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Return weekly  
to H. H. John I  
let it go around as  
usual  
Washington  
G.M.H.

W. H. ...  
...

Kakchich Weekly News.

September 25, 1914. Published about once a week according to the strength of the Editors. Vol. I. No. 1.

Announcement.

Editor-in-chief, L.R.Hildreth  
Managing Editor, E.S.Hildreth

We propose to establish

Theological Seminary.

a new paper of a very high character. It will advocate the soundest principles, - that is, when it has occasion to advocate any. It will contain all the latest news from, Kakchich, Swatow, Chaochowfu, Chaoyang, Kiyang, Ungkung, Kaying, Hopo, Changning, Double Island, and Thaiyong. Its circulation is expected to be select rather than extensive. The above words quoted with modifications from the works of the father of a great man, inspire the Editors of this Kakchich Weekly News, in their enterprise of enlightening certain important parts of the world with news of what is going on in certain important parts of the Orient. We trust our subscribers will be indulgent with the irregularities and other deficiencies which are likely to characterize a paper published amidst the vicissitudes of life in an Eastern port

Owing to the necessity of sending Mr. Waters home at once on account of his health, the burden of administering the Ashmore Seminary is left on the shoulders of Dr. Ashmore. To relieve this somewhat, Mr. Baker was set free from the Academy two periods a week to teach in the Seminary. It was felt however, that this still left too much work for Dr. Ashmore, and as he the mission much needs to have some translation work done, for which work Dr. Ashmore is obviously the best qualified man in the Mission, the Reference Committee voted to recommend that the Trustees of the Seminary close it at the time of the Christmas vacation, to remain closed until such time as two qualified missionaries shall be available as teachers. The idea is to open it again with a stronger faculty, and with a higher standard of admission. It is felt that in this way the institution would be able to do much better work

As Dr. Ashmore's furlough is due in a year and a half, and if he comes back, which is not certain in view of his advanced age, the reopening of the Seminary is not a matter of prospect in the immediate future, there was considerable opposition in the meeting of the Board of Trustees, which is still in session. This opposition originated with the Chinese, but we are informed that at least one missionary supports it. We look with interest to the announcement of the decision which the Board of Trustees is expected to make shortly, and will endeavor to report it to our readers.

#### Academy Notes.

During the furlough of Mr. Capen, who returned to the field in Dec. 1913 and during the furlough of Mr. Page, who left for home immediately, Mr. Baker of Chaochowfu has been assisting in the teaching and administering of the Swatow Baptist Academy. In the meantime the work at Chaochowfu has been in charge of Mr. Kemp, senior Missionary of that Station. It may be noted that Dr. Adkins, Chaochowfu physician is also home on furlough. The recent death of Mr. Kemp left that field totally uncared for, and Mr. Baker applied to be relieved of his work at the Academy, in order to return to Chaochowfu. To this end he suggested that the Managing Editor of this paper take over his English classes at the Academy, this arrangement to last till the return of Mr. Page, who is expected in January. The language committee objected to this arrangement, and it was finally agreed that until the Christmas vacation Mr. Baker should continue at the Academy, with fewer hours, in order to be free to give part of his time at the Seminary. These hours ~~which~~ from which Mr. Baker is relieved, which are ten per week are divided between the Editor-in-Chief, and the Managing Editor. The former teaches from 3.15 to 3.55 on five days of the week, teaching Conversation on Monday Wednesday and Friday, and Geography (teaching in English) on Tuesday and Thursday; these are the advanced classes. The Managing Editor teaches corresponding elementary courses, the same day from 2.25 to 3.05. This necessitates breaking up the language class which the Editorial Staff has been maintaining; each editor now constitutes one division

## Medical Notes.

Dr. Er R. Smith, of Canton, the dentist who visited Kakchih last spring stopped again on his way home from his summer vacation in Kuliang. It was arranged that he should live at the Headquarters of the Editorial Staff, and take there his breakfast and tea, while dinner and supper were to be had at Baker's. Dr. Smith's bride is with him, and makes a favorable impression on everyone. She was formerly a teacher in Canton Christian College.

