ATKINSON, JENNIE M. (VIRGINIA
Miss Atkinson was born in Talbotton, Georgia, November 8, 1861. Her father was a Baptist preacher. Twice left motherless before she was seven, her father allowed her cousins in Alabama to adopt her. She attended a neighboring Methodist Sunday school, joined the church, and yielded her life to the service of the Lord.

Miss Atkinson went to China with Miss Haygood in 1884, passing her twenty-third birthday on the steamer. Her progress in learning the language was equaled only by the ease with which she won the hearts of the Chinese whom she touched and led to Christ. In Shanghai, besides other forms of work in the early years, she was active in a little Sunday school in the outskirts of the city.

Some years later Miss Atkinson was appointed to Soochow and put in charge of the day schools in that city under the Woman's Board. The difficulty of trying to oversee these scattered schools made Miss Atkinson establish a Center in the western part of the city. This Center accommodated four of the day schools, the Bible Women—Mrs. Zai and Mrs. Wu, the Chinese teacher and his family, Miss Atkinson, and the missionary co-worker.

The Center had been open only a few years when there burst the Boxer outbreak in 1900. Miss Atkinson and three other missionaries took the pastor and his family with most of the leading Chinese Christians to Japan where they refugeed for four months. Miss Atkinson saw that the time of the young people was well spent in study. Early in the spring of 1901, the Consul was willing for the women to return to Soochow, and the work interrupted temporarily, was taken up again. The Lord blessed Miss Atkinson and her co-workers in this Center, and soon another Chinese house had to be rented to take care of the women and girls who came to the newly opened Embroidery Mission. Bible teaching, personal work, and evangelistic services brought many women and girls to the feet of the Saviour.

Miss Atkinson, like the sons of the prophets of old, realized that the place where she dwelt and worked was “too strait,” and she heard the command, “Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations: spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.” So, with the approval of the Board, she bought desirable land, and Davidson Girls’ School, Louise Home for the missionaries, the Moka Garden Embroidery Mission, the Kindergarten and Kindergarten Training School, were all provided with buildings in the years following.

As she was gradually relieved of responsibility in Soochow, the demands of the District made her decide to move to Changsha, where she lived and worked with the Chinese teachers and Bible Women. She often spoke of these years as some of the happiest and most fruitful of her life.

The Center at Moka Garden in time also proved “too strait.” Land next the church was bought, and through the generosity of Miss Atkinson’s Alabama Conference, Dowdell Center was built for the Embroidery Mission and the Woman’s Work of the Church.

As the age of her retirement approached, her many Chinese “sons and daughters” begged the Woman’s Council to allow her to retire in China, promising to build a home for her. This little home, largely furnished by the Chinese, was the delight of her heart during her last years in Soochow. There was hardly a day or night when her two pretty little guest rooms were not occupied. Her prayer during the Japanese invasion that her house might not be destroyed was answered. Though it was thoroughly looted, the house itself was only slightly damaged. She refurnished it comfortably, but cheaply, and for two years after her return to Soochow she still ministered to our beloved Chinese. She was heartbroken when she finally had to leave China because of the growing seriousness of the war situation and her failing health. To the time of her death, December 12, 1941, she never relinquished her hope of returning to China.

—Mary M. Tarrant.
MISS EVA HARDIE passed away in Los Angeles, August 21, 1937, from a cerebral hemorrhage. Her death brings a sense of great loss not only to her American friends, but also to hundreds of close Chinese friends who called her "Aunt Lulu."

In a peculiar way Miss Golisch was "Aunt Lulu" to everyone. This expressed the warm personal interest she took in people. First there were her students—each she taught, whether in piano, voice, chorus (and how she did create a love of singing for the sheer joy of it!), or in a Bible class, wanted to call her Aunt Lulu. They came to her with personal problems: she was the honored guest in their homes. Aunt Lulu was always the one chosen by each school bride to arrange the bridal veil, an act which made her part of the bride's family. The grooms began calling her Aunt Lulu and then as children arrived, the first American they knew was "Auntie Lulu." So two and three generations of Chinese students mourn the passing of this woman, who in an amazing sense was a part of each Chinese household she had known.

Then there were the Chinese pastors, Bible women, and teachers. Miss Golisch was never too tired after a day's or week's work to give these folk additional help in music lessons, spiritual advice, or to go to their meetings to play a piano or organ, sing a solo, or direct a choir. There were the unfortunates, the lame, the blind, and the beggars. They knew something would be done about their cases if they would come to Miss Golisch. She became responsible for their hospital treatments, if that seemed necessary; in other cases needs were laid before the Chinese who then quietly helped those less fortunate ones.

And finally there were the children of missionaries. Often a missionary is so interested in her work with the nationals of her chosen land that she is not aware of the needs of America growing up in a land not adopted by themselves. Miss Golisch was Aunt Lulu to these, too. She gave them music lessons remembered their birthdays, gave them parties. Thus she helped to make their lives more normal.

Came 1937 and war. Most of those whom Miss Golisch had taught in Nanking had moved westward. I was back in Nanking for a week during 1939. Lulu was there, helping to repair the school, the homes, the organs. But most of all she was there to begin all over again in the training of musicians. Most of those who had played the piano or organ in each school and church throughout the city had sought safety in Free China. Lulu said to me, "I can't be content until I have taught each new teacher in our school how to play the organ and have given voice lessons to all of them, too." She felt the burden on her soul of training new recruits to take the places of those who had moved into the interior. So she exemplified the spirit of reconstruction, which is challenged by the responsibility and thrill of beginning again.—Katherine Boone.

MISS EVA HARDIE

Miss Eva Hardie was born in Ontario, Canada, in 1868, and was sent to India by Cincinnati Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society in 1899. She had both nurse's training and business training and proved invaluable as secretary and school nurse at Isabella Thoburn College and later as business manager at Clara Swain Hospital, Bareilly. But her real lifework was evangelism in the populous districts of North India—Nabi Tal, Dwarahat, Bareilly.
July, 1959

ATKINSON, VIRGINIA M.

(China)

Date and Place of Birth: November 8, 1861
Conference: North Alabama
Supported by:
Consecrated:
Went to Field: October 18, 1884
Furloughs:

May 1893 – September 1893
December 1906 – September 1907
March 1919 – June 6, 1928

Appointments: China. Given Emeritus Relation March, 1927

at Council Meeting, Shreveport La. Granted permission to return to field with expenses paid by Board
May 8, 1928

 Died Dec. 12, 1941
Rockville, Md.,
Dec. 18, 1882

To the Honorable Board of Missions, Methodist Episcopal Church, in St.

Dear Sirs,

It being incumbent upon us, when assembled in the name of the Church, to call the attention of our Brethren to the interests, and to the objects of our work, in the present year, we take this opportunity of briefly acquainting you with the state of affairs, and with the prospects of the African Missionary Society of the Church, for the year now ending.

F. W. Alston
Secretary.
I have known her since childhood. She is a strong woman filled with energy and grace. She has been a leader in the Rock Mills Auxiliary for many years and has been one of its most devoted members. She is always enthusiastic and joyful in all that she does. She has fallen in love with the children and has become one of our children as well. She is kind and caring, always willing to lend a helping hand. She is a true angel on earth, bringing light and joy to all who know her. She is a true friend and a true angel. She has brought so much happiness to our community. She is a true saint, a true angel.
Rae & Neilsen's Table

Am. Ind. Gr".

Ald.

Le. switc

After going

to God on Aug. 21st, 1869

in every word I join & write on

on a subject that lies near

my heart, I am at my

verse, to which I will

be to a journal. I am very

with the world, in an

and one are desiring to

in every word. They arc

in the best of health and

are very well. I am writing

of the best of health. She says,
Having been small, I was still small when I was grown up. And so often was I used to say, and so often was I used to be used, that I soon became used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used. I was used to being used, and I was used to being used.
Lafayette, Ga.
Nov. 22/83

Mr. T.P. Hands
M.S. thesis

I take great pleasure
in forwarding you a copy of resolution
of the B. T. Trustees of the Lafayette Female
College, authorizing and directing that
the same be conferred upon Mrs. Lydiane Mitchell
at the annual commencement, June 26, 1883. And while no recog-
nition is bestowed by the Board of Trustees of
the Lafayette Female College, it is mee-
taken no diploma is granted to any stu-
dent upon recommendation of the President
and faculty, declaring the Course of Study
prescribed to have been fully accomplished
and a favorable report of the Special
Examinations Committee as final recommenda-
tion. Therefore, Mrs. Lydiane Mitchell was
the first of her class in all college
attainments, cleared the highest honors.
college. Of her partiality I know but little. Her leisure, Judge Stillman of West Point, is too rare and friendly. I am aware of her excellent habits. Represented this County in the Select Legislature and is highly esteemed among his fellow citizens. His wife is with me and recommends the best to you. Her son in New York, Seneca Soldiers, attained a high position to his name, supported by the indomitable energy, industry and Christian grace, while so eminently characterized her during her collegiate days, as the most indices of her future. There is no college as great as he knows by the Master. Heaven grant it. The Judge's kindness has bought fame and honor. Kindest regards to your excellent man. If I can serve him in any wise, in the great work of moral culture, I am happy. Very truly yours,

A. B. S.
"Resolved, in recommendation of the President and Faculty of The Oglethorpe Female College and the favorable report of the Examining Committee, the Board of Trustees authorize and direct Diplomas with the first required degree of the college to be conferred by the President respectively upon

Wm. Atkinson
Julia A. Draper
Ellen S. Downer
Fannie Forrestable

I hereby certify the foregoing to be a correct copy of resolution passed by the Board of Trustees of the Oglethorpe Female College, Synopsis of annual session June 15th, 1880. F. M. Minor Page 380.

A. E. Cop. secty.

LaGrange Female College
LaGrange, Ga. Dec 11, 1877.

It gives me great pleasure to testify to the scholarly worth, and moral excellence of Miss Jeannie Mc. Atkinson.

The college record shows that she graduated in the class of 1876, and shared the first honor. Her mental tastes inclined her to the study of languages, and indicate that she might early acquire a foreign tongue.

Her influence among the young ladies is reported as most salutary, leaving with those who knew her, the highest estimate of her.
Knowing her as I do, I doubt not she will serve the Church efficiently as a missionary.

John McNeish
Best L. o.
Dr. A. H. Blenner

Mar. 22, 1859

[Handwritten text not legible]
Dear [Name],

I'm sorry to hear about the difficulties you're facing. It sounds like you're going through a tough time. I'm here to listen and offer any support I can.

Do you want to talk about what's happening or if there's anything else you need help with?

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
Institute of Aug. 28, 1846.

F. N. Grandon

M. A.

Dear Sir,

This testifies that Mrs. Reeves A.

Browning has been a

member of the Sunday-

School since the opening of

November, 1845. The teach-

ers (date of the organization)

note an improvement in her

attitude in school.

