Private Journal.
1856.
United States Legation
Macau. 24, Feb. 1886.

I have spent an hour this sacred evening in communing with my God and one far away. [Note letter to Hatta, March 29] The subject of returning, at my time, still presses, my private journal has been impressed upon my mind that I regard it as perhaps the Spirit prompting, and in prayer having yielded its guidance. In any case, I yield to the Holy Monitor, which my judgment and past experience approved. I tell dear to note my reflections. Exemplified, I alterations, and resolutions, as under the ever present thought, then God test me, and before a word is written, the all seeing Eye has read it. I would bless God for any and every right conception of duty, and perception of what it is the privilege of a Christian to be. I refer to reflections expressed in the letter alluded to.
The greater portion of my life on earth is past, with its many of the labors of earlier years, and new ones now succeed. How to make the fullest of the remnant that remains. How to discharge fully and successfully the responsibilities which in the Providence of God are so different from anything contemplated in youth, resolved upon the Oh! for deliverance from the little misinterpretations of the principles by which men worldly men are activated and for the protection of their principles which are of heavenly origin. Which are most readily realized when the soul is permitted to have communion with God and fellowship with Christ and the Holy Spirit. When, with evidence be in thoughts of man, man is permitted to sympathize with his Maker in his great and beneficent plan. Concerning our world. Noting in its final redemption, but in its social government, its moral and political changes, till its ful Reformation shall
I shall be Consummated. I feel, think, and act, and in the exercise of the former faculties, a tendency to come under the clear influence of that reasoning principle. My mind has expanded, and it may force the Conscience in every act of life. I am not governed by worldly motives, nor are not the ordinary arms of the politician and public man, but is seeking the highest of objects, and is influenced by the purest and most exalted of motives. \[Repeat the above sentence with the words ‘extends’ and ‘persevering’ inserted.\]伸出不断的追求，直到在宇宙中找到永恒的归宿。

Merciful and Almighty Father, grant that in constant and uninterrupted prayer, the former power of thy word, by Creation, thru by sanctification and entire sanctification, and the limited supplications of Christ and his Church, may be, inspired by the Holy Spirit, presented by thy adorable Mediator.
Feb. 25th 1846

The healing principle, has been slowly letting this evening. A friend, has turned to be my enemy. One for whom my most fervent prayers have been offered, whom he was in danger of losing the faculty of reason, and in whose case by great blessing, when my heartfelt attentions, his eyes to this sight have been restored, and for which I once expressed strong gratitude, is represented to me as speaking differently—of the skill be once extolled, and that manifested a truth feeling. But the Christian principle came to my relief, and I experienced a sudden lifting of my load of trial which I cease to feel in comparison with my joy in the healing divine principle that visited me about it. I believe this is a confidence that will not always hold. And in anticipation of its awakening, in advance can forgive as I hope the forgiven. And have
Again remembered him before the throne of grace. It may prove a blessing in this guide, and if it be the Accuser of my soul in my true friend, and be nothing the more binding upon me with endless dependence. When I think, I shall find a guidance, it will certainly be a great blessing. My evening prayer is filled so high. This day is complete, may I have all needed grace for tomorrow.

Feb. 28, 1856.

But the Lord is even to the end, the same shall be saved. This passage has attracted my attention, and its comfort has shown my heart, for I had just read the Complaint of the Psalmist (Ps. 143:1-2). "How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?" And thought my feelings were expressed by him. The Christian life is not one of particular enjoyment, but of unceasing exertion. But at the last, another man could not for the county current, I the word between him and the time, provided he overcomes the former, do reach the latter in safety, so may I endeavor to the end.
Feb. 29, 1836.

