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Mother of J. Leighton Stuart

Peking, China,  
April 18, 1922.

Dear Friends:-

The great Conference of the World's Christian Student Federation is over, and its results have passed into history. It was a great gathering, and one full of momentous interest, not only to those who were privileged to take part, but to the whole world. The first significant fact connected with it was the opposition it developed. We were reminded of the opening verses of the 2nd Psalm, as we heard of the formation of one band after another, calling themselves Anti-Christian Associations. This movement spread to all parts of China, and the papers were full of resolutions drawn up by different societies denouncing Christ as a teacher, and Christianity as a doctrine, and urging every one to be on their guard against it. Some of their statements were so radical as to savor of Bolshevism. But the meeting "went on its way rejoicing", and since this first ebullition, things have quieted down, and we have heard very little more of these violent expressions of opposition.

The Conference leaders arrived about ten days before the time, and found themselves very busy arranging all the details for the meeting. Dr. Mott was not too busy, however, to give the community in Peking some idea of the object of the great meeting, and we had the pleasure of hearing him speak on three occasions, when he addressed crowded audiences of both foreigners and Chinese on the great themes of the coming conference. He is a great orator, and on this occasion the greatness of his theme, "World Reconstruction through Christ", was big enough for the biggest oratorical display, and he was listened to with the deepest attention as he outlined the plans for the coming conference. We were most thankful for these opportunities to hear him in the city, as the conference itself was held at Tsin Hwa College, about ten miles outside of the city walls, and only the members were allowed to be present at the meetings. An exception was made on two occasions, when the writer was privileged to join an auto party for the opening reception, and for all the public exercises on Sunday.

On the first occasion, crowds of people went out from the city, and there was a delightful intermingling of friends, new and old, from all parts of the world. I doubt if any previous social function has witnessed a greater variety of racial, national, or denominational forces gathered together in friendly intercourse, exchanging greetings, eating and drinking together, where the one bond was CHRISTIAN. After about an hour of social intercourse, and wandering over the spacious grounds of the Indemnity College, the crowd gathered at the appointed time into the great assembly hall, the delegates all ranged according to their countries, and the visitors assigned to another part of the hall. Then began the speeches of welcome and felicitation. Dr.

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Mott was profuse in his expressions of appreciation of the welcome the Conference had received from the Chinese government, the Tsin Hwa College, the Rail Road officials, and the Bureau of Foreign Affairs. In fact, he said, never before in his experience, had such extensive preparation been made for their comfort and transportation, or carried out with more promptness and ex-actitude. Others followed, including several Chinese officials, and ending with an eloquent address from Dr. C. T. Wang who delighted the audience by throwing all the weight of his approval on the coming Conference.

It was a thrilling sight as each delegation rose in a body when the name of their country was called. In some cases only one or two responded to the call, as in the case of our own Dr. and Mrs. De Vargas from Switzerland. In some cases, twenty to thirty responded, until when China was called, a great body of over 400 delegates stood up in answer to the call. A round of applause greeted each delegation, and it seemed to us that the loudest cheers were given to the Germans and the Japanese. Conspicuous among these groups was the delegation from India in their turbans and native dress, the one negro from America in his black skin, other in their native dress but all having some characteristic to distinguish them. So many students now wear the European dress, that it is hard to distinguish sometimes what they are. But when four races and thirty-two nationalities are represented in one gathering, it certainly is an object lesson on internationalism, especially when you meet them face to face, and hear their strong accent when trying to speak the English tongue, and realize that the one reason for their being here is that they are followers of Christ, and that His name meant the same to each of that great throng. Perhaps the greatest inspiration came when that vast audience was bowed in prayer in the name of Jesus or stood up to sing "The Church's one Foundation" or "Onward Christian Soldiers!" Somehow one felt thrilled all the way through.

Sunday was indeed a "high day", and we listened to eloquent addresses from Dr. Mott in the morning and Mr. Brockman in the afternoon, with many good things in between. It was indeed a "feast of fat things", and we would fain have stayed on to the final meeting in the evening, but at 5:30 P. M. we had to start for our home in the city, most thankful for this little taste of the good things at the Convention. You have seen probably ere this the published "findings" of the Conference, and have learned that the leaders feel that it was a great success, realizing their fondest hopes. We must all pray that the good effects and impressions of this great world gathering may not be lost, or soon pass away, but bear their fruit in helping to bring peace to the war-stricken world. We are getting echoes of the Conference through private sources now, from the delegates who had daily personal intercourse with those who had come from far, and they tell us that they think most good was done, not from the platform, but from daily intermingling of groups from those countries where enmity exists, such as British and E. Indians,

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Chinese and Japanese, and Koreans, freely discussing the causes of war, and asking what is the Christian's attitude in all such cases. We have been told by several parties, that the group of bright people from India with their passivist ideas and assertions that Christ never used violence in carrying out his principles, had a wonderful influence upon all parties especially the Chinese. One of our Theological professors told me the other day that he thought his greatest benefit from the conference was "seeing Christ through Asian eyes".

The thought uppermost in our own minds these days is whether we are going to have some actual fighting right here in our midst, as two powerful "war lords" are massing troops on both sides of Peking, and the people are panic stricken, not knowing when the blow will fall.

Mary H. Stuart.

{ Issued from  
Nashville, Tennessee, May, 1922.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Care of President J. Leighton Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

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Peking, China,  
June 20, 1923.

Dear Friends:-

The last two weeks have been full of stirring interest in University circles. Of course the beginning of this was Leighton's return from the United States on the morning of June 2nd, having left the steamer at Yokohama, and traveled by rail across Japan and Korea thus saving a few days in time, and avoiding any risks from the bandit infested district.

He had left us one night last November, and came back to us in the full glare of a June morning. School being in session, not many of the teachers and students could get off to go to the train, though there was really quite a gathering of friends and students to greet him as the train rolled in exactly on time. Three rousing yells from the University boys showed their joy over his return, and the "welcome home" was quite enough to repay him for the sadness of the going away. Just a glance into the home, and he was off to the campus, where all had assembled to greet him with shouts and firecrackers and speeches of welcome. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, he met the body of students more formally in Assembly Hall, when he gave them some account of his trip, as everyone knew what he had gone for, and felt that he had a personal interest in the great campaign for funds that had been undertaken for their sakes. On Sunday night, he met them at the usual Chapel service at 8 o'clock and spoke more in detail of the religious aspects of the work in which he had been engaged.

If Leighton expected to rest after his strenuous visit to the United States, he was disappointed, for all kinds of things were awaiting him. He was hardly off the train, when one of the faculty informed him that he was expected to attend a luncheon at the hotel given in honor of the Representative from the Pan Pacific Educational Convention who had just arrived in Peking, so he did not even have his first meal at home. The evening meal was also away from home, as he was claimed by the Chekiang Provincial Club, of which he is a member, having been born in Hangchow the capitol.

From this time forth there has been a series of official duties, personal interviews, faculty meetings, private talks with students, Board meetings, and functions of all kinds, his family being thankful for any little bits of time spared from the public good. Of course a good part of the first week in Peking was spent with Mr. Warner, the Secretary of the Board of Trustees in New York, whose presence here was most opportune in getting at first hand all the problems confronting the Construction Board of the buildings for the new site. Of course hours were spent with him going over the plans for this immense plant, and we realize more and more how invaluable were his interest and counsels in all things connected with the business part of this stupendous undertaking. One is simply appalled at the bigness of the enterprise when looked at as a whole, supposing all the funds were provided

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in abundance; but everybody is full of hope and faith, and ready for self-sacrifice in the great undertaking before them. The old Manchu Estate which has come into our possession as a site, is now swarming with busy workmen, and the architects are planning to fit in the new buildings with the classic features of the old landscape garden, and not destroy the beautiful aspects of the old by too great a contrast with western ideas. All this takes a lot of time and thought and consultation, in much of which the President has to have a share.

The last week has been taken up mostly with the preparation for the closing exercises of the session involving three days of important functions. A Class Day engaging about fifty graduates, seven of them girls, was an occasion of no little interest, and the program prepared by them was full of wit and entertainment. The choral singing by the boys alone and the mixed choir was very enjoyable and shows how much progress has been made in this line alone in Chinese schools.

We pass over Baccalaureate Sunday, which was observed very much as usual, and come to the "great day of the feast", which was the commencement proper on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. This took place on the open campus, and a crowded attendance showed the interest taken in the event. The student body and professors, with those taking part in the exercises, occupied nearly 500 seats on and about the great platform. The opening address of the President, both in Chinese and English, was followed by several others, representing American, British, and Chinese interest in the event, most interesting in the message given, and worthy of attention; but most of the time was taken up in giving certificates, conferring degrees, and diplomas in the various departments, amounting in all to sixty-nine. By the time all were properly gowned, had made their bows, and passed over the platform, the hour was late, and one began to wonder if future there might be some way to shorten the exercises. After sitting over three hours, everything gets a little tiresome to an audience. With this exception we can safely say that Peking University has just passed through the greatest commencement in its history, and is full of promise for the future. Its greatest drawback now is the restricted quarters in which all its work has to be carried.

Hoping that some day the "housing" for this splendid human material will make us more of a university in reality, I remain

Most sincerely yours,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, July, 1923.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

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Peking University, Peking, China,  
September 18, 1923.

