

# ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. KILLS

The Disastrous American Activities in Turkestan Around the World are the Features of Investigating the American Missionary from the Far East. Illustrated with Drawings and True Photographs.

## MYRIADS STARVING CHINESE SAVED BY MISSIONARIES.

Shanghai, China.—The whole world has heard of China's great famine, but there are no evidences, from this viewpoint, that the world knows of the connection of the missionaries therewith, which is an interesting story by itself, although it cannot be separated from the war and woe of the tragic tale of this overwhelming calamity. By an interesting coincidence, just at the moment of Sir Ernest Satow's attack upon missionaries in China, the latter are silently answering his and kindred criticisms, and justifying their presence in the interior of this enormous country, by saving the lives of thousands, tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of starving Chinese. I have returned from a month's tour of the famine district, which is so remote from the treaty ports that I was informed that no other traveler had ever been there before; and I am prepared to say that the presence of the missionaries alone makes it possible for the world's relief to be administered, and that were it not for these Americans most of the myriads of starving people would be permitted to perish.

subjects. Yet the Chinese seemingly have no sense of compassion; for almost pure selfishness they outrank even an American corporation. When a Chinese man does good deeds it is for his own advantage, not for the other man's assistance. In most cities in this country there are societies for "laying up merit by doing good works;" the supporters are after the merit which Buddhism assures them. Last Monday in the office of one of these societies I saw three little children, aged perhaps 12, eight and four, apply for help. The two youngest were saten with cold and hunger, and they were crying. A fat and greasy official drove them out with noisy impatience. I asked him what ailed the one, which seemed to be suffering sorely. He said the children are homeless orphans, and that the one rag which covers his little one's shoulders was its only protection from the penetrating cold. Still it did not occur to him to help. Two missionaries were with me, and calling upon the children to follow, one of them led the way to his home, where he obtained some garments belonging to his own child and gave them to the foreign men. The spectacle of three children to follow, one of them led the way to his home, where he obtained some garments belonging to his own child and gave them to the foreign men. The spectacle of three children to follow, one of them led the way to his home, where he obtained some garments belonging to his own child and gave them to the foreign men. The spectacle of three children to follow, one of them led the way to his home, where he obtained some garments belonging to his own child and gave them to the foreign men.

led a Chinese procession, and were the center of a mob of many thousands, gathered to gloat over and handsomely enjoy the desecration of a body which and not so much as a hostile look did we receive, although a Chinese crowd is proverbially in its most dangerous mood at an execution. The missionaries in the afflicted area are absolutely unafraid; the only frightened one I met was a young southern Baptist at Chinkiang, which is an open port, with British police, and outside the famine belt; his awkwardness has been a matter of jest among his fellow missionaries during the entire two years that he has been on the job. He had a Chinese joke in his request to a naval officer to keep a warship at Chinkiang! The ugly aspect of this situation, though, is that these officials who prohibit their own prophecies come true. If, before this article is printed, or later, trouble occurs in the famine field it will probably be directly due to the unscrupulous officials, by obstructing the free movements of the missionaries, and by various other tactics, are hindering the work of relief. All the while the officials are "squeezing" for themselves. But the Shanghai relief committee, and Consul-General Rodgers, representing the American Red Cross, are unyielding in their refusal to be intimidated by missionaries, and by Chinese work under their oversight and direction. Moreover, they are frankly placing the responsibility on "the man in the street," the Chinese "face," and if the officials do not cooperate in saving the lives of their own countrymen, they will at least give a clear track to the foreigners.

By a general system of county among the missions, the territory which is now suffering from famine is allotted to the Southern Presbyterian churches, and the other only American missionaries actually at work within this 40,000 square miles belong to a single denomination. This fact illustrates the immensity of China as a mission field. There are other denominations working on the edges of the famine. Northern Presbyterians in Shantung, Northern Methodists, Southern Baptists, Quakers, Disciples and Presbyterians at Nanking, Yangchow and Chinkiang.

Within the affected zone there are three Roman Catholic missions, but these are manned by French priests. There are also a few Chinese inland missions, but the authorities of this organization have taken the position that their missionaries shall not engage in relief work, except to care for their own members and adherents. Doughty Miss Read at Antung, has apparently cut communications between herself and headquarters, for she, declining to be bound by any such narrow regulations, is working as a missionary for all the needy as the best male missionary concerned. The Roman Catholics at first declined to cooperate in a general relief work, in which no sectarian distinctions or precedents are permitted, but later they accepted the Shanghai committee's terms.

The situation is at present that the missionaries have to a great extent relieved their regular religious work and have become organizers of relief and distributors of foodstuffs. No attempt is being made to turn this work to the advantage of the mission. Indeed, of the missionaries are standing up so straight that they are bending over backwards, for they refuse to let Christians and inquirers share in the relief funds that come from Shanghai. I heard a vile and untrue charge that a certain church in Antung was being run by a man who would only give her something to eat; he told her that such a step would simply remove her present chances of securing food.