"How the word of God is adapted to the moral organization of man, at the age is adapted to light, at the ear to sound. I opened my Bible with the reflection, I am about to read the words that once were uttered by my Saviour, Mat. 22:37, 38. I with the prayer ejaculation, that the Holy Spirit would bring to my mind in such a manner that moral punishment might be received therefore. The first truth that attracted my soul's attention was, Jesus a superintendent; I go to my Father, teach the Sheep with the Father, by whom I to whom all things were created, created in spirit, "My soul is exceeding troubled even unto death." He resort to prayer. O my Father, it is by possible but this work from me. His assignment "not as I will, but as thou wilt." I then the reflection, what if His power of endurance had failed? In the midst of all that His disciples could think! Then came the doctrine which impressed me with the climax, a climax, "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the Spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."
In this case it is a minor. I saw my card at my
repose. Having light illumined my experience
the past two days. Some does not permit me
to recall all the succinct truths in the
Chapter that impressed me at my need. The
Heaven's full! and the Luminous that to
such a face! "Friend, how are you thin
come?" Und oh! the scene that exhibited
which faces were the actors - the bloody
work - the violent hands - the Charge of Hat
tears, the blood, the shouting - outbursting,
and I seem to see the uplifted hands that
instruct him. I felt a pleasure in the fact
that twelve angels of counsel were at his
service, through the Eternal plan of Heaven.
This dispensation with their aid on that of
Oeconom, but "thereafter shall all the sons of men
be seen sitting on the right hand of power,
and coming in the Clouds of Heaven," when
angels of angels shall be the ascended
heaven. May my watching of praying, and
all my works of whatsoever power, be an
reference to that clay.
Sabbath 2. March, 1816

Have received a letter to the 3rd Presbyterian in Philadelphia, and Synod of Pennsylvania, on the new impressions to be and from the presence of the Word of God. (Mark 1:10-13) "The sudden transition from joy to sorrow in the experience of Christ. The hearing voice, saying, 'This day is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased.' Had scarcely closed away when his ear, or eye, first produced indulgence to the Spirit's voice into the wilderness, where he went "tempus of Satan" & was "with the wild beast"! How often is his experience duplicated in the life of his followers, but how happy are they when they can get promises to them also!

The prophecy of the book before me, "I have provided one to bring favour unto me that at the dawn of it may have an accession to come & bring with it abundant thanksgiving for his mercies. When the life of a single individual Christian that continues, when my Lord, and in fortitude have wrought its divine blessing,
And how often has it been granted, and
my argument before my Maker now is,
that now is fitter life, but the influence
of a great Emphire, are involved in.
Helps that may be from nature's
in reflection, the heart of things are
in his hands, and he can turn them
at his pleasure. O Lord God, my how
I trust all call in thee.

4th March 1876

Why should the children of all ages
in all Sundays? Why should grace be
provided to the world only for the Church,
and the just take no notice? These thoughts
clearly influence my mind in prayer this
morning, and did one to supply at sea's
call Health I expected. But I may enjoy
the work proceeding abundantly. In physical
health I reflect, no holiness good is not ejected,
but is taken with delight so benefic. And to
in spiritual health, the bread of life, the
cooling waters from the walls of salvation,
are SACRED WITH ABBEY, DELIGHTS, AND
consciences. O, for spiritual health.
March 23. 1836.

A visit to the Provincial City on public business has been the occasion of the commence of my journal. While I have much to be thankful for in the situations of the days that have intervened since my last entry, there is much to call for prayer earnestly to God for wisdom and guidance. God moves in a mysterious way, His thoughts are higher than our thoughts. I believe and may be accredited to the same thoughts. Be that as it may, I will trust in Him, if I fail it shall be still trusting that His good pleasure shall be done.

Last Sabbath evening had a pleasant meeting with the Presbyterian Church in Canton. Sermone by the Rev. Mr. Parker. But one thing struck me deeply.

I was called upon to lead in the concluding prayer. I but engaged in its doing, and trust a sufficient prayer was given and. It was pleasant to contemplate God as self-existant and
And before Him Kingdoms falling, and Empires
falling, crumbling away I forsooth, but
He remaining the same, without visible
men or change, and instructing, as just
true to the Creed before his times to
reflect that we were changing and
fuming away. That the Sun, moon, fixed
will shine on, but it will be different
the path of other feet than ours. A land
of gratitude, both partly as the Shunet, thus
traveling through the wilderness, ten thousand
cards and voices proclaim our position, and
now as to the path of duty. And from
the heart I could pray, but it is not as
that we think from any duty, orders
before any warning, or fear of the am-
first of any wisdom, on purpose in
the Word of Lord!
I have experienced a perceptible change
in my spiritual state the past week,
but fine cloud cleared to return to my native
at to present that divinity caught in his
work, in close circle, which be an effective
warder to the neglect of others.
No sooner is the pure delight created
than it is gratified. I came to the
leading of the Gospel with the silent
erection of Oh! that I may find
some sweet mark in this chapter
I am about to read. Oh, for one
refracting draught of the cooling waters
of life! In course, opened to Deut 11:1. First