She is 6 years of age.

Exeter, Aug. 28, 1846.
Woman's Board of M.E. Church South
Dear Sisters
Miss Jennie M. Robinson will be off July 4th. Will you be
for work in the soy
field? I always
a field of the Rock Mills
High School last year.
Miss Robinson was one
of my leaders in
Fellowship. She is a

a leader in
Fellowship. She is a

the church, and in
her pickers now.
she previously 

incident degree the 

qualifications to 

are the applicants 

for the foreign work 

I know of few young 

who so well fitted 

to succeed. He ...

...she is an unmit 

least pecuniary in 

cratic worker in 

whatever she uncles 

takes. She is thorough 


Your Sincerely, 

P.S. 

Rev. Dr. Brown 

Rock Mills, Ala. 

Nov. 28, 1915.
To The Officers and Managers
of the Board of Missions
of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Sirs:

I have been

informed by her Guardian that
Miss Susie M. Atkinson, of
Rock Mills, Ala., will apply to
your Board for appointment to
China as a Missionary. I
was a member of the faculty of
Lafayette Female College, Pa., dur-
ing the year 1873, while Miss
Atkinson was a student there. I
knew her to be bright, studious,
diligent as a pupil; of a unus-
ually good health; of Christian
grace and benevolence, energetic
and earnest as an implement.
I believe her to be a suitable person (of good judgment) for your work. This
J. S. P. was graduated in 1874 from LeGrange College, sharing
the first honor of the institution.

Sincerely yours,

Mr. Ridgefield

[Signature]

[Address]

[Date] 22 July 1883.
Miss Atkinson's New York to Memphis, Tenn., will officiate, assisted home for her and furnished it.

Services will be held at 2 p.m. tomorrow at Thompson Bros. Funeral Home, Dr. Haynes, pastor of First Methodist Church of Brownsville, Tenn., will officiate, assisted by Dr. Lud Estes of Memphis. Miss Atkinson's ashes will be sent to the Methodist Missionary Council in New York to be held until a safe means of transporting them to China is found.

Miss Atkinson had come to America only last February—then 72 years old, with 57 years of missionary work in her beloved China behind her. She was 80 on Nov. 2.

Miss Atkinson was the cousin of Mrs. Barnett Hine, 1380 Vinton, and had visited her since her return. However, she had spent most of her time in Brownsville, Tenn., with Miss Mary Hood, also a returned missionary from China.

Only last night, Miss Mary M. Tarrell, who had worked with Miss Atkinson in Soochow, came to Memphis from St. Louis to visit her ill friend, Mrs. T. T. Lew, Chinese friend of Miss Atkinson, who came to the states last June, arrived in Memphis 10 days ago to be with her.

Born in Georgia

Miss Atkinson was born in Hamilton, Ga., and attended the La Grange, Ga., Female College. She went to China in 1881 and left only because of the war evacuation of missionaries other than nurses or doctors.

Miss Atkinson had been so loved by the Chinese that they built a home for her and furnished it. She had to flee before the Japanese captured Soochow, but later was permitted to return to her home—faced with stripping of all of its furnishings. She had kept open house there for her friends—many of whom were homeless because of the war’s destruction.

Miss Atkinson founded the boys’ academy in Soochow which was named for her, and now has 100 students, and the Davidson School for Girls.

Dr. Haynes described invasion

Outspoken in her concern about the horrors brought on China by the Japanese, Miss Atkinson wanted everyone to know that China had almost rid itself of opium, but the Japanese brought it back, made it cheap, and “almost compelled the Chinese to take it, but dealt severely with any of their own people who did.”

“Everything was moving so beautifully till the Jap invasion!” Miss Atkinson said on her return. “China had improved politically, socially and religiously. Now the Japs have turned things topsy-turvy, but religion is the upgrade because the Chinese have almost lost hope in everything else.”

When Miss Atkinson went to China, there were no railroads and travel was by slow boats on canals. She had no immediate relatives.
Miss Virginia H. Atkinson was born November 3, 1861. In October 1921, she went to China from the North Alabama Conference. She served in China until 1937, when she was made emeritus. She was given special permission to return to China in 1938. She remained in China until 1940, when she came home because of the world situation. After an illness of several weeks Miss Atkinson died on December 15, 1941 in Spannville, Memphis, Tennessee.
Here reproduced life size, this jade cross commemorates two dedicated women missionaries.

To the Chinese, jade represents the virtues of charity, modesty, courage, justice, and wisdom. For Wen-ti, a young student at Atkinson Academy, Soochow, these virtues were personified in two Methodist missionary teachers: Miss Virginia Atkinson, the school's founder, and Miss Mary Tarrant.

The Sermon on the Mount was one of the lessons emphasized at the academy. Seeing its truths exemplified every day, Wen-ti became a Christian. But his parents, grieved when he rejected his ancestors' religion, removed him from the classes.

Apprenticed to a jade merchant, Wen-ti became a skilled and sensitive jade artisan. Now living in the U.S., he is recognized as one of the world's foremost craftsmen.

But fame did not cause Wen-ti to forget Miss Atkinson and Miss Tarrant. As an expression of gratitude, he carved two identical jade crosses, each seven inches high. Etched in gold on the upright portion of each were the Chinese ideographs which mean "Not to be ministered unto"; and, on the crossbar, "But to minister."

One cross (illustrated at right) is now at Methodist-related LaGrange College in LaGrange, Ga., Miss Atkinson's alma mater. The other, now displayed at Camp Sumatonga, Ala., was given to the North Alabama Conference WSCS, which supported Miss Atkinson's work. It bears an inscription by Wen-ti:

"This hand-carved cross (like the farthing contributed by the widow, Mark 12:44) is given by a grateful former student...in commemoration of the long and sacrificial services of Miss Virginia M. Atkinson...and Miss Mary Tarrant, her successor..."

—Jeanette Moore
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The RSV Concordette is an ideal Bible for you or for someone close to you. It is especially perfect now, with Easter and the season of weddings and graduations fast approaching. Each of the eight Concordette editions has complete RSV text, 12-page complete Concordance, and list of proper names, and over 7,000 concordance references. Each edition has a presentation page, a family record, 12 maps—all in color. You'll find the Concordette pleasantly small and slender, (4 1/4" x 7 1/4", less than an inch thick), and beautiful to look at. Ask to see any or all of these fine editions: Black or white leatheroid $5.95. Black or white imitation leather: $7.95. Black or red genuine leather, gold edges $9.95. Black or red genuine morocco, leather-lined, gold edges, $13.95.

You can see these Bibles at your denominational publishing house or your bookseller.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
February 20, 1930.

Mrs. E.J. Moseley,
140, Connecticut Ave.
Spartanburg, S.C.

Dear Mrs. Moseley;

Your request for a sketch of Miss Virginia Atkinson came to our office yesterday afternoon and it is our pleasure to send you the enclosed paragraphs. The account seems very brief, when one remembers the long years of service which Miss Atkinson has given to China. No doubt she has had many thrilling experiences but unfortunately we have no record of them in the office. Missionaries are reluctant about writing the stories of their own work. To them it may seem of small importance but the church would be intensely interested in reading detailed accounts of the work of these faithful messengers of the gospel.

Very sincerely yours,
Miss Virginia Atkinson was the daughter of a faithful Baptist minister in Georgia. Her mother died when she was quite young and she was brought up in the home of a devoted Methodist cousin, Mrs. Handlo. Miss Atkinson was free to do as she pleased in the choice of churches until the age of fourteen, when she joined her father's church. A few years later she transferred her membership to the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

She says she can not remember when she did not love God and her children, far and near, and wish to be a missionary in China. The impressions came to her when she was a child, about seven years old.

She received her education principally at the Frank Forman College.

In the spring of 1894 she was accepted as a missionary to China and sailed from San Francisco in October of the same year with Rev. W. M. Forman and family, Miss Laura Haygood, Miss Hamilton, the Misses Phillips and others. Her work has been largely in day schools in Shanghai and Soochow through the years since in the Anglo-Chinese College and has done evangelistic work with Chinese helpers. In 1896 she opened a small school for boys in Soochow. This school has grown from year to year and has developed into Atkinson Academy, which is doing an important work in the education and evangelization of the boys and young men in Soochow.

Miss Atkinson went home on furlough in 1896, to the Council in the United States, in 1907, she was given the新闻 relationship. In 1904, she went to China and her Chinese friends pleaded for her return to the field. Permission was granted and she sailed in June of 1908, she is now living at No. 2, Park Row, Soochow.
Appeal by Chinese friends to other Chinese to join in a project to support her remaining in China.

It has been forty-two years since Miss Atkinson came to China. She has been working very energetically and seriously for the development and improvement of the church and schools and for the welfare of the Chinese nation. Boys and girls who received her instruction and consequently are established both in education and character are very many.

We all know that she is a lady of strong personality and character and hence we are very obedient to her and give her our great and wonderful admiration. She loves boys as well as girls and pays special attention to the poor pupils who through her many years of cultivation, nurture and instruction gradually climb up till they have achieved success.

Her appearance is very dignified and serious but her heart is conspicuously tender. Under the form of a lion beats the heart of a lamb. She helps those who are poor, serves those who are sick, advises those who are stupid, comforts those who are sad, encourages those who are timid, and gives substantial aid to those who are in need. People who personally have received her goodness and benevolence know it thoroughly well, therefore it is not necessary for us to say anything more.

Now she is very weak physically partly due to her old age, partly to the hardships borne. According to the Constitution of the Mission Board now it is the time for her to take leave and return to America for rest. But we are very much afraid that she will not be able to return to China again. At our first flush of thought we would ask her to remain in China so that she can freely preach the Gospel and work for God and mankind, fulfilling her original purpose and we wish to bear all the expense in case the Mission Board would not pay her anything. But through our investigation we found that we were very much mistaken and also learned that Miss Atkinson's return to America was not only a kind of response to the Mission Board's order, but also it was her own wish to do so. Since this was the case the die has been cast and the Rubicon has been crossed and we could do nothing to hinder her from going back to America. Then the question of her returning to China was taken into our consideration and we asked her if she could promise us that she would surely come to China again. But both from her attitude and words we learned that she was not sure and finally she told us that her brother and the Mission Board, owing to her old age and poor health, in all probability, would not permit her to return to China. We felt very sorry and could not bear to hear that her returning to China was not certain. Then we tried to make concrete plans to make her surely come again. Through our deliberate and careful consideration wise thoughts came into our minds, all wishing to give a part of our salary to her, supplementing all her wants, so that she may use it when she comes back. After this decision had been made we personally told Miss Atkinson, on the one hand, how all of us love her as little children love their mother and, on the other hand, that we would try to carry out our plans. Face to face we explained to her very clearly; in case that she did not return next year we would write a common petition to the Mission Board and to her brother, asking them to let Miss Atkinson come to China at her earliest convenience freely to preach the Gospel to work for our living God and to be with us for we need her wise and loving help.