Dear Friends:-

I ought to have written a "vacation letter", telling how we spent the months between the closing and reopening of school, when we all are supposed to have a certain amount of leisure for doing just what we want to do. Leighton has not yet seemed to find that time during the past summer. No sooner did the burden of administration roll off a little, when special attention was required in the construction department, for the new site has now become a hive of industry, where building operations are going on most vigorously. A recent visit to these grounds showed the two houses for the School of Divinity far on their way to completion, while the concrete foundations of the two new science buildings are laid deep and strong, and beginning to show above ground. The activity in the Woman's Department is even more in evidence, for already the beautiful dormitories, the Dean's house, and the administration building, are rearing their heads into the sky, their graceful Chinese roofs already lending their charm to the old Manchu estate. Piles of building material are everywhere to be seen, and the workmen are all busy at their various tasks. You come away with the feeling that something is being done.

The great good fortune of the summer has been the finding of water in the artesian well at the depth of 125 feet, gushing up clear and cool with an apparently endless supply. We are told that the same results are probable on any part of the grounds, thus securing for the coming demand all the needed water supply. The engineering expert sent out from New York has been hard at work with his plans for heating this big plant, and distributing this supply of water to all the buildings. His first step was to get the experience of those who have been doing the same things that he is preparing to do, and he has gained many useful points from their failures. It is no small matter to decide about the heating, lighting; and water supply for such a large plant, with such a limited amount of material as Peking furnishes, and it takes more than one wise head to think the matter through. I have come to think that the construction bureau cuts the largest figure at present in our present administration, especially with the limited funds on hand. It is quite staggering to the lay mind the amount and variety of time, thought, and material needed for the housing of a University.

In preparation for the intellectual and spiritual work of the year, the President called a "retreat" for all the members of the faculty and those connected with the University, to talk over plans for the year in the different departments, to promote mutual acquaintance and a spirit of all sharing in the common burden, most of all, to ask God's blessing on the tasks of the coming year. In response to this call, from 60 to 70 came together for more or less time last week, and at least 50 brought their cots and bedding for the whole two days we were in session. Dr. Timothy Lew's mother and I were perhaps the oldest ones present, and probably no one enjoyed more than we the camping out in this

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old deserted palace. The place of "retreat" was in the grounds of an old Manchu estate, recently rented to the University, and not far from the grounds of the new site, all being about 10 miles from our present quarters in the city. The owner retains one group of buildings for his own use, but all the rest of the extensive grounds are now rented to us, with quite a number of buildings in good repair, and quite well adapted for people to live in. We spread ourselves about in these rooms, though many of our party preferred to spread their cots under the trees in the open. Our food was provided by a Chinese cook, who gave us three good meals a day of well cooked food, so that our inner man did not suffer. One afternoon was spent in going over all the ground of the new site, and inspecting the building going on there. A delightful tea was served by Mr. and Mrs. Gibb who live on the grounds, and all came back most happy over what they had seen and heard.

Now comes the sorrowful part of our story in the decision of the President to answer the summons of the Board of Trustees in New York to go to the U.S and assist in the campaign for funds. The four months since his return have flown by with his many activities, all showing how much his presence is needed here for the administrative work; but the money for the new faculty residences seems to be the most pressing need of the hour, and there seems to be no resource but for him to bend his energies in this direction, and, leave at once for America. To this end he is planning to sail on the "President McKinley", on October 4th, reaching Seattle in about 10 days. It is beautiful to see again, as last year, the whole faculty rally to the emergency, and agree to bear a little extra burden while the President is away on this important mission, though they realize from experience how heavy that burden will be. I need hardly speak of our own private regrets on having to give Leighton up for the third time, and of the sacrifice it costs us in the home to go on living without him, but we are trying to recognize the necessity of the case, and freely give this contribution to the cause of Peking University. His address in America is: Office of Peking University, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

The enrollment for boys has already reached over 401, and the girls over 100, and the question is where to find a place for them to sleep.

The convocation of the "Yenching" Faculty and students, with many friends, took place on yesterday at 5:30 P.M., to mark the opening of the new session, and was accompanied by the usual stately procession, and speeches from the dignitaries. One unusual feature was the "saluting of the Colors," as after the singing of the College Song, the bearer of the five-color Chinese flag walked slowly up the aisle to the front, with a "Yenching" boy and girl on each side, and the whole company bowed to it.

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, October, 1923.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Care of Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

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## An Impression of the Pre-sessional Conference

One could have no better introduction to the life of Peking University than the Pre-sessional Conference held at the Lang Jui Yuan-Tzu Gardens, September eleventh and twelfth. The gardens, situated near the new site of the University and rented by the University for a period of ten years, brought one immediately into the spirit of the new Yenching with its forward looking thoughts. For a new comer they meant also a glimpse of the beauty and charm that is China, an acquaintance with the personality of the faculty, and perhaps most important of all, an insight into the problems facing all who take up their work at the University.

One as new as I am in this fascinating city is captured first of all by the indefinable charm of the physical surroundings. That is why I must speak first of the delightful site which is to be the home, temporarily, of some of the members of the faculty after the University has moved to its new buildings. Lang Jui Yuan-Tzu is a palace belonging to Prince Tao, brother of Prince Regent. This fact, in itself, lends a bit of romance, although the charm of the place is in no way dependent upon its royal association; it lies hidden rather in stately gateways, winding roads lined with willows, lotus ponds spanned by arched bridges, low white buildings with curving roofs and exquisite carvings, courtyards where nature runs wild in ivy-covered walls and rockeries. It was difficult to turn away from this alluring setting to the business of the meeting.

The opening words of President Stuart (a Southern Presbyterian Missionary) were a plea for loyalty and cooperation, for a working together in such harmony that it would bring to the University the greatest possible service from the group. Perhaps it was the diversity of this group that struck me first of all. Looking around the room and seeing gathered there different types of Chinese, English, Latins and Americans, I could not but wonder how it was possible to make of such a group an effective working unit.

The business of the first day was concerned largely with the temporary constitution drawn up by Mr. Galt. I must confess that I was less interested in the lively discussion itself, than in the personalities which the discussion revealed. I remember particularly: Dean Lew for his untiring interest and broad perspective; Mr. Galt for his remarkable fund of information; Mr. Corbett whose vivacity and earnestness were compelling; Mr. Bentley who lent - shall I say an Elizabethan flavor to the meeting; Mr. de Vargas whose questions kept all on the alert; Mr. Hung with his fresh interest and clear penetrating mind; Mr. Taylor, Mr. Burgess, Mrs. Frame, and many others. The presence of Madame Stuart and Madame Lew added to the meeting an intimate appeal which was touching. It was not long, however, before the meeting had revealed something deeper than personalities; it had shown to me the remarkable faith of all in the work of the institution as well as the earnestness and spiritual energy that must have

been expended to hold together so closely an institution as young and with such simple and apparently inadequate equipment and decidedly limited resources.

The meeting of the second day was taken up entirely with the problem of religious education. It was thrilling to feel oneself a part of an organization representing so many points of view, and yet having so magnificent a spirit of good will, which had become broad without losing earnestness and intense without becoming narrow. President Stuart's words came back to me again and again, and made me think that perhaps it was his spirit which had penetrated deeper than individual beliefs, and had brought out of the many one desire for service and the search for truth.

To know that the University is still slowly feeling its way along these perplexing problems makes one realize the seriousness of the responsibility: it is for this reason that one becomes humble in the offering of service, although joyful in the thought of the task. Surely it is fitting to call upon the help of the Lord and to sing unto God our strength.

As I look back to those pleasant days together, I think also of the delightful hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Gibb which made it possible to know the members of our group better than would otherwise have been possible; of the visit to the new grounds - the beauty of the situation and the charm and appropriateness of the new buildings must be well known to all interested in the University. But it is the memory of the last evening of worship together which seems most significant. In the dimly lighted room, all differences of language and creed seemed to melt away. I was struck by a glorious spirit of beauty and holiness, and I found myself not taking part in the words of the service but awakening rather to a new experience of worship, more in spirit and in truth.

A New Member of the Faculty.

September 19, 1923.

"Peking News"

Peking, China,  
January 4, 1924.

Dear Friends:-

I must begin my first letter in the New Year with songs of rejoicing for the good news we received just before Christmas. First, came the cable from Leighton giving the order to begin work at once on the Bashford Memorial, as the funds for that were in sight. Our shouts of joy for this good news had hardly died out, when a second cable came authorizing the building of the Boys' dormitories, which means immediate preparation for that most needed work. We also had the assurance that twenty-three residences were provided for, and there was hope for others in the future. This is wonderful encouragement for the new year, and we hardly know how to express our delight. We are certainly very grateful to those who are doing some hard work in the homeland, for these things do not come without great effort on someone's part. This good news has added greatly to our enjoyment during the Christmaside, and the whole University has had a share in it.