"Teach us to pray as John taught his disciples." Prayer is a lesson to be learned.
John gave the lesson, and Jesus did
not decline the suggestion. How many
I am learned it! How many who said
"Our Father!" I found Ernest. But
the refreshing draught was found in
13. How much more shall your
Heavenly Father give to them that ask him?" I knew the

teadiness of a kind act, and
I can conceive the spontaneous delight of
a parent to give good gifts to his children,
I feel the force of the Savior's argument
in relation to my Heavenly Parent.
29th March 1846.

This is the fifteenth Anniversary of my marriage life, and I trust the treasure God has bestowed, is still preserved to me and that in His good providence the precious one will again be in my bosom. Our wedded love has been blemished, but in a Sovereign way. Offspring, precious offspring, have been withold, and with Logan I am sympathetic. "When I am dead, my blood will not flow in other veins." But in stead of children other blessings have been showered on me, and grateful for what I promised desire to be humble enough to admit. Sovereign Wisdom has withhold. Read Letter to Hattie, of this date.

22nd March 1846.

After the morning devotions, again sat me down to the reading of the Bible. With the train of ejaculating thoughts mark in my mind. Oh! my Father, about to enter a mine of untold treasures, welcome to gather the choicest gems & diamonds that mine contains, open my ears to behold the brightness of most precious.
My desire was granted, I read the 24. book and in the 32. 345.56. from a Pericope.

In a time, it is instructing the understanding in order to understand the Scriptures.

In this instance Christ opened the understanding of his disciples regarding what had been for toles of his suffering and death before the cross. A part of the Gospel plan, they had not till then comprehended, but now perceived clearly. But, every time the Gospel is read, of Christ, by the Holy Spirit, opens the heart understanding, first clarities of their minds, beautiful, comforting, or alarming, will be made.

God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, I the Gospel shall now do with this world and all in it, them Rulers and People, realize or am willing to admit when the truth is forced upon them. I wish to realize it to act, pray so act accordingly, and

when in the clouds of Heaven, my Redeemer returns may he to bless and save us, he bless his disciples, as he attended tell the Children reclined him out of sight, 5. 51.
In connection with my meditations my mind pursued the following reflection.

When I come to negotiate with Imperial Commissioners may I be under the Lord’s protection. A realisation of the great truth that the World’s Creator, Governor, Redeemer, Sanctifier has designs concerning China, and may I be enlightened to perceive and understand these designs and have wisdom enough in reason and wisdom enough in faith to reason out the salutary laws of the Almighty, to fulfill His will. God can give wisdom and make wisdom to prevail and argue in time of emergency, and can throw the weight, whatever it may be, but in receiving, into the scale of the mind of Christian Statesmen, turning it on the side of the greatest good. He can present false flattering, to make physical and moral events, even the elements, to combine favorably to the attainment of his own mission. May I find a right perception of my relations to the negotiation, a just appreciation of the responsibilities resting upon me. Our statutes before God and my fellow-men true constancy and dignity of character, may my mind...
mind in all sincerity and modesty, 
be habituated to my proper situation 
and office, ever feeling that of myself 
I can do nothing, but of God, I by his 
power, wisdom and providence, may 
be made instrumental of great good. 
one of promoting his designs in relation 
to this Empire. By the grace, I, 
"Renounce all strength but strength above." 
And peace shall be forever mine; 
Behold the path which I have trod, 
My path, till I go thence to God." 
I April.

I have attended the funeral of José Vicente Jorge, 
whom I have known for twenty years. In the 
midst of apparent joy, ease, affliction, his 
home, which has lately been furnished in 
palatial style, is to-day surrounded with the 
clamor of mourning. Ten children are left 
with his three by this death. I endeavored 
poor our taxes to have been 
fee'd by his bounty. I attended the funeral of his first 
two sons grown up, to the number of his five 
grown children, according to the custom that 
obtains among the Catholics in Washington. In 1810.
Mr. Wilson yesterday a few hours before his death. This will was also executed yesterday.

It was true a letter of mourning, and Lord Badding.

