, and till 4 o'clock . . .

Thursday, Sep. 15—Studied forenoon. Packed some of our things preparatory to moving . . . Letter from Mr. Dodd saying that six men had died in the examination stalls during their trials. [Civil service examinations were conducted at provincial capitals within a walled enclosure containing a multitude of individual cells.] 14,000 tried for degrees; 96 can succeed. Sent Dodd a letter by one of the Taylor mission [China Inland Mission]. Mr. Taylor has gone to Poodoo [a sacred island off the Ningpo coast].

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Monday, Sep. 19—Study gave way to business. In the city buying things and securing a boat for our trip tomorrow . . .

Tuesday, Sep. 20—Mrs. Leyenberger . . . arrived by this morning's steamer . . . quite rejuvenated by her trip. At eleven o'clock went to the East Gate to make some purchases. While there Mr. Leyenberger appeared on the street showing an American party of curiosity seekers the shops. They arrived this morning from Shanghai. Came back home in time for dinner. Started for Hangchow at 4 o'clock P. M. with a fair wind and tide. Two boatmen and a boat . . . \$6. Stopped for the tide 15 li [5 miles] from Yü Yao.

Wednesday, Sep. 21—Reached Yü Yao at 9 o'clock A. M. Had head wind and water; made but little progress. Cooked our own meals. Afternoon had headache. Travelled till 2 o'clock next morning. Boatmen very mean and dishonest.

Thursday, Sep. 22—Reached the *pa* [mud lock] on the Dzao 'O River at 2 o'clock this morning. Roused the boatmen at 5 o'clock and went in search of the *pa* man. Found him in bed. Roused him by hard knocks at the door. He opened, complaining that it was too early. I urged him on to call the buffalo [to turn the windlass] to pull us over. A great number of boats in before us; pushed them aside and took the first chance. One boat from the other side was pulled up and then ours. After all this trouble it took us an hour and a half to get over. Down in the river we had only gone a

short distance when we stuck fast on the sand. Waited two hours trying to get some buffaloes to pull us on over the bar, but they had tried one boat and failed. Finally a boatload of men came out from the *pa*, and for five hundred cash pulled us over the worst and we went on our way rejoicing. Stuck again and got eight men to help us over, paying 80 cash. The boatman is to pay half and I half. Stuck once or twice more but with my help the boatman got over. Reached the other *pa* and were soon over . . . Baby endures the ride better than the parents; I suppose, because he doesn't trouble himself much about the hardships of the trip. Every one who would enjoy a trip must be free of care. But we are not all so happily constituted as to be able to free ourselves of anxiety.

Friday, Sep. 23—Reached Siao San by daylight. Sent the boatman to buy a stewpan to supply the place of one he broke. Cooked our breakfast as usual. Reached Si Hying about 9 o'clock. Went to the *hong* ["company" of carrying-coolies] to have our luggage carried over. Two chairs and the burdens amounted to 5900 cash. Reached the *Bi Z* about 12 o'clock, all safe, and received the things all right. *Tsiu dzien* ["wine money," tip] 140 cash. Found the folks well. At 3 P. M. went with Mr. Moule and Butler and Dodd to visit the *Yoh Wang San*, a hill some 600 feet high. Found a temple [Prince Yoh Temple] and about a dozen Taoist priests on the top. Drank some tea and ate a few peanuts; enjoyed the pleasant air for a few minutes, but because we feared being shut out of the city, we returned immediately. On the way down saw the water-works for protecting the city: six large water *kangs* [jars] of iron filled with water from the plain below . . . Coming back we plucked some elderberries very like those at home except that they are fiery red. Reached home very much fatigued.

Saturday, Sep. 24— . . . Spent most of the day setting our things to rights. Mrs. Lyon not very well. Evening went to prayer meeting at Mr. Moule's.

Sunday, Sep. 25— . . . After service went to the street chapel and listened to Mr. Yü. A good number listened attentively. Understood a good deal of the talk.

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Tuesday, Sep. 27—At 10 o'clock the proprietor of the *Fong Loh Gyao* property came; he claims that the uncle in Shanghai has committed his share of the bargain to two other men, and that the way is clear for the selling of the property. Our former offer was \$2000. We concluded to put them off . . . Talked with the teacher a little while. Mr. Moule called. Mr. Tsang's house is fast being completed: costs \$220.00 walls and all.