According to the fixed rules of the Mission Board if Miss Atkinson comes to China on her own initiative and wish not by Mission Board's order, of course, they will pay her salary as usual, but they will not pay anything for her residence, travelling and other miscellaneous expenses. These must be paid by herself which she can not afford to do.

Although Miss Atkinson has been working in China for forty-two years she did not accumulate much or any money for herself. Because her monthly income is rather limited. But if she had had the idea of saving money she could have saved some money each month and the total amount for more than forty-two years would have been a large sum, the interest of which would be enough to meet all kinds of expenses. But she conceived the idea and purpose of saving mankind not money and of paying special attention to the poor people. Those who love to study but had no means to do so she could not do otherwise but help them and paid their tuition out of her own purse and give substantial aids to those who were in poverty. In this way she used up all the money she earned and left almost nothing for investment.
Since we all love her, wanting her to come to China again, freely to preach the Gospel, it is naturally we should supply all her wants, hoping she could happily work for God and mankind and China, enjoying herself in her old age, fulfilling her long conceived original purpose. All of us have received much benefit and instruction from her. Now it is our turn for each of us to give a little to our common mother and teacher, hoping to return one thousandth part of what we have received from her. We suppose all of you must agree with us, also wishing to give a little to help us to reach the goal we aim at. All of you will understand and realize that what we are trying to do is not merely an obligation but a real privilege.

This is our concrete plan:—
(1) Building residence fee about $3,000.00 or House Rent about $50.00 per month.
(2) Travelling expenses to China about $900.00
(3) Miscellaneous fee each month $50.00

Now we are trying to get two kinds of presents.
(1) Special presents for Residence Building and travelling fee for coming to China are about. $3,900.00
(2) Regular fee for each month $50.00

We hope that we can get more than one hundred dollars each month. Each share costs $10.00. We hope those who are able will take one share or more, those who are less able will take one half a share $5.00. Gifts less than five dollars will be also gratefully accepted.

We hope all of you will agree with us and subscribe as much as you can and write a fixed sum in your answer so that we may keep a record counting on a steady income and regular fund for Miss Atkinson. Hoping you do this very happily, We are,

Promoters
Mr. Van Lien-sung

Kyung Neok-sung

Zung Jung-shang

Mrs. Zien

Tso

Tsiang

Advisers
Mr. Zun Yee Tsang

Tsu Wei-ju

A special meeting for promoting the welfare of Miss Atkinson was called together in Shanghai to set our association organized and to have our officers selected. The officers selected are as following:—

President: Mr. Van Lien-sung
Vice-President: Mrs. Tsang
Secretary: Mr. Zung Jung-shang
Treasurer: Mr. Zun Yee-tsang

Mrs. Tsang
Dear Mei-You,

Since you had left me suddenly, I wrote you two letters. I don't know whether they could reach to your hand or not for the address might not be correct. One of them was sent in Miss Torrence's letter. I asked her to recall you.

I write this letter in the Soochow University campus as I am one of the Bible class teachers in the Youth Fellowship Conference, so I stay here for five days. Yesterday Miss White came here from Chengchow and handed me fifty dollars which you sent me. I thank God and thank you for your reminder so much in this hard time. I cut your name spray. I don't know how to show our thanks.

In this year, the Fellowship Conference meets in three places instead of one as we did before. One in Shanghai, one in Shushan and the other here in Soochow. We have about a hundred delegates from Chanchow, Suzhi and Soochow. Those of Chengchow can't come owing to the fact that the roads stop them. In my Bible class, we have the subject is "The Strong," we have divided it into four topics: Power, Personality, Tradition, and Power.

Miss Torrence and I left China in March. Before they left, they closed the kindergarten and the kindergarten closed suddenly, just two weeks after the beginning of the term. So the children really wanted a home nearby and when it was known the outside church was too far. Therefore, it is allowed to be borrowed from Davidson. The children had to pay their tuition and bring their books and take them from here. For the winter season, we had a good work there. (My wife and I helped to start this up or we have two daughters there too.) So the house will be used for other purposes. We can't find a suitable house nearby. The children lose their good school. If you were here, I would concern with you how to run it again. We plan to send Rachel to 'Chengzeng Jew School' and send Lois to the 'Welfare Center' for time-being. The Davidson Junior and Senior
School will continue on. Mrs Li Ming Ts is the leader of it. We have about 150 girls this past term.

Here the living standard is lifting up rapidly everyday. The rice price is one hundred and forty five dollars a picul (1 ton). Your help just meets our need. We thank you very much. Pastor Yang Yi-Sing is appointed to Hushaw as a District Elder and Pastor Tai Yung-Chun has come here. Thank you very much for your help.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours truly,

Raufley Yang
No. 7 You Lan Hong

Soochow, China

October 20, 1941

My dearest mother:

Three weeks ago I wrote a letter to you and told you a little about the condition in your school. I hope you have duly received it. I am thinking of you all the time. I am not living without you. I pray God to let you come to China and live with us because I love you and I want you to be happy.

Your name is not so well these days. Pastor Te says my he is old so he gets sick, but I do not know what is the matter with him. He eats a little. Tseng-ems says that she does not know either. I hope he will soon get well. I sometimes go to your garden and see your flowers they are so beautiful as beautiful as you were here. Sung-ning keeps them well. Pastor Te told Sung-ning to decorate the church on Sundays with your flowers and he also picks some of your flowers for himself as Soo-tsun told me. So you see you are still helping us here to make the church pretty. And every Sunday as you were here. But I feel so uneasy especially on Sundays and I could not have my dearest mother to love me and near me and talk to me and read news to me as before. Oh! dearest mother when can I meet you again?

Dr. Penny came to Soochow two weeks ago and he told us a little about you. I hope Dr. Penny's news will be proved. I can not rest my heart if you do not come back to us.

One week ago we had a meeting of revival, as Pastor Te had already told you in his letter. The school and my home folks are well here. I hope you take care of yourself and be happy and strong, till we meet again.

'The good bless you, all the teachers pray for you also we pray for you on Saturdays in our prayer meetings. Dearest mother I remember your sixtieth birthday on 8th of Nov. I intended to send you a little remembrance but the post office will not mail the knitting things so there is no way to send it to you. But I will celebrate your birthday here and eat "sang-zee mien" on the 8th of Nov. Dearest mother your little girl is waiting for you to come back and keep your things nicely and will not let some body to take your things away which are in your house. I do not know how to write but I know that you understand me. Now I stop here with my heartfelt of love to you. Yi-di gives her best love to her grandmother, I am

Your own child, Elizabeth Vane
October 22, 1940

Dear Miss Atkinson,

I must write you a letter before the end of this month, because the post office wants to raise the fees from .50 to a dollars. We all trust that you are well and happy with Miss Hood. Some how, we all believe that you will be here with your own children not very long.

Everything is as usual, except the prices of things jumping up like running a race. Rice is up to $100.00 per ask and 2 eggs for a dollars, etc. Everybody is suffering for the lack of nourishment.

This year, I'm teaching two classes of Home Economics and two classes of cooking. These take most of my time. Besides, I have to go home at noon time for tiffin. There are two reasons for doing this. If I board here, I've to pay $55.00 per month and I get only $120.00, which will be help of my income. Another is, that is the only time I can be with my husband. At the same time, I can eat what's they have time and I don't have to pay extra money for it.

All my aunts are well except the second one. I don't think she can live long. She has suffered enough being in bed for seven mile years. We were afraid she would gone last week, but now she's alright.

With best love to you,

Lien Kao
Nov. 3, 1941

Dear Hau Boo:-

Remembering that today is your eightieth birthday, I write these few lines to send you my heartiest greetings and best wishes for a happy birthday. We all miss you so much, and how I long to see you back again! Then we can have a nice and happy time together. We can play some games during my holidays. Did you get my letter which I sent you about a month ago? Hoping to get some news from you if you have time. Miss Yng (wild olive) sends her love to you.

Good-bye

Your student,

Siu-kuen

Shanghai, China

Nov. 6th

Dearst Kyung Aiyi,

These pictures, this note and my love all greet you and bring my thoughts and love and prayers. How I'd love to have a real visit, tell you of all our work, of our peaceful life in Soochow, of one decision to spend four days in Shao just at this time while the hives of the inn are in confusion, but our hopes to return to Soochow soon. For fear my tongue would run, I'd hardly give you a chance to speak at all.

This is in this, already one fill-letter. I'll be writing again and at more length soon.

Yours with the warmest love,

Your

Pidi

Mr. T. (Miss Min Tsoy)
By dearest Mother:

How are you? I am thinking of you all the time. Here is a photo which was taken recently. The middle one is John's mother, who is seventy-four years old. This summer she came to stay four or five days with us from ___ (Chinese word).

In March, I wrote you a letter. Did you get it? Oh! how I expect to receive from you and to hear from my mother. Thank God, we are all well here. Through there are many troubles around us, yet we are still safe in Mingpo.

The children are all entering school now. Sorry the elder boy William cannot enter the deaf-mute school to study about more than four years. At first, because the war. Now, in order of the high living. I've let him to study in Shanghai than the rest of the family can hardly go on. He is studying in the Fifth grade ordinary primary school here. The second boy Charles is studying in the second year middle school. The girl Virginia is in the Fifth grade, primary. The little boy Donald is in the first year.

I am very busy, because I have no servant to help me, so I should do everything. You know, everything here so expensive, especially in these two years.

John is still working in the hospital. He is very busy, too. Hope can receive from you soon. John and children all give their best love to you. Good bye!

Your loving daughter,

Kyung Lee

By dear You Boo:

Today is your happy birthday. I should like to say, "a happy birthday to you!"
Let His peace be brought to all mankind and war cease forever to the end of the earth. I am longing for your coming. May God bless you and lead you. We are all right. The strain of living grows higher and higher. I do hope the happy and peaceful day will come soon.

Yours sincerely,

Amelia Sun

Miss Suey Wole Trau.
July 8, 1941

My dear Hau-Boo:

I was so glad to receive your letter in the first week of April. I had read it for several times. I know you are thinking of all your Chinese friends. I always pray for you and also think about you here in Soochow.

In May, I attended the annual conference of missionary society in Shangai. Afterwards, here in Soochow there was the annual conference of the Methodist Church. (Last China part) All the church works are still keeping on.

Outside you may find a memorial card of our only brother, Ung-Tuh. I know somebody had told you about this accident of our family. We believe in God. Our Savior is alive. All the promises for those who belong to the Lord are so precious and sure. We are still looking unto Jesus Christ the author and founder of our faith, so His peace, hope and strength keep us in Lord.