The work to be done at this time has been small, but the Managing Editor had one filling, and one wisdom tooth extracted. Said tooth was full either of fillings or emptiness, and what little original material was left was gradually disintegrating. The Managing Editor reports that contrary to the books on psychology, he experienced what was to all intents and purposes, a new sensation.

The English Presbyterian Missionaries at Wakingfu were very anxious indeed to have a visit from Dr. Smith, and on Monday morning he started at six for the launch. During the night the edge of a typhoon passed over us, causing us to arise and care for doors and windows at 2 A.M. and to arise again at 4. to brace the wall which was weakened by the last typhoon and has not yet been repaired. This was the hour which was set for arising, and after some discussion Dr. and Mrs. Smith determined to start if possible. After breakfast the wind had gone down somewhat and there seemed a good prospect that the launch would be able to run, so the outfit left the house accompanied by the Managing Editor who made the bargain with the boatmen. As they did not return we assume that they went on. They were to take a ~~small~~ smaller launch which runs beyond Kityang, and be met at the wharf by chairmen and carriers from Wakingfu, where they expected to arrive in time for supper. They plan to arrive here Friday afternoon and take the boat for HongKong on Saturday, but we hear that the boat which is due to go on Saturday will go on Sunday instead. It happens that the Editors received an invitation to spend the week end at Chaoyang, which we were obliged to our great regret to decline on account of guests.

The ladies have had little excitement this week, but have found profitable employment in the daily study, which unfortunately is broken into in the afternoon by a class from 3.15 to 3.55. The class, however, consisting of about 12 pupils in English conversation on Mon. Wed. and Fri. and about 7 pupils in Geography on Tu. and Th. is extremely wide awake and interesting. The change in afternoon plans makes it more comfortable to have tea at 4.30 instead of 4. P.M. The innovation of serving tea on the porch has been tried several times, but flies seem to gather more quickly outside than in, and so in spite of the advantages of air and view, tea is more often served from within. The number of flies is very small compared to the number that gather in America. One can always count those inside the house

Musical Items.

The Editorial Board have very much enjoyed several private concerts during the past few days. At Thalyong of course no musical instrument of any account was available, and the return to the organ was very pleasant. As soon as leisure could be found in the evenings they were spent in music played by the organ with violin obligato, and selections by the violin with organ accompaniment. Both varieties were equally enjoyable. The Editor-in-Chief reports that ~~her~~ colleague is improving so that listening to him now is practically a painless operation, and we look forward to a succession of these pleasant occasions during the winter. The programs so far have consisted chiefly of selections from hymn books and from the Mount Holyoke Song and the Amherst song book

Sporting News.

The tennis season has not fairly begun yet, but several sets have been played on the Kakchish court. Four comparatively new and springy balls have been recently acquired, and are much enjoyed. The racket of the Editor-in-Chief has several broken strings and we have sent it to the hospital for an operation. The yachting activities have consisted chiefly of a trip to Swanton & other chanel above East Sunday. A large wind blew as the party was across the bay but did not seem to affect the managing boats on the party. One of the return to Swanton on his fine bullet and

Miss Helen of Kakchish

1st yr

Kakchih Weekly News.

September 26, 1914. Published about once a week according to the strength of the Editors. Vol. I. No. 1.

Announcement.

Editor-in-chief, L.R.Hildreth  
Managing Editor, E.S.Hildreth

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Handwritten: *see sign please*

Great

Handwritten: *Blair*  
*Bridgwater*

"Szechwan Weekly News.

October 29, 1914. Published about once a week according to the strength  
Editor-in-Chief. L. R. Hildreth

Handwritten: *Rockport, Conn.*  
*of the Editors.*

Vol. 1. No. 2

Handwritten: *Marging*  
*Editor* *L. R. Hildreth*

Handwritten: *Tram*  
*Englefield N. H.*  
*Thunders Co.*

Arrivals.