Wednesday, Sep. 28—Studied in the forenoon and began a singing class with the Boys' School at 4 P. M. Came back and read Chinese. Mrs. Lyon not very well.

Saturday, Oct. 1— . . . Studied as usual. Afternoon walked to the hill outside the *Tsien Tang Men* [Prince Tsien Gate]. Mrs. Lyon quite sick. Wrote to Dr. Parker for advice.

Sunday, Oct. 2—Heard Mr. Dodd this morning from a passage in Philippians. Afternoon heard Mr. Tsang from John 19:27-30. Understood most of both discourses. It is a great satisfaction and one for which I should be very thankful . . .

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Tuesday, Oct. 4—Studied in forenoon. The Dodds and Moules went to *Lin Yin Z* ["Spirit Retreat Monastery"]; gone all day. Took Mrs. L. a ride in a chair out the *Lo S Men* ["Periwinkle Gate"], and in at the *T'ai Bin Men* ["Tranquillity Gate"], a very pleasant trip. Paid for the chairs 320 cash and 20 cash *tsiu dzien*. They wanted 560; but I got away with the above . . . Wrote a letter to Mother.

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Thursday, Oct. 6—Studied in the forenoon about an hour. Dismissed the teacher to let him look for a house. At half-past twelve went to see a house west of the Great Street (North): very old, and boundaries indefinite. Came back to dinner. Afternoon Dodd and Moule walked out the *Tsien Tang Men* [Prince Tsien Gate] and missed getting in. Went then to *Wu Lin Men* ["Wu Forest Gate"] and failed there. The *Tsien Tang Gate* keepers said they would not open the gate for a thousand *taels*. The wearied brethren sought a tea house and, after great difficulty, with the intercession of a neighbor who borrowed a cover for them, got lodging on two tables for the night. At 5 o'clock I walked to a temple on the bridge next to *Fong Loh Gyao*. Made some inquiries about the god. It was the *Swe teh bussa* ["water-controlling god"]. Tried to tell of the one God who rules all things, but found my vocabulary deficient.

Friday, Oct. 7—Teacher came with a story of another house. Mr. Dodd and I went with him to see it. It is back of the Great Street, a little way beyond the Mohammedan mosque. House old, four *kyin* wide [four units wide: Chinese houses are composite]: two houses and another on each side. Asked the price. The woman wanted us to say first. But with the responsibility thrown back upon her, she thought she would be on the safe side, and said four thousand dollars. We left without further talk, and came back. The *Fong Loh Gyao* proprietor came again and talked in a very decided manner, as though he would carry the sale through whether or no: the inventory could be taken today, the writing made out tomorrow, and a thousand dollars paid into his hands the next day. We did not see it in that light; and so it ended. We offered to pay two hundred dollars and the remainder the next day if the house was vacated, or whenever it was vacated within three months; if not—after

that time we were to hold the middlemen responsible for the clearing of the house or the refunding of the \$200.00 . . .

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Sunday, Oct. 9—Attended morning service at the school . . . Felt something like ague for a day or two past, but have had no decided chill. Weather very trying. Mercury up to 82° for some days. Did not attend afternoon service. Mr. Tsang came and wanted me to preach in Chinese next Sunday. Promised to try. Mrs. Lyon is no better . . .

Monday, Oct. 10—Mrs. Lyon rather worse. Determined to antedate our trip to Shanghai by a week. So Mr. Dodd and I went to secure a boat. One offered for \$8.00, but was too small. Went to another *hong* [company] and found a large one for \$13.00. Agreed to take it and start tomorrow afternoon. Rest of the day spent in getting ready. Went with teacher to the 'Eo Fong Bank and drew a hundred dollars . . . Mr. Dodd started for Ningpo this afternoon to attend Presbytery. Finished my dictionary of Hangchow sounds with the teacher. It has about 2500 characters in it: as yet not very complete but takes the place of the chart, and answers tolerably for a dictionary of the Mandarin dialect, which is a variation of Hangchow.

Tuesday, Oct. 11—This morning busy packing up for Shanghai. Mrs. Lyon very weak. Very much hurried. At 4 o'clock started from the *Van An Gyao* ["All Peace Bridge"] with Mrs. Lyon and babe, and Mrs. Dodd and three children. Had head wind; got on very slowly. Boatmen agreed to go all night. Slept very well; rather cool; very heavy drive . . .