We may find many things from Ung-Tuh's dairy and letters about his own testimony and works. We believe that our Lord love him more, so He took him away from this world, and Ung. Tuh has been with our Lord forever. We praise the Lord for His glorious and worthy salvation! Miss Zung Chi-Van came to Soochow last month, she worked with Miss Sung-Nagh-Tsung in St. John Church. Miss Sau-Jung is well. They all ---- (Chinese words)

This is also the witness of our parents, when their losses has been given to God, we are more feel the days of this world are short. We are just strangers and pilgrims on the earth. We will see the Lord, face to face, and all of our dearers soon. "For the God of peace himself sanctify us wholly; and may our spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Faithful is he that calleth us, who also will also do it."

Mrs. Li (Thu-Inge) and her children are still well, she is still living some works in the schools of the church, she wants me to give her love to you.

I am glad to spend my summer vacation in west-Soochow which has been our home since last week of May. We all think of you more when we see your house and garden. My two sisters will come too, they are well, and still teach in Shangai. Lord bless you!

Lovingly yours,

Tai K-T.
West-Soochow
July 6, 1941

Dear Miss Atkinson:

Since you left China, we believe God has blessed you all the time. Recently I heard from Mrs. Van and Miss White that you are stronger than before. We hope you will come back to China in the near future. In the annual conference of our Church this year, I have been appointed to be the pastor of West-Soochow. I went to Huchow when all the meetings were over on May 13th to settle the matters there, and moved to Soochow on May 22th. Peter-Yang left Soochow by the same boat right after, for he'll take charge of Huchow District.

When we have been here and see all the precious works you have done, these are foundations. Though you are not here now, yet we believe you are still working with us, especially by the spiritual way. I think you would like to know the graduates of Atkinson Academy this summer, 41 from middle school, 55 from primary. There were 9 girls from Junior middle class in Davidson School. There was a special preaching for young people in the church on June 22th. On June 23th there was commencement service in school and they also had a special program in honor of school-builders, Miss V. R. Atkinson and Miss F. J. Tyrant.

Out of our thoughts, our sin, Ung-Tuk died on March 9th in Shanghai, just four days after the operation. This is really so sad for us, yet the Lord comforts us. He has been a good witness of Jesus Christ, telling the joyful news of the gospel to the patients in the same room correctly, and also got beautiful experiences by praying; God, reading the Bible and another book named "Streams in the Desert", "We believe that his journey was over, his work is done. We are looking on that side and live for Jesus Christ only till the days on the earth were finished. We'll meet together, and will be with our Lord forever.

There are a number of young people, Ung-Tuk's schoolmates and friends; love the Lord because of his witness. May there'll be volunteers for evangelistic work among them.

Thank you for your love and sympathy with us. We received fifty dollars from Miss White for us recently. Mrs. Tai is comforted by Lord's can promises too.

Now I want to talk to you about the people in Soochow. There are so many people in trouble because the living is still going up. One ton of rice is sold for 143 dollars today. We'll give gratitude to God, He loves the people. There are still so many
people in trouble, because the living is still going up. There are still so many wheat
from America, for us. There are ten churches in Soochow getting wheats and doing release
work among people. West-Soochow is one of them. Besides, there are welfare schools. Nokn-
garden has seventy children will be continued too.

Here in summer there are many children playing along the streets. We plan to have
Daily-Vacation-Bible-School. There will be eighty children, and the school will be opened
on this Saturday, there are about ten students from Atkinson Academy taking charge of this
work for one month. We hope and pray for good results.

Sung-King, your cook's family are well, all the children except the older boy, Tuh-
Teung, they all had passed in school. He also has some works in church. They always miss
you.

Vee-family are still on Nokanshan. They are getting along well, except Peter is
resting on bed, as the doctor has told him, hoping he will getting strong after six months.
The younger sister of Vee family is doing children's work in a hut-church in a country
near Nokanahan. She is really doing lovely work among fifty children, and also helping
evangelistic works there.

Here are so many good opportunities to work among the people in trouble bodily and
spiritually. We hope you may come back and work with us as possible.

Lord bless you!

Sincerely yours,

H. C. Tai
November 1, 1941

To dear dear Nan Neo,

Just a few words to let you know that I'm thinking of you on this day, your Happy Birthday. You're such a special person to me. I cannot send you a gift for this happy occasion, but I do send you love and love through this little note. Here's my love to be reread over and over. By this time you may have received my last letter. Since I had just written you, I'm not sure now to tell you this time. My mother, my sister Sarah, and her baby son, my daughter and his bride have gone to Peking, and my mother is going to visit my sisters there for some time. Sarah went to get some rest of the sea but not been very well this fall. The rice there is now here in Shanghai and Peking is so lonely without mother. However, I must not be selfish and I must let the other members of the family enjoy dear mother for a while.

Wishing you good health and hoping that we will be able to celebrate your next Happy Birthday here in this land you love. I am

Your own little girl,

Nan Neo

December 15, 1941

To dear Nan Neo:

Happy Birthday to you. May this day bring you all happiness. Your life is a blessing to everyone who know you. Thank you for your kindness, and thank you for your loving service you have given to the people. I will always remember the kindness you have shown to the poor. In my heart, I will always remember the gift you gave to the poor ones. I hope you will continue this way, and many others will follow. They want me to thank you very much. I hope you can help the poor once more. I have not been able to help the poor much, but I will try to help the poor once more.

This week we had District Conference. We have a lovely church service and the Sunday school. We had a very good meeting with Bishop and other-
day afternoon. All of our Chingslu people ask me to give their love to you. They missed
you so much. Miss Yang is in Soochow now because she has something wrong in her right
leg. She can not walk. Doctors say that she lacks vitamin B. She may be cured about three
months. I am glad that I have gotten Miss Yang's sister Tan Zing Yi to work in Chingshu,
too. Tomorrow I am going back to Chingshu. Please pray for the work and the people
in Chingshu you love. With love.

Your loving girl,
Loh Wun-ying

Tien St Tanung, Soochow
Nov. 15, 1941

My very dear Han Boo:-

Have you been receiving my letters of May, July, and September? I am wonder why you
not write me for such a long time. I thought of you a much on your birthday, the November 8th.

Today I am coming to see Miss Yang, and she loving me to have a chance to enclosing
you a little note and telling you about so.

I am talking with her something about our work in Soochow center. We will have a

Thanks Giving Day with the parents of our little so and girls to come on January, and we will
give them each a bowl of boiled pajuan, then wash-feet in at last afternoon, which I
used the relief fund of Soochow charity. I think you will be give to me, too. The rest I will go dealing with our Soochow center.

Many thanks to you to the poverty people of our Soochow center.

Thank you so much for all your help and write to Miss Yi, I am,
our loving friend,

Loh Wun-ying

(Treasurer of the Tien St Tanung women's work at Soochow center, and head of the little school there.)
My dear Mother:

I have not been written to you for a long time, but I hope you are enjoying a sound health. Then I wrote you the first letter, it was in the summer vacation time and I was just in Soochow on country holidays. I enclosed that letter in Mr. Young's. I am sure you have got it now because it has already been two months.

Dear mother, not a day have I forgotten you since you are not in China. Your dismi-

fied face or majestic appearance is still in my eyes before our eyes. When ever we see the magni-

ficent buildings of the church and two schools and various holy works in west Soochow, we

remind how great you are because all these things are the effect of your labor. Therefore

your merit in west Soochow can never be rotten. Truly I say that I and Mrs. Yone are not

yet satisfied only to see those affair you've accomplished. We want you still be in China

and live among us. Many people say that the old man or women are no use but we both feel

the old lady like you is much useful. Although you don't do much heavy work but your mer-

ciful heart and beautiful character can influence a community for good. Such wonderful

power is much stronger than any force we teach. Those expressing words are not a flatter,

It is really a fact. Not only I and Mrs. Young feel in this way and I believe the other

people who know you have the same idea.

Mrs. Young is extremely busy in Soochow. Except the administration of both primary

and middle schools, it is also the whole day long teaching work. Every day she gets to

school very early in the morning and comes back home late in the evening. She is also do-

ing some cooking and cleaning at home. She has never go to bed (sleep) until the clock

strikes eleven or twelve in the midnight. So on I am afraid that her body will be un-

able to bear but she says, "It is never mind that God will help me".

The informal school is going on very well this term. The students are much better

then those who have more trouble and gone to Lan Chi (Cr., o's) school. There are al-

most three hundred pupils in the middle school and five hundred in the primary. It seems that

there is no difficulty in finance this term. Mrs. Young has promoted every teacher's salary,
It is still very hard for the teachers to live because the price of everything goes up thirty or thirty times high. The rice goes up nearly two hundred dollars a picul. The meat, fish, and vegetables are not exception. One yuen (ounce) of Chinese gold is worth two thousand dollars. Is it not a strange phenomenon? How can a common people like teachers live on?

There is about one million of people living in Shenchou now. Most of them are not natives. Some came from Mukden and some from countries near by. Every hour in occupied. In Shenchou some thing must be paid with dress and shoes. The four dollars fifty or seventy chance one man.

The formal school of shenchou academy is still carried on in Shenchou. We have fifteen schools joining together. There are more than nine hundred students in this union school. But we have very few of our own department. Several other schools are just in the same condition as we are.

I and I-Tee, the fourth girl, are still living at the same place in Shenchou. I-Tee will be graduated next summer, if she can pass all her examinations. Han-Mi is living with Mr. Foo in the Hoern Memorial Church House where come time and Mr. Fan Jung-chung has his family there.

Mrs. Tsiong got a very dangerous boil in her nose this summer. She had not been operated but she was wonderfully cured by a Chinese doctor called Sun Lo's Ch'en. Most of the people who has such nose will die. Mrs. Tsiong was in pain more than one month. Now she is perfectly well.

We hope that you will come back to us soon. We miss you very much.

Yours lovingly,

Charles S. Tsun
"Nau 8 oo" means grandmother

October 27, 1941

My dear dear Nau Sho,

Before the foreign mail jumps from fifty cents to one dollar on Nov. 1st, let me write you a real letter. I'm afraid that I won't be able to do much personal correspondence after the price of all this went up so terribly. So, and then I must write a plain letter to my friends in the States and I don't know how much a plain letter will cost then. I like to write my friends and I think most of them like to hear from me. Time and money are two things I have to take into consideration. I can let my other things go for a while, but I must write you, my dear dear Nau Sho. I so miss you and think of you often. Every time I wish you were here so that I can come to you for encouragement and inspiration. Sometimes when I get very tired over my work I wish you were here so that I can come to your little love nest for a change. Yes, so don't you see when you could be with us all the time.

However, with the world situation as it is, it is better for you to be where you are. You are doing so much for our cause in your own land and I bet sure your presence will interest many in the work of the missionary enterprise in this land. Say he in the long run you can do more for your beloved China this way than you could if you were to be shut up in this "island settlement" of Shanghai. I am only sorry and hope that this present trouble will soon be over so that you can now back to us and stay with us all the rest of your life.

