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Baillie, Joseph
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Missiōnary Home, Shanghai, 12th July, 1913.

Dear Mr. Bowen:

I have not been here ever since 30th June, the date of my last letter to you. I went back to Nanking and have been fighting weeds ever since. During my absence the grass and weeds had filled some of the ridges in our nursery, and in several places I had actually to mow the grass, cutting it just high enough to miss the tops of the little junipers and elms. Then we got a squad of over twenty to weed out the roots of the grass and weeds. We have had that squad for over three weeks doing this work, and now our little trees look all right.

Last week just after my return frō Shanghai I had an attack of stone in the kidney. I had often heard that it was very painful. I know it now. Dr. Evans was extremely careful of me and got me on my feet again in a couple of days. He's not quite satisfied that I'm safe yet, but I'm feeling O. K., and am making arrangements to go up to Lai An next week and go on with the work of building that bungalow.

Last Sunday as Gill and I were walking out a little after supper, one of the gentry came up and told me that the Kiangsu Provincial Assembly had voted \$10,000 to open a new colony in Kiangsu. He asked me to assist them in determining the site and in other matters. Of course I was glad to offer whatever services I could render. He said they had to do something, they were so ashamed. You know why they were ashamed. Well, isn't it good to be able to corner these fellows so that they have to do something to save their face? They thought they were playing a fine trick on us, when they were exposing themselves. Anyway, that is one branch started that is n't dependent in any way on our resources. Granted that only a fraction of the money will ever reach the poor, still the virus has taken.

I should have told you that Wilson has taken me in. They are painting and whitewashing at the Fulco and I had no cock. So Wilson's kindness covered the double deficiency.

I had sent for an early variety of potatoes to England, and they did not arrive till late in the season. They were spoiled by frost and hardly a fourth was n't rotten as mud. What was possible to handle I planted, and we have harvested five or six hundred pounds of nice seed that will be enough to plant quite a patch next year. These do n't take more than two months to mature, so we can hereafter have new potatoes earlier in the spring.

Last Sunday two neat boxes of Franquette walnuts reached me from Vilmorin-Andrieux & Cie, 4 Quai de la Ferrisserie, Paris Paris. I got the name and address of this firm in the spring, and wrote enclosing an order on our treasurer in New York for \$10 Gold, and they have sent me just 960 walnuts. Pretty dear! They are beautiful, though. There they were and it was late in the season. The only thing was to plant or stratify them, so I did half and half. If they bud this year I shall plant the other half, of course. If even half or one-third germinate and produce trees, won't we have quite a lot from which to get scions to graft on our common walnut trees. I want to see the day when our mission compounds will have nothing but the finest trees in them, and the Franquette will be among the commonest. >

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But you'll say: "Why are you talking about all these things and leaving the main subject of getting onto the job at Lai An?" Well, Cooper and the Shanghai gentry don't like to go too ~~hot~~ fast in this hot weather, so they are giving me time to amuse myself on Purple Mt. and around the University. It is because of this inaction that I am down here now. But I have a very good excuse. I think I told you that The Manhattan Rubber Co. in Jersey City has made our Purple Mt. Experiment Station a donation of 1,000 feet of rubber spraying hose. I was up against it. We already had all the hose we could use for this year for our sprayers, and they have done good work in keeping the bugs at bay. So I knew that if we kept this hose boxed up here for a year or two it wouldn't be worth opening when we would be ready to use it. So I came down to try to barter it for other things that we need. Ching Chong & Co. have taken it off my hands at \$.25 a foot, which makes \$250. I'm getting from them cement, roofing nails, and hardware, for the house at Lai An. So under the cover of doing this I was able to give another reminder to Cooper that the way was open to go on with the work at Lai An. Cooper is a good fellow and has done a great deal for this, and I feel all the more ashamed to inconvenience him in any way. Still we must be on the move, or the autumn will be on us again and find us unprepared. I'm very glad now that I was compelled to come down, as I have that tubing off my hands and valuable materials instead secured. The time hasn't been wasted.

Another matter that I regard as of great importance is the fact that Mr. H. B. Montgomery, of the Presbyterian Mission, South Gate, Shanghai, feels strongly drawn to this work, if he can only be sure that he has the leading of Co., feeling that he could be honorably released by his ~~1881~~ Mission in case he felt he ought to come. I paid a visit to the South Gate the last time I was in Shanghai, and they invited me to tell them at their prayer meeting something of what I ~~am~~ was doing and hoping to do. Dear Bowen, the good Lord waters one's own soul on some occasions. This was one of those times for me. One gets ~~an~~ strength to carry him over dead points at such time. Mr. M. showed such an interest in our work that I couldn't but invite him to come and help in it. He has been praying over the matter and if the way only opens he will be glad to come. Instead of spending his vacation elsewhere he is coming to Hanking and Lai An to do what he can to help, and by the end of the summer he'll have a pretty good understanding of what we are doing. Then if he is ready to throw himself into the work, we can proceed to apply for funds for his support.

He would not come as an expert. He was raised on a farm in Knox Co., Illinois, and is not afraid of tackling the work we are to do. You see I may be called off any day, and this needs a young man of vigor and with the spirit of God in him. I believe M. is the man for the job. Isn't there some one there who will foot the bill for his salary? He is a single man. I passed my 58rd mile-stone yesterday, and have spent 23 of that in the East. It is a pity to have such an important work as this is, dependent for its existence on the life of one such as I am. If I drop off before someone comes on and gets a hold of it, there is great risk that the whole thing will collapse, whereas even if I'm

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spared for years, two, or even ^e ten times that number, isn't too large a number to be engaged in this work.

Though I write this way, I feel quite easy in my mind over the matter. I'm quite convinced that the Lord is guiding in the matter, and perhaps the way He wants me to go is not by having Mr. M. come in now. Still, with the need that we have, coupled with his fitness for the work, it is hard not to feel that this is the right thing to do. I know that you will at your meeting next Thursday, the 17th, come to very important conclusions on this matter, and if your decisions don't exactly tally with all I have been planning, I'm quite sure that they will be a better guide for my course of action than anything I now think of. It is possible that I have already fulfilled all the usefulness I could exert along this line, even though it looks to me now as if I hadn't really commenced.

and invited my

Today I saw Mr. McGregor, who is in charge of the parks and trees in Shanghai. "Birds of a feather," etc. He says that he expects the people in Shanghai to start a little experimental station in fruit trees, and he ~~invited me~~ ^{is} operation in giving and receiving specimens, which as you would guess I hopped at. I have quite a few that he hasn't, and he'll be in touch with quarters where I can not hope to be. He's very much interested in all the experiment I'm trying, and inquired after them as mothers do after babies. He's going to give me seeds of all the lilies he has.

Your very welcome postcard reached me when I was just recovering from my attack. I don't remember whether I answered it or not. I think I didn't. I was glad to hear that you were all well and that the little man's legs were all right again. Tell him he'll have to practice walking a good deal, as I want to try him a walking match when he comes back.

I assure you I appreciate your sympathy and that of Mrs. Bowen in this work, and only wish I were more worthy of the good things you all have been kind enough to say of me. I shall do my best, however, that you and those others who have inspired me with your personalities will not have any regrets that we have worked together.

Sincerely yours,

J. Bailie.

Lai An Hsien, Sunday, 3d August, 1913.

My dear Bowen:

If the walls of the New Jerusalem look as inviting to me as the walls of Lai An Hsien on my return here from my trips into the country beyond, then Heaven will be bliss indeed. I tell you it makes a fellow feel good to get back to Best's with the warm greeting, a good bath to clear off the dust and sweat, a good square meal, and the prospect of a good bed. You hunters can appreciate how a fellow relishes this on a very hot day. We're right in the middle of the heat now, as you know. But Best and I were considering last night whether we should not sent out an invitation to the Kuling and Shanghai folk to come to Lai An as a refuge from all the worries of civilization. No automobiles to knock one down, no shells to burst, and in fact a real place of safety.

Still, we have our own troubles. Day before yesterday I had been to "Ta An", where I am going to fix up three rooms for living in, and on my return here I found this place in quite a commotion. Chih Lai Ch'iao, a village as far beyond Ta An as Ta An is from here, had been sacked. The report had it that Hwang Hsin's men had been beaten back, which we knew was true. But as the T.P.R. was blocked by a broken or disabled engine there were no trains to carry them south to Nanking, and as a consequence they were scattered over the country and were turning into bands of robbers. Of course everybody came to Best for real information, and I verily believe that had it not been for his presence here there would have been such a panic that the "An Ching Ban" and the local "Tu Fei" would have organized and this place too would have run a big risk of being sacked. Of course, we aren't out of the woods yet. But the local militia, composed of one or more members from each family of the "have-alls", paraded the streets yesterday with such implements of death as each could muster.

After talking over the matter, Best and I decided that it was safe for me to go back to "Ta An" yesterday. I was up at four so as to escape the heat, and before reaching Shen Shan Chi I met old Mr. Yu riding into the city (Lai An). He went back to his house with me, and after we dismounted, he took me in for a cup of tea and a full account of the trouble at Chih Lai Ch'iao. He informed me, however, that the affair had been by the local "Tu Fei", that the place was "cleaned" of all in it, that one man was killed and several wounded, and that the robbers got off scot-free. I told him the encouraging phases of what we had heard in Lai An. The old man, who is the head of that village, seemed as much comforted at seeing me there as a frightened child at the sight of its father. He gave up going to Lai An, and on my return from Ta An in the evening he and all the family looked quite happy that things had quieted down. I'm quite sure that my presence out there was no harm to the place. When the people see that a foreigner is around they think things are normal. The haves have confidence and the not-haves are quiet.

How lucky I was to get Ch'en Ah Ming to make my doors and windows. I thought I knew what it was to handle poor carpenters. Either I have a merciful memory or these carpenters beat anything I have had to do with heretofore. "Be angry and sin not" comforts me at all times.

I told you in my report last of exchanging rubber hose for building material. The trick now is to get it here. No trains now. Mr.

Best's helper rode my horse to Pukow and went to Jardine's-hulk and made arrangements to have the things sent to Shia Kou by boat, and at Shui Kou transferred to smaller craft on which it can come within about an English mile of this place. Then by wheelbarrow we get it to Ta An. Roads awful.

