I was on the road, experiencing a sense of immediate need. I was hungry and thirsty, and my body ached from the long journey. I stopped at a small village and was greeted warmly by the people there. They offered me food and water, and I was grateful for their kindness.

Later that day, I reached a town and found a place to rest. I spent the night in a small inn, resting my body and mind. The next morning, I continued on my journey, determined to reach my destination as soon as possible.
me of a back to the south and to the south to the line of regiments in half an hour! Such a scramble! I was alone.

Howard had gone to the foreign store to make purchases. I got from him a ready in a few minutes, too for Frank. Having our breakfast and too for myself, bedding included. I had

shifted two little bags prepared for flight for two weeks, some mittens warmer for each of us, some

hickory and a bottle of Liebig's extract of beef with our salted meat. Howard came in at

four minutes and when I learned that the German minister with his interpreter had

been attacked on the street, but a little way from us, the minister killed outright and

the other man wounded badly you may.

I was thankful to see my husband

all right again. The German minister's murder was the cause of our sudden movement.

There were seventy of us to go, so we made

quite a little procession with our luggage.
...looking for two weeks have not yet arrived. I do not know where they have been or why they do not come, we only know that we live in faith, believing that God will send them before it is too late to receive them, not as works are able to get to there or from there, only knowing that they are hearing. We are constantly sending children out as messengers, but they do not return. We cannot tell whether they get here or not. Not a word of news has gone out from us for about a week and a half either by post or telegraph. I fear you will never receive my letters, talking about your flight from London, if only I was going to see you soon and tell you about it. There was a rainstorm in Munich that started at three. There were fourteen cars left, loads of us. Only two people I think found it was. I was never allowed to make this
looking for four weeks have not yet arrived. I don't know where they are or why they do not come. We only live in faith, believing that God will send them before it is too late. Remember not to wound one's ability to get to them or from them only means that they are bearing. We are constantly sending Chinese and the messenger but they do not return. We cannot tell whether they got them or not. Not a word of news has gone out from us for about a week and a half. Neither by post nor telegraph. I fear you will never receive my letters telling about our flight from Dunchow. If only I was going to see you soon and tell you about all the "incident" at Peking. Twice at seven o'clock in the morning facing started at those three small fourteen. Cant loads of us, mostly two people. I think I was Mr. were allowed to make this
Montgomery fought yesterday. There was a day full of activity. There were fires at different points, but each was controlled. Then our men and missionaries worked in the midst of one, while we were fighting as hard as we could. The enemy began a rain of bullets. About midnight they started a fire in a third. But it was in the midst of it all, we were sound. So far the trees but God has delivered us, simply. He did intend to bring us to an end and glorify his praise. It is a privilege to go through it, we are especially favored of the Lord. Almighty the Lord, our Savior and our Redeemer to die for the here, it is a privilege to this partake of his grace from suffering and stay down until all looks to be the glory of him. There is no way we can get it our duty but what it is right and his voice brings it in. In the morning I was sitting with in three or four...
Near. Perhaps we wish to judge slightly of
what was said with it. After the non-morning of the second,
was a day full of activity. There were fires started, but which were con-
trolled until our men and missionaries worked.

In the midst of the fire while we were
defending as hard as we could, the enemy
began a rain of bullets. About midnight,
they attacked us from two directions, and
then tried to start a fire in another. But in
the midst of it, all were saved. So far the
Lord has delivered us, surely the door is open to
bring us into and glorify his name. It is a
privilege to go through it, we are especially favored
of the Lord in his almighty grace, may it ever be so.

And I know it is to die for him; here it is not
a privilege to this partake of his grace,
suffering and lay down our earthly lives to
His world, the.

I was sitting with in the camp,

Dear soldier,

What does it mean to live? It means to die;

What is the meaning of life? It is the meaning
of the soul.

How does one live? By living.

What is the point of life? The point of life
is to live.
...and the while, pertaining to such relations. There was a great excitement. They spoke about going out to talk to a soldier of their acquaintance, and told him to listen the coming of the enemy. He didn't wish his evening meal delayed. They inquired why their firing did not cease, and they were going on. Eventually, they replied that by that time they had not yet got word to all the soldiers. They took no stock in such talk and would not put any trust in it. The Riotters were a chaplain. He put in all our minds that the Lord was going to crown our prayers in an unexpected way.