Handwritten: *Mr. Carman*  
Carman, Newton L. October 29, via S.S. Manchuria to Hong Kong, and Haikun  
to Swatow. Met by Messrs. Capen and Hildreth. Mr. Carman is a single man  
about twenty three years of age, who comes out under a two years' contract  
to teach English in the Swatow Baptist Academy. This will cause great  
joy to Messrs Baker and Hildreth, and Mrs. Hildreth, who expect his arrival  
to mean that they will presently be relieved of their work at the Academy.  
Mr. Carman is a graduate of Denison University and a Phi Beta Kappa man;  
he comes of a prominent Baptist family, and his father was sometime member  
of the Denison faculty. He has taught high school two years and attended  
Socchester Theological Seminary one year. He comes well recommended and  
has made a fine impression on those who have met him. He plays the piano  
and has a bass voice. Mr. Carman's arrival marks an interesting experiment  
which is to be tried, of using a man who knows practically no Chinese, to  
teach in English. Those of us who are familiar with the advancement of  
the Academy boys in their English studies, believe that the experiment  
will be a success.

Social Life.

The Editorial Staff have been mixing in the social life of the  
community rather more than usual. The events consist of a call from Mrs.  
Macgowan, wife of the head of the shipping firm of Bradley & Co., who  
remained an hour or more and sang and played the piano to the great enjoy-  
ment of the Editors; another call from Mrs. Macgowan who came up to help  
clean out the piano and try to improve the tone; the felts were so worn  
that the attempts to soften the tone by fuzzing them up had little effect,  
but the piano is much the better for a good cleaning, and the Editors are  
glad to know more about its insides. Also a afternoon tea with Mrs. Macgowan

at her special invitation. The Editor-in-Chief went direct from home, but the Managing Editor had to go to Swatow to a meeting of the Kachieh church, and went on his return to call for his wife, but was gald to find that she had just arrived, and that he was in time for tea and music. Other events consist of Tea and Tennis at the home of Mrs. Lay, wife of the Commissioner of Customs. This is a regular fixture for Tuesday afternoons, but this week was the first one of the season, and was very largely attended. The Editors greatly enjoyed the event, and are also looking forward with pleasure to having dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Lay, and one or two guests this evening. We are assured that the event is to be purely informal, and are ~~looking forward~~ <sup>anticipating</sup> a most pleasant evening.

#### Church Meeting.

The subscribers to the Kachieh Church, which holds services in English, held a meeting this week in the office of the Commissioner of Customs, who is a prominent member of the Congregation. Those present included three members of the English Presbyterian Mission, the <sup>two</sup> Commission the Port Doctor, ~~and~~ business man, and the Managing Editor who wanted his mission to be represented and found out that no one else was going. The usual routing business was gone thro, the most interesting item being a vote of thanks to Mrs. Lay who plays the organ at the services most acceptably, and has recently organized a flourishing choir which is surely a great addition to the services, besides bringing into the audience several who would not otherwise come. The effort to organize a choir has been made several times, but never before was a success, and great credit is due to Mrs. Lay. We feel fortunate in having such a woman in such a position. Besides this, Mrs. Lays teaches a Sunday School class for the children of the community. When it is recognized that Mrs. Lay by reason of her position is one of the two social leaders of the community, and by reason of her personality does lead in the way that the other woman is unable to, we can appreciate what it means to have the position occupied by a woman of earnest Christian character.

The managing editor was the preacher at the the Kakchih Church last Sunday, the text being "Perfect love casteth out fear; and "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom". There was a good attendance and no one was observed asleep. The Editor was quite impressed to have the two senior missionaries of the E.P. Mission in the audience, and is afraid that they didn't learn very much from the sermon, especially in view of the fact that one of them is one of the most profound scholars he has ever met. However they had an opportunity to know in advance who was to preach, so they have to take the consequences of their rash act.