His remains were deposited in his former boat in

St. Paul's, the body of honor both which he had been delivered; & belgree by the Portuguese. Spanish

coastings were done to the greater & their remains

where the body was later with great haste.

In the course of my reading, John v: 28, 29. In

connection with the above, I have a volume

in just. I scarcely remember the last fumace

before this & uttered:

7 April 1836.

Luke 11: “Jesus weep.” What a parable, melting theme for reflection! He took not

in time the nature of angels, but the seed of

Abraham, and published in a prominent
dacher the finer sensibilities of human

nature. “He’s not was exceeding thoughtful,”

“being in an agony,” he groaned in anguish. And

in my soul troubled.” Luke 227. But true is the

Pilatus “Get ye hence.” He witnessed the tears

and heard the lamentations of Matthias

Magu, and their Jewish might thy countrymen.
for a beloved brother. It is our duty to set forth, and the God in heaven! To set forth. The Resurrection and the life.

The four days funeral of Christ was ten minutes as it happened. I have to see the form of Christ. Hand up, with what feelings was the captain removed and the prisoner of the great convulsion!

Gratitude was an emotion that I felt. "Father I thank thee that thou hast heard me." 4:41.

8th April 1856.

Luke 17:1. O for constancy of the Savior! "He never flinches to the end." 7:18. "I know whom I have in Christ." 7:31 or 35. How affecting must have been the interview! these words and glories between the Father and Son, the new command.

9th April.

Luke 15: The lost "sheep" or "soul" of whom is our Saviour. What emphasis upon a vital duty! Oh that I may practice it to the end of life.
Third Anniversary of my Shipwreck.

Nadaav, 2d May, 1856.

Romans VI: 13 "but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as in the service of righteousness unto God." How singularly appropriate, in the regular course of my reading, this passage of the Scripture referred to this Anniversary of an event in my life in reference to which in a certain sense I am "alive from the dead."

Three years ago this night and my life was approached by a single rope, and taken as it were on a single plank. As if to gain trembling to this Anniversary, during the day, the Heavens lightening, had flashed forty feet from one end of the heaven to the other, and terrible thunder has uttered its appalling voice.

Morning has vividly recalled the experience of mortal deliverance of...
of that near to be forgotten night, and subsequent days, till my return to the arms of my beloved wife, and this evening & the morning the home has been less endued with God, with renewed declaration of the like He has granted, with all the talent original or acquired I possess to the Service of my Divine Master, and my prayer is that it may yield myself unto God as one that is clean from the dean, whereas but for this intervention, my life as I had now been these years in the city! Things of the important mission of God I am still taking part in the important concerns of life, being engaged in the day and evening in aiding in the harmony of the United States, and being the medium of communication between the government of Washington and Peking.

But as to this moment, this year, the legislature struck me well! 11th to 11th P.M.
To anguish the last quarter of an hour in my closet, and what sin cannot render is registered in Heaven. Oh this for the Lord's sake the Almighty Father will hear and answer the prayers of this day. Amen.

11 May 1836.

To me this day arrived great solification from Dr. Beale's Sermon on the greatness of the work of Jesus, as illustrated by the (apportioned) influence of Satan, the world, the flesh on the one hand, and the celestial, celestial on the other, God, Christ, the Holy Ghost, and Angels, then Ministering Priests to the Lord of Salvation. I have never before received a impression so definite, so celestial, and so celestial and to the Christian. The appearing influence might well feel the soul with other objects but for the Lord greater and so exalted. He that is for us is truly greater than all who are against us.