I must confess to almost impatience waiting to hear the result of your New York meeting on the 17th and following days of July. I'm afraid that the reports that reached you about that time relative to the instability of the government and to the unrest around this place may have had a bad effect on the hopefulness of view taken by the members. But there's no reason for pessimism. It is all a piece of China and of the old making its kick in the death struggle. It would be strange if we had not something of this sort. But we have perfect peace here for far, and have been able to go on with the colonization work as if nothing had happened.

I had a comforting letter from Reisner a few days ago. He says he has been making use of some of my letters to Williams to "boost" the work, and that he has now on tow Bill Eskridge, a B.S. and M. S. from N. Carolina in plant breeding. I do hope Bill sees fit to come and that you folk there can see your way clear to finance not only Bill but a proper bunch of such young fellows as ought to accompany him to open up agricultural work here. Get them at once so that they can get into their language study soon. They won't be worth much on the actual work till they have a year's language study. Indeed they ought to have two years. Don't lose men of Reisner and Etheridge's stamp if it is possible to secure them. I don't know why I wrote this, for I'm sure you are as anxious to get them out as I am. Still, I'm even more closely interested.

I don't envy you your job of raising money. I wonder if I tramped that country in my big boots whether it mightn't prove a weighty argument for agriculture.

Cooper hasn't been the helpful man he was at the beginning. He is like a good many that want to see returns all at once, and tho he hasn't been opposed to the work he's been less enthusiastic than he was. I think I know why. I'll be glad when Williams comes. Macklin has enough to look after in Kuling. Drummond is always away. You with them made a fine team, but you've all scattered now and the cheer you gave is missed. Still, it isn't so much needed now as it was then. We're in pretty good shape, even though I have had to run the whole show on my own resources since April and I think part of March. I'm in debt to the bank over \$500. but unless I do that I would have had to let millions of young trees go to ruin and omit the preparation of the house I'm now going on with. Cooper will get me the money later, I suppose. But it is rather discouraging to be allowed to run into debt. Still, that is a small matter when it may be the means of securing such a future benefit.

In writing all these letters I do feel like that little bantam hen that made so much noise over her precious little egg. But I suppose that eggs have been connected with cackling from the beginning, and the smaller the egg the bigger the cackle. So that the smallness of the egg won't matter. Will it come out and produce a live chick?

Poor Best got 14 Leghorn eggs from Meigs. Only two came out, a nice little cock and a hen. Yesterday a weasel caught the cock and so now he has only the hen. Only two days ago his bull died ~~and so~~ from the effects of a tumor (we found out on cutting him open). How cheap a fellow feels, seeing animals die before his eyes. We must have a man in Nanking that understands cattle, and then we can have a herd of really good cattle and help to save other people's as well.

During these hot days, off and on, I have finished reading "Christianity and the Social Crisis" by Rauschenbusch, of which I spoke in a previous letter. Taking into account what he says about the constitution of the Church and what the University of Wisconsin is doing for the State, I think I'm in a position to prove both that the work which you have allowed me to go on with is more of the nature of the Church organizations in the early Church than any institution now known by that name (unless you call the Salvation Army a Church), and that this work is more of the nature of what a University should aim at than a good many of the ~~nature-of-what-a-University-should-~~ of the other branches that are already being developed. This being so, I think a crusade should be made in favor of raising funds both for the colonization work and for the Agricultural Department of the University, and that too on the grounds of being the most fitting sort of mission work to be developed now, most fitting because it has been altogether neglected heretofore, and a crisis now has come when there is both the looking towards us for help along this line and an opportunity to go ahead and do the work, as is manifested by the tens (I can use the plural now) of thousands of mou of land already in our possession. Now is not a time for questioning this or that, but a time to go right ahead. I'm convinced that I have had proof to my mind that we are acting along the line of the Divine will, and with faith and that amount of putting the shoulder to the wheel which is ordained as necessary to develop our faith, we ought now to forge ahead nothing doubting.

After reading the 3rd and 4th chapters of "Christianity and the Social Crisis" I wrote out the following thoughts inspired by it. I had you in mind when writing them.

"The organization of the early Church had as its objects the looking after the needs of the poor, and it was only later that "Episcopos" ho was merely the one in charge of the finances assumed such priestly and ecclesiastical functions. Naturally the one with the purse strings was allowed to do what he wanted. In the Early Church all the money went to the poor, as those who managed, the "episcopos" gave their services free. But later they got to keeping more for themselves, till the idea of the poor was lost sight of and the food for the needy went to fill his larder and wine-cellar, and the money that should have gone for clothing and housing the poor went to supply his beautiful wardrobe and his "palace". Now let us return to original simplicity. Let our religion be real, and let those luxuries that we pamper ourselves with be forever done away with. The levelling hand of death will one day make us glad that we have tried to be honest. Then only what we have given will be looked on as our own, and the great grief will be that we have neglected to help the distressed. If the primitive church was thus organized then my claim is that the work of the Colonization Association has greater claim on Christians than any other form of Mission work outside of the bare proclamation of the Gospel.

"It may be objected that we help all and not merely Christians, while the early Church helped only Christians. Jesus made no such distinction in feeding the five thousand, or in any other place

where He gave "loaves and fishes" to the multitude. Jesus is to be our pattern and ideal, and not the church, modern or primitive. We may gather advice from history, but none of the followers of Jesus had the broad conception that He had. ~~X~~

In a previous letter part of this epistle I mentioned the fact that we are in a crisis now in China. Then I say that the Reformation is another such landmark I make an inadequate statement, and would like to write a good deal on this subject, only I have made this letter too long already.

Give my best regards to Mrs. Bowen and the children, also to any of the other Nanking folk you see - the Garritts, the Garretts, Corys and Lobenstine, and last but not least to Dr. Speer.

Very truly yours,

Joseph Bailie.

Lai An Hsien,
4th August, 1913.

My dear Bowen:

I'm afraid I have missed telling you what my main idea in the colonization work now is. There is a vast field both of idle land and of people who will be thrown adrift at the next famine. I want to have thi scheme properly under way before that time, and to have a number of ~~human~~ families dotted over the vast area. Then as soon as the inundation of human misery flows south to Nanking again, we can make each of these families that has already been settled a center and put at each place five, ten and twenty or more families to work there ~~until~~ while they are being fed. In that way their work can be utilized while they are kept from congregating in unsanitary camps and being a menace to the very existence of Medical Missionary work in China, through giving our doctors typhus, not to speak of the death-rate of the general population. Being divided up and being kept at work in the open air will be the best way of keeping them well. Then when the famine is over and the bulk returns those that remain over could be kept rig t on the job where they helped. Another few years of typhus like the past and we'll have lost all our doctors. ~~X~~

Everything is safe here now, but farmers are joining in bands and scouring the country. I met two such bands yesterday of about ten each. Every man had what weapon of defense he could secure, a musket, a pike, a blunderbuss, or a sword, or even a pitchfork. Every one seems determined to preserve the ~~place~~ peace at all costs. The robbers, knowing that all are ready for them, will be slow to muster.

Very truly yours,

Joseph Bailie.

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Lai An Hsien, 15th August, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

Things are looking bad here. Ten days ago I sent my boy with a horse to Dr. Macklin. The boy returned this morning bringing back the horse, and informed us that they would n't allow anyone to cross the river. The Southerners have Nanking and shoot at anyone attempting to cross, and the Northern troops have Pukow and shoot at anyone attempting to come north. For a while Nanking was in the hands of the North, now it has gone over to the South. This oscillation of so many places from Yuan to the South and vice versa is bad. We don't know how things are going.

We had a scare here a few days ago. A band of 80 or 100 deserters from the southern army appeared about ten li east of here. They had their guns. At once the gates were shut and the militia called out. They have been making the front of Best's chapel their rallying point. The principal use the church bell has been put to for the past month has been calling the volunteers to muster. So as soon as the information came that we were to be sacked they rang the bell and called everybody out. The soldiers, however, divided into small parties and each party started off for its own part of the country. A party of six that passed close to the city sold their rifles to six of our citizens. This means so much of an addition to our power of defense.

I would have attempted to go to Nanking two days ago, only it came on so hot that I did n't like to venture. I am still doing a little, however, here. I brought up---or rather had sent---from Ching Chong & Co, building material for the house at Tai An. As Mr. Yu and his brother wanted the galvanized iron badly, and as I have fixed up a little place that will do me for the present, I just let them have it. They will pay its value out in grain as I need it. I have 110 sheets, which means about \$150. I have bought wire pig-fence, and Mr. Yu looks at it with covetous eyes. These things strike them as just what they need..

Best has just come in, and asks to have his regards sent to you all. Another thing that appeals to all here is a road scraper. People come in to Best's lawn where we show how it is worked. What with that and what with the great need of roads it is likely that this winter I shall be engaged a part of my time in overseeing the construction of a "ma lu" from Chuchow to Lai An. The present road is wibble wabble among the rice fields, and it is 45 li and in wet weather practically impossible. We propose to make one direct from the West Gate to Chuchow, and as straight as crossing of streams, etc., will permit. That will shorten the road by ten li. The official says that as soon as matters are a little quieter he will issue a proclamation so that the land ~~cross~~ owners will not oppose cutting through their fields, and ordering all the people to come and share in the work. The grading and cutting of the drains along the sides of the road need not cost any money, as it can be all done by the farmers. The people in Lai An can contribute money to pay for the broken stones for metalling the road. We hope to make it twenty feet wide at least, and to plant a row of trees on each side. They are willing that these trees be the property of our Colonization Association. If we are successful in getting the road through I shall try to plant walnuts the whole way, but in the meantime to plant some faster-growing trees between them, perhaps

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willows. The biggest difficulty will be the getting over the river at Chuchow. There is one of those stone bridges there that can be scaled by horses and mules carrying burdens, but over which it would not be possible to haul vehicles. So we must either fill in at the two ends of that bridge, ~~or~~ making the slope more gradual, or else build a new bridge. It is likely we shall build the new one, as I hear there is a place about six li north of Chuchow where the stream is narrow enough to be spanned by beams of Oregon pine. Anyway, we won't let the bridge be a hindrance, as in case we are beaten in making a bridge, we can arrange a ferry boat. My reason for being anxious to get a road made is the enormous cost of getting anything here now. A barrel of cement is worth gold here, and it is the same with everything, not to speak of the time one wastes in transferring from train to boat and from boat to wheelbarrow, and at every change and all along the line pilfering and other affairs that tend to excite sulphurous thoughts in one's mind and to bring words with more d's in them than we are supposed to indulge in. In fact if a good road were made here more progress could be made in developing the place in one year than could be made in ten years with things as they are, and the temptations to be wicked would be taken away. I believe the place would save the cost of making the road in five years, simply in the number of animals that could be sold that are now used to carry burdens, not to speak of the savings.

