North China Woman's Conference
1915.

"LOOK IN AND SEE US"

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Minutes of the Twenty Third Session of the North China Woman's Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held in Peking, September Seventh to Tenth, one Thousand Nine Hundred Fifteen

The Peking Printing House
North China.............1915
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OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE
WOMAN'S CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST
EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN NORTH CHINA.

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* IN U. S. A.
Student Body 1914-1915 Medical College
Peking
North China Union Women's College

PEKING.

The college has just completed ten years of its history. It is now planning to move to a new location and into new buildings, because the former site is needed for the academy work.

During the past year twenty-two students were enrolled, and on June 15, 1915, three young women graduated. All of the graduates of the college are still in active service in various places. So far, only one has married.

A talk given by Mrs. Eddy near the beginning of the autumn semester gave a great impetus to Bible Study and all in the boarding department joined the Y. W. C. A. Saturday evening Bible Classes, either as leaders or pupils. Miss Miner taught a normal study class on Wednesday evenings. On Sundays the young women taught in the regular Sunday School, or in the afternoon schools held for non-Christian children in different places. The teachers and students have also assisted in other lines of "extension work," like lectures and social gathering for non-Christian women, and teaching the children in an orphanage.

This year, thirteen young women attended the Y.W.C.A. Summer Conference at the Western Hills, and received great practical aid in the direction of their work for others as well as in physical and spiritual upbuilding. All of the students are Christians and have had their lives deepened spiritually by special services held during Passion week.

The young women are earnest students and need no exhortations to diligence. They do require help along the lines of original research and thinking. Eight of the members of the geology class remained at the Western Hills after the Summer Conference for three days of laboratory work in the hills. They proved equal to a ten-mile tramp, including a climb of about 1500 feet. How different from the Chinese young women of a few years ago and how different from the average one of to-day!

The college needs more teachers from America, but is now rejoicing in the fact that a lady physician has just arrived, who will teach both in this college and in the Union Medical College for Women. Pray for the great out-pouring of God's blessing upon this new worker and for all of the work of the North China Union Women's College.
At the opening of school, while the teachers were occupied with the enrollment and classification of over two hundred of the two hundred eighty-nine girls who passed through our office and class rooms during the year, a most promising sign could be observed by anyone who visited the room where members of a special Y. W. committee were welcoming the new pupils. Whether a poor, little country girl getting her first glimpse of a big, foreign building or a city girl from a wealthy home, she will be sure, to remember the kind, “big sister,” who piloted her about through the strange new place, and will be more ready to accept an invitation to join a Sunday school or Bible study class later on.

It has been our greatest desire to have, “Put God first,” impressed upon the hearts of every girl. Twelve have joined the church on probation and thirty-two in full connection. Of the seven Bible study classes carried on by the Y. W. association, not the least encouraging was the one for day pupils where, at least, a few of the members did truly want to know about Christianity and where they stayed and stayed every week until the leader could hardly get away for her dinner. In this class were “Ella and Ida,” who have been with us now for five years. When they entered school, they were so inclined to make fun of Christian girls that the majority of our girls avoided them. One of them was from a Buddhist home but gradually came to attend Bible classes led by foreigners and now they have both joined the church on probation.

Closely linked with the Y. W. is the Standard Bearer society with its five mission study classes, learning from “The Child in the Midst” so many things about children in other lands and the ideal treat-
ment of children. One of the best features has been the reproduction of the different chapters to the whole school each month at the general missionary meeting. One month girls dressed in the costumes of the various countries, told of the children of the lands from which they were supposed to come. A real Persian woman dressed up a child in Persian garments and our Korean teacher arranged a dialogue and Korean song for two girls. Could anyone fail to catch the teaching from the two schools shown at another meeting, the first where the teacher had neither control of herself nor the love of the pupils, the second where love ruled? One result of these studies in child life is seen in this request, “Please teach us some of those beautiful lullaby songs you have in English. We do not have any like them and I would like to translate them into Chinese for some of our mothers to use”.

With the increasing emphasis being put upon Primary education, we are purposed to send out in the future better qualified teachers. To that end we sacrificed a most beautiful influence in our school, Miss Dora Fearon, and received in exchange Miss Watrous, experienced in training young teachers. Greater progress than we had hoped, for the first year, has already been made and many lessons have been so interestingly taught that the children in the classes were unwilling to leave when the bell rang. Some “born teachers” are reported, one of whom taught a model lesson in the assembly room one evening. All the pupils in school were present. The teacher and her class were up on the platform. The subject of the lesson was “Ants” and with pictures, sand model, and colored drawing on the black board, it proved so absorbing that neither pupils nor teacher seemed to realize the presence of an audience of about two hundred.

Special lectures on various subjects have been given from time to time. One illustrated by a table set up in foreign style, was followed by a series of parties for the Junior and Senior class girls, when amid much laughter, the girls tried to eat as they had been told to. Miss Pang prepared a talk on Rules of Order for assemblies, the good effects of which were shown at all the rhetorical exercises afterward. Miss Fang, a Senior Medical student, gave two practical talks on the care of one’s health.

Only two of our boarders have died during the year, one from the Primary and the other a beautiful girl from the Intermediate department.

We were shocked three times as reports came of the death of three day pupils, one from a non-Christian home, the others being the charming twin daughters of Rev. and Mrs. Ch’en Wei Ping.

Of the ninety girls in the Primary department, twenty four were promoted to the Intermediate, while ten of the eighty-five in the
Intermediate received diplomas. Special exercises for these two lower departments were held when addresses were given by the pastor and the father of one of the little graduates. Songs by the children in costume and other music from the younger pupils helped to make this an occasion to be aspired to by the coming classes. The friends of the graduates were also entertained by an exhibit of drawing and work from various classes. The former filled the walls of two school rooms. Mrs. Lowry’s love for art and faithful teaching showed in the work of the beginners as well as in that of a few who really have a talent for drawing.

The next day, June 9th, was our regular commencement day when seven graduates received diplomas for finishing the twelve years course. Four of this number beside two day pupils, were given certificates for a five year’s course in English. Of our seven graduates, one has already married, three are to teach, one in the Ch’angli school and two in T’ai-an. Another has by her successful work among her little sisters, won the reward of taking a course in kindergarten at the Woman’s Union College. Another expects to enter the Arts department and the other will take special studies and practical work looking forward to entering the Medical College with the next class.

The school has been blessed by the helpful influence of Miss Liu Mei Li for four years since her graduation. Although she has now become the wife of one of the University professors, we hope that she may still teach a few classes. Two other graduates and one young woman from a Presbyterian school have finished two years of teaching with us. Mrs. Spencer Lewis has continued to give two classes the inspiration of her Bible teaching. Miss Baugh was loaned to Keen School for the year. Miss Jaquet was obliged to leave in April on an already overdue furlough. We have been grateful for Mrs. Josephine Faron Winan’s continued loving gift of service. Misses Gray, Watrous, and Hobart have all proved themselves an essential part of the school life.

It has been a great disappointment to all that Mrs. Jewell was unable to return as expected and many a loving pupil has expressed the hope that she might soon be back in our midst.

The call of the Bishops to special prayer for this distressed, bleeding world, suggested the many, many prayers these Chinese Christians have been offering for Christian Europe, but, perhaps, it was not so easy for them to pray for their nearer neighbor, as they felt her unjust demands grinding down upon them! May 7th and the preceding few days were strenuous ones and earnest cries to God to save their country were going up from many a group of girls from early morning until late at night. At the League meeting that Sunday evening, after news was received that the hated demands
had, many of them, been granted, the young man who led, exhorted all not to be rash in judgment of those in power but to let this be a heart-searching warning and inspiration to more truly Christlike, patriotic living. The next day a Chinese gentleman, high up in the Customs service, called to tell us of a patriotic mass meeting to be held in “Central Park” (inside the Forbidden city). He hoped all the students would attend, showing by their presence, their interest in the National Salvation Fund. A rich friend wished to contribute several hundred dollars, but not in his own name. The plan was to distribute it among students, a dollar apiece, to be carried and presented in person. So before three hours had passed, the whole school was marching with its banner to the place of meeting, where crowds of people had assembled and were listening in orderly fashion to patriotic speeches. Beside the two hundred new silver dollars which Mr. Ch’en sent us, the girls were moved to contribute of their own spending money over sixty dollars.