Notes Beale's Sermons, 14, 15, 16, 17, 21st.
Fifty-fifth Birthday Log.
The happiest birthday of my life. Pen cannot express, nor language
cod nor all the emotions of that day.
I never celebrated it as a father before.
Now I know that praying heart
shall not be thrust aside. The
in God's own time, a long time,
not the best times, it will be granted.
It has been with hallowed emotions
I have reviewed the reflections of my
Thirty-ninth Birthday Day. The preacher
Then to comfort, but now on my
Fifty-fifth, but been antedated.
Another Birthday day I have not yet
The 13th June, 1859, when we
welcomed our first born, our forlorn
Into the world, can never be
forgotten, while the love. How often,
Nor perpetually, I resignally, has the kindly
been mighty, to at least it has been
granted. The pride we was released
up from a premature grave in vain,
I have beeniseum from sickbed
and ambulance in a distant
region, to return to my native land.
I under circumstances it is much
more for at to express the
joy of being present of a living Son.
From the first moment his actions were
unknown to us, he was connected
to our dear God. I shall be daily with
his parents live, by air of sound
voice, I now fear to be dead. I trust
like Hymst to bear not touched in
frame. Let you, let me, merciful hearer
of prayer, begin a new our own lead,
Chosen t Him related by the new token
of our Amiss Father Bowl. How many
words have been spoken, that ye remain
the clenched! Works began to be complete.
Sham God, no name to our, edible
shy, do for us each all we need.
accept of our offsprings, and
glory in flying but be us to the
unrath. Am not Amare. Cest Parker.
Washington, D.C. Dec. 1873

Memorable, memorable! This morning, G. Jones, Chargé d'Affaires, and myself, paid an interview with Mr. Grant, and an attaché of the Legation, attended Chenin. I left Mr. Chenin for a call on Mr. Grant. My leave was not granted, and I was asked to return in the morning. My heart was not at peace. In 1867 I was in the ‘Columbia’ off the coast of Idaho. Memory recalls all the incidents of that voyage, the Battle of Puget Sound, to have some bearing to restore to their country’s favor the Jewish Maroons. The participants in that memorable undertaking were Messrs. C. E. King (now dead), E. G. D. H. R. Mason, W. C. M. E., C. O. H. King, and many others. I have written the facts in China and Japan, from first to last, twenty-five years since. I am going to the West Indies, to return to the United States, and, as far as possible, to return to my native country.

My respects and sincere regards to a Japanese officer with his government and the Japanese people.
Accompanying my praises to the Throne of God, the first time I had been in a Christian Assembly in Washington. Solely, but devoutly, my heart went up in prayer, that His favor would cleanse and redeem them with the precious Blood, and make them heirs of eternal life.

I am reminded of William, a Negroe, who is the only one of them in China, specially interested in the voyage of this Mission, who joins us.

As time rolls on, new light by the developing providence of God, and a glimpse of what at the time seemed dark, mysterious, we could only then see the present in the dark, the future with the light, and how changed had been my feelings then.

How could I have left the end of the future and looking forward could have known that in 1860, I should be living, the President of the Land in Washington, as an Embassy of Ancient Friendship, from the Government of Japan to that of the United States, that in 1870, I should entertain as my own born in Washington, a second time...
Inspecting evidence from the same government! Such is history now! And this is only the beginning of good for Japan.

To Her at whose feet I prostrated, then to bend low and honor.

I have seen and known, and I will do all my pleasure.

(Pray, O Lord, our Father, that grant our requests.)

To what a solemn height of exertion have I been permitted to ascend! Almost three years since.

How far reaching the effects of a wise and good man.

To what I then felt, I now recall, to what I then knew, and participated in!

How many of the prominent ceases to have personal known have passed away.

The death of my father, Nelson, announced this clay reminds me of the death of a soner, the soner of the Supreme Court of the A.D.

Fifty-three years ago, (looking a few months) I was present at the same occasion in the Chamber of the Supreme Court, of Mr. Justice Barron. And since then, the Justices, McLean, Story, Wayne, Cattan, Grier, Nelson, and Mr. Chief Justice Taney.
Oath, all personal fears, are gone from the Supreme Court of Earth to the High Court of Heaven.
Washington, 31 January 1880

I awoke this morning with my thoughts absorbed in thinking of the Divine Attributes. I thought of infinite power, infinite wisdom, infinite justice, infinite love, and that all must work in perfect constancy and harmony with each other. Love cannot be exercised without regard to wisdom, and power in union with justice to all Divine perfection and attributes.

And my thoughts delighted and comforted me. I did not know to what they were preparing. While we breakfasted the door fell open, I thought it safe for the children at letter. It was the deliverance of a telegram informing me that my sister, Miss Carroll, left midnight and immediately. Oh the support your widow, flower, love, and the promise flowing from them, I can afford. My own sister that remained to me, in her 81st year gone to rest in the grave. Psalms 1:4: "Wisdom shall be the first-born of the dead." I trust she has rejoined her dear husband, and with several more, and sister Catherine Haller.