#### Musical Notes.

The concerts that the Editors have been giving for each other's benefit have been quite largely superseded recently by piano concerts given by the editor-in-chief on our new Henry F. Miller, which is increasingly a joy and a delight. It doesn't have as good a tone as our Mothers' piano's's, but it has a very good tone for this climate, and it has been here so long that we are sure it won't get any worse. The Managing Editor thinks it has a better tone than any he has heard in port, and while the Editor-in-Chief disputes this, he thinks she would agree that we are both very glad indeed that we made the purchase.

#### Compound Notes.

The compound prayer meeting was held with the Board last night, Mr. Capen being the leader. Miss Sollman and Dr. Mildred Schott are in the country, so that the meeting was smaller than usual; next week we shall have Mr. Carman with us. He is at present staying with Mr. and Mrs. Capen who can fix him up nicely. The Board offered to take him in, but could not give him as good accommodations, and were not so well fixed about servants.

A shipment of goods has just come from Shanghai and another from Chicago. The board expects to receive goods in each shipment and is happy to note their arrival.

#### Gossip.

Two officers from a British ship in the harbor attempted the other

night to show their patriotism by cutting the main electric wire of the German Consul's home, and also chopping down the flag pole. We cannot ascertain whether they were intoxicated at the time or not. The Chinese police arrested them and put them in the cooler. We are afraid the incident will arouse feeling among the residents of the port, but hope not.

Dr. Razlag, an Austrian recently arrived from Europe. How he got by all that string of British ports is a mystery to us. We have not had time to investigate. We learn, however that he had just a hang bag for luggage and no umbrella; his tanned face bears out the last statement. Dr. Razlag is well liked in the port, and we are glad to note his safe arrival. The Board were in Swatow the morning he arrived, and were among the first to welcome him.

When I named my son John, because it was the name of my father, my father was greatly pleased. That is the way we americans look at things. ~~But~~ *if you are a Chinese* ~~China~~, it would be a great insult to my father to give my son the same name. I could not do a thing like that; I cannot even pronounce the name of my father or my mother. If my mother's name is Orange I can never talk about eating an orange, but must always call it a small grape-fruit, or a sweet lemon, or something of the kind; all the neighbors know that my mother's name is Orange, and so they easily gather what I am driving at. If my father's name is number two, I must never count one, two three but must always say, one a pair, three, or something like that. Children grow up in the environment and easily learn that there are certain words which they must never say, the names of their father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, etc. But a daughter-in-law, who comes in from outside and doesn't know these family customs, is expected to observe them, just the same. Nobody bothers to initiate her; she is supposed to pick them up.

If she does not, she gets into trouble. The Chinese like to tell the story of how some people tried to entrap a new daughter-in-law into saying her father-in-law's name. His name was A Kau, and the syllable means either a dog, or number nine.

E.S.S. We nine men are looking for Brother Number Nine. On the ninth day of the ninth month, he bought a dog from us, and he owes us 999 cash.

*Alice*  
~~Brother~~ Our grandfather has stepped out; when he comes back I will give him your message. ~~(Exit)~~ exit.

*Alice*  
~~Brother~~ How shall I say that? I can figure it all out except the ninth day of the ninth month.

Oh, I know. The festival of Heng-long comes on the tenth day of the ninth month. Here he comes now.

Oh, grandfather, we had callers while you were out. Five men stood on the doorstep, and four men stood on the threshold. They said that on the day before the feast of Henglong, you bought a pup from them, and you owe them 1000 cash minus one.

E. My, but you are a clever girl. I met those nine men, and they told me what they had said to you.

They were laughing and chuckling. They said they had fixed you so you couldn't possibly give that message without giving my dog

Name: They didn't know how  
Smart you really are

2

Scene. Small table, with tea things on it. Chair on each side. Scrolls behind it. L.R.S. sits on left side. Enter ~~John~~ John

*O.M.S. Siam*  
J. ~~John~~, Lu Chhin has come back from foreign parts and he is down in the kitchen. Do you want to see him?