In the midst of all the disorder and recrimination, and bankruptcy and banditry, that we hear of in a public way, the spirit of Christmas has been manifest in this city as never before in my experience. The Chinese all know about it, even if they do not understand its meaning, for their shops had been advertising for weeks all kinds of things suitable for Christmas presents and decorations; while in their windows were temptingly displayed articles to attract the passersby. Christmas trees, large and small, were in front of all the flower shops with abundance of wreaths and flowers. Turkeys in the market were very much in evidence, with all sorts of good things for the Christmas dinner. While to the mass of people, Christmas is only a name, yet the number of those who know its spiritual significance is all the time increasing.

In Mission circles, and of course in our Yenching community, all were alive to its meaning and were busy celebrating it in their own way. First, was the meeting for sacred song of all the students at the Women's College on Sunday night. The next night they came together in the same place to celebrate Christmas Eve in their own way. First, came a scene from Dicken's Christmas Carol, where Scrooge's ghost appears. After this appeared TWO students dressed as Santa Claus, who went among the audience with great baskets of colored eggs, giving them out to any who wanted them. The meaning of this was that the Chinese are accustomed to make such presents on the birth of a son in the family, and was not this the birth night of the Christ-child? This was followed by Chinese music by their own band, most enthusiastically received, and a little play of their own invention. To us this would be a novel way to spend Christmas Eve, but it was a Chinese expression. Just before midnight we were sermaded by the Choral Band singing Christmas Carols in

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Chinese and when we applauded they called out in English "Merry Christmas!" This was repeated at all the faculty homes.

But all are not in for fun alone at the Christmastide. About 3:00 P. M. on Christmas Eve, I was called to the Theological Court and there found several of the students engaged in giving out wadded quilts and garments to a company of very poor people whom they had called from their homes in the neighboring district. These young men had personally gone from door to door, ascertained their condition, and given them a ticket to present at the gate. They had begged these garments from some charitable association and took this careful way to dispense them. It was an interesting and beautiful sight to watch these college boys sorting out and distributing with their own hands to these needy poor, and to see the pleasure they took in it. I could but smile, however, when all these recipients of bounty with their newly acquired possessions were lined up against the wall in the sun to be photographed with their benefactors, and I in the midst of it.

On Christmas morning I was asked to see their work among the children. These students in their sociological work, carry on a school for the poor children about us, and they had prepared a Christmas treat for them. First of all, the children, dressed in their best, gave a little exhibition of songs and speeches they had prepared, including a little play the teacher had helped them prepare. This gave them great amusement and called forth shouts of laughter from the audience. Then appeared on the stage two of their benefactors dressed as Santa Claus in long flowing garments of red, with abundance of white cotton for beards, hair, etc., one with a huge basket, the other a bag full of little packages addressed to the children; but before dispensing them they stood one on each side of the childish performers and had the inevitable photograph-taker. The children came down into the audience while the two Santa Clauses performed a grotesque dance to the tune of "Holy Night" from the gramophone. I felt a sudden shock, but the performance gave great delight to the assembled crowd, who saw no incongruity between the music and the dancing. Again the interesting part of the show to me was the happy faces of the young men going in and out among the children, and handing out the little gifts and things to eat which they had prepared for them. I feel sure that these students found more joy in their efforts to help others than in the good times prepared for them by other people. They had learned the joy of **SERVICE**.

A pleasing feature of our holiday season this year was the celebration of a Golden Wedding. We had found out incidentally that Dr. and Mrs. Couiter, who are sojourning in our midst, would pass the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on January 1st, 1924, and felt that we ought not to let an occasion of so much interest pass unnoticed. So we invited them to tea at 5:00 o'clock of that day, having given out quietly that all who felt inclined to call on these "strangers in our midst" and offer their congratulations in person, would be welcome. As a result, nearly 50 persons came, many of their friends, and we had a very happy time. They were completely taken by surprise, wondering how people knew that this was such an important occasion in their lives. Dr. Couiter is the head of the Botany Department

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in the University of Chicago, and is in China lecturing under the auspices of the National Education Society. He was born in China in the early fifties, and this is the first time he has visited here since he went home a very small boy. It is a singular coincidence that he should be here with his wife and daughter on the occasion of their Golden Wedding. They are leaving us on January 6th, but we shall cherish pleasant memories of their visit.

Your friend,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, March, 1924.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, c/o Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in one course of mail.

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Peking, China,  
March 4, 1924.

Dear Friends:-

The vacation for the Chinese New Year is over, and the teachers and students are all back at work with the regular routine going on as usual. A few individual changes have taken place among the teachers, but otherwise everything is setting down into hard work for the new semester. On yesterday was held the first Sunday University service and it was attended more largely, both by students and outsiders, than I have ever known such an assembly to be. The speaker for the occasion was Dr. J. D. Pratt, of Williams College, who is out in the East during his Sabbatical year studying Buddhism at close hand. His topic was "The Psychology of Happiness", and after a very interesting discussion on the nature and pursuit of happiness in the world, he concluded with the only true source of happiness being found in Jesus Christ. The singing was most hearty on the part of the congregation, while a beautiful solo from Mrs. Wiant, the wife of our new teacher of music, added greatly to the enjoyment of the service. It is proposed to make the Lenten season, just beginning, a time of spiritual benefit to the whole community by holding extra services and emphasizing the value of those in the regular order.

On last Thursday our students had a stirring talk from Mr. Davis, who is pushing his New Testament League by asking everyone to whom he gives a Testament to promise to read a chapter every day. The students were greatly impressed by this suggestion, and I understand that over 200 expressed such a willingness. Mr. Davis is doing a big work in the army of the Christian General Feng Yu-shang by getting his soldiers to begin this plan of reading a chapter once a day. He finds a very ready response. Mr. Davis is to stay in Peking for some months working among the students in all the schools, Government as well as missionary, and we can think of no better way to spread the knowledge of Christianity.

The Christian general has been much in the eyes of the public lately by taking to himself a new wife. It is scarcely three months since his dear little first wife was laid away in the grave, so we got quite a shock to hear of his betrothal a few weeks ago to a very nice Christian girl well-known to Mission circles in Peking as a well educated Christian worker. Then it was understood that the wedding would not take place for a year, but a second shock came when the wedding was suddenly announced in the following week and was attended by several thousands of guests, including his soldiers. Since then there have been entertainments galore, until all the requirements of Chinese etiquette have been carried out, including a visit to the first wife's grave. I hope this quick marriage will not prejudice anyone against a man who has been heralded abroad as a model Christian for this does not affect in the least his standing with the Chinese, whose custom it is for a widower to get another wife as soon as possible after the first one is gone. It is a proper

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thing for a widow to remain "faithful unto death" to her first husband, and a second marriage is looked upon as a disgrace; but it is quite the thing for a man to replace his wife as soon as he can. This point of view makes his marriage appear very different here in China from what it would in the U. S. From what I can hear from those who are in closest touch with General Feng, he is an humble, genuine Christian, trying his best to follow the teachings of Christ. He certainly is in danger of being spoiled, because he is so much in the limelight, and every action of his is heralded abroad. Besides, in the mixture of political views, it would be very easy for him to take the wrong side in obeying authority; but we think he is trying to do his duty, and find out the will of God.

It was a wonderful sight a few weeks ago, when 1200 of his men stood out on the drill ground and received Christian baptism. Some seven or eight pastors, Chinese and foreigners, went in and out among them administering the rite, which was done in a most solemn and impressive manner; but they were a happy set of soldiers, following their master "even as he followed Christ". We hear that these men are devoted to their great leader, and it is easy for them to accept Christ on seeing the loyalty of their general to Him. A great deal of personal work was done among them for days before this open confession, and while some of them may be insincere, yet it is not often a popular thing to confess Christ in China. Less than 25 years ago thousands of Chinese soldiers, under the encouragement of the Empress Dowager, had all the foreigners in Peking shut up within the walls of the British Legation, doing their best to put them to death. Every Chinese Christian that they could lay hands on had been massacred and no one dared to be known as a follower of Christ. The contrast between the THEN and NOW makes us rejoice in the great change that has taken place here in the last quarter of the century.

Truly yours,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*

Nashville, Tennessee, April, 1924.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Care Rev. J. Leighton Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

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Peking, China,  
June 11, 1924.

Dear Friends:-

As you would expect, the great theme of this letter is Leighton's home coming after the long absence of eight months. It is now about eighteen days since he came, and it does not seem as if he had been away at all, so quickly has he readjusted himself to the life here. Problems of all kinds awaited him with an accumulation of work appalling in size. Interviews, singly and in groups, have succeeded each other without break, until one wonders how he says the right thing at the right time. He goes from theological discussions to engineering plans, and from Faculty meetings to Chinese feasts, all having something to do with university matters. It is astonishing how many things come into our life here that have something to do with the work in some way. In a way it is sordid, but in a way it makes us love it more, with all our thoughts turned towards it.

Leighton had a royal welcome back to Peking, so that he felt it was almost worth while to go away to have people so glad to see him back. The time for the train to arrive was just at "Chapel" hour, so we were all excused to go and to meet the President! The girls had sent four delegates from each class, but all the boys seemed to be there. After a general handshaking all around, they broke out into the College song, followed by the "yell". Then they all formed into procession with the college colors and Chinese flags at the head, and escorted him out of the station to the car awaiting him at the gate. The outsiders wondered what big man had come to town, but we all knew how glad we were to have him back, and wanted others to know it also. Since then, receptions in general and particular have been the order of the day, and he has had to make speeches galore in Chinese and English, in reply to the kind speeches that have been made to him, and to tell again and again the story of his long absence in the homeland.