An interesting proof of the ability of the girls to take responsibility has been the result obtained by a student-appointed committee for the management of the dormitory problems (they are not a few!) A girl heard beating her kang mat before breakfast one weekly cleaning day was directly admonished by a member of this committee, not to fail in her hurry to hunt in the cracks of her wooden bed! Occasional displeasure on the part of the reproved has incited a healthy sympathy for the teachers who must often meet just such displeasure. “She doesn’t like it because I made her wipe up the water she had spilled in the hall and fined her, too”, one persecuted manager told me.

Just about the time young people in the homeland were making preparations for the summer conferences where so many receive help and inspiration for the work of the year, our girls were on their way to just such a helpful Y W summer conference, held again in the Sleeping Buddha Temple at the Western Hills. Our delegation was fourteen strong. Several were girls whom we had decided to send out for special evangelistic work this summer.

Already enthusiastic letters are coming from these “pastor’s assistants”, telling of their Sunday classes for both women and children, daily Bible classes, summer day schools and of temple fairs to which they went with Christian women to tell the Gospel news.

“The people here ten-parts like to hear the Gospel”.......“It is the busy wheat harvest time but forty or fifty people come at seven in the evening and stay on until ten when we have to invite them to go to rest”.......“These people say they have never heard these things before” “I am so thankful I was sent here to work for God !”

May such reports encourage us all to do our part in preparing and upholding these “ambassadors of Christ”!
KEEN MEMORIAL.
Anglo Chinese Girls' School
TIENTSIN

Clara M. Cushman Principal
L. Maude Wheeler Vice Principal
Ida B. Lewis
Mildred Pyke
Mrs. J. H. Pyke
Ida F. Frantz, Student of Language
V. Evelyn B. Baugh.

On September 8, 1909, we opened a little school in old buildings, in the French Concession. March 27, 1915, we moved from the old cramped quarters, to our commodious new buildings, outside the South Gate.

It was easy to say “Good by” to the dilapidated old buildings, earthen tubs, tiny lamps, little stoves and smoking pipes and kerosene tins, that had brought and carried away our water for six years, easy, because our splendid new buildings and lovely white tubs are more alluring, and now we have only to press a button, and electric light flashes, turn a screw and steam heat steals softly through long pipes, all fair with aluminum; open a faucet and water flows, hot or cold as we like it. But, oh, it was not easy to leave behind all our beloved old trees and the long green hedge, set out by Dr. Leonora Howard King, over thirty years ago.

The story of our moving is too harrowing to tell. I estimate the number of articles moved at one million. Do you doubt? Ask the men who loaded and pulled the carts over the rough roads.

What joy it is to lead our Chinese friends through the long corridors and various rooms and hear them say, “How clean! How beautiful! How light! How convenient! How strong! How big! I’m lost!”

When they reach the third story, high above the surrounding houses, and catch a broad view of the city, they often exclaim, “There is not another school like this in all China”, and we breathe a silent “Amen”.

Our W. F. M. S. plant now includes the new Isabella Fisher Hospital and Keen School and the Home, where we all meet three times a day, nestling in between, all with gray brick walls and red tiled roofs, making a beautiful and striking picture that can be seen for a long distance. They are a fine monument to the skill of our architect, Mr. McClure Anderson, and the faithful oversight of Mr. Karl Gordon.
One building contains dining room, kitchen, bathroom and dormitories, &c. The Administration building was made large for the future, and contains two large schoolrooms, primary and class rooms, music and practice rooms, library, reception room, office and den, cloak-room, storeroom, Chinese teachers' rest room, bright airy halls in abundance, and four rooms for teachers.

The third story is ready to divide into practice rooms, laboratory, art room and museum, as we are able to equip and need. We have planned ample space for buildings for day school, women's work, chapel, gymnasium and additional dormitories, as money comes in God's good time.

Just over the wall are the Home and Boys' School of the General Board Society. We are happy to have the mission compound once more united, and all our missionaries brought near together.

Just across the street from us, runs a branch of the Great Canal, where for less than ten cents an hour, we can charter little white canopied boats that are able to carry a dozen passengers, and reach many little villages. One's heart thrills with joy, at the possibility of carrying the "Good Tidings" to many, in this very pleasant way.

When the French Council decided to extend their road through our compound, a very serious question arose as to where to locate. Years ago, five acres of land were purchased near the South Gate, but the roads are almost impassable after rain, and it is far away from many of our best patrons, however we felt it was the best place for the "long run" even tho we lost pupils at first. Now, tho we are far from the advantages of the foreign concessions, and many wealthy Chinese who have flocked there during these troublous times, and, alas! from our Wesley Church, we are near the Chinese city, and all classes of Chinese, rich and poor.

Already we are encouraged by great piles of broken stones and bricks waiting to pave our streets, and there are hopeful rumors of electric cars, but imagine, if you can, our consternation to learn that the city is going to raise our road four feet and a half! Our land was one foot and a half above the old road, and we thought we were up "high and dry". Fortunately our cautious architect learned these plans, in time, so that at much extra expense our buildings were erected at the proper elevation, and we were confronted with the unexpected problem of filling in five acres of land. It is this "filling in" business that is cheating us out of some of the buildings we had hoped to have.

Most of the obnoxious ponds near us have been filled and buildings are arising all around us. Multitudes are swarming our way, including Chinese Christians, who wish to be near our school.
Just at the close of the old term in the old place, Miss Ruth Paxson came to us with her wonderful message and was welcomed most heartily. Many girls took new vows of consecration for better service. Twenty eight promised to try to lead one soul to Christ, during the year, and thirteen confessed their purpose to follow Christ.

How happy we were to have God thus set His seal upon our efforts, before we left the old schoolhouse forever!

Many of our girls come from non-Christian homes and need our prayers that they may have divine help.

During the year we registered one hundred and twenty-three, tho the Spring term dropped to seventy-four.

Many causes delayed the completion of the building, and we had only a short term of six strenuous weeks, but this allowed us to graduate our first class.

Of course the great event of the year was Commencement time. We are disappointed not to have a chapel or assembly hall, so we had to hold Class day exercises in one of the schoolrooms. The band of twenty-one pieces, which the Police Commissioner kindly sent us, sat in the broad corridor outside, which with its glass doors open, it is like a nice veranda.

Gymnastic exercises were given on the Hospital tennis court, where refreshments were served, and everything passed off well.

The prettiest sight was when the seniors circled around their class tree, but there was a strange lump in our throats as they sang "God be with you till we meet again", and we thought of their empty seats.

Fortunately we have a fine new church, "Wesley", that will seat twelve hundred, and we gladly accepted the invitation of our beloved pastor, Rev. Mark Liu D. D. to hold our graduating exercises there. His own beautiful daughter, Mary, was one of our graduates. Accordingly, on the day after Class day a large company met to witness the graduation of six young women, all Christians, who give promise of usefulness, as they have been leaders in Y. W. C. A. work, in the Standard Bearer Company, and in all Christian activities of the school. We trust them to be true to their class motto: "Loyalty".

Two have promised to teach for us, and four dream of pursuing their studies, and becoming doctors.

During the year the Standard Bearer Company has held regular meetings, with good programs, and the Y. W. C. A. has done better work than ever through its departments.
Keen School
Tientsin

Graduates

A last look

Our school and pond

Police Commissioner's Band
First Graduates of Keen School
TIENTSIN 1915
At the beginning of the Spring term the seniors resigned all the offices they were holding that other girls might be well initiated before their departure.

At the close of the Spring term seven of the girls went to the Summer Conference of the Y. W. C. A. where some, for whom many prayers have been offered, openly gave their lives to Christ.

On Sunday it is a pleasant sight to see the girls start off with smiling faces for the Hospital, with Bibles and singing books under their arms, while others go in various directions to various Sunday Schools.

