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Jan. 16th Snowed all last night and all day. Still continues though not so much and it is already melting and falling from the house. About four inches thick. Been in doors all day with a grumbling tooth. Husband and I finished Fuller's comments on the Apocalypse. What bearing is this rebellion to have upon the religious destiny of the empire? The insurgents are already within a hundred miles of Nanking - less than three hundred from here. They are to attack Nanking about the first of the Chinese year (8th of Feb.) Soldiers have been sent from this place - Insurgent army has made its way through the very heart of the country & gained some important battles. May all this was work for the extension of our Master's kingdom.

Jan. 17th More soldiers and officers gone to join the Emperors forces at Nanking. Considerable excitement for Chinese. The leaders of the rebels are said to be men of wisdom and energy - the soldiers of activity and training.

Snow still covering the streets and houses so I did not think it prudent to go with husband to the society's meeting at Dr. Taylors. C. has his system of characters nicely written out and under other circumstances I would hope for its adoption by the committee.

Jan. 18th Fresh reports from the rebellion - people are becoming excited and expecting the people of Nanking to spread about through the surrounding cities & of course great numbers flock to this place.

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Jan. 19th When shall these pains and sorrows give way to joy – when these hopes be swallowed up in glad fruition? – When these inexpressible longings be satisfied? – these yearnings filled? Not on this earth – not while possessed of this frail body, and this sinful heart – not until death be swallowed up in victory. Then be patient fettered, bruised soul – thy wounds shall ere long be healed – it is best to endure them awhile.

Jan. 20th Does every christian have his age of darkness? O how I long to emerge from this midnight. Will the Sun of Righteousness never arise on my soul with healing in his beams. Father let not this labor of soul be in vain – let not this travail bring forth but wind.

O God help me while I make this resolution – for except Thou be with me, sustain me, strengthen me I know I shall fail. Resolved to aim at being a perfect christian – instant in every duty – charitable and loving to all – humble ~~and~~ meek in deportment diligent at all business – entirely resigned to the will of God in all things – and earnest in calling sinners, by every lawful means & opportunity to the Lamb of God – That if earnest prayer, frequent self-examination and daily prayerful study of God's word be adequate to work this end I resolve – trembling resolve by the help of God to try it.

Jan. 21st Went to the female meeting at Mrs. Cunnyghan's. Only Mrs. Yates besides myself, owing to the wet streets I suppose. The recent snow still thawing makes every thing very wet & muddy. Unusual to see every thing so rainlike while

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the sky was cloudless and the ~~bright~~ sun shone out so brightly. Poor chinese! can I do nothing to alleviate their physical sorrows while attempting to do some thing for their souls. We can do so little compared with their wants and we are so often at a loss to know what to do. We naturally drive misery from our minds and thus insensibly steel our hearts in some measure against these poor beggars. Jan. 22nd Bad weather so confined me to the house for a week that I feel it quite sensibly, physically and mentally.. Received a note from bro. Shuck dated Dec. 13th written at Canton or thereabouts - All well and seemed pleased with prospects for the voyage. Had taken a chinese boy to nurse the babe.. Teacher says the rebel army has gone backwards from Nanking and he (teacher) now considers this province safe. May not the attack on Nanking the first of the year have been a subterfuge to draw all the forces of the emperor to that place while the real design is to strike somewhere else? May the rebel not aim at Peking itself? Or he may make as though he would in order to draw the soldiers from Nanking.. Our great God reigns and rules in this as well as all other nations, and will be glorified!

Chaplain Hobson in a difficulty with some of the foreign community for omitting some part of the service over a suicide. Some one at Wossung more than a week since committed suicide and, as the proper book forbids the service to be read over

the bodies of those who have laid violent hands on themselves, he omitted the part prescribed. This gave great offence to some so much that some one else read it. A correspondence has been going on since in which Mr. H. has resigned though the resignation has not been formally accepted. I have only some of the particulars from Miss Lewis who spent today with Miss Baker

Jan. 24th Dark gloomy - rainy day. Hardly recovered from illness of yesterday. Want of a proper place for exercise in so much bad weather doubtless has its effects upon me. Every day expecting the Mail Steamer bringing our long looked for missionaries.

Jan. 25th Rainy, dark. If bro. Cabaniss arrived at bro. Gates' did not learn it. He may have come this afternoon. A worse day even than the one on which we arrived - our first view of our future residence was certainly not very encouraging.