*Get him here Ring the bell for*  
L. Oh, yes, ~~bring him~~ right up here. Tell Hong and ~~the others~~ Chheng to bring in tea and serve it to us.

Enter E.S.E.

*to*  
L. Oh, Lu Chhin, I am glad to see you again. We have missed you since you left us and went away to foreign parts. The new ~~new~~ *costs* drug pretty well, but I have to tell him *something we want for milk*; you always seemed to know just what we wanted, without our telling you. We often speak of you.

How have you been getting on in foreign parts?

E. Oh, pretty well, thank you, Mrs. Wildreth.

L. What did you do there?

E. Oh, I worked in a baker's shop, making the cakes and cookies and things that you taught me to make when I worked for you. *and learning new things too.* The people in Siam liked them very much, and business was good.

L. Did you have a good boss?

E. Oh, I worked for an uncle of mine, who owned

*The*  
Baka the shop ~~didn't~~ didn't do much except wait on the customers and drink tea with his friends. I had all the work to do.

L. I hope he gave you good wages.

E. Oh, pretty good; I got a dollar ~~and a half~~ a day.

L. That must have seemed a lot better to you than the four dollars a month that you got working for us.

E. Oh, yes, it seemed pretty good. But it cost so much to buy everything there in Siam, that when the end of the month came, the ~~forty~~<sup>30</sup> ~~five~~ dollars was all gone, and some times I ~~had to borrow a little to get~~  
*had to* *go with*

~~by till payday.~~ I was much better off when I was earning four dollars working ~~for you~~ here in Chauchow *and paid and tips*

L. You wouldn't think of coming back here to work again, would you.

E. I wish I could, but of course you have another cook now, and there is no use talking about it.

L. On the contrary, the cook came in this morning, and told me that he would have to leave at the end of the month. His uncle, who has a shop in Singapore is sick, and has sent for him to come down and take charge of the business for him. I have been wondering what I would do. Would you be willing to be the cook again?

E. I should be very happy to do so. When do you want me to begin?

L. Can you come ~~back from Sunday~~ <sup>Friday</sup>?

E. That would be just fine. I can visit my mother and my friends here in Chaochowfu a few days, and then visit my brother in ~~Shanghai~~ <sup>Shanghai</sup>, and get back ~~Thursday~~ <sup>Friday</sup> ~~early~~ ~~eight~~.

L. All right then, I will expect you ~~Tuesday~~ <sup>Friday</sup> morning right after breakfast. By the way, when you leave

~~Shanghai~~ <sup>Shanghai</sup> bring along some duck livers and we will have them for dinner ~~Tuesday~~ <sup>Friday</sup>. About a pound will be

all right. Shall I give you the seventeen cents?

E. Oh, no, you can pay me for that when we take accounts.

L. Well, I am glad that you came back just now. This is just the right time. By the way, did you have a good voyage home?

E. Oh, it was all right as far as Hong Kong. I had to change steamers at Hong Kong, and from there up it wasn't so good.

L. What was the matter? Was the ocean rough?

E. Not at first. As we sailed out of HongKong harbor, it was lovely, and we sat in the stern and <sup>and calm</sup>

watched the lights of Hongkong, twinkling in the distance. You know the foreigners in Hongkong have built their houses way up to the top of the Peak, and when they are all lighted up, it is very beautiful.

L. You say the weather changed during the night.

E. Yes, when I woke up in the morning, the waves were just like mountains, and the ocean was all yellow from the mud that they churned up. And I was too seasick to move. I had to miss all the excitement.

L. Yes, I know how those waves come up suddenly when the wind springs up in the night. And they can make one very sick. You say you had to miss all the excitement. What excitement was that?