Dr. Luce arrived a week later in Peking and now for the first time, the staff is complete on the field. He too, has had to accept the kind invitations of Chinese and foreigners, in public and private, and to make his speeches in reply to the many kind words of welcome. Now everything has settled down to the business of examinations and final preparations for the close of school for the summer vacation. Anyone would know that a Commencement was coming on from the number of Faculty Meetings, the class consultations, the proposed functions, and all the things that occupy the attention of young men and women who are going out in the world for the first time with Diplomas from "Yenching" University. Can you blame them? This experience is ever new to the novitiates, and always interesting to those who sympathize with them. What interests me more and more is the matter of fact way in which these girl graduates make all their plans on equal terms with the boys, taking all this equality as a matter of course, and acting without the least prudery or self-consciousness. It is the

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June 11, 1924

heritage of the age, I suppose, and to one who knew women in China fifty years ago, the change is "marvellous in our eyes."

Our humble part in the Closing Exercises of Yenching is to help entertain the graduates, over fifty in number. We are planning to have them to an evening dinner in four groups, having a girl and a theological student in each group. This will be rather long drawn out hospitality, but will enable us to have the personal touch in a way that we could not in the large group. The order of exercises will probably follow the usual plan, beginning with Class Day on Saturday night, Baccalaureate Sunday, and the Graduating Exercises on Monday evening, June 23rd. As these last have to be conducted in the open, as we have no hall large enough for the occasion, we are somewhat in suspense as to what kind of weather we are going to have. We hope, however, that the usual Peking sunshine will favor us on this greatest occasion of the year, and that nature will do her part in making this the most brilliant occasion that we have yet experienced.

Your friend,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, July, 1924.

Any letter with five cents postage or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, c/o Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

0625

Peking, China,  
August 8, 1924.

Dear Friends:-

A recent visit to Haitien, the new site for Yencheng University, gave me an opportunity to see at first hand all that is going on there. Our present site, in the southeast corner of the Manchu City, is quite twelve miles away from this spot, nearly five miles outside of the N. W. gate, so that it will mean quite a move when we do have to change our quarters. The superintendent had invited our family to go out there for several days, and sent his car for us; so we picked up our suitcases, and had a chance to make trial of our future home in the country. Mr. Gibb's family were away and we occupied their quarters, a fine old Chinese house built around two courts, and adapted to modern usage. High above each court was a framework covered with coarse matting, adapted to keep out the sun and admit the air, keeping everything as cool as possible. Our walks about the place enabled us to get the lay of the land, and study out its practical uses as well as artistic possibilities, for we do want this old Manchu estate to become really "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

My first impression was of how much had been already accomplished! Four large buildings all planned and begun - some about finished - some well on the way - some with the foundations just being laid - but enough to show what a prodigious undertaking it all is!

My second impression was of the immense amount and variety of material needed for the physical housing of a university, witnessing the piles of lumber, stone, sand, lime, etc., which at present fill up every part of the grounds. Of course this will include the little army of about 600 Chinese men, who are engaged in all sorts of labor over the grounds, and the skilled work of the engineers laying the pipes for water, etc., and the architects planning all the details before they are carried out. Such a hive of industry I have not seen in a long time - all doing their best to give Yencheng a home of its own and make real the vision that is in our minds. There did not seem to be a drone among them, and I wondered if this could be said of all who are working in this great enterprise.

My third impression was the mingling of the old and the new, the practical and the aesthetic, in the arrangement of the buildings. Care has been taken to preserve all the old features of a Chinese landscape garden, so we see the beautiful Chinese roofs in their setting of old forest trees, and the spaces between the houses filled in with rocky terraces and mounds covered with little pines. Two stone monuments mounted on colossal stone turtles have been unearthed in digging out foundations for the houses, and they will add no little to the decorative beauty, besides linking us with the past. Another feature which promises to add no little to the artistic effect as an old marble bridge which was discovered far away from any present occupancy, a relic of past glory somewhere, beautifully carved, and once of great value, now bought for a small sum, and moved to our new site, where it will ornament our driveway where it passes over a stream.

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August 8, 1924

We are delighted with the acquisition from a sentimental point of view as well as for the real value and beauty of the work. One more feature among old objects retained is the carefully preserved appearance of two white barked pine trees, a species peculiar to this region, tall and graceful, their bases enclosed in little circular bases or walls of marble carved in various designs. These are considered quite precious, as they are getting rare and their growth is very slow. I will only mention one among the "Women's" buildings - the Sage Memorial - which is already standing out as a "thing of beauty". Its combination of Chinese architecture with real utility in the whole structure of the interior, shows great skill both in the planning and execution, while the eye is delighted with the exquisite coloring of the painted beams, and the beautiful carved wood tracery for the windows.

Another beautiful feature of this old landscape garden is the extensive lake with an island in the midst, just now it is full of reeds which have their money value, and part of it is a lotus pond full of beautiful pink blooms. One sees here wonderful artistic possibilities - such as a lovely pavilion crowning the island, with pretty bridges connecting with the main land, etc., - but the question is already before the present projectors of filling up one end of this lake for an athletic field, and making the surrounding banks a kind of stadium! We shall see which side will prevail.

My last impression was how much still remains to be accomplished, and how much money and time and strength must still be expended before the plant is ready for even a temporary occupancy. When I looked at the "residence section", which is now a bare field, with just a boring of an artesian well going on, I tried to cover it in imagination with the dwellings now on paper in the office; but I found it hard to visualize, and I felt thankful that younger hands and stronger faith were putting the whole thing through. It is the thought of the many kind friends in the homeland who are helping us to put through this great enterprise that gives us courage to go forward, and when it is completed, it will stand as one of the monuments that show the kindly feeling of the Americans for China, and thus become an international peace factor. How grateful we feel to everyone who has helped in the smallest degree to make all this possible!

Your friend,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, September, 1924.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, care Rev. J. Leighton Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

0627

Peking, China,  
October - 1924.

My dear Friends:-

Another season has opened at Yenching and up to the present everything is going on finally in spite of the cruel civil war that is now raging in China. There was the usual convocation on September 18th when all the forces gathered on the campus in the late September afternoon; there was the same stately procession of teachers, Chinese and foreign, arrayed in gowns of many colored hoods, marching up the centre aisles to the stirring music of the Marine Band of U. S. Legation. The assembled students and friends listened with pleasure to the President's address, followed by the installment of the new Dean for the Arts and Sciences, Mr. William Heing. He responded in an assuring address that was good to hear, making us feel that he is the right man in the right place. Mr. Lucius Porter, just returned from his two year's absence in the U. S., gave us an address full of hope and promise for the future. The usual saluting of the colours was followed by the College song rolled out by 600 voices, male and female, nearly 200 of whom were taking part for the first time. It sounded grandly on that quiet peaceful campus, and we felt so thankful that an assembly of this kind could be held while the war drums are rolling north and south of us, interfering in so many places with the usual assembly of students for school purposes.

Especially is this the case in that rich and populous region around Shanghai, where schools abound of all grades, now closed on account of the fighting. Two opposing armies are drawn up behind entrenchments, ready to engage in deadly conflict, the exact cause for which we foreigners do not quite understand, but are told to keep hands off and we shall not be molested. We are only disturbed by the interruption to railroad traffic, adding greatly to our inconvenience and expense, but our hearts go out to the poor people who are suffering in every possible way from the exigencies of war. An extract from a letter written from the war zone near Shanghai, may give some idea of actual conditions there.

Thus reads the letter from my son Warren, who has left his work in the Theological Seminary to answer this call of suffering humanity.

"I am now living in the city of Quinsan, in the home of the most famous citizen of the place, whose spacious mansion and grounds, abounding in lovely flowers and trees, are now deserted by the owner and his family, who have fled to Shanghai for safety. We have the free use of the whole place with manager and servants. From this lovely hill we look down upon a well favored, richly watered stretch of country, whose broad fields are golden with the most beautiful harvest known in years, 'Every prospect pleases' but the grim shadow of war has fallen over this peaceful picture. The industrious tillers of the ground are panic stricken and helpless. All have fled from the firing lines, many of their homes spoiled and ravaged, and are wandering

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October 1924

about the fields looking for a place of safety. The plight of these poor country people appeals to me. The men have all been seized for military duty, and the women left defenceless in their homes, many of which have been rifled, while the rice goes unharvested in the fields, and the cotton lies rotting on the ground. I left early this morning for a point near the firing line, and am now returning to Quisan on a borrowed motor launch, towing two boats crowded with refugee women and children. It is a great responsibility. I have just stopped the boat, and dived into the canal to clear the propeller of the grass and weeds clogging it. We have now about 500 of these helpless creatures to look after. Of course this fighting is nothing compared to the wars which decorate the pages of history, but the people whom it does hit are suffering all right. 'War is hell', and they are being scorched by the flames of it".

So far we are safe in the capital, and assured that foreigners will have nothing to fear; but our hearts are broken over the sorrow of poor China.

Truly yours,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, December, 1924.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Care Rev. J. Leighton Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

0629

Peking, China.  
November 25, 1924.