Miss Lewis has left for a well-earned furlough. We miss her sunny helpful presence. She has made fine progress in the Chinese language, and won a big place in the hearts of the Chinese. She has organized a primary department in Wesley Sunday School, with great success, and trained the schoolgirls so well, that according to her own authority, they can do it as well as she herself can.

After we moved to the new place it was her great delight to go out with some of the girls and talk to the women who gathered about them, and "The common people hear them gladly".

Our thanks are due to Mrs. J. H. Pyke who has kindly given her services to assist in the music department, and to Mrs. Mary Lewis who has taught several English Classes.

We have been greatly cheered by the coming of Miss Frantz to the school, and Miss Halfpenny for much needed Women's Work. Both are making good progress in the Peking Language School, and we hope for their coming to Tientsin about Christmas time.

Among the many very interesting events of the year was the marriage of one of our girls to a young doctor, who has spent eight years in Harvard, and two in Boston City Hospital. If a young man came to your school, and begged for an introduction to the young lady to whom he had been engaged by his parents years ago, but whom he had never seen, what would you do? Well, that is just what I did, regardless of Chinese customs, but it required most persuasive eloquence to induce the young lady to consent, but she finally, with heroic effort braced herself to the ordeal.

They were allowed one "period" for the interview, at the end of which the young man confessed, most heartily, "I am pleased," much to the joy of all concerned, and proceeded to make arrangements for a speedy wedding.

They were married by three ministers in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, after which four long tables of happy guests sat down to a bounteous wedding feast, in the big gymnasium, with the pretty bride and
groom, sitting together at the head of the table of honor. The doctor has taken his bride to Shanghai, where he has a fine position in the Harvard Medical, and as chief surgeon in the Red Cross Hospital. This young man had the fortitude to write to his parents that he would not marry the young lady they had selected for him, unless she went to school. Both are Christians, and we hope for a happy Christian home, which is what China needs.

June fourteenth, 1914, I left Tientsin with an anxious heart, for Vienna, hoping to find a doctor who might be able to restore sight to my blind eye.

I found the right doctor and after a most successful operation, I was obliged to turn my back on China, and flee to the United States, "It might be for years and it might be forever". After the unexpected pleasure of this visit home, I had the great joy of returning, just before Christmas, and found school running smoothly, with improvements along many lines. Miss Baugh had been loaned for the year from Peking, and Miss Wheeler had proved what no one doubted, that she is well fitted for the Principal's place.

Allow me to say that both Chinese and American teachers have been most kind and loyal, bearing the burdens and doing the heavy work, leaving to me the easy places, and I would most gratefully acknowledge, that to them the school owes its success and prosperity.

Through the six years of our school's existence, its needs have been most graciously supplied. We do not ask for scholarships, as our girls are self-supporting, and have paid this year, for board and tuition over $2000, but new needs have arisen in the new place. Besides the buildings mentioned we need an iron safe, books for the empty shelves of our library, such as commentaries and helps for Bible study, and encyclopedias, and books of reference, along lines for primary, grammar and high school studies, also apparatus for laboratory, pictures for our high bare walls, fittings for art room, an art teacher, and Christmas gifts. For all these we appeal to our friends, in China and the United States, and doubt not, that as in the past, so in the future, the things we really need will all be supplied. In this comfortable trust we gladly go on, trying to do our best, and rejoicing that our "God is able to supply all our need", through His generous children.

Clara M. Cushman
A Ch'angli Picnic to the Hills

Ch'angli "Little Light Bearers"

Ch'angli Day School
Changli
A section of outside of new dormitories and Sleeping Porch

Inside view of new beds and Sleeping Porch

Views of Alderman School
Lucy A. Alderman Memorial Girls' Boarding School.

CH'ANGLI

Jennie B. Bridenbaugh, Dora C. Fearon.

What has the Alderman School been doing this year? Let me tell you first what the Alderman School is. We are 131 girls from Christian and non-Christian homes, from well-to-do families, and from the merest hovels, girls with ambition to seek and learn, and girls who have as yet had no inkling of what life may hold for them. In our faculty are four lady teachers (Chinese), two of whom are graduates of the Peking High School, the other two also being Peking students, and two men who teach the National readers and writing. We were sorry in the fall to have to give up to Peking, Miss Watrous who had in her two years here become so much a part of our life, but we were on the other hand glad to welcome Miss Fearon from Peking. She has been a real help and inspiration in all the activities of the school throughout the year. But what have we been doing this year?

A little slave girl came to us last fall. During the year she has learned that it is wrong to lie, steal, and covet other girls' things. In addition to this she may have learned twenty characters. One can only survey this year's work and say, "It might have been more."

On the other hand I have discovered several girls who can think. Chinese girls can memorize but few of them can think. One of these girls is going through the course so fast that it has kept me busy in and out of school to keep her supplied with work.

The influence of the devoted lives of Mrs. Fred Pyke and Mrs. Baldwin have been felt in the school in many ways, but especially through their knitting and crocheting classes. Christmas gifts in many cases consisted of skeins of yarn. Following Christmas, classes to learn how to make use of this yarn were formed, and later they learned tatting. This, besides being a real pleasure to the girls, is already being put to a definite use in that some of the girls are this summer making things for sale to help out on tuition.

We have been saving money this year. Permission was obtained to save any surplus tuition that the girls bring in towards our new dormitory rooms for which Miss Dyer raised part money when home on furlough. Eight dormitories with a large sleeping porch, now in process of erection, will, we trust be completed at the reading of this report. This addition does not relieve our crowded condition. These rooms which are not yet rooms, are already more than full. This addition does, however enable us to live up to the original plan for the school which is a six years' course of study. Because of crowded conditions and an extensive waiting list, we have for the past three years been sending classes out at the end of four year's work.
In many ways it has been unsatisfactory. Now we shall be able to receive 150 girls and keep them through the six years' course.

The spring in the cellar is still a bubbling spring. Plans have been made however for a further lining of the cellar which will, I hope, be accomplished during this vacation. It remains to be seen whether anything can subdue this notorious spring.

This year has brought an increase in our faculty. Since the beginning of the second semester, the lady teachers numbered four where we had had only three. Another increase, which is really a decrease, was the addition of two husbands. Our faithful Miss Feng, who for more than three years, has been such a help in the school, was married in the winter, but her husband was considerate enough to allow her to teach her year out. She has now gone to Manchuria where her husband's business is. During the last week of school, Miss Hu, who has been with us for more than two years, followed in the way of the eternal feminine. We are glad, however, that she is not going to leave us now but will teach again in the fall.

We do not have a Y. W. C. A. in our school because the girls are too young and inexperienced to assume the responsibility. But the Saturday evening school prayer meeting partly takes the place of such a society, and is a great source of growth and mutual help to us all. Several of these meetings have been turned into missionary meetings with the thought of arousing some missionary spirit. We had a splendid meeting about India and her widows. It was quite a revelation to the girls. Miss Fearon worked out a Mohammedan meeting which will not soon be forgotten because of a Turkish Mohammedan woman who came in and told the story of her pilgrimage to Mecca. The appeal of the devoted Korean Christian was brought to us very forcibly by Mrs. Pyke just before school closed. That the girls were really impressed and have caught some of the missionary spirit is evident from this year's missionary collection which is three times as much as the year before, and I overheard some of the girls saying, "And maybe what we have given will help one of those poor widows."

About the middle of the year two of the girls came to ask my help in planning for a voluntary prayer meeting. They said they felt the need of this voluntary service where all would be of one mind. From this time on until the end of the year, those who wished, usually from ten to thirty in number, met every day from one to one-fifteen. They prayed much for their country during the crisis. They are learning, too, something of what prayer is, and how to pray definitely for others as well as for themselves.

I feel that the year has brought real spiritual growth to many of the girls, the quieting of a heretofore unconquered disposition
At DERKAN SCHOOL

she...the hope of a life of service there, the gleam in the eye of the girl who has caught a vision of what she may do to help in the home, all these bear witness that foundations are being formed and souls are growing.

