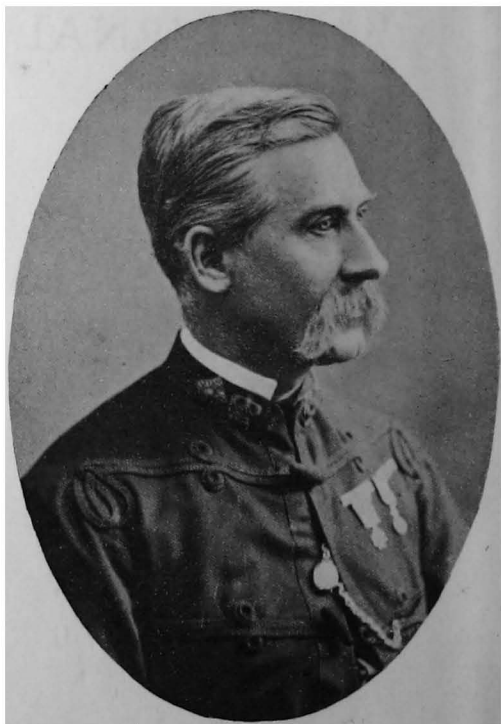


**JOTTINGS FROM  
AN INDIAN JOURNAL**



SIR JOHN FIELD, K.C.B.  
1821-1899.

# JOTTINGS FROM AN INDIAN JOURNAL

COMPILED FROM THE JOURNALS  
OF THE LATE  
SIR JOHN FIELD, K.C.B.



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### APPENDIX.

ENGLAND, 1875.

*APRIL 2nd.* A lady came to the office to speak with me. I went with her into the large room, and there listened and ministered as the Lord helped me. She was "trying to believe," knew all Scripture, felt deeply her sins, but could get no peace. I told her she must give up "trying," and just trust in Jesus, and when she was walking down Regent Street a few minutes afterwards, thinking of what I said, joy and peace in believing filled her soul. She went home rejoicing, coming back next day to tell us all. It is a striking instance of God's grace and power to the seeking soul.

*AUGUST 15th (Ramsgate).* A remarkable instance of the Lord's grace in sending me to preach the gospel should be recorded. After lunch I stood looking out of the window across

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to the pier which was crowded with people, enjoying the bright afternoon. Whilst I was thus gazing, it was as though inwardly a voice said to me, "Go and speak to this people." It was so distinct, that it made me tremble; I felt it must be from the Spirit of God. I knelt in prayer that God would help me, and told my dear wife, and she advised my going, so I took my Testament, knelt praying for grace and guidance, and started, feeling very nervous, for the pier. I walked through the crowd and returned, praying all the way, but found no help. I began again to walk, and the thought came that, if I expected help, I must begin. I then went to a group of young men, opened my Testament, and read to them a passage in John v. Immediately the Lord gave power, and I preached Christ. A large crowd gathered, and for twenty minutes I declared the gospel, and invited the people to come next Sunday to hear me at 3. I then passed through the crowd, and a respectable woman came up to me saying, "Oh, sir, before you came, I stood here praying the Lord to send someone to speak to these people and then you came."

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1876.

*FEBRUARY 19th.* Paid a visit to 48, Great Marlborough Street, the old office of the "House to House Visitation." Met Miss E. there. She told me of Miss Wood's death with congestion of the brain, brought on by the cruel treatment she received in Madame ——'s establishment, because of the part she took in introducing the gospel to the young women there. My having given an address there stirred up the enmity of the principal. Miss Wood was so worried that it brought on illness, and thus for Christ's sake she suffered and died.

1889.

*JULY 22nd.* At 3 o'clock I paid a visit to my old chief, Lord Napier of Magdala, at 63, Eaton Square. I found him in, and he was most cordial. I sat half an hour and he talked of India, and of the service. He gave me some of his early experiences, spoke in praise of the regiment I commanded, and responded feelingly to some observations regarding God's providence over us. The



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visit was a great pleasure to me, and I think it was to him.

1890.

*JANUARY 3rd.* Colonel — interested me greatly in the account he gave of an old acquaintance of mine, General L., who was under my command in the Abyssinian campaign. Just before he came to England he was talking to a native officer, who was leaving his regiment on receiving pension. "What will you do," said L., "at home?" "Oh," said the subadar, "I shall have leisure, and intend to read my Koran more, and serve God better." This answer greatly impressed L., who felt that he himself, who had had the Bible, had neglected the true God, and had never yet thought of serving Him better. This thought never left him, and in this country, under the ministry of the Rev. Evan Hopkins, he was converted and found rest.

*APRIL (Rome).* In Signor Capellini's Gospel Hall it was my great privilege to address a number of Italian soldiers belonging to the regiments in Rome. Signor Capellini

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has been for more than ten years used by God to carry out gospel work among the soldiers all over Italy.

The hall was crowded, and it was delightful to witness the joyous manner in which these Italian soldiers realised their liberty. Madame Capellini interpreted for me, and for forty minutes it was my joy to preach Jesus Christ. The interest excited was intense, and when I sat down, a sergeant rose and gave the thanks of all for the address. He also gave a message of sympathy to British soldiers and sailors. At the close they crowded round me, each one shaking hands.

*AUGUST 17th. (K.C.B. Investiture.)*

At 9.10 A.M. I was at Waterloo. Many other officers in uniform were on the platform. We filled two saloon carriages, and reached Portsmouth Harbour at 12.15. H.M. Yacht "Alberta" was waiting to take us to Cowes. Twelve open carriages were waiting at Cowes, and a pleasant drive of twenty minutes brought us to the Queen's residence. The officers of the household received us, and soon afterwards we sat down in the dining-hall to lunch. The surroundings were simply like those in any gentleman's house. Lunch over,

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we stood about the corridor until 3 o'clock, when, in what was called the Council Room, the investiture took place. I was the third in seniority. One by one we passed through the first room into the room where the Queen stood to receive us, a stool close in front of her for each officer to kneel upon. We were told to approach, bow low several times, and then to kneel. I did so; she laid the sword across my shoulder, and gave me her hand to kiss, then took the star and attached it to my left breast. The Duke of Connaught at the same time put the ribbon with the Order of the Bath round my neck. The Queen again gave me her hand, and having lifted it to my lips, I rose, and bowing, stepped backward several paces, and passed through another door.

1892.

*NOVEMBER 2nd.* Visited in Greenwich. While with one miserably poor family of eight children, and talking to the mother, she suddenly, from weakness, fell off the stool in a dead faint, knocking her head against the floor. They are half-starved as the

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husband cannot get work. I gave them bread and milk. It is sad indeed to know that such cases are numerous in all parts of this great city.