As I am writing this we hear cannonading, evidently at Fukow. Mr. Best tells me that the Chinese say that a fierce battle is raging now at Nanking. Dr. Macklin is just back from Kuling, so he'll have his hands full.

I'm afraid it will be some time before I hear from you re that meeting, even though you have written me, as the mail is so irregular here. I do hope you have n't allowed the committee to get panic-stricken over this counter-revolution. The more of this trouble they have, the more they 'll need our assistance.

No money from Cooper yet. It is lucky that I have n't had to spend any money this summer on going to Kuling, or I would be worse financially. As it is, // I'm over \$600 behind. Still, if I can manage to keep things going till this is over, I will be in a good position to go ahead. With kindest regards to Mrs. Bowen and the children,

Truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

Shanghai, September 1st.
P. P. M.

P. S. Karlbeck of the T. P. C. has just left for home. He donated 5 chairs, a table, a washstand & a kitchen cupboard. So you see my place is almost furnished.
(Omitted from typewritten copy for J. B. Boney but written also on his copy.)

金陵大學農科

Dear Mr. Baile: I had a copy of this on
Please return copy
show
Perhaps I failed to leave you one
last year. The boy has plenty of time to
copy them.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NANKING

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

NANKING, CHINA

Lai An Hsien, 16th August, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:--

It turns out that the soldiers of whom I wrote you in my letter of yesterday were over 300 in number. They deserted in a body, with their arms, and though our city is right in their way, they kept a few li east of us and night before last sacked Kucheng. I think I told you of about 100 discharged soldiers having come to Kucheng nearly a year ago to take up land and break it up. They had occupied all the public lands around Kucheng, hence the necessity of my surveying the worse-grade lands on the hills. It turns out that these braves did not do a hand's turn at breaking up lands, but spent their time gambling, wine-drinking, and other such debaucheries. Some of them, a little more conscientious than these fellows, did me breaking up, but by proxy. They would compel a poor farmer to bring his team and plow one or more days for them. Well, not to weary you with a long account, as soon as these deserters got to Kucheng the 300 changed to 400, and they cleaned up Kucheng, even to the taking all the animals, using them to carry off their owner's goods. So the would-be colonists have gone, leaving their neighbors lighter in pocket if not in heart for their departure.

I've had my revenge. Those Yuans who were the real reason for our not getting the old lands, that should by right go to the poor, have lost immensely. I don't say I'm glad, but though I'm sorry for his fellow villagers, I'm not going to shed many tears on Yuan's behalf. The official here did his best to get us land in that district, as did all the members of the committee here, but Yuan alleged that as the soldiers had staked all the land it was impossible to give us any. Mr. Ou-yang, who was formerly the congressman from this district told us yesterday and today that the Yuans are responsible for leaving the soldiers there, and that the main object was to frustrate our plans. He added, moreover, "erves them right" for "bringing in a tiger to watch the door." The Yuans had said that the soldiers were there to protect them against robbers.

In my second last letter I said that our presence here didn't do any harm. Now I'm sure that but for our presence here Lai An would have been robbed by the deserters. The blackguards had a quick-firing gun and that added to all their arms would have made Lai An an easy prey. But though we were right on their way they veered east on passing this place.

On leaving Kucheng they went to Hsu I Hsien. For so far we have not heard how successfully they came off, but as they have no wall around that city, there would be no difficulty in entering. We're all waiting patiently to hear the result.

Best's bell has just been rung again to call the people together. Best did not know what was up until he ran out to the church and found out. They look upon the church and especially the bell as public property. Best is wise in allowing things to go this way, though it is annoying sometimes.

As I was going out the north gate this morning to see about getting off another barrel or two of cement, I met an old man driving a donkey ahead of him. The donkey had a sack of grain on its back, and the man had a gun on his shoulder. No roads. No security. Barbarism. We have only touched the fringe of China yet, and we must keep at it. Opening roads and breaking up the unused lands and teaching better methods of agriculture, any or all of these is an enormous job to tackle, and will need all the help you can enlist while at home. I make no excuse for doing the building of roads to my programme. When you're buried in a place like this as I have been you'll know what it means, too. If I were not trying to do anything I might not miss the roads, but the work that I'm trying to do brings one down to the level

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of the people in reality, as it is only when one is there that he can really see what is necessary. I have come to the conclusion since coming here that roads are just as necessary as the Colonization Work, in fact are a necessity for the success of that undertaking.

Now if this paper is discolored by sweaty finger-prints or has any other indications of the skin's performing its function too vigorously, please do not attribute it to my being in a tantrum with the Yuans. This is really an oppressive day, and but for the gentle breeze we have would be even worse.

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

P. S. Dr. Osgood's letter tells us that Chang Ksuei has taken Chin Kiang and is now outside the East Gate of Hanking. My poor trees. I hope Macklin sees him, he'll protect the trees if K. asks him.

J. B.

Lai An Hsien, Aug. 16th, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:--

I am glad to say that some of the folk here look upon this Hucheng affair exactly as I do. Best has just told me that Mr. Yu has said to him, "Why not let the Colonization Association appropriate at once that good land that had been staked out but never used, by the soldiers?" Best and I have not said a word to a soul about how we looked upon this matter, realizing that if any offer comes from the Chinese on the subject it would be far better than if we went a fishing for it at once. Now it has come. But what I am waiting for is an invitation from Messrs Yuan and Chu, on receipt of which I will not be long in appearing on the spot with chain and compass. I think it is coming, for last night a refugee from Hucheng asked Best whether I could not in some way help them in this robbery affair. Evidently those at Hucheng look upon Tai An's escape as in some way due to our presence here, and I think are now repenting of the role that they played on the last visit Best and I paid to Hucheng, when not one of the gentry called on us. We saw through the intended insult and though we reached Hucheng late that eve we started back early next morning.

Another point I would like you would attend to at home and save me from calling through on is these little schools. You know the school that Mr. Chin (?) has as Purple Mt. Well, we have temples here already for opening three like that, and we can open just as many of these as you can get money for. But better perhaps wait till the people can pay their own teachers. Still, that will mean a long time. Do try to send out one or more men to help, or have Montgomery appointed to this work, and oblige.

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

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Lai An Hsien, 19th August, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

It turns out that the soldiers of whom I wrote you in my letter of yesterday were over 300 in number. They deserted in a body, with their arms, and though our city is right in their way, they kept a few miles east of us and night before last sacked Kucheng. I think I told you of about 100 discharged soldiers having come to Kucheng nearly a year ago to take up land and break it up. They had occupied all the public lands around Kucheng, hence the necessity of my surveying the worse-grade lands on the hills. It turns out that these braves did not do a hand's turn at breaking up lands, but spent their time gambling, wine-drinking, and other such debaucheries. Some of them, a little more conscientious than their fellows, did some breaking up, but by proxy. They would compel a poor farmer to bring his team and plow one or more days for them. Well, not to weary you with a long account, as soon as these deserters got to Kucheng they set charged to work, and they cleaned up Kucheng, even to the taking all the animals, using them to carry off their owners' goods. So the would-be colonists have gone, leaving their neighbors lighter in pocket if not in heart for their departure.

I've had my revenge. Those Yuans who were the real reason for our not getting the good lands that should by right go to the poor, have lost immensely. I don't say I'm glad, but though I'm sorry for his fellow-villagers, I'm not going to shed many tears on Yuan's behalf. The official here did his best to get us land in that district, as did all the members of the committee here, but Yuan alleged that as the soldiers had staked all the land it was impossible to give us any. Mr. Ou-yang, who was formerly the congressman from this district, told us yesterday and today that the Yuans are responsible for having the soldiers there, and that the main object was to frustrate our plans. He added, moreover, "erves them right" for "bringing in a tiger to watch the door." The Yuans had said that the soldiers were there to protect them against robbers.

In my second last letter I said that our presence here did a't do any harm. -or I'm sure that but for our presence here Lai An would have been robbed by the deserters. The blackguards had a quick-firing gun and that added to all their arms would have made Lai An an easy prey. But though we were right on their way they veered east on passing this place.

On leaving Kucheng they went to Hsu I Hsien. For so far we have not heard nor successfully they came off, but as they have no wall around that city, there would be no difficulty in entering. We're all waiting patiently to hear the result.

Best's bell has just been rung again to call the people together. Best did a't know what was up until he ran out to the church and found out. They took upon the church and especially the bell as public property. Best is wise in allowing things to go this way, though it is annoying sometimes.

As I was going out the north gate this morning to see about getting off another barrel or two of cement, I met an old man driving a donkey ahead of him. The donkey had a sack of grain on its back, and the man had a gun on his shoulder. No roads. No security. Barbarism. We have only touched the fringe of China yet, and we must keep it. Opening roads and breaking up the waste lands and teaching better methods of agriculture, any or all of these is an enormous job to tackle, and will need all the help you can enlist while at hand. I make no excuse for adding the building of roads to my programme. When you're buried in a place like this as I've been you'll know what it means, too. If I were not trying to do anything I might not miss the roads, but the work that I'm trying to do brings me down to the level of the people in reality, as it is only when one is there that he can really see what is necessary. I have come to the conclusion since coming here that roads are just as necessary as the Colonization Work, in fact are a necessity for the success of that undertaking.

Now if this paper is discolored by sweaty finger-prints or has any other indications of the skin's performing its function too vigorously, please do not attribute

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it to my being in instantum with the Yamen. This is really an oppressive day, and but for the gentle breeze we have would be even worse.

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

P. S. Mr. Jay's letter to us has been changed. It has taken Chia Kiang and is now out of the hands of the Yamen. My poor trees. I hope Macklin sees him, he'll protect them if he can. S. S.