Jan. 26th After dinner, having received letters and learning the mail was in, went to bro. Gates' hoping to see our friends. They had just heard at Mr. G.'s that some sis. had come on the Steamer and Mr. G. set off in search of them. He had not been gone long however when he sent a note back informing us Mr. & Mrs. Cabaniss were at Miss Jones' & bro. P. must go over for them. Bro. P. had not reached Mr. G.'s & we sent word for Mr. G. to go. We started a couple of sedans over for the friends but they had just started when Mr. C. came in said he & bro. P. had been to Hing hut - Mrs. Cabaniss had taken Mr. P.'s sedan and gone to his house and Mr. C. with Mr. P. was waiting at the landing for coolies

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to take the baggage. By this time it was snowing my sedan was gone - there was no prospect of seeing the friends at Mrs. Yates - Mr. Crawford was not coming home. So I borrowed Mrs. Y's little sedan & came home in the snow expecting to have prayer meeting here. As all were so busy however no one came - the gentlemen got through time enough to take tea at Mr. Y.'s and C. came on home.. Letters!

Jan. 27th Went over early in the morning to see the friends. Bro. Cabaniss looks thin - is exceedingly glad to reach home at last. Mrs. C. is a frail looking creature - she also seems glad to reach her journey's end. The babe is well and lively.

Jan. 28th This is my twenty third birthday - Received the daguerreotypes of my parents brought by Mr. C.. What a treasure. Father is just the same - see no difference. Mother unchanged except apparently loss of teeth & seems thinner than when I left. Dismissed my school for the new year's holidays to be resumed in about three weeks. The children promise to come on Sundays in their vacation.

Jan. 29th Despatched letters to America.. The Tien Tuh army is within a hundred miles of Nanking; He may have some friends watching within. The place is said to be a natural fortress and almost impregnable, yet the rebel seems to know what he is doing. Should he subdue the empire Nanking will perhaps become his Capital. Very cold.

1846

Being of a romantic turn of mind, and at an age suitable for such (14 to 16 years) I was so to excess by far too much so to be happy. But thanks to my dear Sally, she has cured me. She was about my own age, but of a different turn of mind, her days for 'romancing' did not last long. She knew all my feelings, and ridiculed me, representing my conduct in such a light as to look absurd, and becoming ashamed of myself I was soon cured. Though I sometimes thought her ridicule unkind, I now know it was only for my own happiness.

In September 1845 there was a revival in the Baptist church. Myself, several cousins and friends were constantly among those in the altar. I had often before been serious on the subject of religion; but never felt its great importance not only in a future world but in this. I beg an

to seek it with real earnestness, and before the meeting closed I attached myself to the Baptist church. Before this I never tasted true and lasting happiness. My whole thoughts were centred upon this one subject — Religion. This happiness lasted for several weeks, but my mind began to be taken up by things of this world — and of late I enjoy very little religion.

I arrived at home on the 30th of November — since which I have enjoyed myself among my friends and cousins.

March 3rd Father arrived from Mobile — consequently a good deal of company. I have felt tolerably melancholy all day. I do not know any reason for it, except my disposition. Why can I not be always cheerful and happy like those around me? It is merely because I will not be happy, and because I am so quick tempered — have so many bad qualities, and because I neg-

lect many of my duties. What a weak, changing creature I am! I cannot trust even my self. To whose happiness does my existence add? If I knew to any one's I would be willing to live. But O Lord I will come in thy own appointed time. Guide me and give me strength; give me humility, and a heart to submit to thy dispensations.

March 4th. A very pleasant Spring day. In the forenoon I received a letter from my dear friend and teacher, Mr. La Fate. He is surrounded by opposition, but still retains a few warm, noble hearts. He gives me much good advice, desires me to study human nature: to fill my mind with useful knowledge: and above all to acquaint myself with my faults, and endeavor to correct them. If anything could induce me to do these, it would be the request of Mr. La Fate; for I know him to be a friend to me, and an excellent man.

In the afternoon I took some books, and

strolled into the woods, seated myself under an old hickory tree. Studied a part of Dr. Blair's lecture on 'Sublimity in Writing.' The boldness of blank verse more favorable to sublime description than rhyme. Milton an example. Not only simplicity and conciseness, but strength necessary to render a description sublime. Strength implies, not only simplicity and conciseness, but also a choice of circumstances. The emotion excited by sublime writing cannot subsist in a middle state — it must either highly transport us: or if unsuccessful, exceedingly disgust. No trivial or improper circumstances should be introduced. The frigid and the bombast are two faults opposite the sublime. The frigid is the degrading of an object which is in itself sublime, by a weak or low description of it. The bombast consists in trying to render an object sublime which does not admit of it.

Also read a portion of Thompson's summer. The rising sun he describes in this beautiful metaphor. —

"But yonder comes the powerful king of day,
Rejoicing in the east."

He proceeds to enumerate the various attributes of the sun, essential to animal nature. His meaning is best expressed in his own words.