Some of the more quiet girls who seldom take public part in any service came during the closing days of school to tell me that their home folks want to know more about the school and about Christianity. One girl asked to have her picture taken with a teacher. She said, "My mother wants to see what these teachers are like." A young unmarried girl who has studied and can teach school is still a real wonder in the rural places in North China. Tracts and booklets together with encouragement were given these earnest girls, and they were delighted at the thought of a real responsibility and having something to work with.

16 girls have become probationers in the church, 17 have been baptized, and twelve have come into full membership. The total enrollment for the year has been 131, with not more than 122 at one time, only two of which were day pupils. Total receipts for tuition are about $570, (gold).

It has been a good year. The great privilege of the work grows upon me. My prayer is that not only all Chinese girls, but girls in all lands may have the chance to know the Master, for if they can but truly know Him, all the other things will be added.

Maria Brown Davis School.

TAIAN

Elsie L. Knapp

Nora M. Dillenbeck.

Writing the annals of the Maria Brown Davis Boarding School does not seem a proper task for one who has done so little in helping with the management of it during the past year. A few classes were taught and then came the illness which prevented active work for eight long weeks. So it is not as principal, nor yet as assistant principal, but as plain, simple instructor that I venture to tell you some of the outstanding events of this year of slow, but certain, progress.

On arriving in T'ai An from the North last September, we found that a hard hail storm had wrought havoc with the buildings which we had left in June in a perfect state of repair. Roof tiles were broken, as well as three hundred forty six of the window panes. So instead of having a quiet two or three days before the arrival of the girls, workmen had to be called in to replace the shattered glass. On this account the beginning was rather inauspicious, but it was by no means predictive of further troubles. Notwithstanding the general
restlessness of the people during and after the siege of Tsingtao when there was such uncertainty as to Japan's intentions with regard to the whole of Shantung, life at the school went on in its usual quiet and uninterrupted way.

There was an enrollment of one hundred forty three, the largest in the history of the school. With so large a number of children there was a minimum amount of sickness. With the exception of one case of typhoid and one of scarlet fever, there was nothing more serious than the usual frost bites, sore eyes and other minor ailments. We owe hearty thanks to Dr. Korns and Mrs. Kao for giving so much time and careful attention to the physical well-being of our girls.

The teachers did excellent work and credit is especially due them for their sympathetic and loyal assistance after Miss Young's departure. They helped greatly with their counsel and advice, as well as in the conscientious performance of their daily duties.

In March we were sorry to lose Mrs. Wei one of our most capable workers. She accompanied her husband to Peking on his return from studies in America. Fortunately, we were able to secure the services of Liu Lu Ya, a former Peking school girl, who filled Mrs. Wei's place most acceptably during the remainder of the term. Cupid, too, was busy and our ranks are depleted for the coming year by the marriage of Miss Wang and and of Miss Meng. They were both experienced teachers, the former having given seven years, and the latter four years of faithful service.

The event of the year which teachers and pupils alike felt keenly was Miss Young's leaving us in April for her somewhat delayed, but well-earned furlough. One might well imagine that the girls would have taken advantage of the change in administration when a firm, experienced hand was taken from the helm and an inexperienced one took its place. As a matter of fact, there was not the least visible ripple on the calm current of the daily routine. There was no break, or wide chasm separating the period before her going from that following. This happy state of things was in large part due to Miss Dillenbeck who bravely took up the unexpected responsibility and for nearly two months bore it cheerfully and efficiently.

The work done in the class room from day to day was on the whole satisfactory. Nearly all did well in their examinations at the end of both semesters. The graduation of five fine young girls brought the school year to a fitting close. They have an earnest desire to further prepare themselves for service among their fellow country women. Three of them will enter high school this autumn and one is considering taking a course in nurse training.
Views in Tai An

First lessons in drawing and paper cutting

in Maria Brown Davis School.

Typical Scene

Idols in a near by temple
Peking Girls’ School

Unbinding feet

Jessie

Smile

Wasd-hay
There was a noticeable growth in spirituality as well as in intellectuality. Apart from the regular means of grace, the girls enjoyed many opportunities to deepen their spiritual lives. The revival meetings in December, conducted by Ch'en Heng Te were a source of great blessing to many. At Easter time, Ding Li Mei spent several days in T'ai An and the girls had the privilege of hearing his earnest, heart-searching talks. It was a joy to us to have twenty two received into the church on probation and eleven into full membership. Nearly all our twenty eight new children took a definite stand for Christ.

We are indeed grateful to our Heavenly Father for the blessings of the past year. They give us courage to face the future. Although we do not know what problems and difficulties will be ours during the coming year, we rest assured that the needed strength and wisdom will be given. So we will do our best and trust Him, whose we are and whom we serve, to bring a rich fruitage of stable Christian character in the lives of our school girls.
Not many days ago I read in the morning paper that President Yuan Shih K'ai had given $50,000 for the establishment of a Model Primary School in Peking. A model primary school--those words have somehow kept running through my mind. I wish I could say that each of our little schools deserved that title. I believe that is what they ought to be; I wish they might be; yes, and I still dream dreams of the day when they shall be. If only somebody should give us even one tenth of what the President has given what a start in that direction it would be! (Is that somebody you?) A proper building, properly equipped in the South City and one in the North with good sized playground (I believe I spoke of it in my report last year) are still needed.

Our total enrollment this year was four hundred eighty six. And lo! Shun Chih Men's name led all the rest, having had the largest enrollment and the best attendance in the history of the school. Miss Chang was most faithful in her work and even two or three little people who were always being punished last year have seemed this year to be proud to show us all how very, very good they could be.

Chien Kar (Tartar City) School in its new rented quarters has a good yard and two large schoolrooms. Mrs. Sun Mei Te is the teacher in one and deserves no little praise for her happy, busy, well disciplined school. Her classes come up to be examined with an unmistakeable air of knowing their work and expecting to pass well and they do. On several occasions classes of five or six have passed a practically perfect exam. The other room has had two teachers, Mrs. Ch'en until Christmas, when she left us to devote her time to the care of a little son, and Miss Ch'ang Ai Jung for the rest of the year. Both were excellent teachers. You would have enjoyed hearing one class being examined on their first little geography. They answered questions so promptly and pointed out places on the map so quickly and at the end when I asked them about the war they told what countries were involved, pointing them out as they did so and talked so intelligently about it all that one could scarcely believe one's self in old China. Truly it is not old China but new China and these were the children of educated Christian parents, which makes a difference, my friends.
Hsien Yü Hsiang also had two teachers during this one year and was not improved especially along the line of discipline thereby though much good work was done in spite of this.

Hua Shih (Rordcut) suffered because for the forepart of the year it occupied a room in the yard with the Training School where it had too little room and too many outside attractions. It took a long time to fine a suitable place not too far from the church, large enough for the school and not costing too much per month. How much better it would be if we were not obliged to rent our places.

He Po Ch'ang sent its first girl in to the Boarding School this year. It has long been a source of grief to Mrs. Li that her girls who come largely from non-Christian homes have been so content to remain with her even after they were prepared to enter the Boarding School, but this year there were three girls who wanted to go. Lack of necessary funds kept two away but at last one really entered. Mrs. Li is a most faithful and conscientious teacher, an excellent disciplinarian and I am more than happy that we have been able to keep her in this school for the past five years and have a prospect of still being able to keep her for the coming year.

Chu Shih K'ou has not had a very large attendance this year. Many of the girls come from rather poor homes and non-Christian fathers and mothers often feel that it costs too much to keep their girls in school. Some, too, have objected to the Christian teaching.

At Ch'ien Men we had a good school, but in the spring our old friend Mrs. Liu who has for so long given us a place in her home for the school moved into another part of the City and it remains for us to find a new location.

Pei Kang Tze has never had a very large attendance but the steady growth and improvement under Mrs. Wang Pei Jung has pleased me.