Lai An Station, Aug. 10th, 1843.

My dear Susan:

I am glad to say that some of the folk here look upon this Vicheng affair exactly as I do. Best has just told me that Mr. Fu has said to him, "Why don't let the Colonization Agent take charge of at least that land that had been staked out but never used, get a soldier?" Best and I have now said a word to a soul about how we looked upon this matter, realizing that if any offer came from the Yamen on the subject it would be far better than if we went a fishing for it at all. Now it has come, but what I am waiting for is an invitation from Messrs. Yuen and Chu, on receipt of which I will not be long in appearing on the spot with child and company. I think it is coming, for last night a refugee from Kucheng asked me whether I could in any way help them in this robbery affair. Evidently these at Vicheng look upon Lai An's escape as in some way due to our presence here, and I think are now repenting of their role that they played on the last visit. Best will call on Kucheng, upon that one of the gentry called on us. We saw through the intended assault and though we reached Kucheng late that eve we started back very late in the morning.

Another point I would like you would attend to at home and save me from falling through on is these little schools. You know the school that Mr. Cain (?) has at Purple Mt. Well, we have teachers here already for opening three lines that, and we can use just as many of these as we can get money for. But better arrangements. All the people can pay their own teachers. Still, that will mean a long time. To try to send out one or two men to help, or have a nursery established to this work, and oblige,

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

Missionary Home, Shanghai, Wed. Sept (10th) 1913

My Dear Bowen:

The morning of this day week Best and I reached Nanking. It seems now a month ago. We were allowed to come by rail from Chu-Chow to Pukow by the commandant at Pukow. That list of signatures was really our passport wherever we went.

Shia Kwan, as you know, is in ashes. Looting and unimaginable atrocities against womanhood was all that we could see. All the mission compounds were filled with women and children. Dr. Macklin has saved thousands of lives, and though the old barbarian Chang Hsuin did not keep his promise not to allow his soldiers to loot, still there isn't much indiscriminate slaughter. The Doctor maybe overstepped his place when he headed a hundred of Chang's braves to scour the city of looters, when they cut off the heads of I don't know how many. But it is easy to criticise a man who is saving life in such a whirlpool as we have been in. Consul Tours later on called Macklin down. I say "Later on", because at that time Tours was nobody and he had to send to the Doctor for men and carriages and what not.

On Thursday morning the German Consul came in while we were at breakfast. I eating with Macklin and Williams and Harding (a paper? man at Macklin's), and he wanted Macklin to go with a party to Tien Pao Chen or Purple Mt. Of course Dr. M. hadn't time, but I hopped at the opportunity to go along with the party as far as the fort, and then went on from that to see our estate. The party consisted of the admiral of the German fleet, and a number of other big guns in the German navy. Just at the turn off from the Military School inside the Tai Ping gate, whom should we meet but a cavalcade of Huns sweeping like a cyclone along the streets. It was Chang Hsuin entering the city in the midst of his body-guard. The admiral and his followers were lined up and when the old barbarian came up his eyes took in the whole with a rapid glance, and though he was partly surprised and evidently displeased, the savage that he is had presence of mind to melt down into a smile and salute, which was returned by all our party. All this happened in less time than I could write half a line.

I left the party at the fort and went on to the ranch. Not so bad after all. They have left us the blue sky, the fresh air (at that time it was fresh only in some places, because of the stench from the dead), and a supply of empty cartridges. What desolation an army can accomplish. I just got there in time to prevent the soldiers from tearing up the floors and doors and windows and beams of our house for fuel. The first storm of loot had past. They had broken the doors and windows and wantonly ripped the wire screen on the windows of the bungalow, but the only breach in the floor was one where they had broken a hole in search of silver, and there was one big hole in the ceiling for the same purpose. I had already paid a visit to the commandant of the fort at Tien Pao Chen and told him what I was doing there, producing credentials in that list of signatures, which worked like a charm. He gave orders to protect the place at once.

We have lost hundreds of thousands of young trees in our nurseries. We had quite a large amount of that yellow and white pine seed which Tenney got from Agri. Dept. at Washington. The men had tended them all summer, weeding and watering them at no small expense. We, as Mr. Liu put it, kept on the job till the bullets began to fall around us like rain, and then dropped the buckets and fled. Liu had a narrow escape, waving a spraying pump that straps on a man's shoulders. Anyway, no one was killed. The wife of our watchman Lao Chou was shot in the hip I think at the beginning,

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and the soldier wouldn't allow her to leave the place. When I saw her she was still lying down with a newly-born baby. I should have stated that the men fled for their lives and left the trees. So that for nearly a month they have been dried up and we haven't one-tenth of what we had. Still we have a lot. I question if they could have saved the trees anyway, as the drought has been so severe that the places from which they carried the water had almost dried up when I got there. The only place on the whole face of the hill where water can now be had is that kang that is set in the side of the hill with a pipe stuck into the place where the water came trickling out. The soldiers from the fort use every drop of that water and the kang is never allowed to fill. But the rascals won't carry the water themselves, but compel our men to take it to them instead of watering the remaining trees. I took a second trip on Friday to see the new commandant at the fort (they change them every day or two) and complained of their treating our men this way, and he sent a guard of ten men and a sergeant who now loaf around there. On the way back through the Tai Ping gate the road was just crowded with soldiers and with their victims, driven at the point of the bayonet to carry their own household effects to the camp. Mr. Liu, who lives at the village below our place, was compelled to shoulder his own pig after it had been killed, and carry it up to Tien Pao Chen. For once in his life he earned his bread by the sweat of his whole body. But in this case he didn't get the bread. All the houses not burned outside the Tai Ping gate and those villages are mere shells, with nothing left. The people were beginning to return and those of them that were there would come out and kow-tow and begin crying and telling me their tales of woe. Poor women. Thank God our mission compounds were such an asylum. More than 5,000 women and children, I understand, found refuge there. If we hadn't done a stroke of anything in all these years, I consider that all the money that has been sent in all the missions from the very beginning of mission work there, has been well spent in creating the asylum that my own eyes witnessed in these compounds. Of course other work has been done building up this state of affairs.

On Sunday 7th, Dr. Macklin received a letter from Dr. Wilder telling him that Yuan Shih Kai had wired the chamber of commerce in Shanghai requesting them to assist the people of Nanking in this their distress. Dr. W. said that it was really a matter for Yuan and his govt., but that in the face of the misery we could not afford to sit down and discuss questions of logic, when we ought to be saving life, and asked the community to form a committee for distribution of funds, and that he, Dr. Wilder, would supply us with whatever he could get in Shanghai. At the meeting at the Quakers they appointed Macklin, Gill, Williams, Drummond and myself to set as a committee with power to add to our number, and to cooperate with the Chinese. Of course, my part will be the coolies, and I came here at once to arrange for a supply of picks, shovels, etc. and at the same time to be available here in case any one wanted information on the situation.

Our committee on Sunday night wired to Wilder, and Williams, our secretary, prepared a letter early on Monday morning which he gave to me, which I was to supplement by the living voice. But there was no necessity on my part to deal on the atrocities. Wilder took me to No. 3 Quinsan Gardens to Mr. Henning, and arranged for a meeting yesterday at noon. At that meeting arrangements were made for a definite appeal, and for approaching the committee which has been organized in Shanghai for a similar purpose and which still has some \$30,000 balance on hand with the crisis past. It is possible that that may be turned over to

us. Lockwood of the Y.M.C.A. asked me to attend a meeting of Chinese to be held there at 4 P.M.. I found there a lot of my old friends. One Mr. Wei from Chinkiang, who used to be my agent in that place when I was in the insurance business, and who, as you may remember, has two boys at our university. Another was Mr. Ch'u, sent there by Chang Chien, and who informed us that H. E. Chang had sent \$20,000 for us to use. I was a happy circumstance that I was down here at the time, for these people who hadn't done anything in famine distribution or are carrying work of this sort have peculiar ideas of the ease of accomplishing certain results. Anyway, they are sending \$5,000 in change along with me tomorrow morning, and I have wired to Macklin to meet me at the train with two carriages and some other foreigner, so that we can take our money to some safe place inside the city, and later wrote a letter to him which was sent by quick delivery. But as I was finishing his letter Chin Lai Chih's card was brought up. One of the Banking folk who had attended our meeting had informed him that I was here. He had his son along. I must confess I was glad to see him. In a ship-wreck we all became friends. He wanted me to do what I was most willing to do, viz., to write a letter to Dr. Macklin and give it to his son, who is going up this morning to Nanking to bring down some womenfolk members of their family. He also asked some other little things, among them being that when I went back I would try to save some of their things and forward them to him by messenger that he would provide. If it is possible I shall do so, for though the old man is of the old type there is material in him for great good. He is to call again today and provide me with a letter. I hope he doesn't try any of his old tricks in that letter. If he does I simply won't use it, because we can do far more now in Nanking than he and all his associates could. But you understand that if we could get the expression of Chin's approval now to what we do, there could never again be any fault found with us when things come to their normal status. You know that Chiu's being head of the gentry, is in charge of all the roads in Nanking, at least was until he ran off for asylum to Shanghai.

The breakfast bell has rung. I got up a little earlier this morning in order to get this letter off. I shall be hustling about all day. Shall try to write you more on the train on the way up tomorrow morning, but I make awfully bad writing on the train.

It is just possible that we shall have given us the \$10,000 that has been lying here for colonization to help in Nanking and the surrounding country. If so, help will come from some other quarter. We must save life. Oh, shall we never get where we can begin?

Goodbye. With kind regards to Mrs. Bowen and to all the Nanking friends,

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie

Later. 1:45 P.M.

Mr. Lockwood asked me to be at the Y.M.C.A. building during the meeting of the committee that had charge of the money contributed for the relief of refugees in Shanghai during the attack on the arsenal, so that in case they desired to call me in for consultation they could. They didn't however need me, as they passed a resolution to return 80% of the money to the original contributors, as they had used up 20% of what they had. I think that the committee that has been organized by Dr. Wilder for the assistance of Nanking will publish an appeal to these contributors to turn their unused 80% over to our committee. No doubt some will do so,

Missionary Home, Shanghai, Sept. 10, 1913

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but there are others who may not, and it is well all have a chance so that hereafter there be no trouble.