E. Why, when my friend woke up, he couldn't find his suitcase. So he went to ask the first steward where it was, but the first steward didn't know. So he set the other stewards to hunting. And finally they found the missing suitcase in the bathtub.

L. Was anything gone from it?

E. Yes, his watch was gone, and some money.

L. Was anyone else robbed?

E. Yes, they found four suitcases there, and all of them had been robbed. One of them had been cut

open with a knife, so that it is no good now. The thieves didn't know how to open the lock. Too bad. It was a nice new suitcase, worth twenty dollars.

L. What did the thieves take?

E. Nothing but watches and money; you see they can easily hide things like that, and they are valuable too

L. Did they take anything of yours?

E. No, I didn't have a suitcase, just one of those tin trunks. They were afraid that it would make too much noise if they did anything to that. I had my watch under my pillow.

L. Didn't they take any of your money?

E. No, that was the funny part of it. I had left some money on the wash stand, right in plain sight when they took my friend's suitcase. But it was Siamese money, and they didn't dare to take it.

L. Didn't the captain do anything about it?

E. Yes, one of the <sup>Bert</sup> passengers said he remembered seeing a Chinese coming out of that bathroom during the night. And the captain lined up all the Chinese on board, and let this man try to identify the one he had seen. But he couldn't do it. So the thieves got away.

L. But wasn't there anything <sup>else</sup> that the captain could <sub>A</sub>

do about it?

E. Yes, he could have hoisted the police flag, and called the Chinese police to come aboard and search. Some of the passengers said that he ought to have done that, but I am glad that he didn't.

L. Why is that?

E. Why, I was smuggling in a shotgun for my cousin, and they might have found that.

L. Smuggling in a shot gun; what did you do that for?

E. My cousin wants to shoot the wild geese that come down to our village every winter, and the cranes that eat our ~~potatoes~~ sweet potatoes. But it is very hard to buy a gun.

L. Why is that?

E. The Chinese government doesn't want the people to have firearms, for fear they will turn bandits, so they won't let you import any firearms, without a special permit.

L. Well, why not get that permit?

E. It is very hard to get a permit, unless you are rich, and have a pull. And we are all poor people. My cousin couldn't afford to get a permit, so he told me to smuggle in the gun.

L. But don't you know that smuggling is wrong?

you might have been punished very severely if they had caught you trying to do it.

E. Yes, that is why I was glad that the captain didn't call for the police.

L. (aside) He doesn't seem to see anything wrong in doing that, if you don't get caught. But I am afraid that there are some Americans who act the same way. (To E.) Well, after all, I suppose it is a good thing, if it keeps the bandits from getting guns.

E. Oh, no, it doesn't keep the bandits from getting guns. It just makes it hard for honest people to get guns. They have to smuggle them in, as I did.

L. And do the bandits smuggle in their guns?

E. Oh, no, bandits are not smugglers. They wouldn't dare to interfere with the smuggler's racket.

L. How do the bandits get their guns then?

E. Why they buy them from the smugglers, of course.

L. Do they have to pay very much?

E. I guess it would surprise the manufacturer to know how much the bandits have to pay for a good Winchester.

L. How much do they have to pay.

E. Oh, four or five hundred dollars, sometimes more.



wouldn't dare ask for more. You have always been  
good to me. Thank you ever so much. Good bye.

L. Good bye. I am glad you called.

1. Sits by table, with Chinese books. Enter E.

E. Good morning Mr. Chang. You look very happy. Have you some good news?

E. Yes, Miss Boss. Pretty good, thank you.

L. What is it, Mr. Chang?

E. Well, you know the new governor is a pretty good sort of a fellow, and is trying to do some things for the public welfare.

L. Yes, I know that every one speaks very highly of him.

E. Well, he has decided that it would be a good thing for Chaochowfu, if we had a ~~silkworm~~ silk industry, so he is starting one.

L. Fine; how is he going about it?

E. Well, you know that the silkworms have to have mulberry leaves to eat; so he is beginning by having a lot of mulberry trees planted, and then when they are grown big enough, he will introduce the silkworms, and then we shall have a chance to make some money.