By family are all right. Mother has not been very well this last summer and fall. She has recently suffered much trouble and the sun to be very careful about the thing she eat. She is, however, still active with the church work. She will not for writing unless she is too weak to get out. She will not write. She has, recently, got a room just next door to the house. This is a goodomen between their place and ours and to use their entrance. She is boarding with them and Louise is keeping house. Louise's parents and brother, living in the same house, are also doing with us. To save two charcoal burners of the two families will mean a hundred dollars to two nothing about other expenses. Thus we all economize in some way, and raise it is simply hard to live under such conditions. Louise is very busy trying to plan meals for such a crowd but the
is very efficient at it. With mother not so well, it is good that we can relieve her some of the family duties. Dong Chung, my third younger brother, got married two weeks ago. He and his bride are also staying with us for the present. They will soon leave for Tientsin where he works. They are waiting for a Kailan boat to take them up there, so heard from Joseph regularly. He is an intern in one of the government hospitals. We all hope some day he is going to be a fine doctor. One thing makes us all happy is that he is quite religious and he has an ambition to serve.

This must be a season for weddings as we have so many of them at church recently. Some times we have four or five weddings in a week. The church is decorated so beautifully with flowers and candles. They must be moreiful to those who first see these pretty lovely weddings, we who work here are so accustomed in seeing them that they don't mean so much to us any more.

I have been kept pretty busy this term with some work. I have only Mary Ellen busy as our missionary teacher in the afternoon school, I have to do some of the teaching myself. I teach two English classes and they are keeping me pretty busy with lessons and preparation. Last week we had our first tests, and I am sure that most of my pupils are done.

The weather turned suddenly very cold yesterday. Fay before we think it was so hot and the temperature dropped twenty degrees at least. It is quite cold today and we are putting on our winter clothes. A number of our teachers must have frozen to death last night. God is over seven hundred a ton, so very few people can afford to have heat this winter. We are now on the assistance of Rome to have any heat. The offices on this side of the building face south so on good sunny days we have a lovely view but on rainy days we do feel cold and wet. There is so much work that I almost wonder how we ever do feel satisfied and ourselves. But that is our love.

You tell Joe that there is a very love. I was in the very big one Saturnarian afternoon to see a patient we are of our this week's hospital. So many young people are suffering this disease mostly due to under-nourishment and mental strain. This Saturnarian the nursing home will have its twentieth anniversary. As I am a member of the Board, I get an invitation too. I don't know whether I'll get time to st-
tend it or not. It is so far from here and not very convenient to get there. I have
only Saturday afternoon and Sunday afternoon free and most of the time there will be some
special engagement on those afternoons. Life here is really busy but it is also quite
interesting. I like to keep busy because I would not know what to do if I have too much
free time.

Hoping you are well and loving you dearly, I am

Your own little girl,

Wei-li Yui
Dear Grandma,

The letters you wrote to my brother and Mrs. Phen arrived here about two weeks ago. When they read their letters to us, we are all so glad to know that you are always well and to know that you are glad as everybody has been good to you. I want to especially thank you for remembering us all the time, as for the past few months I have been busy with my thesis and examination that I was unable to write to you, and I believe you must have thought I can never forget you.

I must thank God for sending you to stay with us even for us such a short period, and there was enough for us to learn. I learned from you that does life mean, and I began to realize the meaning of true love and how to lead a useful life. It was also from you that I came to understand more what is God's love.

From the newspapers and magazines we know that your country is really helping us, and is increasing your help day by day. This really means something more besides the materials or loans that your government promises. But it gives us courage to endure every sort of injustice and cruelty, because it makes us to believe that that we suffer is for the right, and also enables us to carry on as far as we know that at the other hemisphere of the earth there are many who are willing to help and we always pray to you., we know that you and your love for China are doing a great deal to make your people understand us more to know more about the real conditions in China. So now you have gone through many trials to see for us, and we thank you for it. But at the same time since the war is going on, we hope that you shall have some rest, but not too hard, so that when you come you can go on the more vigorous still keep your health in good condition. So now while you are at home, we are all thinking about you.

I think you must be glad to know that I have finished my college work this year, and how I wish that you were here to see my commencement. It was held on June 3rd, the sixth Christian University have an associated commencement at the Grand Theatre. There were about six hundred graduates and thousand guests. The next day our class held
a reception to the faculty, so that when Miss White came to our house and brought a that beautiful gifts you and Miss White gave me I was not at home. I just thank you for that beautiful gloves you send me, they fit just well to my hands and that piece of lovely soap is also so pleasing, that we have not the heart to use them, and only to look at them till the time. I am so glad that you remember me, and I thank you for the precious gifts you gave me.

I am thinking about to come to United States to continue my study in Sociology, but as the exchange rate is so high these days, and I think it is not nice to use so much of my mother's money. So the other day my mother had talked about it with her sister, she promised to write to you, to see if it is possible for me to apply to a scholarship. But we know so little about the actual conditions in United States these days, I need your advice. So if it is convenient will you please tell me the process in applying scholarship and can you recommend me some college?

I wish that this letter might catch the "right" moment, as I had to delay this letter. I try to hear from you soon, and all my family wish to send their love to you!

Yours truly,

[Signature]

301 Route de Tikewa
St. Paul, China
Oct. 6, 1961

Dear Mr. Y. K. Cheung,

Receiving your letter dated July 3rd a few days ago, I am very glad after reading it. I know you are comfortable and healthy in U.S.A. I also know perfectly well though your body is in U.S.A., your heart is always with your native Chinese old friends. For those you by giving me numerous beloved advice in China. You sure that your hard labor worth the time and price and is never forgettable.

I pray often that a new China will occur in the near future and the whole people
will kneel down before God and are faithful to God. All darkness, wickedness and death of the devil will come to an end. The light in the world. For the thickest darkness has reached, the light of the world will soon come.

I like to talk with you about my family because you have become an old friend of mine and for my church since others watching their health in the world. Up to the present I still remember what you told me about that is very valuable, if he shall join the whole world and lose his soul? God blessed me by giving me five sons and four daughters. Unfortunately owing to the unceasing condition in China, you different LIC left me to work in Southwestern China, my oldest son in Shanghai, second son in Kunming, eldest daughter in Bejing, and a little one in Hong Kong. Now we wish to move from our present in Shanghai custom house, now in a new house in Tientsin in a very beautiful building, we expect next summer, eighth daughter coming, please in Tientsin, ninth daughter starting in Form Navsag. My children being also growing one after another, the last daughter starting in junior middle school. Now I have four older and older one will soon graven. Please pray for my children all to be faithful to God and to receive His love in God.

Because of the transference of the western new pastor is to live in the church of Tientsin Memorial Church at the de Pau hotel and we have to remove them from there and to move to a new house. At present the housing problem has also the most difficult one. In China, especially in Shanghai, for there are about 5,000,000 condition in Tientsin. I am really depressed for I am compelled to remove from the same within a very short time. God does not forsake me. I spend one drawing-room and one room left for our American. In the same peaceful day, the rent is not more than ten or fifteen dollars, but now I spent two hundred dollars per month for these two rooms. The price of everything rises from ten times to twenty times. I believe the souls of the Chinese, especially of Tientsin. They are children of God are far better than they.

From the time of your leaving China, some of our old friends had left the world.

Rev. T. Yushong, Sr. Tshu Chih-Chih, Dr. H. Shun-Tien. I sincerely sorry about the
future of our church, the old either retired or died, the young are not faithful enough to their mission and mostly they are worldly-minded. So I fear that the church is gradually secularizing.

I am glad to know that you are living with Miss Foad. Though you are friends yet you can still use Chinese language to talk with each other. I don't know whether she is well or not. Please tell her to remember her often. May you and Miss Foad can return China and live in your own home. Then I can readily visit you more often. Mr. Yung and my children send you love and also want to be remembered to Miss Foad. May God bless you at any times. Hope you return as soon as you can.

Yours sincerely,

James H. Yang

House No. 257, Kuchah
May 3, 1961

By dear mother:

Since Mrs. Tsing told me that you have left China the end which you love so much and you worked a great many things in your life! Oh! It is true! I do miss you more than my tongue can tell and tears more shed in the dark. I really understand me or sorry me as you do value in the world, but I think that God's only letter still always rests me and gives me comfort. I am sorry, mother, for I could not see a letter you were writing, however I see a sentence that I had a chance to see you at your 79th birthday last year at Kwangtung. I am sorry that you were away, and I want to give you my very best wishes to keep you well and if it is God's will send you back to us in China again. Mother, about two weeks ago, that Mrs. Tsing, went to the secret society of 1949 which you translated for me and for Miss "au Thung Mou. Thank you very much mother.

A few days later also Mr. Tsing wrote me and told me that you are staying with Miss "very A. Hoo" and gave me the address. I am very grateful to her. I know Miss Foad well since
My name is born in Foochow hospital. I suppose that your school knows me too. Please remember me to your mother. I ought to write to you earlier than now. But sorry I was not permitted to do so, as I am helping to teach in the amn's short term school of unbelievers for two months. They have no need to give me, so I have to borrow books and prepare the lessons. To see mother, there is not much more left to say. I must begin to write you mother and tell you something. Missionary society's conference would be held on 2 of May in Shanghai, and the annual Shanghai Conference will be held in Foochow from 7-12 of May. Miss Zau Ch'ing will go. I though both were selected to be the delegates this year, but we both decide not be present, because the way is more inconvenient and longer than ever except.

I have moved to house No. 237 since April. The house is belong to Peter L.

Hylbert of Fantine Church. My mother and nephew stay with us too. Miss Zau's mother is much better than before. About family all are well at Koonshan except Mr. Peter. I is very well. It is said he is in the second time of T. M. by themselves. It would be very sad if it three. Mr. Zau has been living with us to get help from hospital alone and Miss Zau will help us teach a little child or to lead the prayer meetings as before. Yicksa (Pak) is still in peace as usual. So there one that re protected us many a time out of dangerous things. I wrote you a letter this time about your le vie, Yick sa. I suppose the letter are lost already. I think I told you something about Yokanka's accident. Mr. Yick sa wrote to me the latest news about there, is very nice. Mr. and Miss Yick sa went there too. Mr. Zau came to kie by and brought them.