Very truly yours
Joseph Bailie

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Missionary Home, Shanghai, 18th Sept. 1913.

My Dear Mr. Bowen:

I'm down here again on a rush. Macklin and some one else had visited Chang Hsui, and among other things had mentioned road-making in a general way, and they told me that they had made arrangements whereby I could go on road building as soon as I could get on the job. I got ready and enrolled over 100 men, but it struck me that before going ahead I had better go direct myself and get proper authority, so that what happened when I began before would not happen again. Macklin and I called on the head of the Board of Works, Mr. Tang, but instead of being shown its presence we were brought up to Chang Hsui, when Macklin and he had several passes I introduced by road building scheme. The long and short of the conditions he imposed was that I get the gentry of Nanking to petition him as 'utuh to allow me to build the road. I objected that the gentry were all in Shanghai. But he said they could come to Nanking. He wants them badly to fleece them, and they have an instinct of the kind of freak they have to deal with, and will not thrust their company on him). So I'm in Shanghai and to be called on Chiu Lai Chih to get the petition so that I can go back tomorrow morning and give the old man the one thing he demanded. Until the Nanking folk in Shanghai were to have a meeting at their guild last night after I left Mr. Chiu and he could then have the whole set decide what is to be done. If he gets the petition, he is to come tonight and give it to me, but if he doesn't get it he's to call tomorrow morning and I shall wait over to the evening train.

I'm a little "t'iao p'hi" in what I'm doing. Old Chang had questioned our title to the land on Purple Mountain, and after asking a lot of questions, it is likely that Chiu Lai Chih will be invited by Tang to go and give a full explanation of the whole affair. If he has to do that at the time of being fined a few thousand dollars, there would be spice in the whole situation, and I overheard the talking about doing this. But if prior to being "invited" to explain this land tenure affair I could get the petition to build the road, things would be still spicier, Chiu deserves all this, in any case he's up against it and as long as it means only the shelling out of some of his ill got gain I'll chuckle, though I'll do everything I can to keep him and his family out of personal danger. It will do him good to have just enough pressure brought to bear on him as will send a just over so little out, to let him experience how it feels. He may be taught not to be so ready in taking his fellow servant by the throat. But I should have given you a connected account of what we are trying to do.

On my way back from Shanghai last time they gave me a box containing \$5,000 worth of ten and twenty cent pieces. We were supposed to get an arron and start at the first sowing and sow them as one sows grain on the field in spring, but as none of us has been brave enough to tackle the job in this manner the money now fills quite a large safe at Leighton Stuart's, and as far as I know my 100-odd men are the only ones drawing on it yet.

Sunday, 21st.

Early on Friday morning Chiu Lai Chih came with the letter signed by all the gentry in Shanghai. Yuan Shih kai has appointed two men to superintend relief work in Nanking, one Peng Hui and the other Wei Chin wei, one of our gentry, whose name appears among the signers

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of the letter a translation of which I enclose. Yesterday morning I took this letter to the Shan Hou Chen Fu Chu and saw Mr. Liu Chih Dar and later on Mr. Chin Ting, to whom P. Chen and had given me a letter of on while in Shanghai.

The ugly phase of the situation is that that the committee in Shanghai urged money for immediate relief, and here we are still, having done nothing practically. Personally I have a clear conscience for had it not been for my getting poisoned on my return from Shanghai over a week ago I would have had my things in better shape. Then the delay over getting Chang Hsueh's permission, etc., all added to the the extenuating circumstances. But the great fact remains that here we have a big committee with only one or two members doing anything, with their consequent result. Everybody is busy on his own job, of course, and I'm a told off for work like this. But what can one man do single handed with a job that needs a committee? Today I shall propose that all the community be constituted a committee with power to act individually and afterwards report.

I have a thousand and one things to write you, but to I must try to get my act, of expenses I incurred from April up to date ready for Mr. P. Chen's firm that I have gone on and spent over, \$1,200 over what P. Chen gave. Of course I am in debt to the bank. But I do not regret it, inasmuch as I have managed to keep up the continuity of the work, and had it not been for the disaster brought on th by the Rebellions we would have been able to make a satisfactory showing. In any case we are in pretty good shape. I wish you might see those tulip trees. They are as high as your waist. With all the non available this year we shall try to have quite a lot of planting out of our little trees done.

I shall try to give you more encouraging word by next Sunday.

With kind regards to Mr. Bowen, the children, the Darritts, Carnets and all the others,

Yours truly yours,
Joseph Wailie.

University ofanking, Sunday morning, 10th Oct., 1913.

Dear Owen:

I'm sorry that I have not been able to write you as regularly as I should during the past month. But when I say that I have not had time I'm stating a literal fact.

I have now over 200 poor men at work. Chang suin would not allow us to build roads, though he promised to do so if I got the signature of the gentry to a request to build roads. I got these signatures through Chiu Lai Chin, but he still would not allow us to go on. I learned yesterday why he would not. The new civil governor has given a most flattering invitation to go out and see him. We had all been invited to the ceremony in connection with recognition by the powers, and installation of Yuan as permanent president, on Thursday, at 10. We and the civil governor's yamen. It was then that he offered to come up and talk over matters with us. But he said it was more in keeping for him to go down and talk first at his place. So on Friday, Mr. Layes, and I and Mr. told him all about the time we had during the seizure. I tell you it is no wonder the people ofanking love Mr. as they do. He took his life in his hands several times to save the city. We had a great opportunity and he handled it with great care. It is just the same as ever. But I feel proud being associated in work with him. If you saw the thankfulness beaming out of the eyes of such men as the civil governor and Chiu Lai Chin, you would realize how this people least worship. We are all more or less in his high regard with Mr. with the Chinese now, as our compounds were used to the utmost as asylums for the people, but especially for women to save them from rape. But one fact of getting their women folk huddled by the thousands into compounds where there were only foreign men speaks a lot for their regard for us. Mr. the wandering. But at the meeting yesterday Mr. the civil governor, told us in confidence that the reason Chang suin would not allow us to build the roads was the fear that after the roads were built we should claim it as ours. But he said almost in the same breath that he (Mr. the) did not believe anything of the sort, and that he would do all in his power to further our good work. He was astonished when I told him that we had over 200 men now at work, but he was doing work on our own place because of Chang's opposition to our taking roads. He almost apologized for the churlishness that would oppose such a work. Of course Mr. was not there long till he was on the subject of the land and he jumped right into the midst of my work. The civil governor was just as interested as any of us could be. He will be an honor by asking me if I would not go north to Kirin and the other help them in the conservation of the forests there. But I said the university had me here to do the best I could for Central China, and the need of forestation here was crying. As Mr. knows a language he knows the situation here was ~~awful~~ here well. He then asked me how many trees I had planted, and how many seedlings I had. I told him that we had half a million candleberry trees, over a quarter million yellow pine (American), and I was going on when he asked me how much it would take to transplant a million of trees. I told him that a man can plant well about 25 or 30 a day. They calculated and got off on to varieties of trees and what not. He promised to help the scheme in every way he could. "Thin Lin" was the expression he used. Dear Owen, you don't know, or rather you do know, how that rejoiced the hearts of Mr. and myself. It is the first

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glint of dawn after the past three months darkness, and it has not come a bit too soon. Personally it has been looking so dark that in some of my depressed moods I think if I had had the \$1518 which I have put into the Colonization Association and me back I think I would have jumped into a steamer and gone ranching in British Columbia. As it has been I'm in debt to the H. and S. bank about \$200. I suppose it is good for some people to be tied down. Well, anyway the civil governor is with us.

Yesterday morning a letter came to me from the two commissioners of the bank, appointed by Juan Chih-lai to administer charity in banking. So after calling on the S. U. we called on Chih-lai, but he was out. Then we heard that Chih-lai Chih was back, and we drove over there. We have him, and he will be worth all the trouble we have had in waiting for him. He's the most powerful personality we met yesterday, and he's just impatient to show his gratitude. He told us that the provincial assembly had already voted to give \$12,000 annually to our scheme, but that owing to the destruction of everything this year it would be impossible, but that he would guarantee that ever after this money would be at our disposal. Thank the Lord. Everybody is turned right round to realize that we mean only good for the people.

I must stop now, as I have to get off to Shanghai today and Mr. Chih-lai goes and I must give directions what to do while I am away.

I hope you are building up your strength for the great work that will be here when you return. The University will be showed under wide students I believe, next year or later. So use your strength as you can, and do not allow yourself to spend all your time hunting money.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Bowen and the family,
Truly yours, &&&
Joseph Mallie.

later, on the train.

In my letter to you this morning I didn't mention what we are doing with the water. First, Hayes had 200 men for a week or the ground, and then 100 men last week. I strained a point to let the have just as much as we could give, because they are heading the way to aid banking in Shanghai. Second, we have had 100 men for over a week at your nurses hospital. I think I wrote you before that the ladies got me to drain that compound during the spring. It was not a thorough job done and now we have the holes at the back levelled high enough and are breaking up the whole of the yard with pickaxe. When as the big ponds at the back are almost dried up, we had the mud from the bottom of those ponds carried out and put about six inches deep over where our filled up ponds are, so that they can now be made into any sort of gardens desired. I think I shall during the winter plant a hedge of arbor vitae all around it at compound and whatever other trees the ladies may decide on in other place. Say the ladies may decide on, but really what is being done is they give me "carte blanche" to do as I like. It's a mighty good thing that I ran into debt to get to get our nurseries to going. I can supply all the trees that we and the neighbors can possibly use, and when you have the grounds at the University ready will be able to save a lot of money and have young seedlings right on the spot. The civil governor, too, after he knew that I had so extensive a nursery was very much pleased. Now that Dr. Alder has promised that my

money will be returned, so that I can be out of debt, things are coming out all right. Third, we are filling up William's place, about 50 men. Fourth, have filled in a pond behind Corey's house. Fifth, have soddé Bullock's yard, Sixth, have helped Malone to level up that old gulch between his home and the ladies place. Seventh, Watered our nursery. This is the driest year I have ever seen in China. It looks as if everything would die of drought. Around Lai An there will be famine. All the ponds are dry around Nanking. Nearly all shallow wells are dry, and only wells of 50 or 60 feet have any water. I shall try to get Macklin to accompany me and tackle the civil governor and the new Tutuh when he comes to start water-works. If that were done it would give work to thousands, besides putting the city a century ahead of where it is now. Eighth. We are building that road from Bullock's to Williams' and Evans' house. It is not on the plans of the University, but it will be needed for some years till the big plans can be carried out. I did not like to take that road from the Middle School up past William until the architect and engineer came to give the heights, etc.