L. Where ~~are~~ are these mulberry trees to be planted?

E. You know that old parade and execution ground, between the south gate and the railroad station.

L. Yes, I have seen it.

E. Well, you know it is all covered with graves, and all rough, so that it can't possibly be used for a drill ground.

L. Yes; I have often wondered why they called it a drill ground; I never could see how they could do any drilling there.

E. Well, the new governor has decided that we don't need drilling, but we ~~do~~ need some prosperity; so he has turned over the whole place to the silk industry committee, to be planted with mulberry trees.

L. Isn't that great? How many are they going to plant?

E. Well, they are going to plant 17,000 from Canton and 10,000 from Shanghai. They don't know which will grow better, but both ~~are~~ ought to do well here.

L. I hope they will. By the way, who is the chairman of this committee?

E. For some unknown reason, the governor has been foolish enough to appoint my insignificant self to that position.

L. My, that is fine. My heartiest congratulations I hope that the enterprise will be a complete

success. And I am certainly glad that they got you in. They couldn't have got a better person.

E. That is very kind of you. But I suppose we had better go to studying. If as an earning your money for helping you in the study of the Chinese language I ought not so spend my time gabbling about my own good luck. Study.

*is it this mid kai?*  
*Lord's Paper*  
Good morning, Mr. Chang. I am glad that you were able to cross the river this morning. The flood seems pretty high.

E. yes. I had to walk along the edges of the shops as I got off this end of the bridge. And I had to go way around by Hang Sun Kong's temple, and come along <sup>top of the</sup> the hillsides, in order to get here. If the water rises any more, I shall not be able to get here at all tomorrow.

L. I hope it will go down; I do not want to miss a single lesson. By the way, how are your mulberry trees getting along?

E. Oh, very nicely, thank you. Almost all of them grew. They are just in bloom now, and if nothing happens to them, next year we can get the silkworms and begin business

L. I certainly hope that everything will be all right. The silk industry would be a great thing for this region.

E. Shall we practise a little writing today.

Blackboard *let it*

E. Good morning, Mr. Chang. I have missed you these three days.

L. Yes, Miss Boss. I am sorry that I could not get here. But the river was so high that all the city gates had to be shut to keep the water out, and even so, ~~the~~ water that leaked in thro the cracks was so much that it was up to your knees in the main street in the city. It was six inches deep in my home. I hear that down at the Presbyterian Mission, they have to go in boats from one house to the other.

L. Yes, their houses are barely on the top of the dike, and their compound is often flooded. I do not think I should like to live there.

E. Yes you are very fortunate that you can live here on the top of this hill, where you always have a good breeze in summer, and where the floods can never reach you. The people in the village at the foot

of the hill have been having a very hard time.

L. Yes, we have been watching them. Most of them have had to go out and live on the roofs for two or three days, and part of the time it was raining and they were all soaked. I suppose that when the sun came out it was better.

E. Yes, a little better; but when the sun shone, it was so hot that they could hardly stand it. And they had no more protection against the sun than they did against the rain.

L. Well, how have you been getting on, Mr. Chang?

E. Oh, all right.

L. You don't seem very cheerful; what is the matter?

E. Oh, nothing.

L. Has anything gone wrong?

E. Oh, no.

L. Has anything happened to your mulberry <sup>f</sup>tree?

E. Yes, that is just what is the matter.

L. What is the matter?

E. You know that the old governor, who was trying to help the people, was driven out, and the new governor is a red.

L. Yes; what of it? The reds claim that they are trying to help the poor

E. Well, this governor says that we don't need a silk industry. Silk is no good for anything except to sell to <sup>rich men</sup> bourgeois and capitalists and imperialists. He is going to conquer the whole of China and kill all the <sup>rich men</sup> bourgeois and capitalists and imperialists, and he says that in order to do that he has got to have a big drill ground, to train his armies on. So he has ordered me to remove all those mulberry trees within a week.