At this writing the main form of relief work for the benefit of the famine victims that has been started—such is the doddering incompetence and blithering foolishness of the Chinese officials—is a road building operation at Suchien inaugurated and managed by blustering, big-headed Dr. J. W. Bradley. Not a single Christian has been employed, and when a large number of the men presented themselves at church on Sunday they were plainly told that they were under no obligation to come, and that their jobs would not be affected by their presence or their absence. Three hundred of the neediest men are engaged upon this work, and will be kept busy until the famine breaks, the Shanghai committee having provided the funds. Dr. Bradley could put a thousand men to work on the same road, the funds are forthcoming. He narrowly escaped with his life from the perfectly friendly mob which gathered at daybreak one morning in the hope of securing work at that time. There were ten men to every ticket, the crush to secure that which literally meant life to many and he was crowded into unconsciousness.

The needy Christians are being helped by the missionaries out of their own funds; the number of converts is so small in this field that this is practically impossible. It is their duty to prevent persons from joining the church from unworthy motives. Whatever may have been true in the past, I find that to-day "rice Christians" are more odious in the eyes of the missionaries than of anybody else. (Copyright by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Time Brings Change. "When I was 15," remarked a justice of the supreme court, at the luncheon table, "I thought a man of 40 was old to meet with 30. At 35 I regarded a man of 60 as about at the end of his string. To-day I know a lot of mighty lively boys who have passed the age of 70."

# The Evident Weakness of the American Navy

By CAPT ERNEST REVERTLOW, German Naval Expert.



As compared with Japan, there can be no doubt that as far as personnel is concerned America's weakness is at sea. From a tactical standpoint, one can safely assert, the standard of the American navy does not attain a high point. At any rate, the education of officers on a systematic, uniform, thoroughgoing plan is lacking absolutely, while of 'tradition' there can, of course, not be the slightest notion.

A second most unfortunate feature is the personnel question. It has come up before, but only in the recent years of the new era has it demanded adequate attention. At present there is a lack of both officers and men. The officer famine is so crying that last year it was necessary to convert cadets into watch officers. It is manifest that in this respect relief can only be secured in the course of years. Even then, if, as at present, the number of cadets at Annapolis is annually considerably raised, and their term of education shortened, the effect in the rank of higher officers can only make itself felt in the course of time. Finally, relief cannot be secured simply by turning out officers faster. The necessary service experience must also have been attained. As has been said, America waited too long to resort to energetic and radical remedial measures.

For the present and the immediate future we cannot get away from the fact that the American officer corps, as regards its tactical military training, without doubt is inferior to the Japanese; that it is also numerically inferior under other circumstances not of special importance, especially as in war a large number of naval officers remain ashore, while the commanding officers among them usually go to the front. A further element of weakness in the American fleet, however, is the very high age among the higher commanding officers. Among rear admirals we find an average of nearly 61 years, among captains of nearly 58 years, and among the navy commanders of nearly 51. That is a service age, much beyond what the demands of initiative and elasticity made upon naval officers absolutely require, and this misgiving becomes the more serious in light of the now prevailing promotion system, whereby, also for higher officers, the question of efficiency is not the decisive one.

Dr. Augustus carries Bernays, who died a few days ago in St. Louis, was probably the foremost surgeon in the United States. His fame was co-extensive with the civilized world. He was not only an operator of the highest order, but also an excellent and exhaustive worker in the field of original surgery. He performed the first successful Caesarian section in 1839 in St. Louis, and also the first successful colostomy for gunshot wound of the abdomen and the first gallstone operation in Missouri. A record held by Dr. Bernays has never been equaled: Out of eighty-one successive cases of cancer, he effected a cure in 78 operations, seventy-one in success, were with perfectly satisfactory results, the seventy-second patient failing of recovery, but the subsequent deaths were successfully treated.

### Husband's Hour But a Dream

By MRS. JOHN SHERWIN GROSBY, President Women's Democratic Club.

A Husband's Hour as the political enfranchisement of woman by a proxy vote, secured by the same blandishments with which a woman engages the price of a new bonnet, is one of those dreams of conquest which woman invariably puts forward from the other side of the matrimonial fence. Even in the case of the bonnet the husband will probably want to be satisfied that it is becoming first.

Miss Clarke's idea of a husband's hour seems to me an injustice both to the husband and wife were it carried through successfully, and, as well, a debasing of the individual right. To go to the heart of the matter, husbands dearly love to teach, but not to learn, especially in their political opinions, and the largely abstract knowledge that the usual woman acquires in her study of the situation at her club can hardly be opposed to his daily experience of the conditions to be remedied or the men to achieve the desired betterment. The comparison of their information is bound to result in a better understanding for both. But the implication of a superior mental attitude on her part would be fatal to the dearest wish of her heart, political or other.