We are also building that road from Bullock's due west to the road that runs past Brown's and Settlemyer's places, and up north to Brown's gate. That is quite a piece of road, and I hope we have not bitten off more than we can chew. I have only about \$300. now on hand, so have told all the squads but three to lie off until I get more money. Hence this trip to Shanghai. Well, that road from Bullock's to Brown's is made for a love lane, with those hedges growing overhead, it will be a delightful walk, not only in Summer, but always.

Ninth. We have done hardly anything on Purple Mt. since the seige, for two reasons, both diplomatic, though I'm itching to go on with what I believe to be the real work. Firstly, I'm lying just as low as I can while Chang Hsui is here. There's no saying what the old rascal might do if he saw us going on with the work right under his nose. Tien Pao Chen is being strongly fortified, and all along the ridge of the hill on our place up to the gap that goes over to the Ming Tombs is bristling with the muzzles of long cannon and is a camp of white tents. The second reason for not pushing the work which some people might call "my" work is that I heard remarks from some people in Shanghai which led me to infer that the Y.M.C.A. is afraid that I would use this occasion to boost my work at the expense of all others. Were it only for this reason I think it wise to put the money passes through them in anything but trees.

I am just now passing Tanyang, and Mr. and Mrs. Sydenstricker came in at Chinkiang and we got onto Chinese politics. They were anti-Yuan but I have used all my Irish blarney persuading them that the best course now is to support a stable government even under Yuan, and discourage what they look upon as inevitable, another revolution. Another point is my salary. I'm sorry there is such difficulty in raising it at home. I think the offer made by the civil governor to go to Kirin would likely have carried a salary with it. But perhaps that was a diplomatic move on his part to sound me out on whether I wasn't after "Baillie's" advancement rather than after the good of the poor. Anyway, I think he knows now that I'm a part of the University lent for this work. I think moreover, that it would be a pity if I had to break my connection with the University on account of the allowance that is granted as a missionary's support. I know

I can be worth a dozen times the amount of my salary to the University if I can go ahead as I'm going. I'm not afraid but that we can soon negotiate for getting hold of that land that is north of our hill as an experiment station for the University. Is it not possible to get someone who can look a few years ahead of his nose and who gives us fools on the field credit for having a grain of common sense to put at our disposal \$10,000 or \$20,000 gold, I believe we could get partly by grant and partly by purchase all the land from Tai Ping Gate to Tai Ping Station and up to our land on Purple Mt. for an experimental station if we had \$20,000 gold. Now is the time to get it. A year from now it will be too late. And if the land can be had there it would be at least three times what we could get it for now. You don't know how it galls me to see a fine opportunity like this slip when with a single stroke we could, at a small expense, do what would require years of negotiations as things usually are. Can there be raised in the U.S.A. the amount for relief work in Nanking and to be placed in the hands of the University. I believe if we had that money even for distribution in refugee work that we could negotiate for the land. You have no idea of how much good that would do in helping the poor this winter, and the money would every cent be conserved for the advancement of the University. Of course, what I would like best of all is the money for purchasing land. It's of no use talking about the govt. donating lands that are owned by private individuals. The govt. hasn't money to run just now, not to speak of helpingus. The wise thing is to make a good stroke of business which will at the same time put that much money afloat in this place and thus help out the emergency. The purchasing of the land would, at the present time, do just as much good as if we gave that amount in pure charity, for it will mean a much wiser distribution of the money than we could insure by giving it away. But whatever is done must be done at once. Now we can easily do it. A year hence we shall be able to do it, if at all, with difficulty. Get a hold of someone that you can put Dr. Goucher on. Goucher knows what I mean. He saw the place I want. But he doesn't realize the difficulties. These few months Macklin and I together could do a lot on getting that properly done. Isn't there anyone that will trust our judgment for that amount?

Yours in the cause,
Joseph Bailie

Missionary Home, Shanghai, 14th October, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

Some time ago I advertised in Woodbridge's paper that I would import American cotton seed and sell it in small quantities to people who wanted to experiment with it. My ad. came out just before the late commotion broke out. Still I had quite a few applicants to purchase seed before and during the troubles.

The day before I left Hankin^g I had an application from a man in Shanghai who has been experimenting on his own account for several years. He gave me a description of what he had done. I put his letter in my pocket as I was coming down and have hunted him up. He has given me \$2 to get samples of seeds. But he has gone further. He had purchased three books on agriculture, one of which he showed me, "Southern Field Crops", by J. G. Lussar, and edited by L. S. Bailey in the Rural Text-book Series. He wants me to have translated for him the chapters on cotton, and is willing to pay for the translation, \$10 or \$15 if necessary. He is also willing to pay for the printing of the translations and will donate all but one copy of the edition to the University to be sold if we like to. Of course I'm taking his word and shall try to have those chapters translated and put into a pamphlet just as soon as I can. In that way I can at the same time that I sell the seeds offer this book to be a guide to help the purchasers to cultivate the cotton. I told him of my wanting to start an agricultural dept. in the University, and he has offered to do all he can in the way of experimenting for us. I send him with a copy of his letter, which will give you an idea of the man. He is a well-to-do man. He has 8000 or 500 now near Soocang, 400 now near Siccawei, several hundred now at Hushow, and is a landlord on Parkin^g Road. I know little of him, so a few hundred dollars won't do him any harm. If we get him started working with us there's no saying what he will do. If later on we find that he has done anything worth while I will try to give his meritorious work such publicity the others may decide to emulate him.

I have been around the offices of the native papers all day, being interviewed by them on the situation in Hankin^g. As I wrote to you, I'm letting the outside world know that we are in need of money, and that we have used up what we had.

Mr. Wang Tsao is organizing a society in Shanghai to aid the work of the Union. I have an appointment to call on her tomorrow. My idea is to have our people cooperate with as many as possible of the other societies. Mr. Wang upon me when I was in the office of the "Eastern Times" being interviewed, and he arranged for me to accompany him tomorrow to see Wu Ting Fang. Mr. Strachan of the China Press called here at 9 P.M. His article and one in the "S. S. Daily News" will appear simultaneously tomorrow. We too will surely give some articles. I feel I'm doing my share of the publicity work.

I have tried to get Chang Chien's men to pay that other \$10,000. If you feel as tired after your betting as I do tonight pity you if you have to go about it for a year. But some of us take to that form of amusement the sparks fly up and. Sometimes wonder whether my ancestors and those of Williams and Corey (successful financiers that we are) were not gentlemen of that cloth. I see my pen is running away with me, so I bid you good night.

Yours just on the border of slumber-land,
Joseph Bailie.

0981

University of Nanking, Nanking, 17th Oct., 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

Your letter of 17th September reached me last night: I am very sorry that the matter of my salary proves to be such a difficulty: If the salary of one man can with so much difficulty be raised, it is futile for me to expect to have an allowance for another man to work with me.

Your description of those farmers giving more thought and energy to their hogs than to their sons is the old story of well, the old story of greed overreaching itself. Yes, thank God, we know better and have the courage to act up to our knowledge.

I'm glad to tell you that I have Mr. Liu on the job of translating the chapters in Bailey's book on cotton, "Southern Cotton". Mr. Liu is to do the translation in four months and is to be paid \$60 for the job. Mr. Yen is to pay the money and then have the book printed at the Commercial Press and donated to our university. This will be the beginning of our series in the agricultural department, and I shall take the responsibility of starting the series in that name unless you prohibit me. We shall give an account of the donor and translator so that others seeing their good work may, etc. The part that Liu is translating contains 80 pages of that book in Bailey's "Rural Science Series".

In Shanghai I saw Fong Hsu, who is (with Wei Chia Hoa) on the commission from Yuan to distribute relief in Nanking. They have \$100,000, and I wanted to get hooked on. He told me that he was to remain in the office in Chen Tung Yao's place in Shanghai and that Chiu Lai Shih and Wei Chia Hoa were to have the management in Nanking, and that I was to go back and as soon as possible get into touch with these gentlemen. I lost no time. Williams and I called on Chiu Lai Shih and Wei Chia Hoa after I got back on Wednesday, and arranged for him and Wei to meet us yesterday at 4:00 p.m. A meeting of our committee had already been called for 3:00 and we had just finished our meeting when these gentlemen came. The committee had voted \$10,000 to the Ladies Work, \$5,000 for the literati and \$10,000 to me for road-building.

As soon as we got into the heat of discussion I asked Mr. Chiu to get me a big stone roller to roll our roads, and he said he would. Then we told him I had \$10,000 for building road and planting trees, and asked him to get busy and get us permission to go on with that Tai Ping road, or I would go on and spend the money on our own compounds. He says he'll get permission as soon as possible. So it looks now as if that road will be made.

I'm going to go on with burning brick at the same time. The thing I'm not going to do, and that is to give up our money. I'm going to spend it so as to save life. I don't know whether anyone has written you about it, but as we have been spending several thousands of dollars on our own compounds and practically all of it on university property, it might be a good plan if you could raise a fund of say \$10,000 for Marine Relief Work and forward it to our committee, so that later on if any reflection be cast on us for spending public funds improving mission property, we could show that we contributed more than we spent on said property, we could show that we not to speak of the time and work we are giving for the general good.

0982

If I don't write you for some time please don't infer that it isn't because I either haven't anything to write about or am not anxious to keep you informed. We are just planning a good month's work and I'll have enough exercise to assure digestion.

With kind regards to Mr. Power and the children.

Yours truly yours,
Joseph L. Lillie.

P. S. If you get the opportunity please express my regards to Frank Garrett. I will write, only it isn't easy to know what to say!

J. L.

University of Hanking, Hanking, 21st October, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

I called on Chin Li Chih on Sunday and did what may not meet your approval. I offered myself to them to engage me as their servant, so that all the things I may be able to do would be directly under their control, and as in that case I would be their servant, no foreign complications could ever arise. I said that I was on the offer only on the understanding that they would lend my to the University to be in ~~connection~~ connection with it just as I am now, for I said, I would be of every little ~~dis-trib-ute~~ use dislocated from the institution. My proposition was ~~to~~ to put my work legally beyond any questions on the old line of objections. Besides, it would involve their paying my salary. But this latter in no way influenced my application.