My dear Friends:-

I am wondering how much interest you are feeling in the events now passing in China, especially as they affect the fortunes of the University in which you are interested, some of you in a very substantial way. I will set your hearts at rest by saying that up to this time, they have not interfered in any material way with the actual working of the educational department, or the construction of the buildings on the new site. Many of the Chinese schools have failed to open at all this year, and others have been greatly hampered by disturbances in the country and lack of funds, while our school of 600 students has gone steadily on with the fewest possible interruptions. The construction work has also been interrupted by these outward causes, and what was once empty space, is now filled up with seventeen large buildings in their various stages of completion. Besides this, the groups of residences for the professors are also taking shape to the south east of the main compound, and we hope will be ready for occupancy early in the fall of the next year. The problem of housing comfortably and happily a teaching staff of such varied material as Yencheng's, both Chinese and foreign, has been no easy one to solve, involving innumerable suggestions and plans; but the faithful committee have been hard at work to do the best under the circumstances, and we feel sure it will be a happy company gathered in the new homes on the beautiful site of the University. Just now most of the outside work is closed up for the freezing weather of the winter season, but will be resumed in the early spring. Much is going on, however, in the interior, and in preparing for the renewal of work in the spring. Our hearts have been greatly cheered by the presence of Mrs. Judd, who came to us from her lovely landscaped garden in Dalton, Georgia, to help beautify our old Chinese estate, and yet preserve its native characteristics. Her suggestions are most valuable, and even if they cannot be carried out for lack of money, or other reasons, she has at least impressed upon us all the value of beautiful surroundings to add to the appearance of university grounds.

We have just heard that our consignment of fine animals is to arrive at Tientsin, our nearest port, on December 8th, but at the same time comes the information that the military control of the railroad between here and that place will prevent their being transported to their destination, so we are in quite a dilemma what to do with them during the rigors of this northern winter. As they are picked specimens consigned to our school of agriculture, it is of the utmost importance that these animals do not succumb on the outset to unfavorable conditions, before there is an opportunity to make good use of them. Mr. Hubank, who accompanies them, will also find himself a "stranger in a strange land", and we must think of some way to help him out.

Long ere this you will have heard of the final drama in the Chin Dynasty of China, which practically came to an end in the Revolution of 1911, when China became a Republic; but the

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Nov. 25, 1924

last scion has been allowed to keep up his state in some of the palaces of the Forbidden City until last week, when he was summarily ordered to leave, and take his place as a private citizen, Mr. Puyi, in his father's home in the city. Now he is a free citizen of the Republic, and we are very thankful that he has not suffered the fate of the closing monarchs of all previous dynasties by a cruel death.

Wishing all my readers a "Happy New Year!", I remain

Sincerely yours,

Mary H. Stuart.

*Issued from*  
Nashville, Tennessee, January, 1925.

Any letter with five cents postage, or postcard with two cents postage, addressed to Mrs. Mary H. Stuart, Care Dr. J. Leighton Stuart, Peking University, Peking, China, will reach her in due course of mail.

0631

Yenching University, Peking, China,  
December, 1924.

Dear Friends:-

As the Christmas-tide draws near I am reminded of the date of my arrival in China on Christmas Day 1874 and the filling out of my half century of missionary work in this great country. I often wonder if I am the same person - so different is the outlook of the present day and so unlike the surroundings of my first arrival. For more than forty years I have lived where changes were being made very rapidly. I have lived in three capitals of this great empire, all very different in outward aspect and unique in their settings and peculiarities. I have taken part in almost every kind of missionary work and witnessed every phase of development both in Chinese sentiment and in the expansion of our own plans. I am seeing the third generation of Chinese Christians and I have to shake myself to convince myself that this is the same China to which I came in the last century.

My pioneer work was in the city of Hangchow where I witnessed the very beginning of things and lived long enough - over forty years - to see the forming of a large Christian community that had already become a power in the city. Schools, hospitals and agencies of various kinds had been at work and their leavening influence had been felt even in high places so that the Christian Church was a power to be reckoned with. Its influence was being felt far beyond what actual numbers would lead one to expect. I do not propose at this time to give a resume of these past years - fifty in all - or to trace the steps already traveled but to assure you that from the present outlook I consider it all very worth while.

In the beginning I came very much like Abraham, not knowing whither I went - but simply obeying the call to go to China. Now that I know the path I have traveled over I can say with assured thanksgiving that the Lord has been with me every step of the way and I have nothing to regret except my own failures. Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life in China and He has led me all the way. My heart bleeds with the present condition of things in China, but I am still in hopes that things are coming out all right, and that the Kingdom of God which has come to stay, will advance more and more and make its influence felt all over the land. I rejoice that I have had even the humblest share in helping on this result and would do it all over again every time if the choice were offered. I have helped in the preparation of the soil, in putting in the seed, in helping to mature the grain and in gathering the harvest as it became ripe. I hardly know which I would call the most interesting or important and which I would like to do most. At the time each one engrossed my thought and energies.

January, 1925.

We are now fairly well launched into the new year and beginning to write 1925 without a mistake. Things have quite settled down at school after the diversions of Christmas and New Years. While the solar calendar is now adopted as the legal one and is used in all affairs of state, the real division of time

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is still at the old China New Year. It is by this that the semesters are set off and the great division of the year is made. This year China New Year comes early - January twenty-fourth - and then comes the big vacation of several weeks. But before vacation come the semi-annual examinations - so these few weeks in January are strenuous ones in the University, and Yenching is now having a very busy time. The Chinese New Year will find our teachers taking little trips to the country, many of them attending conferences on various subjects - all getting a chance either for rest or work. Anyhow - all regular work is cancelled and everybody tries to do something different. The old year is passing on to the new a large amount of work done at the new site, and will stand high in its achievements. Important as the year 1924 has seemed in the life of Yenching, and marking great progress in the material growth of the college, we are still looking ahead to the future. Surely the campus presents a very different appearance from what it did a year ago - now its stately buildings are filling up the landscape and the whole thing begins to have a purpose or a motive as a prospective whole. The outer hum has ceased for a few months during the freezing weather, but the busy contractors are hard at work in-doors preparing all the interior wood-work, etc., - and there is no end to the meetings of those in charge to plan for the opening of spring work. I wonder if you readers realize what we are undertaking in putting up a plant for lighting and heating and conducting water, on an old Manchu estate which shall keep going hundreds of students, their teachers and families, and servants - according to the latest ideas of the western world. I gasp when I think of it - and look back over fifty years, when there was not a railroad nor a telegraph nor telephone in all China.....

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The above paragraphs stand as they were written and represent the first draft of Mother Stuart's last letter in the series which has been going to you at regular intervals. You must be thinking this minute that only for a very special reason would anyone be so venturesome as to make any additions to her letter. But on last Friday morning, January 16th, Mother Stuart fell asleep after an illness of a very few days. The funeral was this afternoon at three o'clock in the largest auditorium in the city - the Methodist church. It was a very simple and lovely service - conducted both in Chinese and English. According to Chinese custom the tall pillars of the church were hung with long white satin banners or scrolls on which were written appropriate quotations. Sending scrolls means to the Chinese the same that sending flowers means to us of the west. All the wall spaces were covered either with banners or flowers while the chancel was like a spring garden in full bloom. If I could make you feel how different death seems to us out here where we live so close to the margin of life's elemental experiences and where because we are so few in numbers inevitably we live in and share more deeply the joys and sorrows of each other - you would understand why we felt as if we were sharing that hour with Mother Stuart. It was her great achievement - her hour of triumph. One of the many significant facts in her life is that her increasing years brought her an ever widening range of interests

and an ever widening circle of devoted friends. She was "Everybody's Mother" - and was always at leisure from herself to sympathize. God set the gift of ageless friendship in her heart. She has mentioned Christmas Day and the fiftieth anniversary of her coming to China all too modestly. If you had seen the hundreds and hundreds of students who came that day to greet her as well as the President and his wife you would understand the place she held in the hearts of the students as well as of the faculty.

On New Year's Day we in Peking still have the custom of all the ladies of the foreign community keeping open house and all the gentlemen going calling. These calls begin before nine in the morning and last till late in the evening. Mother Stuart and her daughter received almost one hundred calls that day. For two or three weeks before Christmas Mother Stuart did not seem to want to go out as much as usual - she did not complain of any ill feelings except that she was a little tired. Christmas was always a very busy time for her, because she tried to remember all the new-comers especially, with some expression of her thought for them, lest their first Christmas in China should have a wee touch of home sickness. The day after New Years she had a cold and a doctor was called who gave her a very thorough examination. The report was that for one of her age her blood pressure was satisfactory and her heart action while not quite so good was not a cause for uneasiness unless other symptoms developed. During the next two or three days signs of pneumonia were watched - and on January eighth - her eighty-third birthday she was taken to Methodist Hospital for women. The hospital is so near the house that the transfer from one place to the other could be made easily. On Sunday there was a decided change in her condition - pneumonia symptoms giving way to those of arterial sclerosis and during that night she became unconscious. Monday afternoon she roused long enough to have a little visit with Dr. Stuart. She made no reference at all to her illness except to say she was glad to be in the hospital. She chatted freely about the varied interests that occupied her mind - then she lapsed into unconsciousness from which she never rallied. From that time on although the change was almost imperceptible she gradually became weaker. There were no indications of pain during her illness - she just slept her days away. (Dr. Stuart is leaving tomorrow to accompany the body to Hangchow where it will rest beside that of his father). To one who gloried so in the sheer joy of living no ending could have more fitting. For those of you who know her personally no word of mine is needed - and for those of you who know her through her letters no word is adequate. We have all shared together her buoyancy, enthusiasm, and creative faith and we interpret each in his own way the gift of her love and friendship. These letters begun for her relatives in America were later enlarged to include friends and then to include friends of friends who had never met Mother Stuart, till the mailing list had about one hundred names on it. This letter must needs end the series.