— "Prime cheerer, Light!
Of all material beings first, and best!
Efflux divine! Nature's resplendent robe!
Without which all were wrapt in unessential gloom."

He continues to mention various other qualities of the Sun, by many beautiful figures. Keeps the planets in their orbits, renders them productive and inhabitable. Nor is its influence confined to the surface of the earth.

"But to the bowel'd cavern darting deep,
The mineral kinds confess its mighty power."

Marble is extracted and tools, weapons of war &c. are made of substances taken from the earth.

Some indications of the approach of Spring. Found a beautiful white flower. What pleasure is afforded by a flower! — a frail,

1850

Aug. 30th. This is the day for Webster to be hung for the murder of Parkman. To think of an immortal soul, unprepared I suppose - to be thus launched into eternity. His fate is decided never to be revoked - what a thought! The glories of Heaven do not surpass the horrors of Hell - for hell is a deprivation of Heaven. O that I may enjoy a Heaven! Not only that; but the consolations of hope - the comforts of the religion of Jesus, while here on earth! - I fear I indulge too much in levity, and say things before my pupils I ought not.

Sept. 1st. Went to hear Lawson, a Campbellite, preach. Though we do not consider them orthodox, yet I heard proclaimed - Jesus the Savior of sinners. - I could not agree with him in all things, nor must I judge whether or not he be truly a Christian - still he spoke of the consolations of the gospel.

"Jesus, I love thy charming name
'Tis music to my ear."

1850

O praise the Lord for all His wonderful works! O that my sinful heart could feel grateful for His great mercies! The thought that in Heaven I may praise Him forever without sin! It is Thy gift my Savior - and yet what a small place I give Thee in my affections. Fill my whole being with a constant desire to serve Thee. Let no other interest conflict - let me be active in all my duties - constant in prayer - diligent and watchful. Let my eye of faith be constantly directed to Heaven, through the mists and darkness, the snares and temptations of this world. O my Savior how I love to praise Thy glorious name!

Sept. 4th. A letter! Alas! and a confession similar to one I made while in Eutaw - that I had caused, and do cause him to lose study. Thinking of me!

My school is heavy on my heart - I can't do as much as I would. O my God teach me true wisdom - guide in every word, thought, action.

A lecture this evening from a Sanders on early training of children. Contained much instruction. O what a slothful servant am I! While my whole time should be occupied in devising plans of usefulness it is spent in trifling, idleness and sin. O for more grace! Can't I do something towards getting up a Sabbath school - a Bible class - a prayer meeting. Glorious thought! that my trust is in Him who rules and reigns over all. Whether we or not it is acknowledged his infinite wisdom rules all.

Sept. 5th. Mr. Sanders gave me a piece written for me on Sunday schools. I have determined to make the attempt Sunday. I have the promise of the attendance of most of my pupils. I cannot do much. Who is willing to be the superintendent - to open the school with singing and prayer? I don't know whether any of these old men pray in public, or would attend: they seem so cold in all except a strong predilection for everything Baptist. Our strength must come from above! Be Thou my helper O my God.

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Sept. 6th. My trust is in the Eternal - whom, - what, shall I fear? One of lip than infinite power were insufficient. O this sinful heart of unbelief - this wandering - coldness - seeking for, and loving the things of this world! I desire that every moment of my life may be spent in devising and executing plans of usefulness. I desire a continual growth in grace - a higher standard of piety - more faith in Him who has said "Ask, and ye shall receive, seek, and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened unto you." "O the depth of the riches of the knowledge of Jesus!" Why is not more of my time spent in searching the Scriptures? That inexhaustible store of wisdom, knowledge, joy! Guide me by thy Holy Spirit, in the way of all truth. Give me the inclination and wisdom to search thy word profitably.

Sept. 7th. Drusilla Maxwell, a pious young lady spent the here. She is anxious to en-

gage in a Sunday school. We can get teachers and pupils - now for officers to rule! One thing we can do - we can teach those who go whether we have a superintendent or not. Oh what a slight pretence I neglect prayer! And how cold, dead when I do come. Ungrateful, slothful wretch.

Sept. 8th A wet day. Some of the girls came and recited a Sabbath school lesson. Mr. Teague will be here next Sunday - perhaps he can help us on.

Sept. 10th Two new scholars. Came from the Eutaw school. I think she is rather affected - rather above my other dear plain girls. A school has many, many trials - some pleasures too. I think it will be improving. My whole time is taken up - I have not sufficients to get through all my duties.

Sept. 12th Spent last night at Col. Maxwells. Had sweet, delightful conversation with Drusilla. She feels that Christians are doing so little while a world is full of perishing immortals! She is willing to exert herself in the Great cause. Felt bad on account of