I am going to teach you some more lessons, and we moved to Foochow, in the next or so, there and is rich water to study really more. In order to learn together with Miss Zau's cousin. The place is not quite bad, very close to the sea. We tell to me. The people's living are very high. So the is something to keep idea of keeping a province lately, but does not tell me the certain address yet. His train time for six months is full, so they appoint me there. His salary is little, only enough to support his living. Sixty in all. Therefore I am is quite willing to help him I am. He is satisfied.
with everything and he does not care for high salary either. Koo Tsu he sickness for
a long time. I am happy that she is recovered. Tsaih, Sue Win, my sister’s child is well
and studies in school at Shanghai. Miss Tsaih, also miss Lai in Shanghai. Miss Lai in
my family, she sent two ten gold at year for a son to send up. I sent from the are in
Shanghai. I wonder if there is one place for you to sell her fruit of things. I may
time. I am sure that she would be happy to hear from you. Then you know, well, best remember
I wrote her a letter. I hope it would reach her in time. Also I asked, first to send her
a pair of cushions at last however. Her sister was married before long, but I do not
remember her name. The next gave up her sickness into her brain, but they were lost in
Shanghai. Please take great care of yourself reader. I hope you are always having good
health. Suppose I say to you got you her family now already. I have to hand all your
address, when I have, I hope that she will agree you. I am your lovingly,

Ch’u Yung Shang
Dear Hau too,

Mercy be unto you and peace and love be multiplied.

It has been ten months since you left home. I am sure you miss your friends and grand children in China, and so do we. I am so glad to hear that God gave you wonderful opportunities to speak for Him at home. Surely you are the palm tree of Lebanon that bring forth fruits in old age. Thanks be to the Lord.

Father passed away one entered into the Callistel City in April. Sister Jing Taung told me that you wrote us a letter the time when I was resting at Wingman Bible Seminary. This is of course a great loss to our home, but God comforted us with His perfect peace. Father's last several days on earth was certainly a wonderful testimony which glorified God.

Mother is very lonely. But praise the Lord, she is filled with the joy of Jesus Christ. You are as Christians and her children of the Pilgrim's Progress who go after her husband and their father, Christians to the Holy City.

I am feeling much better. These few month's rest did mean a great deal to me. I am now living with Miss Tong and working among the young people and little children. I find it is very interesting to visit these people in schools and at homes. It is very sorry to see that some young mothers (every mother's children) don't go to church, and also not God thoroughly aside. They are economically prosperous, but they are spiritually pitiful. If you permit, I like to gather some children of the church families to a meeting at Christmas. Now the religious work among the children will pass on to help their parents. Please remember this little piece of work in your prayers. I am sorry if you have not received this letter. In that line, please get something for me. I want to learn for really I know nothing.

Miss Tong says that she had written to you three letters. Have you received them? And how about the hair sets she enclosed in with the last letter. Is it safe to mail it like that?

If it is not too tired for you, please drop us some words, and share to us your abundant spiritual experiences. The grace of Lord Jesus be with you. Lovingly yours—Ming Yuen

(Li Ming-Taung's sister)
Oct. 29, 1941

Dear Mom,

I received your letter in May. I was so pleased to know you are well. I should write you earlier if I was not so busy. I was so glad that you wanted to know something going on at Moore, but I am unable to tell you all in details since my English is so limited.

Last Summer we had S.S. Training classes for all the workers at Moore. In the adult department, there were so many of us attending. Dr. Hank was the leader in my class. The subject on which we had Religious Education, was such an interesting topic and we got so much from it. He also had an Evangelistic meeting for 8 evenings. There were so many people came and so many of them put their names in. It was too bad that so many of the evenings which we had the meetings, otherwise we could be at the open doors. From that time on, we have a meeting once a week for those who put their names in.

Since last Summer, we adult department began to have a choir. This is of course, a new thing to us, but you should hear them sing. We had a concert by the choirs of all departments for the benefit of the Social Centre at Sute Pere Tree.

The adult choir had two numbers. You should see old Mr. Sheng walking to the front in choir uniform with white hair.

In Spring, we had fifty four men and women baptized. In Sept. we had over thirty Intermediate boys and girls baptized. Now, we are enrolling to have another such case about three times.

As usual, we have the women's Missionary Society, and now we have another boys for children. Therefore, we now have four V.S. Junior of two. The members of the V.S. are helping them in studying Bible and teaching the Chinese characters. There is one woman, who did not even read before she came, say for a period of ten years she is able to study Bible. There is another woman, who believed and heard the Gospel for ten years. Now, she led over ten people to know Christ.

This year "V. S. Annual Conference was hold at Moore. It was a very successful one. As the memorial fund we got more than any of the other years. From our own V. S. we had collected $750.00, we consider it a big amount.

My mother is still very well. She can go out as usual. She sends you her best
best regards.

Miss Green is still here in China. She is going to go to Soochow and will be with Miss Troy and Miss White in Shanghai. I spent my summer vacation at Soochow with Miss Ping-tsu, I went to see your home there. Sung-jing is still there. His wife helps Mrs. Tai while he is the Church keeper.

We all trust that you surely will come back your own home and your own children before very long.

May God blessing you and bring you back.

Lovingly yours

Toi yi-teou

54 Pien Lien Heng,
Soochow, Fu, China
July 22, 1943

Dear Miss Richardson:

How are you getting along? Thinking you must be well and happy at home. We all miss you and remember you in our prayer. Hope the war will be soon over and you will can come back to help us.

I returned to Soochow on July second for summer vacation. An account of easily getting tired I went to see doctor and took an x ray on my lung. The doctor told me that the upper part of my lung is not clear and I should just take half day's work. But according to my own opinion, I think that it would be better for me to have a real rest just for a few month and then work. I have talked about it with Miss White and we will decide it later.

Miss White know my need and move to fifty dollars out of your money. I bought some pounds of Glycerine and cod liver oil with it. Thank you ever so much for you always help me. I hope that before long I will be perfectly well and strong that I may do regular work again. I am very much ashamed of myself to have such a weak body that I spent much time resting and delayed my work. Really I am eager to get a healthy body, so that I may serve my Lord faithfully, as the day of His coming is drawing nearer and nearer dye by dye. Good by.

Sincerely yours,

Sung Ping Ling
April 16, 1942

Viss Mary P. Terront
251 Park
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Miss Terront:

I have been wondering, for a week or so, whether or not you had ever heard from Miss McConnell regarding the manuscript you gave me to hand her last December. Some days ago I asked her something about it but she was rather indefinite. It is true that both of us have had such crowded schedules recently that we have not been able to keep up with all the things for which we are responsible.

Each time I heard from you after you were here I took into Miss McConnell's office your suggestions for additional revision, etc. (She should have together everything you handed us and sent us.)

Soon after you were here I talked to her several times about having printed the material you left and she was interested but so far as I know nothing was ever done about it.

As you know Miss McConnell is the editor who succeeded Miss Haskin, but that I am only the assistant editor, which means that I can do nothing on my own initiative without her consent and approval. Therefore, the final responsibility for anything to be done must to be left with her; or consequently the whole matter dropped out of my mind. About two weeks ago I rather suddenly became conscious that I had heard nothing more about your materials since December or January. I went in to ask Miss McConnell about the material and she said that she thought it would not have a wide enough sale for the Board to have it printed. I said to her that I thought that if it was going to be printed, the sooner it could be done the better, particularly in view of Miss Thilson's death last December.

Then I left Miss McConnell's office, I figured that the manuscript would remain on the shelf, and perhaps she would not do anything about it one way or the other until she heard from you making some inquiry or another.

Now I am writing to you to say that I do not think that I can do anything further about this manuscript. I have discussed the matter of its being printed and pressed the matter and brought it to Miss McConnell's attention several times. I feel that it is only fair that you know the present status of the matter as I see it. I think the next move
will have to be on your part, to ask for the return of the manuscript or for you to take
up directly with Miss McConnell the matter of having it printed. I deeply regret not being
able to help you get it printed here at our Methodist headquarters.

I hope you are well and enjoying Springtime. Even New York is beginning to show
signs of Spring now.

With very good wishes for you, I am

Most sincerely,

(Following letters have been translated and sent by Miss Wryl. Tarrent)
(Letters written by students of Miss Atkinson)

Dearest Ho Foo:

Have you received my last letter in Chinese enclosing with the hair not for you? I
hope you have already gotten my other three letters and my picture which I send to you some-
time ago. Please do let me know when you write whether those hair not fit you or not, so
that I will be able to send the right size next time.

We are going to have a short term school in "Tai Chou" beginning on November the 20th.
I have already promised to go there and lead classes there. How I wish you could be here with us again. Mr. Chen Foo Shui is our master in
Tai Chou and Miss Lee Chou Tsen, in the Bible woman. We are all well.

Both Miss Li Ying Han and I are staying in Yu Youen road, Shanghai. Miss Soi is
still in Soochow with Miss Chou. Probably she will not be here for sometime. The cost of
living here is very very high, but we are all well. Mrs. ney Chou Fou. Un is just fine.
Mrs. Chen Tae Lone Un has a new baby girl. Both Mrs. Tiasing and Mrs. Chao are well.

My father died last month on the 15. I trust everything will work out all right
in the family.

I hope you don't mind that I am writing you in Chinese. I can write you better in
Chinese then by asking other to write for me in English. Hope to hear from you soon.

Yours ai Tasing

Dear Miss Atkinson:

Eight months have passed since you left China. I have not heard from you and have
been thinking of you a great deal. I pray for you every day and I hope you are enjoying your
health.

We hope you will come back China soon. There are so many of your Chinese friends who have been thinking of you all the time. We often think of your kind deeds and your loving heart that you shared with us most generously.

You must be very busy in America going to talk from one place to another. May God bless you and your work. Don't work too hard, you must look after your own health.

I am just fine but I have some trouble with my eyes. Can you still see very well? Sio Tasing is also getting on very well. Both Yuio Tasing and Kei Tasing came to see me in Shanghai. They thought of you too. Little John misses you a lot.

Wang Chou Doug 'In

P.S. Please pray for Mrs. Choo who believes in Jesus and wishes to hear His gospel. I pray that the whole family will soon know Jesus.

Gin Ho Foo Pac:

To-day is your birthday. I am writing you to wish you a Happy Birthday. I know you are going to have a lovely time to have your birthday in your own country and I hope you are enjoying your health too.

I hope you will come back soon. We will then celebrate your birthday here next year. How happy we all shall be to have that.

Your little child,
Kau Jung

Dear Ho Foo:

We have not heard from you for a long, long time. We all miss you so. We are all here at home and hoping you are entering your health too.

To-day is November the 8th. I am sorry I cannot come myself to congratulate you on your birthday, but I am sending you my picture to wish you a Happy Birthday. May God bless you and lead you that you may come back to China again.

Your student—Sieu Lai
Ho Boo:

Ever since you left for America I have been thinking of you a great deal. How are you?
I am writing you specially on your birthday and hoping that you will come back here very
very soon. Good-bye.

Fong Ian Ho

Dearest Ho Boo:

I was tight up with my school work the time as you left China. I was terribly
sorry that I could not come to say goodbye to you, but I know you will understand.

Miss White told me that to-day is your birthday. I am writing to wish you a Happy
Birthday. "May your life exist as long as the mountain and may your happiness be as deep
as the sea".