Our Christmas program was by the children of the different schools. I was most grateful for the help of the Boarding School ladies at that time. The boxes, which on account of the war or other reasons did not come, did not supply the much loved dolls except for the very smallest girls. The rest fished for tablets and pencils, hairbows or fancy bags with a handkerchief or whatever could be raked or scraped together for them. In my mind still lingers a sort of aching consciousness that to them it wasn't quite so good a Christmas as they had hoped for, though they were too polite to show their feelings.

There remain our little country day schools, which I must confess have had a full course of absent treatment on my part. The
city schools have also had more doses of this than I think was best for them, but it seemed unavoidable.

The year is done and from their teachers and from the girls who have gone out each Sunday from the Boarding School to help teach them these nearly five hundred children have received lessons of many sorts, of honesty, of patience, of faith, of hope, of love, of God, and I believe that truly

"God makes each life a little light
Within this land to glow,"

and that through them shall the coming of His kingdom be hastened.

TIENTSIN DAY SCHOOLS.

The Self-supporting Day School has missed very much the loving supervision which Miss Wilson gave it, still it has kept on its way. In all there were three teachers who gave part time, besides the one who was in charge. Up until the time that the Keen School moved away, leaving the day school all alone at the old site, Miss Lewis delighted the children daily when she led them in marches and games. It was a pretty sight to watch the little girls and boys play.

One of the Keen School senior girls helped daily with the English classes, and did very fine work too.

After the Keen School moved away, many of the children in the little day school stopped attending, some of whom had formerly gone to school with older sisters.

The attendance and receipts for tuition above expenses, are not as much as one year ago.

The chief feature of this year's history of the school is the building of the fine two-story structure which is to be its future home. In September the school will be reorganized in the new place, next door to our new Wesley Church. Even before school closed the teacher and pupils, prepared somewhat for an entertainment, to be given when going into the new school.

The plans of the building and securing of the ground, were attended to by Miss Wilson, before starting on her furlough. As far as possible her wish in regard to the new building has been carried out. Mr. Anderson made the plan, which was approved of by the ladies of the Conference. Mr. Gordon kindly gave some supervision, while looking after the other buildings, at the South Gate, and Dr. Mark Liu, whose home is just adjoining, gave supervision after Mr. Gordon left.

Financial statement: Receipts from tuition,---$339.10 Amount expended $258.17 Balance on hand, $80.83 Mex.
For the new building, the amount appropriated was Taels, 5773.18. On this 5000 Taels came from the sale of property, and 773.18 was from the Indemnity fund.

The day schools at Ting Chuang Tzu, and the West City, have done good work. One girl, a student of the former, where there were two faithful teachers, went on to the Gamewell School in Peking, in January, where she did very good work. In one half year she nearly completed the fourth year work of the primary department. This shows that she had laid a good foundation in the day school, and that her teachers had been faithful. Very few of our day schools, up to the present time, teach much more than three years of the primary course.

It was always a pleasure to go to the West City school, because of the good order kept there. The little teacher is not severe, but still she knows how to discipline.

In both schools, the pupils have done very well, in their examinations. It is interesting to see the little girls standing in a row. One begins to read and explain her Chinese National Reader, and her body swings from side to side, like a flower swaying in the breeze. As soon as she finishes her share, the swinging ceases.

Ch'angli Day School
Dora C. Fearon in Charge.

The Ch'angli Day School opened last September with sixteen pupils, under the direction of a very efficient little Chinese teacher, Mrs. Ku. Sixteen pupils at the beginning, but by Christmas time the number had increased to fifty one, and we were obliged to engage another teacher, Mrs. Hu, who was helping in the Training School at the time. We took over another room of the Hospital and bought more benches and tables, thus doubling our accommodations, incidentally also doubling our expense. Only nine of this number were children living in the Training School; the rest from homes for the most part outside of the church.

We had a Christmas program of course, with the glittering tree and the array of presents, the dolls and bags of candy. The Training School kindly allowed us to use their large room, and the children gave a special program for their mothers and friends. At the end of the program a little talk was given by one of the Training School women, emphasizing to outside women especially just how much it means for the children to be allowed this privilege of attending school.

Another most enjoyable day was that of the spring picnic, when the Day School joined the Training School in a trip over to the big mountains, up to the home of one of the teachers. The fruit trees,
pears and apricots,—were out in full, the mountain sides were just white with the blossoms in places. And how the children did climb around gathering flowers and rocks. They were a hungry lot that lined up at the little temple for their lunch,—their bread, pears, and peanuts. Imagine our surprise when we found later that one of the tiniest, from one of the poorest homes too, had just tied up her bread and fruit in her handkerchief, as she said, “to take home to little sister.” How’s that for self sacrifice from a five-year-old! Of course baby sister was provided for, and Chü Tzu was persuaded to eat her own lunch as the others had done.

It was a pleasure to go over each Saturday morning to hear them read and note their progress from week to week. One little girl made wonderful strides in writing on being told that pretty soon she ought to be able to write a real letter all by herself to Miss Watrous, her beloved teacher of the year before.

Each Sunday we had our little Sunday School, three of the Boarding-School girls helping out with the older classes. Whoever could recite the Golden Texts of the lessons for the whole month were given special picture cards.

We had our closing exercises in connection with the Boarding School, another interesting program of song, dialogues, and recitation. Four of our girls have just about finished the course and will be ready with advanced work for entrance to the Boarding School another year.

Several calls have been made in the homes of the students. We hope to do more in this line another year, for we believe that this is one of the greatest opportunities of the school, to get in touch with these outside homes through the little children.

Shanhaikuan Day School and Women’s Work

Mrs. Jos. J. Keeler, in Charge.

The year has been full of interest and variety, what with visiting in the homes, some dispensary work, some teaching and an occasional trip off to the villages and out stations it has been “any thing but a dull time” as Billy Sunday expresses it.

Soon after Conference, Mrs. Chang the Bible woman came and the girl’s school opened with Chang Mei Jui as teacher. This has brought in a great many new women and children so that the wing on the women’s side of the chapel is packed every Sunday.

Miss Chang, the teacher, is one of a family of seven girls. She is a preacher’s daughter and her grandfather was the first Christian in the Great Wall city, having been converted twenty-eight years ago. The teacher is quite a model of industry for apart from her regular
work in school she has helped in the Sunday school and in the women’s meetings. She also learned to use the typewriter and has made her own clothing. One Saturday she borrowed a hand sewing machine and made her Easter costume consisting of a jacket and skirt all trimmed with lace.

In September Miss Gregg came here from Tientsin for language study, but she found many spare moments to help in the school and visit in the homes with the Bible woman, she taught games and calisthenics and was a real blessing to us all during her few months’ stay.

Early in January the Women’s Missionary Society was organized and the meetings have continued each month with much interest. They like the idea of something exclusively for women. This month we were much favored in having Mrs. Goodrich with us to speak on Temperance.

We have unlimited opportunities for visiting the homes in the city and also at the Railway station about a mile away. Many women are anxious to learn to read and sing. In a near by court where we visit, three women have joined the Church on probation. They heard the gospel first in the street meetings, that are so popular here. One woman is blind and gains a livelihood by making string which she sells to a near by shoe store. You would enjoy seeing a picture of her making string and listening to the Gospel story at the same time. Her earnings amount to about two cents a day.

This city is quite famous for schools both for boys and girls and our Mission has been very slow about opening a Church school here.

During the year invitation have come to visit exhibitions in other schools in the city. The following is a copy of one.

"Dear Mrs. G:—

To day I ask you come to my school to conjoin with those women because he has not ever received the blessing of God and he has not know the kind woman Mrs. G. so I please Mrs. Pao to ask you for there are four reasons.

1st Mrs. Pao likes to conjoin with you very much because you are a kind woman.

2nd Mrs. Pao has know the women very much already because he has been a teach about many years.

3rd He will please correct the maid scholar’s lessons if it is wrong.

4th. Now I am very busy will you please tell me at what o’clocks
SHANHAIKUAN DAY SCHOOL

come to my school.”

Sincerely Yours.

H. S.

The preparation for the Christmas festivities was a new and thrilling experience for most of the girls, and all joined in making the pretty paper decorations with great glee. They have begun to inquire when we have Santa Claus and the Christmas tree again. The Church Socials at Thanksgiving time and Christmas were much enjoyed and we find it adds to our friendships to make much of these joyful occasions.