M. E. D.

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RECEIVED  
AT PEKING UNIV. MDO.  
FEB 24 1925  
ANSWERED  
By .....

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**FUNERAL SERVICE**

for

**MRS. J. L. STUART**

Asbury Church

January 18th 1925

3 P. M.

**ORDER OF SERVICE**

Opening Scripture ..... Rev. Peter Peng  
Prayer .....  
Hymn..... *"How Firm A Foundation"*  
Scripture Lesson.....  
Address... ..... Rev. J. C. Keyte  
Solo ..... Mrs. E. O. Wilson  
Address ..... Dr. T. H. Chen  
Students' Double Quartette..... *"My Jesus As Thou Will"*  
Prayer..... Rev. E. J. Bentley  
Hymn ..... *"For All The Saints"*  
Benediction .....

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*Congregational Hymn*

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His Excellent word,  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
To you who for refuge to Jesus hath fled?
2. "Fear not I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid,  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by by me righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. 'When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow:  
For I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. 'The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes,  
That soul though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no, never forsake!"

Amen

0637

*Students' Double Quartette*

MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

1. My Jesus, as thou wilt! O May thy will be mine,  
Into thy hand of love I would my all resign,  
Through sorrow or through joy, conduct me as thine own,  
And help me still to say:—"My Lord, they will be done."
  
  2. My Jesus, as thou wilt! Tho' seen through many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope grow dim or disappear,  
Since thou on earth hast wept and sorrowed oft before,  
If I must weep with thee, my Lord-thy will be done.
  
  3. My Jesus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me,  
Each changing future scene I gladly trust with thee,  
Straight to my home above I travel calmly on,  
And sing, in life or death:—"My Lord, thy will be done."
- Amen

*Congregational Hymn*

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus be forever blessed, Alleluia! Alleluia!
  2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might:  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light-Alleluia!  
Alleluia!
  3. O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,  
Yet all are one in thee for all are thine-Alleluia! Alleluia!
  4. The golden evening brightens in the west,  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest, Alleluia! Alleluia!
  5. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!  
Alleluia!
- Amen

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**SPECIAL CAR TAKES STUART PARTY TO BOAT**

Dr. J. L. Stuart of Yenching University Accompanies

**Mother's Casket to Tientsin and Then By Ship to Shanghai; Impressive Service Sunday**

Dr. J. L. Stuart, president of Yenching University, left Peking yesterday morning, accompanying his mother's casket on the way to Hangchow, where his father is buried. A special private car was loaned by the Ministry of Communications to convey the party to Tientsin where a steamer would take them to Shanghai. The departure followed the funeral and memorial services held Sunday at the Asbury Church and at the Y. M. C. A. hall. Dr. Stuart expects to be back in Peking early next month.

The funeral service for Mrs.

Mary H. Stuart was held at three o'clock Sunday afternoon in Asbury Church, in the Methodist mission compound. The church was filled, a large number of those present being Chinese students. Representatives from various walks of life attended, including the American Minister and Mrs. Schurman. The Peking Union Medical College provided the hearse. The pall bearers were Dr. H. S. Galt, Dr. H. S. Vincent, Dr. Adrian Taylor (of the P. U. M. C.), Mr. Geo. B. Barbour, Dr. J. F. Li, Mr. B.H. Li, and two students.

(Continued on page 4, Col. 1)

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# The Peking Leader

Independent, Liberal, Constructive

Published mornings, except Mondays and days following holidays

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Grover Clark, Editor and General Manager.

Emma de Long Mills, News Editor.

All communications with regard to material for the news columns of The Leader should be addressed to The Editor. All manuscripts submitted for publication must be typewritten. Correspondence relating to the advertising and other business matters should be addressed to The Manager.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20th, 1925.

## Special Car Takes Stuart Party

(Continued from page 1)

Chang Chi-piao and Hsieh Ch'ing-sheng of Yen-ching Men's College and School of Theology.

### The Funeral Service

The service opened with Scripture reading in Chinese by Rev. Peter P'eng of the Methodist mission, followed by prayer by Rev. J. C. Keyte of Peking Union Church. The program included two hymns sung by the congregation, "How Firm a Foundation" and "For All the Saints", Scripture lesson and an address by Mr. Keyte, a solo, "My Task", by Mrs. E. O. Wilson, an address in Chinese by Dr. T. H. Ch'en of Yen-ching University, the singing of "My Jesus as Thou Wilt" by the Yen-ching students' double quartette, prayer by Rev. E. J. Bentley, and the Benediction. Mr. Bliss M. Wiant presided over the organ. At the end of the service the congregation remained standing while the casket was borne out of the church to the hearse. Behind Dr. and Mrs. Stuart were their two Chinese servants, whom they have had many years and who were deeply moved.

### "Mother" Stuart's Career

In his address Dr. Ch'en briefly outlined the career of Mrs. Stuart, whom he referred to as "Mother Stuart", and related how he had known her

only since her arrival in Peking but that all her friends, particularly her Chinese friends, were much attached to her and greatly honored her. Her record was one which might well be imitated by women today, both Chinese and foreign, and those who had been privileged to know her or who had come under her influence would never forget her. Dr. Ch'en's remarks were meant chiefly for the Chinese who were present and were listened to in quiet appreciation.

### The Memorial Service

The usual evening service of Peking Union Church in the Y. M. C. A. hall was devoted to Mrs. Stuart in the form of a memorial service. Mr. Keyte presided and spoke feelingly of her life, dwelling especially on her early years and her decision to come to China. He expressed the sympathy of his congregation for the bereaved ones, who included two sons, one of whom was such a distinguished resident of Peking. The address will appear in a later issue of *The Leader*. Mr. J. E. Sansom of the Salvation Army rendered a solo, Mendelssohn's "If With All Your Hearts Ye Truly Seek Me."

A graceful touch which Mrs. Stuart would have approved was added yesterday when of the many floral offerings sent by friends to the funeral a large number were given to needy persons in Peking.

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## Mother Stuart

The passing yesterday of Mother Stuart—to use the name by which Mrs. J. L. Stuart was so widely known and which expresses in a measure the feeling that so many had for her—did not come as a surprise. But nonetheless it is a cause for deep and sincere sorrow to hundreds who had known her personally and to thousands of others whose lives had been touched indirectly by the spirit of kindly helpfulness which marked all she did through a long and active life.

Mother Stuart came to ~~China~~ half a century ago, as a young woman seeking only to do good and to share with others a spiritual reality which gave life its meaning and beauty for her. Living and working in her adopted country through these five decades, she had the satisfaction of playing no small part, through her own activities and through the lives of her children, in bringing about the steadily wider and more varied expression of the ideals to which her life was consecrated. And through it all she maintained a rare degree of personal interest in all with whom she came in contact or whom she might help—a personal interest which made it so natural that she should come to be called “Mother” Stuart.

Advancing years inevitably brought a measure of withdrawal from active work. But those who were privileged to know her in these later years constantly marvelled that she was able to remain so active in good deeds. Up to the very last, she never failed to respond whenever she could help.

The sorrow that she is gone is deep and sincere. But, since it was inevitable that she should go before long, her hosts of friends are grateful that the end came quickly and in peace, as she would have had it, with no long drawn out period of weakness and suffering.

Mother Stuart has gone—but she has left with the hundreds who came in contact with her a memory which will be a constant inspiration to that same self-forgetting kindly helpfulness which made her own life so worthwhile and beautiful. It is the embodiment of the spirit of Jesus in the day-by-day living of such as Mother Stuart which makes that spirit a vital reality in the world today.

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# TO MOTHER STUART

By R. S. B.

Mrs. J. L. Stuart, formerly of Hangchow and Nanking, who for long has been known to her very many friends as "Mother Stuart," died at ten o'clock on Friday morning January 16, at the age of eighty-three years. During the few days of her illness, following a sudden attack of heart trouble, she suffered little pain. On January 8, which was her eighty-third birthday, she was taken to the Deepwell Davis Memorial Hospital. Her character, vigor, energy of body, and alertness of mind continued unabated. Last Christmas Day was the fiftieth anniversary of her first landing in China. She observed the occasion in a manner typical of her thoughtfulness and warm-hearted disposition. One thing she did was to send a gift to each privileged member of the community in which she lived here. In reply to the expressions of thanks and surprise she merely mentioned that she had hoped that a first Christmas tide in a foreign land would not cause homesickness.