L. But where can you move them to?

E. That's it. There isn't any suitable place to move them to.

L. But didn't you tell the governor?

E. The governor wouldn't see me. But his representative told me that it wasn't any of his business whether I could find a suitable place to put them or not. His orders were that they must all be removed within a week.

L. But you told me that they were just in blossom. If they are transplanted now, they will probably die.

E. Yes, I told the governor's representative that. But all he said was that if they were going to die anyway, it would save me the bother of finding a

another place, and transplanting them to it. All I would need, to do is to dig them up and throw them away and it had got to be done within a week.

L. Well, how are you going to get any money to do that with?

E. I don't know. All the money the old governor gave me has been used up in planting the trees and caring for them, until now, when they don't need any care; just need to be allowed to grow. It will cost five hundred dollars, just to dig up these trees and throw them away. And all I get for teaching you a year is \$120. And it is enough; it isn't worth any more. But where can I get \$500. and the governor won't see me, or pay any attention to me. He says I am a friend of the Christians, because I teach you. But when I tell him that I am still a devout Buddhist, he says that that is nearly as bad. All religions are mere superstition, and he won't listen to what I have to say. Well, excuse me for bothering you with my insignificant troubles.

Study. *Buddhist Student*

E.S.H. dressed in frock and overalls, turban around head; barefoot; pants rolled up to knees, one higher than the other; carries two buckets on bamboo.

*you are very busy with your child so with*  
L. Oh, A. Un his<sup>n</sup>, ~~would you like to have your~~ <sup>could you want</sup> work mate-lighter ~~for a while.~~ <sup>for the present</sup> Your ~~1422~~ girls ~~is~~ sick, and needs your care. So you just do the outside work, carry the water and care for the garden, and don't come in the house at all. I will pay you your wages, just as usual. Then when the little girls is all well, you will have more time, and you can do the usual work.

EXIT.

*look and plan*  
L. To Atee, as ~~asah.~~ ~~do~~ you know that A Unhia<sup>n</sup> little daughter is very sick. This is a very contagious disease, called diphtheria, and if my children should catch it, they might die. I do not know whether A Un his<sup>n</sup>'s daughter will die, but this disease is very dangerous. ~~do not~~ tell A Un not to take my children into his house.

A. 'es, Mrs. Eldreth. Is that why you told A Un his<sup>n</sup>

John Smith, E. E. Good morning, Mrs. Phai his, have you had your breakfast yet.

J. Not yet.

E. Why doesn't the nurse bring Mrs. Hildreth's children down to my house any more? She used to bring them down nearly every day to play with my little girl, but she hasn't brought them for a long while. What is the matter?

J. Oh, Mrs. Hildreth is afraid of the disease that your little girl has. She says that it is a contagious disease, and very dangerous.

E. So that is why she won't let me into the house is it.

J. Yes.

Dear President:

Is your Society having hard  
standing financially? Everybody is  
of course. But the work has got to  
go on and if we all help on another  
it will.

The Secy

E. You, don't believe that nonsense about germs, do you? There's nothing to it. Diseases aren't caused by germs; they are caused by devils. My little daughter has a devil in her, and there isn't anything we can do about it. If you are going to live, you'll live; if you are going to die, you'll die.

J. Why, A Un his, I thought you were a Christian.

E. Well, I have been working for the foreign missionary for a long while, and I have eaten the foreign religion. But I know that there are devils, and it is the devils that make folks sick, not germs. I don't believe that foreign superstition about germs.

J. Well, I don't know what to think about it. But I know that Mrs. Hildreth believes in germs, and if the nurse got caught taking the children down to your house now, she would lose her job. And then she would have to go back to her husband's home, where her mother-in-law scolded her all the time, and there never was enough to eat. So she can't afford to take any chances; she has got to do as Mrs. Hildreth tells her to.

E. All right, good bye.