Mrs. Chang has been diligent in her work and we are thankful for her. She goes to the homes and encourages the women to read and send their children to school. In many cases she meets with opposition about sending girls to school. Some times a grandmother or some member of the family objects. We know of one child who came to school for one term and after that was prevented by a sister-in-law. She looks longingly after us when we pass their gate.

We have already outgrown the cramped quarters, in which we have worked this year and hope soon to secure a place just across the street from the Mission, which will give more room for expansion.

Day Schools on the Lanhsien and Tsunhua Districts.

Clara Pearl Dyer, in Charge.

When you say, “day school,” to the uninitiated comes to mind a picture of a pretty brick building with several rooms and rows and rows of bright faces like our city school at home; or else they think of something like the little red school house of the country lane. But it is a far different picture which presents itself before the mental vision of one familiar with conditions on these two districts. This is what you will see in most places,—a room, none too big, with a brick platform across one end, a dirt floor, paper windows, and white washed walls, (at least they were white—washed once). On this platform (called the K’ang) are some rolls of bedding against the wall, for several of the children and perhaps the teacher sleep there. In the middle is a table, a few inches high, and around this sit the children, crowded together in a fashion which would be detrimental to the discipline of an American school. But this is a Chinese school, and each child is studying aloud with her own time and tune, and is tending strictly to her own business(?). If the K’ang is not big enough, on the floor are a few benches and a table or two around which are gathered some of the older girls. The stove (a kettle set on bricks with a hole
LANHSIEN AND TSUNHUA DISTRICTS DAY SCHOOLS.

underneath for the fire) is at one side, and bags of grain, a few cabbages perhaps, a water jar, and various other things not usually associated with a school room, are crowded into one end. A few very fortunate schools have a special room, but even in these there is very little regular school furniture. The children in some of these places bring from the meager supply at home anything which can be spared, and the result is a very heterogeneous collection of tables, benches, chairs, and boxes. One school has desks made out of Standard Oil boxes placed upright with the cover nailed across one end to give a larger desk surface. Four schools out of the twenty-one have nicely made seats and desks. One of the rooms is so crowded that one of the big girls holds a little one in her lap in preference to having her feet sat upon. In one of the schools some of the children have to climb up over the tables in order to get out, and yet there are only twelve pupils, so you may judge of the size of the room.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society does not own one brick or stick of all this property, but uses it by courtesy of the General Board. As their work grows they are needing the rooms, and we are being asked in several cases to pay rent to help them hire rooms outside of the church premises for their boys' schools. As our appropriation from home barely covers the teachers' salaries and a few incidental expenses, it means that we must ask for more money for the support of our schools.

So much for the rooms,—what of the pupils? There are twenty-one schools on the two districts and in them have been registered 295 pupils. The largest school is at Ankechuang with 21 girls, but Hsing-ch'eng and T'oali are close seconds. The smallest school has only five and will be closed for awhile. Two schools had been closed for several months for want of teachers, but were reopened this year, and three new ones were started. Of the sixteen on the Lanhsien District, five receive their support from home, two are supported by a wealthy Chinese gentlemen who believes that he can best serve his country in this way, and one depends upon the Sunday School collections of the primary department of the Alderman school, supplemented by the sale of paper dolls made by an old lady of 73. In just one of the schools are the children able to bring any tuition, and even this cannot be considered very high, about five cents a month, But it is a beginning and a help. This leaves eight schools which are still beggars by the wayside.

The Tsunhua Schools are more fortunate, as the five are all supported from home, that is everything except rent, and books, and traveling expenses, and repairs. There are four more places which are ready to open schools as soon as I will send them teachers. Where is the support coming from? I don't know. I only know that the country day schools are the greatest factor in the evangelization of
the villages which we have at the present time. As such I believe it our duty and privilege to push this branch of our work all in our power.

The statistics of these schools tell some interesting facts. Almost half of the pupils come from non-Christian homes. That means that an entrance for the Gospel light has been made into more than a hundred homes; that all these girls are learning Christian hymns, Christian doctrines, and attending Christian services; and however limited their own opportunities for education may be, they will never be quite so ignorant as their little neighbors whose school is the street. Eight of the girls from non-Christian homes have been baptized this year, and three of them have brought members of their families to Christ and to church membership. It means a good deal when one little girl is willing to take this stand in face of the certain opposition she will meet from heathen relatives.

You may have heard that bound feet are out of fashion but there are eighty-five girls in our day schools who are still slaves to the old custom, and sixteen more have been allowed to unbind their feet since entering the Christian school. Slowly, oh so slowly, but surely, the continual exhorting on this subject is having its effect, and the more day schools, the sooner will come the glad day when China’s womanhood will be freed from the shackles of this wretched custom.

There is one more figure which may indicate even more slavery than the preceding one. Forty-six of the girls in these day schools are already betrothed. What that means, only those who are familiar with Chinese customs can judge. In a very few cases, it has worked out for good, because the father-or mother-in-law have sent the child to school. Two little girls have been freed from this early betrothal because their respective fathers have insisted on sending their daughters to school and unbinding their feet, and the mother-in-law did not want them in that case. Two more fathers are hoping for the same results. There are many parents in this country, repentant because they have followed this old custom, and now that they have become Christians they are sad to see their daughters bound for life to non-Christian husbands.

Ten schools have boarding departments with fifty-two pupils who bring from their homes some grain and some fuel and do their own cooking there. When there are upwards of ten in one school, we give a little money each month to help hire a woman to do the cooking. I wonder if you were only 12 or 13 years old, if you would love to study so much that you would be willing to go to school from seven o’clock in the morning till seven at night six days in the week, and do your own cooking and washing besides? But there are over twenty girls in these country schools who are doing just that thing.
Oh, how they do study! Why they've nothing else to do. Nothing else, did I say? Alas! too many of them have to stay at home very frequently to take care of the baby, or to weave mats, or pull weeds, or gather fuel. But the most of them make study their very serious business. They appear at the school soon after daylight—and daylight comes very early in May, June, and July—and the time spent at meals is very brief. Not much before dark does the last little straggler tear herself away from the much-loved school. One school, that at Chentzuchen, had been open but four months when I visited it, and these diligent little people had finished all of the first year's work and part of the second, and what is more, out of the 97 examinations taken by the thirteen girls, there was a total of but twelve mistakes. Five of them were perfect in everything! They were quite disappointed when I insisted that they must take a half holiday every Saturday.

It is one of the requirements of our schools that even the non-Christians, shall attend Sunday Service, and it is an interesting sight to watch them file into the churches. In some places they spend a few hours each Sabbath learning hymns and reciting Scripture.

Thirty-one girls have finished this year the two year's course required in the day school and some of them have gone farther. Three of them will enter the Woman's Training School at Ch'angli as they are eighteen years old or over; sixteen will come into the Alderman School; but the rest have been persuaded to remain in the day schools a while longer. Time was when we had to urge the girls to enter the school. Now I have to urge them to stay at home just as long as possible because of the crowded condition of the Alderman School. Additions to the dormitories are being made this summer, but the places are already promised, and more too. We may have to convert our now "double decker" beds into "triple deckers" yet! What about these girls to whom the door of study is closed even temporarily? In many cases it means an early marriage and often into a heathen home. Our hope is that the numbers of day schools may increase so rapidly, that more help may be given to their boarding departments, and that a better grade of teachers may be furnished them, so that in another year or two the Alderman School may refuse to take in any girl who has not had at least two years of previous schooling. This will raise the standard of the school, being a saving of time and money, and relieve some what the over crowded condition of the school.

In some families I have found that while there might be one or two girls studying, one was kept at home. The mother's excuse is that while her student daughters are liable to go away to teach and will probably marry into distant homes, she wants one who will marry in her native village and so remain near by. How my heart aches for that
poor little girl left behind! The very mention of school brings tears to her eyes. But she must be sacrificed to the mother’s ignorant love. Oh, how we must work to spread abroad the Gospel of true love that the next generation of mothers may be less selfish and shortsighted.