## Eternal Youthfulness

To newcomers in Peking during the five years she has been living here, she was indeed "Mother Stuart." And it is equally true of many a new arrival in Hangchow and Nanking during the forty-five years she lived in Central China. When thanks were heaped upon her, she would laugh happily, and call it nothing—sometimes adding that the missionaries who had come to China before her welcomed her and helped her to get settled, and that she was only glad to take their places in greeting those who came later. She seemed always to regard herself as one of the young group among the missionaries, not thinking of herself as a pioneer.

## Never Officious

Mrs. Stuart's helpfulness was never officious. It was her way to help where help was needed and desired. She proffered no gratuitous advice, and evinced not the slightest disposition to encourage persons to manage according to their own ideas rather than to follow established China precedents. She never intruded or dictated. But always she was ready to respond to the need of the moment, to find and help to correct whatever was wrong when trouble arose. When she was asked for advice she would modestly suggest her idea of the right way to deal with any specific problem. And she was equally careful in making her suggestion, whether it concerned a question of mission policy or a mere detail of household management.

## Helpful to All

But it would be misleading to intimate that Mrs. Stuart was less kindly and helpful to others than to newcomers. She truly endeared herself to newcomers, and she also truly endeared herself to all other many people, both Chinese and non-Chinese, who came within the large circle of her acquaintance. For many tourists visiting Peking, Mrs. Stuart was the finest of sightseeing companions. She had made herself thoroughly familiar with the historical and architectural magnificence of Peking, was always enthusiastic about them, and was tireless in assisting sojourners of a few days to make the most of their time here and to gain the full impression of the cultural wealth of this capital. Her physical endurance was always a cause of astonishment. Frequently she could outpace her visitors or half or even a third of her own years of age.

Keen Minded Her keenness of mind was fully equal to her physical energy. She was conversant with new developments in China just as she was conversant with Chinese history. She was constantly acquiring new information. At eighty-three years of age her mind was open and eager to learn new things.

As recently as this last December, Mrs. Stuart was still called upon to accompany visitors to see the historic monuments of Peking, and to call on Chinese ladies. For she had, to an extraordinary degree, the friendship and the confidence of Chinese families, both of Young China and of the old aristocracy. Alike to both groups, she was a friend trusted completely, and loved in a measure to which it is given few foreigners to attain.

## Yenching's Mother

To the members of the Yen Ching University staff, both the Chinese and the non-Chinese, the older members as well as the new, and in the same way to all the students, Mrs. Stuart was a Mother. It is exaggerating nothing to say that she was the soul of the University. She held strongly to the ideal of combining the best of both the East and the West into practical education. She had long foreseen a distraught transition time in China, and her mind was ready for it when it came. She early saw that China would tolerate, accept, and use from foreign missions only the best that foreign nations could offer.

Her delight in the progress of the University, and the building of its new plant, was truly glorious. Although she was never technically a member of the staff, she in fact contributed greatly to the University's life and growth. Her tact has helped through many crucial moments, and her practical advice has had effect in many specific improvements.

## Long Years of Service

Among the older residents in China, Mrs. Stuart was held typical of the splendid early missionaries. There are many older friends of hers, more intimately acquainted with her years of service, who can better and more fittingly write of her and of her work. They will know from memory how, when she first went to Hangchow, she took an equally active part in the work with her husband, starting in a strange place indeed, and confronted with hostility and superstitious fears. They will recall how she had difficulty in finding Chinese servants who would dare to work in a foreign missionary's house. They will know how Mrs. Stuart readily gained the confidence of the timorous servants, and then through them the friendship of their families; and still later, patiently working as the Christ Himself worked, with the poor and the needy, how she spread the tidings of Christian love and brighter life. For she was through all her years a true bearer and an example of the Christ-like love.

Mrs. J. L. Stuart's maiden name was Mary L. Hoxton. She was born at Mobile, Alabama, on January 8, 1842. She first landed in China, at Shanghai, on Christmas Day in 1874. For forty-one years she worked in the Presbyterian Mission at Hangchow. In 1915 she moved to Nanking, and four years later to Peking to live with her son J. Leighton Stuart.

She was married in 1874 to J. L. Stuart, of Shelbyville, Kentucky, who had come to China six years earlier. He died in 1914, after forty-five years of service, and is buried in the Mission cemetery at Hangchow.

Mrs. Stuart is survived by two sons and daughters-in-law: J. Leighton Stuart and wife, of Peking, and Warren H. Stuart, of the Nanking Theological Seminary, and wife; and one grandson, John L. Stuart, who visited in Peking last Summer, and is now a student at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.

MARY H. STUART - Memorial

## THE MEMORIAL SERMON FOR MRS. MARY H. STUART

The following is the text of the sermon preached by the Rev. J. C. Keyte, Pastor of the Peking Union Church, at the memorial service held for Mrs. Mary H. Stuart on Sunday, January 18, 1925.

*"This is the victory which overcometh the world, Even our Faith I John V. 4"*

I speak to-day of one who was in the line of succession of great women and great mothers who held their lives as a trust from God. And I do so because the fact of such a life is both a heritage of the Church of God and a challenge to the world around.

Mrs. Stuart was one of those who let down the anchor of the soul into the depths of all true being and so rode out all the storms of circumstances. She found a working theory of life. She found that there was a real correspondence between her own nature and the World Purpose and that being the case she need never hesitate to give all her nature's strength and gifts to further that purpose; and like Hannah before her she determined that all which she most prized should be given to the Lord.

### Strong Purpose Unwavering Faith

And so it came about that during the last five years we have had here amongst us the blessing of a life strong in purpose and unwavering faith. And to whatever religious or non-religious camp we may belong we shall agree that in the crumbling material of Peking's social structure the faith and purpose of such souls as Mrs. Stuart are of incalculable value.

### This Peking of Ours

This Peking of ours with its queer kaleidoscope of people drawn from all over the world, with its precarious position as the capital of a Country, its shifting crowds of place-seekers and sight-seers, of diplomats, guards, students, and the comparatively few who call it "home" Peking with its feverish, pathetic facilities and its multitudinous experiments so called with its endless beginnings, Peking with its societies and its circles, its discussions and disputes, taken so seriously to-day and forgotten to-morrow, as a child satiated with too many toys will take them up and discard them one after another and find real joy in none: if ever a society needed the cement of Christian faith it is this society of ours in Peking.

In any estimate of such a life as Mrs. Stuart's we acknowledge freely and thankfully all natural gifts, inherited powers, and acquired facilities, but we claim that these do not make up the full stature of any human being; they assuredly fail to account for the one of whom we now speak. More is needed. There is what the mathematicians call "the plus". And that extra force is life of the quality referred to in the statement; "This is life to know God and Jesus Christ whom he hath sent." "To know God and Jesus Christ. We are getting to it there. 'who is he that overcometh the world but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?' is the way that John puts his question. We put that question again to-day but with a difference: a difference due to the insistence of our age

upon an explanation of life in terms of Personality. "Who is he, that overcometh the world but he that believeth in the God who is the Father of Jesus?"

### The Guiding Power is Love

For this is our faith to-day: that the Power which sustains and guides the development of this Universe is Love: one of whom we can predict those characteristics which Jesus attributed to His Heavenly Father. For Saint John "the world" was "an anti-Christian environment whose evil influences make obedience difficult, though not impossible, to those who being 'begotten of

God' received a plentiful supply of His Grace".

If we to-day take that as definition of the world how are we to over-come it? Why, by believing that back of this complex of evil resulting from a multiplicity of human wills which have made wrong practices there is a larger, truer environment for life, an all embracing Power which intends our good.

### Two Possible Attitudes

Faced with the complex of misery and evil about us we can take up one of two attitudes; on the one hand we can say: "There it is There is no getting away from it, and there is no explanation of it. A personal Devil who is supreme and who leads us into all this misery is a theory we reject as fantastic and so we have to leave the whole question as being the result of a blind fate, the working out of material forces not subject to reason."

That is one attitude. But on the other hand it is, equally competent for us to say, and with equal reasonableness, that the complex of Evil which we see around us is due to this "present evil world" and is not inevitable, nor will we consent because of it to despair of finding a satisfactory solution to the problem of life. The present evil state of the world is "present" only: it is not necessarily the last word as an account of what human society can achieve. It will pass away, and as for us who suffer in it at present though we may not live to see the New earth, we ourselves shall persist, we shall survive "this present evil world" and its hard blows, we shall emerge from the wreckage. We feel that we are not made to be satisfied with badness; we feel that we are meant for something better. There are moments in which we say, "it is no use struggling, I'm doomed to go under, my temperament is too much for me, the force of circumstance is too strong. I may as well give up the struggle." But such moments, which do come and with their own force, we feel are not the normal notes of life; they are real enough, but they are passing. The inner conviction which persists, which we feel is part of the real "me" is the conviction that we are meant for something better than our present mean attainment. We believe that the Universe means well by us if we could only get into right relationship with it, if we could only find the true attitude to take up towards it.

#### God's World Means Well by Us

Yes that is it: the real world, God's world means well by us. We were meant to go straight. Out there beyond the seen and heard, outside the limits of my selfish self, there is a Power pressing in upon me trying to get through: trying, to use a telephonic metaphor, to ring up my innermost consciousness, trying to show itself to me as being benevolent, trying to tell me that if I will call upon it, and recognize it as my friend, then I have solved the essence of the riddle of the Universe, which is, that Intelligent Goodness is the source of the world, and will ultimately prove to be its goal.