Wednesday, Oct. 12—Reached *Zah Men* ["Stonegate"] about 7 o'clock. Stopped beyond the walls to buy a few things. Passed a great many mulberry trees, cotton and rice fields. Sammy and I got out and walked an hour or so, while the boat had to be towed. No favorable wind. Stopped about 8 o'clock to rest; started again at 11 o'clock.

Thursday, Oct. 13—Morning found ourselves about 15 li [5 miles] from *Kya Zun*. Head wind and sleepy boatmen; made little progress. Made them buy two sculls, but they managed to break one; afternoon stopped to get it repaired with the plea that they could go much faster with two. Stopped about half an hour. After it had been mended they would not use it. Passed *Kya Zun* about dusk. Have only made 50 li [17 miles] today. Went on to the river [Whang Poo] and found the tide against us. Stopped two hours, then ran till after midnight.

Friday, Oct. 14—Started at 5 o'clock in the morning with wind and tide, and went along nicely till about 10 o'clock, but a turn in the river gave us headwind and a rough sea. The boatmen got scared and turned round in spite of our entreaties, and took a by-road, which lengthened our journey

another day. Had to pull and push and row through a narrow winding canal till about 9 o'clock at night, when we lost the road and had to turn back some distance. Got into a branch of the Whang Poo River and went with the tide; got out into the river about 1 o'clock A. M. Stopped opposite the Shanghai arsenal till morning.

Saturday, Oct. 15—Started with the sunrise and got down to the jetty opposite Mr. Farnham's [Presbyterian]. Hired a chair and five coolies to take us up. Mrs. Dodd went on in the boat to Mr. J. Wherry's [Presbyterian]. Reached Mr. Farnham's about 7 o'clock. Mrs. Lyon a good deal better for the trip. Boatman came to reckon. Wanted a great amount of *tsiu dzien*. Gave him the remaining \$5. and 400 cash for carrying things, and 400 cash *tsiu dzien*. Afternoon went to the little East Gate and saw Mr. Wherry's folks. Went to the press [Presbyterian Mission Press] and saw some of the proof sheets of Dr. Nevius' book, *A Death-blow to Corrupt Doctrine: Plain Statements of Fact*.

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Monday, Oct. 17—Went to the Settlement [Foreign Settlement of Shanghai] with Mrs. Farnham and Mrs. Lyon. Made some purchases and returned about 1 o'clock. Played croquet in the afternoon. Mrs. Lyon became very hoarse and at night was unable to speak aloud. Secretary Seward arrived from America.

Tuesday, Oct. 18—This morning Dodd and Dr. and Mrs. Nevius... came from Ningpo, also some of the native brethren... Afternoon two seamen came from the "Henry Palmer" and played croquet with us...

Wednesday, Oct. 19—Messrs [Hunter] Corbett and [Calvin] Mateer [Presbyterians] and two native elders arrived from Tungchow [in Shantung].

Thursday, Oct. 20—Synod convened at 7 o'clock P. M. and organized...

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Sunday, Oct. 30—Went to the London Mission chapel at 11 o'clock and heard Mr. Corbett: a very good sermon.

Monday, Oct. 31—Synod still in session. Today had two meetings. Hope to get through tomorrow. Everybody is tired of it. No wonder!

Tuesday, Nov. 1—One year ago today we left New York on the steamer "Henry Chauncey." Synod met this morning as usual and, by protracting the sitting, finished up and adjourned to meet in Ningpo on the 20th of Oct. 1871. Afternoon had a mission meeting at Mr. Wherry's... Prayer in the evening for the children of the church and schools.

Friday, Nov. 4—Dr. Macarthy [first Presbyterian missionary stationed at Ningpo] and his wife arrived [from America] and with them Mr. [George F.] Fitch and his wife [new Presbyterian missionaries].

Wednesday, Nov. 9—Wrote letters home. This month received letters from Willis, Mother C., Lucius and Mother Doolittle. They are all well.

Thursday, Nov. 10—Rode out shopping with Mrs. Lyon and stayed till noon. Afternoon went back on a wheelbarrow and shopped till evening.

Friday, Nov. 11—... Went with Dr. and Mrs. Nevius to Hongkew [northern section of the Foreign Settlement]. Ordered a pair of shoes. Went to Farnham and Company and selected some lumber. Went to the United States Consulate to get a permit to ship lumber and coal into the interior...