Mr. Chin said that they now had absolute confidence in our good intention any possible doubts they might have had before the last trouble had been perfectly cleared away by the heroic action of Dr. MacLain on the city's behalf and by the continuous help rendered to them by us all. He said that so had been true to our position than he and other sentry, as they all ran away while we stood by the people and helped them. They had no time now to question our good intentions.

I may say that the expression of this sentiment was what I wanted, or rather action on the line of building roads that involved this sentiment. He promised me that they would at once arrange for our going on to building the roads. He added that he was very sorry that they were financially unable just now to undertake the responsibility of my salary, but that just as soon as they were able they would be glad if I would then accept the invitation to act as their paid servant. I answered that if they were willing to let me go on with the work without any further guarantee than signing my papers they might write guaranteeing that our work on the roads in no way hypothecated them to any foreign power, I was in no way anxious to sever my connection with the University, as in allowing me to go on now all that I wanted was already granted. Mr. Chin said that if they later on take this proposition to pay my salary and I do not to the University, I won't object unless you object. I told Williers what I had done and he thinks it all right.

On Sunday at three p. m. Mr. You the "Chih Li Chih" called on me by appointment. He was sent by the civil governor to tell me that they had decided to start a forestation as Mr. MacLain and I had recommended in our interview with him. He had also decided that to do so the place that I proposed, the hills between here and Chin lian. He also had a lot of rules on which he wanted my criticism, and wanted me to write out next for him to follow. His rules were, first, that only seven-tenths of the money for planting the trees be given until the next year, and the trees were seen to be alive. I said that wouldn't help much, because people could easily plant the trees and not put three tenths of the work on them, and if they got the seven-tenths they had already got more than double of what they had earned, and if the trees died they didn't care. As part of the rules were that half of the trees should belong to the government and half belong to the planters in the ratio of 10% to the workmen and 20% to the overseer. Well I must confess that the whole of the rules seem to me schoolboyish. As a word of how the trees are to be protected, the other most needed.

0984

I was candid and criticized these rules and said that there were so many conditions to be met at different places that at all believe no one set of hard and fast rules could be made to apply. I thought him very honest and I told you of the same and requested another interview with the civil governor, so that face to face we could discuss the pros and cons. Mr. Hou, who says, doesn't know enough about agriculture or forestry to be able to even read intelligently the substance of our interview on these subjects. He doesn't know a potato stalk from a walnut tree. When are we to have men who know the things that they are doing with the right labor laws, I think I shall have an interview in a few days with Mr. Hou himself. Mr. Hou is worried all about price of labor and about what to do about it. I talk as much as was wise to start definitely. But I added that I was merely experimenting myself, and a good deal of what was done in the early years was in the nature of the can be looked on as an experiment.

On Sunday I received a letter from Mr. Dub of Hencha containing a check for \$100.00. It stated that it was given for my work to be used as I thought best, and that the only receipt he sent was a statement that I had received the money. I wrote it in my own hand and stated that I had been using a safe in connection with Mr. Hou's safe for quite a long time, and that sometimes Mr. Hou's safe was mixed. I had purchased a safe in long valley and that I was going to use it for my own use to buy for this safe. He balance I was going to use in the following manner: before the trouble we had a bull and a horse on sale at \$3.00 per acre. These had been taken from the soldiers during the trouble and the four had which you hit to be all in ways and now lying unemployed. Therefore I want to use this balance to purchase two buffaloes and a yellow cow. So I have applied this money in this way already. I sent a check to Mr. Hou and Mr. Hou for the safe and sent it to brother of Mr. Hou. Mr. Hou is a foreman in charge of a paper, and she has been a cattle dealer, including as to purchase two first-class buffaloes and a yellow cow.

You don't know that really this has given me. Mr. Hou paid as the money I have advanced on my side. If I could have paid for the safe myself I had not had to purchase in my own hand but with the money received from Mr. Hou. But you can apply this money to the purchase of needed seeds, and perhaps a few things. I wish you all these things because I know you are interested in them all.

There are about 1500 people in the hospital around the hospital with the hospital. I want to try to fill in these ponds behind the hospital towards the hospital. I don't know if that is at the back of it. I will see if your plan is possible. I will send a little more for the hospital. I want patients to get up about in: hat has come yet: It would be a beauty spot.

Good bye. Love to all.

Truly yours,

Joseph H. Hill.

University of Nanking, 24th Oct., 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

I'm sure you will never charge me with being a poor correspondent. Day before yesterday I was out on purple t. At 1:15 p.m. I saw a line of soldiers pass along the lower end of the place below the brickkiln, and just close to where they were I saw a little smoke rising in the grass. A strong wind was blowing, and though I ran the conflagration has got up nearly as far as our stable and piggery when I got there. All the straw of the year was piled outside the houses. Wasn't it not as a furnace when all caught? The end of stable caught and we cut off that end and saved the rest. No other house caught.

What was greater danger to us personally was the volleys of shells that went off. Our men had secreted thousands of rifle cartridges in the straw stacks, and as we were saving the houses these discharged and peppered all around us.

As we now had the lower houses safe, we made for the bungalow. By this time the tide of flame was half way up the hill. But the commandant of the camp sent his men down and they prevented the fire from crossing the ravine, but nothing could stop its race up to the top of the mountain.

I haven't ventured to walk over that wood-lot. I'm afraid as I was burnt over, the young trees were all licked up. Well, I just got down to zero not though it was, and began to long for not the flesh pots but for the civilization pots across the Pacific. Still, there was more money to my credit to send for the poor, and one consolation is that I couldn't help the fire.

By way of consolation I received a letter last night from the civil governor stating that he would call on me today at 10 a.m., ~~xxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ to talk over forestry affairs. He was to call on Jackson at 1:00 a.m., about 2:15 Jackson sent over for me, and we had a long talk about forestry. I pronounced my forest colony scheme and he's going to give it a trial, he says. I invited him out to see our nursery at the San consulate. He gladly accepted the invitation, and we went over the whole place together. He was very much interested I had explained at Jackson's that afforestation involved a nursery, and said that the land I was using was to be used for university buildings in the near future. So when I was up near the San consulate I showed him that lowly piece of good land just west of the consulate, and which is over 100 now, and asked that he get that as their nursery, and said that we would help to develop it. He said he would try to get it. Now if he does this my dream will be realized. Or if they get a nursery there and our boys get to using that in connection with our agricultural dept: (don't laugh), we'll have a real link between our school and the Government of Jiangsu, and one link makes a second one easier.

I think I didn't tell you that day before yesterday Chiu Lai Chin called on me, but he was out again. He left his card with an urgent request that I call on him that night. He told me that they had all agreed to let me go on with the road outside the gate and up to our place. And that all we had to do was to write a petition to the civil governor guaranteeing him that we laid no claim to the road after we had made it. I asked him to draft the petition, and he did. So Williams as president and I signed it. I presented that to the civil governor on first meeting him today, and the last thing he said on leaving today was that he would send me the proclamation tomorrow.

0986

Mr. Peng, the gentleman who came today, tells me that he has done a great deal, but nothing is done in the way of experimentation. He ~~is~~ want and the truth is that though I 'm only a clod-hopper I can tell him a lot and show him things that will be valuable for him to know.

Hoping you will excuse this hasty scrawl,

Truly yours,

Joseph Bailie.

University of Nanking, Nanking Nov. 15, 1912.

My dear Bowen:-

Your very good and very welcome letter of 12th Oct. reached me last night. If you have carried out the project of issuing a Pulletin on Education and Agriculture work you will have done me a great favor. Besides I think you will have done a boon to the Chinese poor.

Take your mind easy about postponing my letter. It is true that your letter has been from you in a difficult time, but I realize that your time must be. The issuing of that Pulletin is of itself a volume of letters.

At present I'm on my way. As I wrote you before, I have finished the road from the village to the village and the road from the village to the village. Now the road from the village to the village is finished, and the road from the village to the village is finished. I'm on my way. As I wrote you before, I have finished the road from the village to the village and the road from the village to the village. Now the road from the village to the village is finished, and the road from the village to the village is finished.

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Very truly yours,

J. Seth Bailie.

University of Nanking, Nanking, Nov. 15, 1915.

My dear Bowen:

Your very good and very welcome letter of 15th Oct. reached me last night. If you have carried out the project of issuing a Bulletin on Colonization and Agricultural work you will have done me a special favor, besides I think you will have done a boon to the Chinese poor.

Take your mind easy about answering my letters. It is true that every letter I receive from you is an uplift to me, but I realize how full your time must be. The issuing of that Bulletin is of itself a volume of letters.

At present I'm building roads. As I wrote you before, I have finished the road from Bullock's to William's and the one from Bullock's up to Brown's. Now the road from the S. E. corner of the Kan Ho Yen compound to Blackstone's chapel is finished, also the one from your S. E. gate to the Quaker's gate. I had to purchase a little land to be able to make this one wide enough. We are now continuing that road right north along the east side of your compound and on to the back gate of the University. When that is finished, I shall William may open a decent gate so that carriages and rickshaws can get in from that side.

But the road that // I'm thinking and dreaming about is that leading to Purple Mt. through the Tai Ping gate. The proclamation for the construction of that road was issued last Saturday, and today we shall have the brick all cleared off and the half of the road-bed made. I don't think I ever enjoyed seeing a squad of men wield pick-axes the way that I don't relish to see these men tear up that old road that has been an eye-sore---not to say a foot-sore---to me ever since I first walked over it. Now my dream about Purple Mt. is beginning to be realized and I shall try to do a job on that road that the University won't need to barge its head about. The whole lends itself to being made a beautiful drive, and I'm going to plant trees all the way, and use some of the big stones to set in places where the poor who pass along carrying burdens can sit down and rest. These places I shall make wide enough so that when laid down, their burdens will not block the road. Besides, I shall try to make a few very simple W.C.'s so that the people may not be compelled to act as the inmates of the fanyan. Of course I shall do this only if the money holds out. If you could raise some on Famine Relief for Nanking we could make good use of at least a part of it doing things of this sort.