About midnight we were awakened by the most terrific firing. They were doing their best to break down our brick walls. I drew my sword and entered the room in front of us. It looked about half an hour later. The noise was quite deafening. At the first interval of firing I believed half of the town was sleeping in the church on the floor, and the others were sleeping in the church on the floor. The Riotters have been lying in the midst of such a battle. Howard has been sleeping in an
letter while pertaining to our relations
in the late war wrote out to talk to a soldier
and told him to hasten the coming of the
attack he didn't wish the evening meal delayed.
He inquired why the firing didn't cease
for mess going or anything, they replied that
the wood had not yet got around to all the
troops. The took me back in such talk and
I was put on extra watches etc. There was a
special in all our minds that the Lord was going
to answer our prayers in an unexpected way.
About midnight we were awakened by the
most terrible firing they were doing their
best to break down our brick walls
and whose surmises it lasted about half an
hour, the noise was fairly deafening. At
the first volley of firing I believe fully half
the ladies sleeping in the church on the floor
sat bolt upright in our lonely beds. Don't
tell me to tell you what it was like. Paper
shells had been sleeping in an
of our ladies. She is there at night. It is

surprising to think of a pretty place, and how a lot of people

could have occupied the world. This clean and free

from the noise of the children, the babies, of people

in general, their voices, and the running machines, which are

that they

must to make and buy, and show how the

enjoy such a quiet, peaceful evening, they crowded and talked and

fished up the sun-dried side of the house. The bridge was

a kind of stopping place, I cannot write with my arms

well. I fumbled my pen, and the noise of the voices

rattling through the chapel, added to the feeling of

the way, the goodness of the Lord in the hands of the happy

to feel in with the housewomen, but not unkindly;

in the case, every one seize it as beautiful. Two women,

with the breast

it, the heavy disagreeable note. I have not begu

there, a sheen wound themselves off tonight. It was

the end of the winter, and the last of the

beautifull.

knew in God's imagination, what the weary day

of the weather, but the weather is, they will just

be the same, as against the weather, as now some time.
terrible right the right before. While I was
lying there could be distemper in the man
of the cannon and each of the rifle shots
took its
I could not help but recall the times of
the right before I fought with few
for a reason sent off by a crowd of young
I was to initially get into and to the rack with
it. I can tell quietly at this hour, utterly
set aside means to it, but in need of sleep. Suddenly
press things on its action the same course to
be. I have got in the midst of her, she shall not be
no more words. But it had gone to lie still and be
peace. At rest. The word for "in quietness and
also. It is steadily shall be your strength".
I mean eternity to me now. I can often go
work. I have slept with those words in my mind
out. Besides the rest. I need to keep near
in
I will put to rest God in heaven, never sleep.
This is a page with handwritten text. The handwriting is legible but not very neat. The text appears to be a personal note or letter, discussing various topics. The content is not clear without further context.
old fear - Shall I do this tonight?" It seemed neces-
sary, and the exercise was from home. It is sometimes
very hard to realize there is anything
wrong with the body or the heart. I find it quite
should not be up. They were to return since we
are still tied. But can't the audience!
plenty to do today. Dine in the little
laying, not to be seen. There is something about the seat
written so printed. The air being because we are tab-
never nice often to keep things moving. The seat
chair in the front of the after the clock and
bright house for a room. You can imagine he got
by my sleepy. Every morning for ladies I asked
me to take the turn of course. I did
which with satisfaction. She experienced the cheerful
sleep with Miss Smith. She had a very
fairly for the exercise. And which would
be kept. When we get then there
of sleep and said that if we could terminate it
for last day. We all tried to make the best of
compound living and said with such nice, which fin-


In the mission of July 13th, 1861. A. This has been an
ingenious expansion of various steps. The most disagree-
table is the result. The flies, and everything
with terrible. It is actually difficult to say
anything to such things, and so was the wife
the same. I would not have been the same. It was a
result, and I might not be a period of a period
of the same form, and here such people
sit.

The approach of our soldiers. The mission
was an unkindness of prisoners from the enemy.

The capture by our men. I tried to get very poor
without success. The French captors
and the enemy's captor, and his own. The only
soldier captured. He was slapped.

All the soldiers of the enemy were going to;

The survivors were not very good.

I could have paid a little instead of flying
away. They got this to the recruiting of flag squares giving