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Sunday, Nov. 13—Stayed at home this morning [with the baby] and let Mrs. Lyon go to the London Mission and the *ah-ma* [nurse] to native preaching. Afternoon walked into the city to attend the monthly concert, but arrived after it was over. Spent the evening at home.

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Tuesday, Nov. 15—Started for Hangchow at 12 o'clock noon. Left Mrs. Lyon in Shanghai at Dr. Farnham's. With a fair wind and tide made a good run. At 7:30 o'clock the boatman wanted to stop. But the tide being yet favorable, I urged him on. Rowed till 1 o'clock when the tide turned and we had to pull up. Started again at 3:30 in the morning and went on without stopping till we reached Hangchow suburb at the *Da Kwun* ["Big Barrier"—the main Customs House] about 11 o'clock Thursday night, Nov. 17. It was a cold clear night and with some difficulty kept warm.

Friday, Nov. 18—In the morning at 5:30 o'clock after taking a little lunch left the boat to walk in to Hangchow. About five miles walk brought me to the *Bi Z* in time for breakfast. Found that Jenkins had already arrived the day before. After breakfast and prayers went with Jenkins and Dodd to look at the new Kreyer house [begun for C. T. Kreyer, who left the Baptists for a government job]. Made arrangements for renting and preparing a few rooms for our use. The rent is reckoned at \$100.00 per year. The expense of repairing is to go toward paying the rent. We are to have the use of the house for six months and are not then to be turned out if Mr. Jenkins can help it...

Saturday, Nov. 19—The day is very pleasant. Went with the carpenter after dinner to look at the house. He made his estimate of the number of day's labor it would require. Butler came at noon with Mr. Fitch from Ningpo. In the evening we all went over to the Jenkins' who are just getting fixed up in the *Siao Yin Yang* ["Little Camp Lane"].

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Monday, Nov. 21—The proprietors came today to write the papers for the *Fong Loh Gyao* property. In the morning I went to the Kreyer house

to see to getting my coal unloaded . . . Left a servant to oversee it—which he did very poorly. Came back to the *Bi Z*. Found the parties concerned in the property commencing to gather. Talked with my teacher a while. The parties came and their middlemen and talked and wrote all day and all night till 1 o'clock,—

Tuesday morning, Nov. 22, when the bargain was closed and the papers handed over to us and \$436.75 handed over to them with notes for the remainder: one for \$400.00 payable tomorrow—or today—and the rest of the \$500.00 as soon as we can receive the money. The remainder is to be paid when the house is vacated which is not to be later than the last of the first month of next year, when we are insured full possession. Evening, concluded the bargain with the carpenter for doing the work on the Kreyer house. It is reckoned at 260 *ƙong* or day's work at 300 cash per *ƙong*. The doors, windows and stairs are not reckoned in.

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Thursday, Nov. 24—Our national Thanksgiving Day. Spent the forenoon with my teacher . . . and then had dinner. Mr. Houston [Southern Presbyterian] and the Jenkins family were invited to dine. Had roast beef and canned turkey. Finished dinner about four o'clock. Walked down to the Kreyer house. Found the carpenters carrying in timber . . .

Friday, Nov. 25—Spent forenoon with the teacher. Concluded the bargain with the mason . . . at 1500 cash per *dzang* [10 Chinese feet] of plastering . . . Today sent a letter to Mrs. Lyon, and received one in the evening.

Saturday, Nov. 26— . . . Called a couple of coolies and had them carry my tool-box down to the house. Went with them and paid 200 cash. They wanted 240. Began fitting the window-sash upstairs. The carpenter has done but little yet. He promised to have ten men to work on Monday. Stayed till half-past one. Walked back and found dinner waiting. After dinner went with Mr. Dodd to the *Da Tsing Yang* ["Great Well Lane"] to see a boy who had fallen and, as we supposed, dislocated his elbow. He had just returned from a visit to a native doctor who told him that the bones were not out of place but that the tendons were torn somewhat; wanted \$8.00 for healing it. We, not knowing well the diagnosis of the case, concluded to take the opinion of the native physician and treat it as a sprain. Ordered cold water to be poured over. Came home and wrote my diary till supper . . .