I wish to take this opportunity to express my deep appreciation for all your help
and kindness. Miss White has used your money to help me to continue my study. She had
already given me fifty dollars to buy proper clothing for myself and hundred dollars for
mother to keep the house. Both mother and I have no way to return our thanks except
through our daily prayer. I am also sending you my picture to extend my gratitude to you.

I was glad that I had the privilege to be the delegate of the conference this year.
It is also a joy to work with Miss White she helps us from time to time. I am really
happy. I feel thankful for all His blessing.

Respectfully yours,

Chen Ho Vi

Dear Miss Wilson:

It is much to my regret that I have not written to you for a long long time. It has been
years that I have not had a heart to heart talk with you. I miss you and I have been thinking
of you a lot.

I am getting old and weak and life has been hard on me. But I feel thankful for the
peace I have in Him.
I wish to thank you for the hundred dollars that you gave me. Though you are far far away from us but your heart and love have been with us always. I will always remember your kindness and I am hoping that you will come back China soon so that we may work and share our joy together again.

Mrs. Chen

(This completes the letters sent by Mary Tarrant)

Laura Maygood School  
10 Luceana Road, Shanghai  
Oct. 19, 1941

Dear Miss Alinson,

First of all my father and I wish to thank for your gift in memory of our dear father. It was with gratitude that we accepted it.

How are you? We miss you very much. We hope that you are well and happy. Are you living with Miss Word now? Do you go out often?

Our whole family went to Shanghai last July to bury our father. We were very happy to meet many of our old friends such as Mr. Yeh, Mrs. Tsang, the bible woman at Faka Garden. The burial service was a lovely one. The weather was fine during four days we were there.

We were so thankful especially because before we went and after we got home it rained and flooded. We believe that father is still with us, he is not dead.

Mr. Henry arrived at Shanghai. I am hi the other day. He looks fine. His headquarters is at Shanghai, but he will travel all over China half of the time.

Sister wing Tung is still at Faka Garden. She is very busy but quite happy. Wing Yau is living with Miss Wong at Tsung at 45% 45 Tsung Road. She is all right now, but she still needs nutritious food. I live at school this term rooming with Miss Cote. We hope our school will go on our work uninterrupted. We are very happy here.

It will be about time for Christmas when this letter reaches you, let me say "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to you! Our hearts and love are with you.

Lovingly yours,

Li Ming Tsung.
Soochow City, when I began my career there, was styled, "The Venice of the Orient." It was a city of about 100,000 souls, with the exception of some suburbs outside the city, crowded in between high brick walls built about the time of the fall of Babylon. Streets about five feet in width intersected each other at very insignificant intervals throughout the city. Sedan chairs borne on the shoulders of coolies were the only means of travel that penetrated those streets. The chairs were expensive, and ordinary people could not afford many solitary rides in them for business or pleasure. So streets were mostly deserted except by men bent on important business. There was another mode, however, of getting around. The city was also penetrated by a network of canals fed by the many fresh-water lakes outside the walls. These canals were at right angles to each other and wide enough for two small boats to pass each other. A boat could carry several persons, while a sedan chair could only carry one and, though the boat was faster, as a conveyance it was a slower mode of travel. So most of the people, even though their errands might seem only social calls or an afternoon's shopping, used the slower mode since time meant little in those days.

I was transferred to Soochow under those conditions to look after the many day schools which were running at that time. This was work something to assume a military order, so I could not be sentimented about using canal boats though I was working in the Venice of the Orient. At times I was responsible for the conduct of 1,000 school girls who were scattered over the city. So the roads of travel were disappearing because of the amount of time consumed on the canals or narrow streets. I had to do something in order to consolidate the schools and use less time in travel. I tried to bring several of the more important of the schools together on the main street in the city. This would simplify work considerably, but my home in connection with the organized mission was in the less populated eastern part of the city. I asked our mission chapel in the western part of the city if we could find a Chinese house there I could live and establish such a center. It would give access to him the only possibility in the shape of a school house and home for missionary combined. It can to investigation it and found it in an accessible location at all we could. We insisted that it was all he could find, and so in desperation I told him to come for the rent money.
I was disappointed, feeling that my schemes for getting closer to my work and my people were doomed to partial failure, but I waited patiently for him to come for the money. He did not come and I grew more and more discouraged. But God had a better plan for that turned out in the near future to be a most important part of our Soothing work. Our combination preacher and large business man came to say that he had found just the place. It was a hundred-year-old Chinese house, not exactly what we had hoped for, but it would do for our official residence in just the right place. So in this first transaction God showed me that we could work together if I would let Him sometimes help by interceding.

The house had forty good-sized rooms, built in three sections, and the rent was not impossible. I could use one section as a missionary residence including living room, bed rooms, dining room and kitchen. The Chinese family who was to help me in the work could live in another section, and the Bible Woman in the third section. There was still plenty of room left for a chapel, and seating capacity for four of these day schools. I reported my find to the treasurer, Miss Haygood, and found her enthusiastic about my plans. In due time the necessary papers were made and paid for, and I moved in with a missionary colleague, my Chinese head teacher, two Bible Women with their families, and necessary furniture. Chimneys had to be built and some ceilings and floors put in, but we were more than happy that God had not only helped me to get what we needed, but in His foresight for us had hindered the negotiations for the first house. This one that we did get seemed so large that at first I wondered how we could use all those rooms. But before very long we found ourselves needing more room for our work consisting of the schools, Owen's evangelistic work, Sunday preaching services, and our daily home service.

Our work for women grew so rapidly that very soon we needed another house for it. Our was found on the next street in which we could have a girls' day school, evangelistic services for women and children, and bedrooms for the Bible Woman. So we are filling the Chinese houses with north-hill units as work. Next we needed another house for our overflow, and our men workers found a house which they were used. On inspection it proved in despite, so God turned it down and forced me to try another of His choices. The day on my roof garden I was looking out over some roofs on the nearby streets. Seeing a nice-looking house on the next street facing us, I began to wonder IF. But my faith did not unfold with a nice-looking house in its embrace. God came in again. Our business man called and asked if we did not need more room. We did, and he had it ready, and it turned out to be the very house I was coveting from the roof garden.
It seemed too good to be true that God was taking such pains to help and hinder the schemes of insignificant me who, never having had the advantages of training in a Bible School before going to China, had only the asset of faith in God, hope for the future, and love for my calling. This attractive house was procured, and our girls' school, women's dormitories, and women's meetings were all transferred there. In this house the famous Hoka Garden Embroidery Mission was born and developed. So, through God's helps and hindrances, we were not only getting a home for our existing units of work, but were also beginning the first real social service center for the mission, though we had no name for it except "Zang Tsung Aung", which was only the name of the street on which our first combination home and schoolcenter was located.

One day, Miss Pyle, the Principal of Laura Haygood High School, came to us and said she had been offered a beautiful Chinese garden as a place to buy for the future Laura Haygood Normal School. With pride and a big hope in his heart for the future of our work, our agent took Miss Pyle and me over to that famous garden to see its beauties; but it was rather ornate and much too expensive as a site for our normal school. So we reluctantly retreated. However, as we emerged from the outside entrance to that garden we found ourselves facing a beautifully level plot of ground practically without buildings and other impedimenta except a few old grave mounds. In my heart I felt how wonderful it would be if the great Laura Haygood School could purchase that plot and help give significance and permanence to that we were already establishing there. However, present duties crowded out such a thought.

One day soon after that, our faithful business man appeared and told me that we needed a permanent home of our own for all these units of work. I knew he was right and listened to his business-like advice. He said that between us and the rented buildings on the next street there was a rubbish hill and also a large Chekiang provincial business establishment and we should buy them and put up permanent buildings for our work. Through some agency the Lord showed us that a better, larger, and more desirable place had been offered. Then I was taken to see it, to my great delight it proved to be the plot that I had coveted for the Laura Haygood School, but the Laura Haygood School had other plans by that time, and it had been offered to us. How wonderful! How good God was! It was unbelievable to me even though God had helped and hindered in so many marvellous ways already. I found that our treasurer was so pleased with what we were doing that she was ready to help in every way. The land was large and the site was desirable and, considering that it was in a big important city, the price was cheap. The treasurer, Miss Richardson, said that she had money in the treasury which she was
free to use for that purpose, and that there was enough accumulation from various sources to help us begin building for a glorious future. By the land was bought, and Dr. Margaret Polk helped me in drawing plans and letting the contract for as large a building as we could afford at that time. The girls' school that had begun to flourish in the rented house, the Embroidery Mission, and ourselves were moved to the new compound. However, before long the place was too small for all our work, and our faithful business man came to tell me that adjoining our west wall an empty space was soon to be filled with a theater that would overlook our girls' school playground. I was terrified, but again God intervened. The foundations for the theater were being dug, but God through Mary Culler White and Mrs. Cobb (our Corresponding Secretary at that time) prevented its completion. Miss White had just gone on furlough, and her aunt, Mrs. Cobb was in a position to be used by God at that important time. I wrote Miss White and she worked for us. Money was procured to purchase that land, the building of the theater was stopped, and the home for the Moka Garden Mission was put up.

Next came the idea that kindergartens should be added to our mission projects and two young women were sent to Japan to take the training under Miss Cook in Hiroshima. The space on the compound was insufficient, but the remaining portion necessary to round out our lot was offered for sale, was purchased, and the buildings were torn down. Another part of that space was occupied by pig pens which opened up just a few feet from our school kitchen. Money was procured to buy the pig pens and, as Miss White afterward said, the pig pens became a beautiful child garden. We could not continue to send would-be kindergarteners to Miss Cook for training. A training school of our own was a crying need. I suggested that the North Alabama Conference Society put up a training school on that lot, and an immediate, positive answer came. Thus, under the providence of God this new compound, called Moka Garden, cradled the Kindergarten Training School, and the first real kindergarten in our mission, perhaps in all China.

Another great blessing in the shape of equipment came to us in the removal and erection of Louise house near the same time as the building of the girls' school, just after the land was bought. This beautiful home many years before had been given to Miss Hamlin and her sister Bora, built as their first station Nantsiang. It was moved on canal boats, brick by brick and without material loss was rebuilt for us in West Soochow, to be the home for missionaries connected with our plant.

Although this story is lengthening, I feel that I must mention a few more things about our life and work in the hundred-year-old house on Zang Tsung Aung. We, of course, held
daily chapel exercises in the chapel (originally the ancestral hall) which was made adequate in size by throwing three rooms together. Sunday services were also held in this improvised chapel. And there came a day when it seemed best for us to establish our own Church organization. So in this chapel our West Soochow Church organized and joined the Conference. We must be self-supporting, and a brother was sent over to talk it all out with our eager congregation.