Who are the teachers of these day schools? Some of them are young girls who have had a few years in the Peking School and have dropped out for one reason or another; some of them are students from the Training School at Ch’angli; some are young married women, and some are pastors’ wives. To these last two classes belong special credit. It is not an enviable position to look after a house (simple as Chinese house keeping is), take care of one or two or three children, even with somebody to help, and teach school besides. But the women are doing just that thing, and I am happy to add that it is not always the thought of a few extra dollars which makes them willing to give of their time, strength, and house room to these day schools.

It has not been an easy task to keep these twenty-one schools supplied with teachers, to pay their bills (and harder still to refuse many of their urgent requests because of lack of funds), to settle their difficulties (and each school seemed to have its own particular make of difficulty), and to give all the examinations. Dr. Haven says that for an instrument of torture, nothing can surpass a Chinese cart. Nevertheless in order to visit all these schools, none of them more than twice, has meant traveling in a Chinese cart, much like Dr. Haven’s, though with various styles of architecture, a total distance of 660 miles, besides 50 miles in a row boat and several hundred by railroad. It has meant crossing mountains and fording rivers, getting stuck in the mud and breaking through the ice, and living away from the comforts of home for three or four weeks at a time. But the chance to come into close touch with these young lives, both pupils and teachers, to help them in their struggles for an education and a knowledge of His kingdom, to encourage them in working under such very adverse conditions, has more than counterbalanced the physical aches and pains. The schools need me and I want to go to them again. I want the prayers and the interest of the people at home as well as here on the field that the primary schools, the very foundation of all our school system, may have their full share of attention and support.

The Taianfu City Day Schools.

Irma R. Davis, in charge.

The “Letty Quine” and one other school as yet nameless, have finished a year’s work that was particularly interesting because the attendance of the Day Schools is largely composed of the same dear, dirty, little Mohammedans who attend the outside Primary Class of the
Sunday School: and thus we have an opportunity to study the same little brown faces each day of the week.

The attendance of the two Day Schools has averaged sixty-one daily—every harvest, temple festival, theatrical performance and feast day, alas! taking its toll of little folks who should be in school. There are always the faithful few who are never absent and who never fail in the weekly examination—a satisfactory comfortable class of youngsters: but candor forces us to confess they form a less interesting class than those uncertain little folk who are less dependable but more aggressive along lines not prescribed by the curriculum. The latter class is typified by wee Yuan of whom his teacher told us in despair that she could do nothing with him at all: that he was very clever but his repertoire of tricks completely demoralized the school. We endeavored to steel ourselves against his engaging little grin and the lovable twinkle in his eye that took our comrade so for granted, and to gravely show him the error of his way—how he not only hindered the other children but was losing golden opportunities himself. He listened courteously until we hesitated for breath then blithely swept our thunder aside by the wholly irrelevant remark "Lady, I hear that every Christmas you give each boy and girl a doll. You will give me one will you not?" How hard it was to answer coldly "If you are not a good boy, we cannot give you anything."

Just here a word about the Christmas feast will not be amiss. For so many of those thinly clad children, the Christmas banquet of noodles in cabbage and pork soup together with steamed bread is the one meal of the entire year when they eat to their fill and truly the process is, limpid sweetness long drawn out.

I presume the difficulties experienced are those common to all who undertake to supervise Day Schools. The greatest one is to persuade the teachers to give real heart work. They are loth to give all of the teaching hours just to teaching rather than caring for their own babies, knitting, and crocheting. Another difficulty is the indifference on the part of the teacher as to whether each child follows the prescribed curriculum or reads only the National Readers as most of the children of our non-church members prefer to do. "He wants to read the National Reader". How can we overcome that supreme ultimatum? However, it is not easy to demand of our teachers real heart when we are paying them less than the crudest coolie on our compound.

Eighteen little girls passed all of the first year's examinations in an acceptable way and eight of them are ready for their second year's examinations. The balance of the little wayfarers are struggling and straggling along some place on the road to an education as prescribed by the curriculum of the W. F. M. S.
REPORT OF WOMAN'S WORK
Peking Woman's Training School.
Emma M. Knox, in Charge

How shall I tell you about it? Last fall at the urgent insistence of some of our General Board workers and with the approval of one conference and Bishop and Mrs. Bashford I began to remodel some Chinese buildings at Hua Shih so as to establish a Training School. By October 15th, the date set for the opening of the school, owing to the usual “unavoidable” delays the buildings were not ready but several women had already arrived and more came in so fast that I was obliged to find temporary quarters elsewhere until October 26th when we held our little opening service in the Hua Shih Church and began.

The first woman who came had, with her husband and little daughter, been turned out of their home because he insisted upon being a Christian and having her have a chance to study. Another woman stole away from her husband's Catholic home to her own mother's with only the clothes she was wearing and, with a ragged quilt which her mother gave her, came on to Peking. One came from a well-to-do home, but the mother said to her son, "If you persist in taking her and the little girl to that school you shall none of you have one cent from home."

Not all the women came because they were anxious to learn. Some came because their husbands said they must, some because of all sorts of fair promises held out to them, one because her husband threatened never to return to her if she did not come. But they came until our enrollment reached thirty-one, not counting two who had some previous training at Changli and were at once sent on to the Union Training School. Eighteen were the wives of theological students, two preacher's wives, and the others most of them wives of men in the employ of the church. With them came children (without them we could not have had the mothers). I had read and heard again and again that it was not advisable to take them but I have realized this year that these mothers needed training with their children and I have not been sorry that the kiddies came. I expect you to gasp (everybody does) when I say twenty children, but half of them went to the Day School and I think everyone who visited us was surprised to find how little trouble and confusion they made. By the way, their mothers need to learn how to care for them and yet be able to find time to help and teach others after they leave the school, so perhaps they better get a little training along that line now. As I write this I think of one poor woman who came to us with such bad eyes that she was never able to read a word. Her eyes might have been cured if she had come a year
or more ago, but the doctor tried in vain so she helped take care of the children and listened to what she could. At Christmas time she went home, saying with tears streaming down her cheeks “I’ll try to help everyone I can and tell them all the good things I have heard here.” I do believe God will use her, don’t you?

Several of the women who came were not even nominal Christians, more were probationers in the church but had heard but little preaching and understood so little of the real meaning of Christianity. A very few were real Christians.

I wish I could tell you about each one but I cannot, and in the little that I may tell you I so fear I may misrepresent them to you. They were not always good nor easy to deal with. Uncontrolled tongues and tempers and children also unaccustomed to control may make bad combinations at times, but if one can only think of the little chance the woman has had, and if you can have before you as I had this year among their number one who just a very few years ago did seem one of the most ungrateful trying little pieces of humanity imaginable and can see each day how changed she is just because she has had a chance to hear the Gospel, I am sure you will have faith and hope for them all.

How much we have had to be grateful for this year! So many people have thought of us and helped us! Some with money, some with time and some with kindly interest. Mrs. Bashford gave us our first money and has been such a good friend all through the year. Mr. Felt was so interested in getting the school started, and came once each week for an hour’s service with the women. Mrs. C. C. Wang, Mrs. P’an, Mrs. Hsieh have also found time to come for an hour each week. Miss Liu came from the Boarding School each day for the first half of the year to read and explain good books, two nurses gave a course of lectures on hygiene, the doctors attended us either in the clinic or came to us when necessary, the kindergarten children of the Compound gave our children the first Christmas tree they had ever had, and with decorations and eats and presents every child was made happy. Mrs. Grow Brown made up a package for each woman’s Christmas and sent them to me all wrapped up and ready to hand out. (That is a fine way to make the one in charge of the school as well as the women happy). Miss Li Jui Hsiu came to us every day to teach the women to sing. The first week or so was not encouraging but she persevered, and I never ceased to rejoice because she taught them to sing so softly and sweetly. How they all loved that hour! Mrs. Li Jui Feng taught several of the more advanced classes during the last half of the year, and Miss Ching was a regular teacher through the year—always at her post and doing good faithful work, Miss Wei also helped with the teaching and the latter half of the year managed the housekeeping most satisfactorily. And too there was Mrs. Yeh, who
acted as Matron and though she had never had any previous experience, was a real right hand woman to me all the year. I dare not take time to mention more, but you may be sure all are remembered with gratitude.