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Monday, Nov. 28—Went with Mr. Dodd to the Bank to draw money, and on the way visited a new building in process of erection for a rich Chinese from Ningpo. Three years have already been spent on it and it is far from being finished. The cost is estimated at \$250,000. It covers an

entire block and is enclosed by very high brick walls. Came home and went with some Ningpo *S-vu* [master craftsmen] to estimate the material on the *Fōng Loh Gyao* property. They say there is not enough brick for one house. We came home crestfallen. . . . After dinner went to the Kreyer house. Found eight workmen busy. Came home at dark.

Tuesday, Nov. 29—Teacher came this morning. Showed him a copy of a peace proclamation issued by the Chinese Government on the Tientsin affair, which had been sent me by Consul Lord of Ningpo with the request that I would make inquiry and see how extensively it is circulated among the people. Commissioned the teacher to look and inquire. Busy preparing for Mr. Dodd's going to Ningpo. . . . He goes in my place and expects to buy lumber for his house. Mrs. Lyon will come home with him if the Lord will. I remain to oversee the work on the house. Rode down to the *Ts'ai Z Gyao* ["Vegetable Market Bridge"] and then walked to the Kreyer house and directed the making of a place for the stairs. Came back through the rain. . . .

Sunday, Dec. 4—After breakfast led the prayer at family worship [in Chinese] but used a manuscript. . . . At eleven went to preaching at the school. . . . The communion was administered with some interest. Was permitted to understand most of the service. Came and read, or tried to read, some of the *Pilgrim's Progress* in Mandarin. . . . Afternoon service by Tsang from the 3rd chapter of John—the necessity of regeneration. Half a dozen Honan men present who had never heard the doctrine before. May the Lord seal it upon their hearts and send them as heralds of the cross to Honan province. The sermon was one of power: the truth clearly presented. Came back to my room and wrote my diary. Lord, make me more earnest to acquire this language so as to be able to preach Jesus Christ to these heathen.

Monday, Dec. 5—. . . I went down to the house. . . . After dinner studied with my teacher. Sent three letters to America: to Mother C., Cornelia, and Ephraim Chidester. . . . Spent the evening straightening up my money account and drawing a plan for a house. Received a letter from Mrs. Lyon. The baby is not very well. . . .

Tuesday, Dec. 6—. . . Went down to the Kreyer house; found two men I had set to work grumbling over a little piece of stone work. They wanted to call a mason. I threw off my coat and showed them that a man need not be a mason to lay a few stones. . . . Afternoon caught the mason carrying in old bricks to use for the kitchen chimney. House building is trying to the patience.

Wednesday, Dec. 7—Went to the house early. . . . Came home at two. Teacher here. Talked with him all afternoon about his troubles. A man

has absconded with 200 dollars borrowed money. Gave him some quinine for his ague. Dosed out eight powders of about 2 grains each to be taken three times a day . . . Had supper. Made an estimate for the *Fong Loh Gyao* house. Provided there be on the ground brick, tile, stone, and timbers for roof and verandah, I can build the house, I think, for \$1500.

Friday, Dec. 9—Expected Mrs. Lyon today, but she has not arrived. Went to the house and put up the stairs. Finished about a half dozen steps and left the natives to fit in the remainder. Came home at 2 o'clock and had dinner. My teacher came and talked awhile. Mr. Houston called; has dismissed his servant for stealing and lying. Mrs. Dodd thinks him innocent. Ah-we has been caught taking a pretty big percentage on things bought: bought wood for one price (10 bundles for \$2.70) and charged Mrs. Dodd another price (\$2.90). He feels very badly over it, but perhaps not so much for the sin as for being found out. "May the Lord make our servants honest!" is a very appropriate prayer in China.

Saturday, Dec. 10—Went to the house at 9 o'clock and began work on the stairs. Mr. Dodd arrived and announced the boat approaching. Went to meet it at *Pao Zun Gyao* ["Preserve-the-good Bridge"]. Found Mrs. L. and baby well and glad to see me. Took out the things; hired coolies to carry them: 14 men to come to the *Bi Z* . . . After fixing up our room, I went back to the house and worked a while . . .

Monday, Dec. 12—Spent the forenoon on the house . . . Evening *Pao S-vu* [Master Pao] came and I gave him the plan for the *Fong Loh Gyao* house. He is to give me an estimate tomorrow of what he can do the work for . . .

Thursday, Dec. 15—Spent the forenoon at the house working on the stairs. After dinner studied with my teacher a little while. Packed up a box of dishes preparatory to moving down to the house.

