

# Journal

On Field Day Thurs. Oct 18, at 2 o'clock P.M.

Miss H and I went out to make some visits on Clark St. We find that <sup>even</sup> rainy afternoons have some advantage. we are reminded of the continual drops of mercy & blessing that fall upon us from Heaven. We are more apt to find the people at home and while we enjoy the kindly shelter of their roofs can talk with <sup>them</sup> about God who has promised a pavilion to shadow from the heat of the sun. and to be a refuge and covert from the rain Isa 4:6 and perhaps sing about Jesus. "A shelter in the time of storm".

We called on Mrs. Perle (and St. who lives in the basement) her husband was at home. when he understood that we were missionaries he drew from his neck a cord on which hung a cross and said believed in that. He never had learned to read but had <sup>been</sup> in this country 24 yrs. & says he is going to give his children a good education. wished we would come back again and bring the <sup>missionary</sup> who could speak Italian (Miss Coltrane) & repeated over the story of God's great love for the world. His wife was knitting and said she could not spend time to go to a woman's meeting. We called on Mrs. Spier & had Bible reading & prayer. Also on the floor above where Miss Lucy Robinson lives. she was all with asthma. her niece Latha Johnson a young school girl was there. To whom we talked and gave a tract. We rapped on door of adjoining rooms, a colored woman answered that the folks were away. We gave her a book of St. John with a short-prayer for God to bless the message. We went into the building where we

gone literature to a family on first floor. also on the second floor where the husband was at home. They called their little boy to interpret for us. Two other women with children. Heard us in the Hall & came out to see us. We gave the children papers we were kindly received at another St. Home across the street but could not talk with them. We visited the Francis & Elard <sup>missionary</sup> settlement which is supported by voluntary con. J.C.E. and other so. The cook is a Christian & asked us to call on her sister with whom we had spiritual conversation as she is a stran

and lives in a nicely furnished home. We distributed 27 Literature made 10 calls & were gone 8 hrs. I scribbled off this Journal and then copied it in Book, changing a good many places to make it better. We have to write out the account of our visits every week and take our book to class, & we never know when she will call on us to read, only a few are read each time. Then they are criticized and discussed by teacher & students & suggestions made as to where we might have done differently and things we should not have done as said &c.

There is a woman working in the city on salary who has a little time aside from her mission work, and to help the cause along offered to help any of our girls out with their trimmings if they have any hats that they wish trimmed over, she will do it for nothing if they will bring the materials, wish I had brought an old hat, but we can not tell what they want till they get here. Yesterday I washed my hose collars & handkerchiefs & ironed, the latter things I sent out and will probably have to pay a quarter.

I thought about your birthday and meant to write you a letter this. My wish & greeting you can find in Narn 6: 24-26. when you have time to read it. I hope your mother is all well before this time. Will she stay with you this winter? I haven't heard any thing from Port in an age. Jess said she went over to church once in a while.

How are your neighbors & everyone that I would like to ask about? I shall think of lots that I wanted to say after this is sent. I suppose Arthur will make a jack-o-lantern for Halloween.

They had a party here last yr. Do not know if they will this yr or not. Have you seen Bessie lately. I must study my "Roberts Rules of Order for Deliberative assemblies" now. We had company to dinner to day & I ate at the table with the office girls. It is nice warm weather here. It must be about chestnut time now.

your loving sister  
Tell Will I will write to him next time. Rose.