#### Faith in Intelligent Goodness

Now I for one believe that, and I call this Intelligent Goodness "God". And I frankly concede that it is open to any one to say that this is just my own feeling, that it is subjective. For the moment let it go at that (though the philosopher may grumble at us and say we've no right thus to shut the door on his efforts to find God by reason); let us grant that in thus maintaining that "the Worlds have been framed by the Word of God" so that what is seen hath not been made out of things which do appear" that in maintaining a belief in Intelligent Goodness as the beginning and end of all things,

we act by faith—I do not think that religion will suffer any harm. Faith is not something of which to be ashamed. Yet remember that even so we have not yet reached to the kind of faith which overcometh the world, the faith which made a Conqueror of such an one as she of whom we speak this afternoon.

#### The Essence of Faith

Why then constitutes the overcoming Faith? This, that the Good Intelligent Goodness in whom I have already believed, becomes unfolded to me in His Purpose of Love when He is explained and described by Jesus as His Father. It is when I fill up the blanks in my thought of God from the character and life and teaching of Jesus that I have a faith which will overcome; for I no longer call him "God" only, I call him "Father." With that I can go forward, I've a working theory of life to help my mind, I've a source of power to reinforce my will and above all I have a Love which will keep my heart beating warmly against the cold winds of adversity, beating strongly as I scale the cliff of circumstance.

And now let us come to the gracious life whose earthly career has just ended in our midst: a life which was a realisation in practice of the faith of which we speak.

#### One who Found the Path Clear

Mrs. Mary H. Stuart has been to one here the inspiration of a life time. Some have known and loved her for many, many years. To others she has been both friend and guide for five years in Peking. By many others present, though she was known less intimately, she was recognised as a woman of rare force of character and gracious presence. Some of you never crossed her path. Yet one and all we may find light upon our way as we consider her life story, the story of one who found the path lying clear before her in early years, the path of Service, of Leadership, of Sacrifice.

#### Faith in Difficult Times

We go back in imagination to a Southern State of America at the close of the civil war; the State which at the commencement of that conflict held the Capital of the Southern Confederacy, a State which knew bitterness and desolation, where men had fought not merely or mainly for money but for a form of Government, and for a passionate conviction: had fought and failed. Alabama in 1865 felt that bitterness of a lost cause which the Cavaliers of England knew when they saw Roundheads supreme. And in that atmosphere, and when Idealism seemed laid low and hope gone, here was a young girl with serene courage and the glow of faith clear-eyed to see the present disaster, courageous to believe in future recovery—taking up her share of the burden of rebuilding her world.

She commenced a school for girls to whom she taught far more than could be put into the scheduled curriculum of a syllabus of education. If Mary Horton had never done more than keep the flag of Christian hope flying in her school for those six or seven years she would have deserved her crown. The number of her pupils grew as the hope that she inspired in them grew. When they left her those pupils went out into the world with the echoes of her assurance, her good cheer, her Christian love ringing in their hearts.

"Miss Mary", as they called her, budged better than she knew, and she built well because she believed she was in line with the Will of God, and that God was such an one as had been revealed by her Saviour, Jesus Christ. She had faith: and that is the conquest which conquers the world.

#### Plunging Into the Unknown

A further demand upon this faith was to come when her thoughts turned to China. "Coming to China" seems so easy to-day; a comfortable train journey to the Pacific coast and then we step on to a boat replete with comfort at

## MARY H. STUART - Memorial

Seattle or San Francisco and step off it at Shanghai. No wonder that we are told that there is no romance no hardship, no sacrifice left in being a missionary. But it meant a very different story for a citizen of Mobile in the 'seventies. It meant literally plunging into the unknown. Think of the average attitude to the missionary enterprise in Alabama 50 years ago. A State with few relationships even to other States of the Union with only one seaport and that one with poor facilities, with little contact with Europe and practically none with the world of Asia.

Even to-day in Britain with its world wide connections, its transport facilities, and a British Constituency in China, you will often find a parochial attitude to missionary work amongst Country Church members. What must Mary Horton's friends have said to her and thought of her when she began to dream of leaving a useful adequate piece of work and an assured place in her home town for Missionary work in Asia?

**A Spiritual Adventure**

But the born missionary is a spiritual adventurer with an impatience of near horizons, with imagination that refuses to be stifled by the comfortable and the merely safe. She could have had very little detailed information about this Country but she surmised something of the needs of the Chinese women folk.

And then came the appeal of Mr. Stuart, a pioneer missionary, himself invalided home owing to hardship in China. He had no promise of ease or even safety to offer; no assurance that she would be able to carry on in China such educational work as she had made so effectual at home, But the same faith which had enabled her to face the task of reconstruction work amidst the post-war depression in Alabama

enabled her to respond to the greater difficulties of a life in the China of half a century ago.

**Arrived on Christmas**

The married in October, 1874, and it is a delight to remember that the day on which they landed in Shanghai in that same year was Christmas day! Christmas with all its memory and its promise. For nearly forty years Mrs. Stuart shared in her husband's work in Hangchow, helping to start the second school for girls opened by the Protestant Missionary enterprise in this country. The rest you will find in the obituary notices in the Press.

Moving about in country districts with her husband on his preaching tours, organizing primary schools, educating her three sons until they were ready for school life in America—It makes brave reading. One son she had lost in his childhood but she had the joy of seeing the other three following in their parents' footsteps as missionaries to China. And at 71 years of age, a widow, she bravely took up the burden of life in a new city and followed her son—the one whom we are so glad and proud to call "our Dr. Stuart" in his work at Nanking. For the faith that conquers the world was hers still.

Mobile, Shanghai, Hangchow, Nanking, Peking — oh it is a glorious record, and no part of it appeals more than does the picture of the girl with her shining courage and her gracious influence "teaching school" in Alamba when all the world about her was downcast and grey.

**The Real Heroine**

To be a heroine you don't need to be an explorer or a missionary; but if you are a heroine, and a Christian one at that you'll probably find there's a strong pull to be a missionary! Only, you'll not need to wait for Greenland's icy mountains or India's coral strand to bring out your heroic traits, they'll show themselves in some farm or Main Street or suburb in your native land. Those qualities which we rever-

enced and loved in her whom out of the love of our hearts and from our reverence we come to call "Mother Stuart", those qualities were all implicit in the girl teacher of Mobile. And because she did well the task that then and there lay to her hand, she found the larger more wonderful life in China opening out before her and always full of promise.

**A Saint with Common Sense**

As we in Peking knew her she was one of God's saints but a saint with common sense. She believed that she was called to a work but she never substituted "Vocation" for honest effort. Her kindness of heart didn't affect the shrewdness of her head. She had no sentimental gush about the Chinese. She respected this people too well. She had for them instead real gifts of friendship; the insight to see a need, the goodwill to give wise aid, encouragement for the despondent, a spice of salt when weakness, self-pity or self-conceit needed the healing of the sound criticism. She had a fine sense of proportion and a real gift of humour.

Jan. 21, 1925

MARY H. STUART - Memorial**Always Young**

It was a risk to leave South China and come to Peking at seventy-seven, to live in surroundings so different from those she had known. But when had she not taken risks gallantly? And at seventy-seven her heart was as young as ever and she found life richer in interests, in friendships and in opportunities than ever before. She remained young by being ready always, not only to sympathize with and help young folk but by means of that much more difficult process, learning, really learning, from them.

The world never left her on the shelf, she found it always too interesting and it gave her too great an opportunity of being kind, just kind. And though the world has changed so greatly in its outward aspect in the last fifty years she had the secret of its mazes: she loved God, and so she loved His creatures. And with love of men in one's heart one can always pierce through any strange and new surface that Society may assume, and find that one has a place, a happy, glowing, necessary place in the world still.

She loved God: not only as the Ruler of the Universe but as her Heavenly Father. And once you have that relationship with God you can go forward assured that there is an explanation of any seeming blind alley of aimless journey.

**Strong and Serene**

"Mother Stuart" would have been a strong character in any case. There would always have been determination and courage and shrewdness; but coupled with them there might have been bitterness and cynicism. As it was she knew that God ordered her steps, and so to her strength there were added graciousness and serenity. The old promise came true for her "He redeemeth my life from destruction." There was no waste. Her life was lived fully and joyously, and it was rich in results: broken lives that were mended, hopeless folk who learnt to begin again, splendid young lives that were saved from ever going astray, brave but wearied Christian warriors who through her found help to go on, and on. It was that which made her life glorious.

**And What of Us?**

What about you and me here to-day? What are we making of it all? Are we content to go on day by day with no programme for our life beyond the task imposed upon us by the necessity of the bodily wants and the laws demands? Is the margin of time and strength and opportunity which we call our own to be without a persistent Purpose? Do we not want to make something of our life? Well, if we have the will there is a way to do it. Believe in God and in Jesus who reveals Him to us as our Father. Believe in Him sufficiently to hear His word and to obey. There are certain physical exercises of which we say "Confidence is everything". It is not otherwise in the Spiritual world. Confidence, confidence in the God and Father of the Lord Jesus Christ is everything. Confidence in God; this is the victory which overcometh the world our Faith!

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