Friday, Dec. 16—Went to the house and hung some windows. The plasterer has done his work badly. Set him to work to do it over . . .

Saturday, Dec. 17—Spent forenoon at the house hanging windows and doors. The work is drawing to a close . . .

Friday, Dec. 23—Snowed afternoon and evening—about an inch deep. Spent forenoon at the house.

Saturday, Dec. 24—Moved down some things. Paid a hundred cash a trip for each coolie. Mrs. Dodd preparing for a Christmas tree.

Sunday, Dec. 25—Heard Mr. Dodd in the morning and Mr. Tsang

afternoon. Afternoon sermon was on the announcement of Christ's birth to the shepherds by the angels.

Monday, Dec. 26—Moving day. Bag and baggage moved to the Kreyer house: two chairs and 17 burdens, 2100 cash. Worked hard all day. Declined the invitation to attend the Christmas tree at Bi Z. Slept in the dining room.

Tuesday, Dec. 27—Put down two carpets and straightened up generally. Mr. Dodd went to Sin Z. Mrs. Dodd came this far with him bringing Sammy and Spencer . . .

Wednesday, Dec. 28—Still fixing up, but not done yet. Mr. and Mrs. Moule called after noon. Worked on the doors downstairs.

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Friday, Dec. 30—Measured the plastering: first time less, and second time more than the mason's reckoning. Finally took his . . . The whole bill for mason work is \$58.40 . . . Made an agreement for repairing the *Fong Loh Gyao* wall. 100 *kong* [day's work], 1000 *kyin* [catty, or 1⅓ lbs.] of lime, 1800 cash-worth of earth.

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Sunday, Jan. 1, 1871—New Year's Day. One year ago we were steaming around the coast of Japan. Went to church in the morning and heard Mr. Dodd. Mrs. Lu wished us a happy New Year, or rather, worshipped our years after the Chinese manner.

No Record till *Jan 20*. In the meantime Mr. Gretton paid us a visit from Zao Hying and we passed the time very pleasantly in our new home.

Tuesday, Jan. 20—Ah Foh left from various reasons: could not buy things at a reasonable price, was very careless in doing his work, broke a great deal of crockery, was exceedingly absent-minded, and very disrespectful . . .

Saturday, Jan. 21—Si Sien-sen had a fuss with the neighbors at the gate; all passed off without bloodshed.

Saturday, Jan. 28—David Willard Lyon was baptized by Mr. Tsang in Mr. Dodd's study.

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Tuesday, Jan. 31—Evening very *nao zweh* [Chinese for "a hot time"]. Servants dissatisfied with their wages. Raised the old cry about large and small cash . . .

Wednesday, Feb. 1— . . . Afternoon Si Sien-Sen came with a milk man who wants to furnish us milk for 120 cash a *kyin* [catty]. Is to bring 1½ *kyin* [about 2 lbs.] each day about noon. Si Sien-Sen is also to bring

a man to carry water for us tomorrow. So we hope not to be left entirely without help notwithstanding the late falling off.

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Thursday, Feb. 2—... The water-carrier came. He is a strong Ningpo man. Set him to carrying water. Yesterday had bought 5 large water *kang* [glazed earthenware jars], \$2.50 apiece... Tried them and found them good. We shall wish for rain now to fill them.

Friday, Feb. 3—We are yet unsettled. Find our servants unsatisfactory but still we can get along. Today is the first day of the Chinese Spring. Some of the officials went out the *T'ai Bin Men* ["Tranquillity Gate"] to meet her and escort her into the city. I did not go to see the greeting.

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Monday, Feb. 6—Studied as usual in forenoon and went to see the *Fong Loh Gyao* after dinner. Found the wall completed and work done very well. It is reported, however, that the mason carried off bricks and tiles while the work was going on. But it is hard to determine.

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Wednesday, Feb. 8—The milkman came to get a dollar. Told him the milk did not hold out in weight. Wanted him to bring his steelyards and compare and determine on something definite. But, glad to get his dollar, he left the bottles. Don't know whether he will come back or not.

During the next summer I superintended the house-building at *Fong Loh Gyao*, and met with an accident (falling from my horse) which brought on hemorrhage of the lungs. Was taken to Shanghai and treated by a French Doctor Gall. Took cod-liver oil freely, and recovered through the prayers of wife and others.

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