Don't think that I have forgotten my responsibility to Lai An Hsien. Were I not doing the work I am doing I would either be up there or very unhappy. But when a fellow is doing his best in the circumstances his conscience if not easy is at least eased. Besides, Popper's tying up the Lai An money as he is doing may be a blessing in disguise.

By the time this letter reaches you I shall have used up most of the funds placed at my disposal for this work in and around Nanking. Unless some more funds come in I shall have to shut down, and that means that about 6,000 soubs that are now being filled with the money expended in this work will be empty, and that in the very middle of winter.

Again, our work is stimulating the Chinese to go on with these roads. Chiu Lai Chih told me the other night that he was going to urge the making of the road to the Tai Ping Men inside the city. Now if we give up they may give up too, and if so the situation of the poor will be bad indeed. I know you will do what you can to help out. Good-bye, and God speed you in your difficult mission.

Very truly yours,
Joseph Bailie.

12.21
13.11

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15th Nov.
1913.

0991

University of Nanking, Nanking, 24th Nov.
1913.

My dear Bowen:

My heart is sore hearing what I hear. Things are bad enough now, but next spring and summer there is going to be the worst famine for years. No wheat and very few beans planted in all the region north of here up into Shantung. The growth is so bad that things won't germinate. Even on Purple Mt. we have the ground as dry as a bone. I tried planting the best seeds in the world with the result that they are a success. These poor folk, I believe, could all have had their very crop of beans had they had the knowledge to pulverize their land and then plant deeply. Now I long for deepest land in which to show these poor creatures how to overcome these ill times. There is not a bit of reason why this coming famine could not be averted, but nobody cares and no help comes. I'm taking the road out to Purple Mt. and the refugees are beginning to stream into Nanking. I'm ashamed of myself for getting so excited when people follow me and follow me begging for work. Nobody asks for money. But it wears on a fellow's nerves and one has to appear crusty or he can't shake them off and get going on his work.

I do wish we could in some way help the situation, and the longer I'm in the work the more certain I am that is no other way out I believe the situation so well as in the colonization work. If the people at home could only realize how hard these poor people are pressed I wouldn't be out here a solitary foreigner among these crowds of starving dying people. What a sad state it is from a rational standpoint for China to allow this to go on. I sometimes fear that we are not only not progressing here, but are actually going back.

What has become of Brewster and his plans for that Institute. If that could be realized we could give an account of ourselves in a few years and be able to put forth young men that could meet and help this people. Now we take a boy off a buffalo's back and after keeping him for several years send him back disgusted with his old surroundings, but not able to lift any one above where they are. His only idea, and it is not his fault, --- for he has had no training to qualify him for anything, --- is to get away to more comfortable surroundings. What we want to do is to train these boys to change their surroundings into something that is liveable. But I must stop, for you know this better than I do.

We have filled in the holes at the north of your hospital and have now the deeds (1) for the levelled piece. It cost several hundreds of dollars to fill it and then for the value of \$150. I thought it a pity not to have it added to the compound. So instead of being a nuisance it can be made an addition to the comforts. The hospital has been sent going ever since it was ready.

Very truly yours,

Joseph Bailie.

From return after reading.

University of Nanking, 14 December, 1913.

Last night I paid our workmen and dismissed them for the present, as our funds for relief work are exhausted. Sad faces and sad hearts! Slowly and sadly each crept off, not with that buoyancy and happiness that is manifested on pay nights generally. No wonder: nowhere else to go and find work. Six hundred willing workmen forced into idleness in famine times means nearly 3000 mouths goin without rice, not to speak of clothing and shelter.

Our principal work for the last month has been the construction of a road from Tai Ping Gate to Purple Mt. This is the main road leading to Chinkiang.

Perhaps no other district has been so utterly devastated during the revolution as the district outside the Tai Ping Gate. As every one knows this is where the fighting was fiercest and severest. The houses of the suburbs were all burned and with one exception the owners were reduced to such beggary that the brick of their houses is now on the new road we have constructed.

Sympathetic reader, please do not judge me too harshly, for taking such a mean advantage of a poor family, as to purchase the brick of their home to make our road. In every case it was they who approached me. At first I protested but the answer was we are dying with hunger and suffering with cold. If you purchase the brick of our ruins, which are no use to us, we can purchase rattan and put up straw huts before the severe winter comes on. I gave them as much as the ruins were worth for road construction. I would have been eased in my mind if I could have given them the money and left them the brick as well; but the money I had was for road construction. Besides I resolved, if possible, to help them in another way; for so far no straw huts have come up. The poor people are living with their friends and huddling together as best they can, and I suppose using part of the money at least to purchase rice. Those who were strong enough for that sort of work got work on the roads. As for the weaker men and the women and children we asked them to come and cut the grass from our hills. Then we purchased the grass from them at a little less than we could purchase it outside. (We promised to give clothing to those who had come and cut grass) Nearly 4700 was distributed in this way and we now have 250 tons of grass that will burn about 200,000 brick. We have already burned two kilns of excellent brick or about 25,000.

That I would like to do is to go on with cutting the grass and after Chinese New Year to use all the grass for burning brick, which we can sell on credit at a low price to those people the brick of whose houses we are using to build our roads. In that way we can help them to better houses than they had previous to the revolution, as the brick of which their houses were built though all right for roads are not good for putting up substantial walls, as they are nearly all broken brick.

If we could go on constructing the road as far as Yao Hua Len, a distance of about 18 li, from the Tai Ping Gate using

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all the rubbish of ruined houses along the line and at the same time go on cutting all the grass off the hills, so that next February or March we could continue our brick making, we would not only be giving the people along the place work now by which they could support themselves, but also be providing a "ma lou" and next year enable them to have better houses than they had before the revolution. If deemed wise, the brick could be given them outright. To make the road as far as Yao Hua Men, to cut the grass, and make three hundred thousand brick, which would give profitable employment to over a thousand people, for between two and three months, and thus carry them through the rigors of winter will cost \$15,000.

We have all the machinery in running order to make the road, including the governor's proclamation to make the road and his permit to get brick from the wall of the Tartar city; we have ~~plenty of hungry and cold people~~ first-class clay to make the brick, and a kiln in actual working order; ~~and we have plenty of hungry and cold people begging for work.~~ Shall we go on or stop right in the depths of winter?

(Signed) Jos. H. Bailie.

University of Nanking, Nanking, 21st December, 1913.

My Dear Bowen:

Sunday morning again after a very busy week. The road to Purple Mt. is practically finished, and the road leading to our houses from the road is also nearly finished in so far as it will be macadamized.

But that isn't what has made this week so tiring. Williams was talking to the Civil Governor about clearing out the canals, and to some extent changing the present arrangement of water-gates, or rather, vice-versa, the C. G. was talking to Williams, and in his conversation expressed a wish that I would go around and give him my opinion of how the thing should be gone about. I had an idea at the beginning that there would be much of a problem and almost made my mind up before setting out to inspect the system that the best thing was to punch holes in the walls big enough to let plenty of the Yangtze to flow in and out and to clean the mud out of the canals. But when I reached the Tong Hsi Gate and saw such an elaborate mammoth system of locks, gates, and all the rest of it, and when I saw the water in the canals ~~of the city~~ of the city higher than the water in those outside of the city, which is the same height as the Yangtze, I began to open my eyes. I should have mentioned that as the University has a civil engineer now on the ground (Mr. Small), I asked him to accompany me. He and Mrs. Small both went with me the first day, and we found the whole of the canals that we inspected in great need of cleaning, and dammed up about eight feet above the waters of the outside canals.

The clue as to where the water came from to fill these canals came to me from what I had seen while making the road outside the Tai Ling gate along the big dyke that is there. I put in a stone siding on which wheelbarrows can go, so as to avoid cutting up the road, and so the supply of stone on the old road soon ran out, and we were compelled to gather loose stones along the way, wherever we could find them. I saw loose stones lying in the dry bed of the lake, I ran down there to see whether they would do, when I discovered that the bank of the lake is lined with cut stone. At that time I merely said to myself how careful people in the days when that lake was lined were, compared with what they are now. But when I saw the Tong Hsi Men and the Hsi Men gates, my mind jumped back to Lotus Lake as a reservoir for supplying the city with water to run the canals in the dry season.

Next day we went and found this surmise to be true, and not only so; but all along the east side of Nanking along the foothills of Purple Mt. we found a system of cisterns all with holes from them connecting with the canal system of the city, so that as long as water remains in these reservoirs the canals can be supplied with water from from a much higher level than the Yangtze.

I don't understand the complicated locks built in the wall, and neither does the governor. They are all so badly out of repair ~~and~~ and buried so deep in rubbish that it is almost an impossibility to see them properly.

But the repair of these, even if we knew how they are worked, would cost so much that I shall recommend the tearing down of these walls and the opening instead of large arches in the wall through which big boats can pass, and then the putting up of a set of locks between the Hsi Men and the Yangtze to maintain a permanent level of water inside the city. Also to reestablish the system of reservoirs outside the city by deepening and cleaning out, and by putting up dykes to keep them in their original places, also to put sluice gates at the places where the water from these reservoirs

enters the city, so as to conserve the water that accumulates in the wet season for use in the dry, and at the same time prevent it from flooding the city in the wet season as it does now.

There must also be an arrangement made whereby the waters of the Yangtse when they overflow their banks can be kept from backing up the canal water and thus flooding the city. That will involve locks on a higher level than those in everyday use, and opening in the opposite direction. I think this can be done by a sort of double-barrel lock, where the outer locks would be about ten feet higher than the inner ones. By the way, I think this also explains the double system of holes now in the walls, and which if we studied them now with the new information we have gained by our investigation, might become intelligible to us.

Before I presume to offer all these suggestions, I want to go over all the place thoroughly and if possible along with Mr. Small and see whether there is a weak spot in these places. The completion of all this will cost a pile of money, but the fixing of the old system would cost in my opinion still more.

If we could only get them to commence the thing this winter, thousands of the unemployed could be used, and thus the distress greatly relieved, and if we can only manage to have the filth carried out and put over the unproductive lands, several hundreds of English acres could be made into gardens.

Very truly yours,

Joseph Bailie.