Miss Clarke's suggestion is nothing more nor less than the establishment of a school of husbands, in which their genes are to be pulled first with good food and good manners before hubby, slipped and cushioned—more drugs—is catechised and lessened and cajoled by every art of which woman in mistries into a promise to relinquish his own will and judgment and act as the catspaw for the woman who hides behind him.

Longfellow's Children's Hour was the happy time of the day—the one hour without restraints. Miss Clarke's Husband's Hour would be the hour of struggle, of discontent. It might even be interpreted by the unjust into what is commonly called nagging. In fact the process of administering such a sugar-coated pill to even the best of husbands would have a doubtful effect upon the household harmony. She-who-must-be-obeyed might wrest a vote from an unwilling spouse, but in the majority of cases the last state of man would be worse than his first. In sheer self-defense he would rush to false gods.

### Amiability Church's Weakness

By REV. GEORGE LLOYD, St. Louis.

The amiability and complacency of the church is its weakness to-day. It is content to be eminently respectable and to stand aloof to much. Time was when the church was the greatest fighting force in the world and it won glorious victories. The church militant ought to remain true to its name, and it ought never to give up the idea that it is here for the conquest of all that is opposed to Jesus Christ. It should not think that its mission is done when it has won a certain refinement. Our refinement may be our ruin. The amiability and complacency of the church is its weakness to-day. It should go into the enemy's country, and not run away from it, nor sit idly by, while the enemy takes our territory.

The enemy has been charging all along the line of our theology, and as a result our lines are broken, and our ranks are confused. A bloated materialism menaces some of the strongholds which we thought invincible. To arms, Christian men and women. Everyone should fight, or throw up his arms. If you are going to serve the devil all the week, you should keep from church on Sunday.



A Million Famine Refugees Have Been Living in Strawhuts Like These.

ports. They have no right to reside or do business elsewhere. The foreigners in the interior, with the exception of a few working on concessions, are only missionaries. These latter are likewise practically the only ones who spend laborious years in learning the Chinese language; the foreign mercantile houses do business through English-speaking Chinese "shroffs" or "compradores." It is as true as most generalizations, to say that the missionaries alone among the foreigners understand the Chinese.

and panthelets of a Scotch laddie were highly entertaining to a great crowd of Chinese. Incidents could be multiplied by the score, all drawn from personal observation, showing the utter heedlessness on the part of the Chinese of a neighbor's suffering.

China's Graters Hinder Help. From the American consular general I learn that considerable relief is being said in America about the danger to missionaries at this time. This is only another adroit manifestation of the Chinese crafty, grafty politics.

Despite the floods, the missionaries continued to traverse their fields, one of them, at least, nearly losing his life by drowning. Miss Read, for example, of Antung, itinerated among the sufferers for six or seven miles at a time, in water above her waist, on one occasion she was barely out of a house before it collapsed. Native churches and native homes, both alike built of mud or of sun dried bricks, crumbled before the attacks of the waters. So before China herself knew that there was to be a famine, the missionaries were sending home their pleas to the religious papers. A missionary relief committee was first in the field, but it was later rendered unnecessary by the larger, stronger general committee at Shanghai, which soon had the missionaries who live in the district busily employed distributing its funds.

The Unspeakable Chinese. Christendom can never understand the Chinese, not even when it sees him in his native element. The depth and callousness of his selfishness and materialism is simply beyond telling. In sharp contrast with the activity of the missionaries in behalf of the homeless and the hungry was the indifference of the Chinese officials. At first they reported that there was no famine. Then they tried to minimize it. Then, when it became evident that relief funds were in sight, affording rich plinkings to the rascals, they swelled the figures enormously. My own investigation convinced me in the belief that the missionary figure is conservative; 10,000,000 people, over 40,000 square miles, affected by the famine, and 3,000,000 menaced by actual starvation unless in the district a normal resident of a civilized



PROSPERING IN THE FAMINE FIELD. By an Ancient Chinese Custom, a Condemned Criminal May Exert Toll from All Traffic Entering the City Gate. This Thief is Taking Toll from the Wheelbarrows of Famine Sufferers Who Have Torn Down Their Houses and Torn Up Their Trees to Sell.

The officials here are merely trying by these wiles to force the foreigners to place the disbursement of the relief funds in Chinese hands. It is a matter of first-hand knowledge that the sentiment toward foreigners in the famine region is wholly friendly. I found the peasants expressing distrust and hatred of their own officials, and looking to the foreigners for help. With no escort whatever and with no Chinese-speaking companion, Mrs. Ellis and I traveled through hundreds of miles of the territory which the officials declare to be so dangerous. We went through the refuge concentration camps and even ventured to give assistance to especially needy cases, which, it has been averily sworn, would be at least certain death to any one attempting it. Absolutely alone, with no other foreigners near, nor any English-speaking Chinese, we attended