We were told that we could have a pastor who was then a junior preacher at another station. His salary was to be within the limits of our purses, and we stipulated that we would receive no help from any source. As well as I remember the figures, we organized with eighteen members and the salary was to be eighteen dollars a month. This pastor led our Sunday morning services and our Wednesday afternoon prayer meetings. All of our students—then numbering more than a hundred—were seated at these meetings, and we held evangelistic meetings for women besides these. Sunday evenings were given to English evangelistic services led by ourselves in the sitting room of our home. The program was informal, including English hymns, English prayers, and testimonies in English. The results of these meetings have lingered until today.

Women and children now in heaven who were reached in the improvised chapel. Our Christmas celebrations were also held in this chapel, and great were the decorations all thought out and done by our native talent. Our Epworth League meetings were held here also. Our people believed in portraying literally what Jesus spoke, and the stories of the Old Testament, The Prodigal Son, The Rich Man and Lazarus, Joseph's career—no grand cathedral ever seated more eager audiences. Women's meetings, sponsored by our evangelistic workers, were also an important feature. Many of these things were carried over to the new compound as it gradually grew more commodious.

Our first Chinese head teacher in the boys' school at Zang Tsung Aung, Mr. Li Yosh-Fong, finally left us to enter the Annual Conference which testified that the spiritual atmosphere in our little colony was above par. As carried to the new compound a daily attendance of several hundred belonging to the different units whom God gave us out of the great multitude of people in that important residence portion of the city. Davidson School grew from some sixty students to five hundred during the following fruitful years. The hundred-year-old house on Zang Tsung Aung was kept for eighteen years longer for our boys' school called the Anglo-Chinese Academy. However, in time the alumni, many of whom were holding important business and professional positions, joined with the students and faculty to buy land for a new building. As far as I know, this was the first alumni to help its "Mother School" in
this way. The land was bought and our Women's Council appropriated funds for building the
first unit of a new boys' school which the constituency decided to call, "Atkinson Academy."

Next, Davidson School was so prosperous that it needed all of the buildings on the com-
pound, and the Alabama Conference W. M. S. appropriated funds in memory of their sainted Moth-
er Dondell to build a home for the Embroidery Mission on a new compound where our faithful
congregation had provided funds and bought a site for our West Soochow Church. This a third
compound was added in West Soochow. The Church continued to be self-supporting, never having
received any help from the U. S. As up to the beginning of the Japanese war in 1937. The Cent-
tenary funds, however, built a splendid Church and other buildings for our use in evangelistic
work. My old students and Chinese friends clubbed together and gave money for building me a
home on this last compound, in which after retiring from regular work I could live and work
among them. It was gratefully received and used, I trust, for God's glory several years
before the invasion of 1937.

Now I will briefly mention the present state of our compounds in West Soochow. No build-
ing was entirely destroyed though all were occupied more than once by soldiers. Our beautiful
Church was used as a hospital and many of the pews destroyed. Davidson School was not injured
much but was left in a filthy condition. Atkinson Academy lost its furnishings and left in a
deplorable condition. Dondell Center was raid ed, looted and, though there were signs of fire,
only furniture was destroyed or taken off in quantities. My home was occupied by a military
official, so I was told. Doors were broken in and furnishings all destroyed or looted. Our
people have lost much materially, and I am glad to be able to tell them of my losses, so that
we can feel that we are not different from one another in our losses and inconveniences. Of
course, since coming to this country I have had to tell my American people that, after all,
in some important places like Chungking, Chungshou, and Nantao many buildings were demol-
is ed, and much that sacrificial money from this country was used for in China has disappeared,
and will be soon again. I have also reminded them that we were not using money primarily
to purchase bricks and mortar, but to save souls. Though in many cases bricks and mortar are
destroyed, our people have been preserved, their lives have been precious in His sight, and
they are still with us. The spirit that made this work a success is still there, and is our
joy and pride. For instance, Davidson School does not exist as Davidson School, but a large
band of bereaved, hungry children are there being fed and taught and prepared for future po-
sitions in our work. Let us hold on to hope and courage, for Jesus told Peter that the gates
of hell would not break down the Rock on which his confession was built. Our people there
who have suffered are still ours, and we must see to it that their faith fails not through any failure of ours.

It would be impossible in this space to mention all the Chinese who have had a part in making this work what it is, but I will mention a few who were longest with us. As pastors, I would mention Rev. Li Yocch-Fong, Rev. Sze Tsz-Kyu, Rev. Woe Thong-Ji. As principals of schools Mrs. J. N. Tsiang, Mr. Dong Jung-Iling, Mr. S. N. Yung, Mrs. S. N. Yung. As important workers in other capacities, Mr. D. C. King, Mr. Shu Ting-Ming, Mr. Dong Jung-Kyu, Mr. Van Ping-Yi, Mr. Sun Lin-Han, did all that we could, but God worked by helping and hindering, and to Him all the praise is due. Through His providence the buildings are still standing, and are filled with useful work looking forward to greater usefulness in the great new China which is already emerging. Christ is saying to the Church in the U. S. A. that He will help Hitherto, "Thy brother shall rise again." Though He Himself is able to remove the stone and the grave clothes, He is saying to us, "Take ye away the stone," and "Loose his end let him go." It is our privilege still to be used of God through gifts of money, love and service in China and in the U. S. A. to make of China a still more wonderful country than she was before the raids.

I have purposely not mentioned the names of a large number of missionaries who helped to build this last Chinese work because they were so many and their work so varied. However I must not take the credit of the worth-while results to myself. So in the last paragraph of this paper, I am including the names of all the mission ross and teachers who worked with us from time to time. Though a list of all is included, yet I want only a few outstanding ones whose service was exceptional because of the length of time they gave to the work and their personal ability. Miss Susie Allison, who afterward married Mr. A. J. Parker, helped more than anyone in the establishment of the work and in personal interviews with the students. Miss Parkinson liked our work and said to be transferred to us after her first ten years in China. Her whole life and all she which had and earned in her own country will go to our work for boys, especially as the principal of the Anglo-Chinese Academy (later Johnson Academy) transfer to Soochow and its great later. From her arrived in January 1901 to November 1909, she gave herself to best Soochow. Miss White sat in motion boys and means of starting and carrying on effective evangelistic work among them. Miss Rogers first appointment was to us, and her work was especially blessed and approved. Miss Burkhart sat the Yokes Garden and carried on mission on its feet, and gave it a place, an important place - on the map of best Soochow. I cannot leave out one of those who helped us, so here is a list of the others:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>ORK</th>
<th>TIME OF SERVICE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lizzie Martin</td>
<td>Teacher</td>
<td>About 3 years</td>
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<td>Emma Loster</td>
<td>Embroidery Mission and Davidson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Flora Herndon</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Madge Hendry</td>
<td>Music teacher in Davidson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Frances Burkhead</td>
<td>Embroidery Mission</td>
<td>14 &quot;</td>
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<td>Louise Robinson</td>
<td>Teacher-later Principal of Davidson</td>
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<td>Nina Stallings</td>
<td>Embroidery Mission</td>
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<td>Kate Hauckney</td>
<td>Kindergarten Training School</td>
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<td>Nevada Martin</td>
<td>Kindergarten Training School</td>
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<td>Margaret Beadle</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson</td>
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<td>Dora Otis</td>
<td>Embroidery Mission</td>
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<td>Olive Lipscomb</td>
<td>Principal of Davidson</td>
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<td>Lillian Knoblos</td>
<td>Teacher-later Principal of Davidson</td>
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<td>Floss McKnight</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson</td>
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<td>Grace Knight</td>
<td>Teacher</td>
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<td>Mrs. Henderson</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson and Atkinson</td>
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<td>Mary Winn</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson</td>
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<td>Clara Stogor</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson and Acting Principal</td>
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<td>Eleanor Allen</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson and Atkinson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Annie Campbell</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson and Atkinson</td>
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<td>Naomi Hordio</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson</td>
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<td>Robin Lee Leggett</td>
<td>Davidson and Embroidery Mission</td>
<td>&quot; 7 &quot;</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mittie Shelton</td>
<td>Teacher in Davidson and Embroidery Mission</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cornelia Crouser</td>
<td>Teacher in Atkinson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Claiborne</td>
<td>Teacher in Atkinson</td>
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PresentingOrder: Name, ORK, Time of Service.
Miss Lillian Knobles gave about fifteen years to the development of Davidson School, and Miss Mary Winn about twelve. These two women and Miss Bettie Peacook were able to carry on an informal school and welfare work at Davidson when the Japanese allowed a few missionaries to return to the occupied area. I cannot leave out one of those who helped us, so here is a list of the others:

Lizzie Martin, Emma Lester, Flora Herndon, Madge Sendry, Louise Robinson, Bertha Attaway, Nina Stallings, Kate Hackney, Nevada Martin, Matgaret Beadle, Dora Otis, Olive Lipscomb, Floss McKnight, Grace Haight, Mrs. Henderson, Ulama Steger, Eleanor Allen, Annie Campbell, Naomi Howie, Robbie Lee Leggett, Mittie Shelton, Cornelia Crosier, Elizabeth Claiborne.

When the time came for my retirement from active work in China, I was called to return to the region of my former home, the United States. The Chinese had built me a loyal home; they made the scene so interesting to me that I returned. I did not expect to return in the same, but to look into the face of the friends of my past years, to the scenes of the scenes which have been in my heart for so many years. In the Christian community and the people, I have always been well received and loved. Our home here has been a fine home, and I am very glad to have been here. We have had a fine home here, and I am very glad to have been here.
I had a plan in mind. I would go downtown to the bank, so I could find a job. I was planning to bring the bank to see her. I was on a visit to our old home. She seemed to be in a hurry, so I decided to go. As I was leaving, I saw a doctor and I was not able to return to the bank. So I had to stay, and I was sure to get a job in the end. With the parents' help, I was able to return to school the next day. I had a great time in school, so I should not be in bed. I was supposed to be at work on the occasion, and I could not find a job.
there was such a lack of life on the side of the enemy that we at first could not understand why the battle was not decided by us. But as soon as the smoke cleared, we saw that the enemy was under a deluge of fire from our artillery and machine guns. The position was hopeless, and we were forced to retreat.

On that day, the fighting raged on until late evening. Our wounded and the sick were cared for by the soldiers and the civilians. The noise of the battle was deafening, but the brave men fought on, enduring the pain and风险. After the battle, the city lay in ruins, but the people were determined to rebuild and continue the fight.
I. My Situation.

Since I ... lived with a woman, and I don't know in any other way. I know only one old

friend as such. It's not that I want to know, but it's not... In the end, they are

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me a friend, deecer, the traveling companion, a looking for and
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such wonderful and special. I will not do this to do in all the way, but not in this way.
I'll try to make the trip. It is not possible, I'll try to make the trip.
Photographs from this file have not been included but are available upon request. For more information please contact research@gcah.org