And has it all been worth while, you ask. What has been accomplished? First, these women have had a little chance. Some were not bright enough to seem to warrant giving them another year, but with one exception I believe the women have grown in knowledge, not alone of the printed page but of our Master and his purpose for their lives. This has shown, some people say, in their very faces. I know it has shown in their words and best of all in their acts. We have made a little beginning. One of our women was able to go out this summer to teach a little school and seems to have interested the women with whom she has come in contact so that they seem anxious to enter the Training School. Another woman refused what I thought would appeal to her as a poor woman, because she felt she must go home and teach her own mother who knew nothing of Christianity. Others have acted as chaperones for young women who could talk better than they, but could not properly go about alone, others I do not know about. As I have said we have but begun but we hope the coming year to be able to go on to higher ground and to wider fields of helpfulness to those about us. God has been so good to us the past year that we cannot but trust him for the future.


Ella E. Glover, in charge.

After the furlough comes work,—the old, tried work,—and I thank God it is so. It was good to see the familiar faces of women returning for another year of study, and also, the strange new faces, when school opened last fall.

At the beginning of the term seven Chinese workers took special studies for about a month while the country women were busy harvesting. Forty-six women came as regular students during the year, about forty of whom studied the greater part of the school year. The average age grows younger and so more books can be read than formerly. No Industrial class was carried on in the school itself and that left more time for study. During the latter part of the year one passing by the school building would have missed the buzzing and groaning so vividly described by Miss Dyer last year. The women were asked to vote as to whether the old practice of studying aloud
THOMPSON TRAINING SCHOOL

CHANGLI

In the class room

Preparing meal

So do our mothers

We go to school
should be continued or not, and they said "no" by a rising vote. I noticed that two or three did not wear broad smiles when they voted, and later on I was told that those few were very sad. Sometimes they broke their own rule when a lenient teacher was in the room, but later on all felt glad of the change.

We always have peculiar experiences with peculiar people, and the year has been exceptional only in the unusually large number of peculiarities. Occasionally large tasks are set us. A preacher sent us a letter begging us to use our hearts to the fullest extent on one young woman from his village whose father-in-law was a very earnest Christian, and whose husband was a student in a mission school. Soon the reason for his plea was discovered, and we found that she seemed utterly devoid of any sense of sin and shame when lying and thieving. She was stupid and lazy as well. Late in the year the Lord seemed to reveal to her the sinfulness of her course, and then we felt that she might become a useful member of society. She began to use "her heart" and was not quite so stupid. When she went home we told her that if we heard a good report of her conduct through vacation she might return in the fall. We do not expect the preachers to send us such women, but if they come we want them to become new creatures in Christ Jesus.

While I write I hear the rumble of the sewing machine upstairs. The woman who is running it came to us several years ago. She was ordinarily bright but did not make much progress in spiritual things. For two years she served as amah in a missionary's family, and then in the spring of last year she returned and did not do well. It was thought best not to take her in last fall, but my letter telling her so was not received before she started, so she came to Ch'ang-li. My first thought was to send her home, but there was her husband studying in the intermediate school and hoping to preach some day, so we decided to give her another chance, and we are glad of the decision, for she has prized the opportunity and has made good use of the time. She says she is different, and that for the first time she has really prayed. During the temple fair, when hundreds of non-Christian women came daily to the mission, she was the most efficient worker we had from among the Training School women.

Another pupil who had been here but one term, a noisy, selfish woman, is becoming gentle, and she says now that when she is tempted to do a selfish act, something hurts inside. We usually have harmony but sometimes selfishness and temper are in great evidence. One woman said a mean thing and the other one lost her temper, and there was a great storm. Mrs. Chou prayed and exhorted, (telling me nothing of the trouble until the storm had passed), and at last two penitent women confessed and forgave and prayed together. Christ still has power in the lives of men and women.
We ought to have had another graduate this year, but we covet for our workers a broader training, and so new studies have been added. While we had no graduates, we sent seven women out to work as Bible women this summer, two of whom did such work last vacation.

Those who are young are studying the books in our old course of study and are taking up others pursued in our girls' schools. More and more the wives of students, or girls betrothed to such, who are too old to enter the Alderman School, are coming to us, and we want them to get all the training possible.

Very simple instruction in singing is given, and we must have improved for we were asked to prepare one hymn for the Christmas service and we did so well that we were requested to sing again at Easter. (Perhaps they were afraid of hurting our feelings should they leave us out). We could have given entertainment to any who cared to visit us during the daily gymnastics. With the exception of a very few, the usual leader (myself) and the rank and file might have been called the awkward squad. But no matter how heartily the visitor might have laughed we would have laughed with her, for we were having fun. Sometimes we ran short races, or played games or went for walks.

Some of you contributed gifts for the Christmas boxes, and we thank you even though we have not seen them. Alas! they sailed to the realm of war. Christmas had its gifts and its joys, however, for we had a few things that had come out in previous years, so there were gifts for all. The women gave to those in need also. Some contributed money that a poor, old blind woman in the church might be comfortably clothed, and others who had no money made the garments. Others gave money for the offering made at the church that day for the poor. You will believe that they had a happy Christmas.

We have held three meetings on Saturday evenings led by teachers. In the one I had the pleasure of leading, I heard of failures and victories such as I used to hear years ago in class meetings at home. The women themselves have carried on one meeting a week, choosing their own leaders. They have gone out as usual into the homes of the town, which have been more freely opened to us than in the past.

There have been no deaths, but there was one wedding soon after school closed. A widow came last winter bringing one little girl, and leaving two older children with friends. Life seemed rather hard for her, for how could she provide for her children and herself? A friend advised her to marry again, and a bachelor of suitable age living near, was suggested. He was willing and so was she, and he promised to support two children, and the other child was to be left with her aunt who is also her future mother-in-
law. The woman hurried home as soon as school was closed to make final arrangements. On the way to the station that day, the man got his first view of his promised wife, and he hastened to tell the go-betweens he would never marry her for she was too homely. She certainly is not a beauty but neither is he, and she was a woman of pleasant countenance and good temper, and looked as well as the average. What could the go-betweens do? They appealed to the district superintendent, and he said he could do nothing as the promise had been made. So the man decided to be true to his word. But again he wavered, and again he was exhorted by his friends. The wedding day came and the bride appeared with all her household possessions, even her jar of Chinese salad dressing. The marriage took place, and although the bride absolutely refused to take the offered hand during the service, they seem to be living harmoniously enough. The bashful little girl took to her new papa at once, and the man was heard to say that his wife was economical and could pray.

Much of the success of the year is due to Mrs. Esther Chou's continued faithfulness and efficiency. Mrs. Kuo was with us for the year also and worked hard. Great thanks are due Miss Dyer for time given to industrial work for the financial help of the school.

In a school as in a home the choice of a cook is important, and this year we were exceedingly fortunate for Mrs. Liu, a former pupil served. The women say they never had such good food here before. When school closed I asked one of the women if she expected to return next year. "I want to come" she replied "if Mrs. Chou and Mrs. Liu and you are to be here," and I am not sure but she put Mrs. Liu first. Mrs. Liu is one of those who are working as Bible women this summer.

There was the usual picnic, when ninety people, including the pupils of the day school packed themselves into nine carts resembling common ox-carts. How beautiful the hills were! The fruit trees stood out like great bouquets. It was a day of praise and pleasure, and a day for some work among the dwellers on the hills.

God sent a gentle reviving to our spiritual lives at Easter time, and many could say in truth, "The Lord is risen again!" It has been a hard year but a year of God's help and grace, and we are expecting a more fruitful year just ahead.
Industrial Department of the
Thompson Memorial Woman's Training School.

Clara Pearl Dyer, in Charge.

We call it a "department" out of courtesy, but in reality this year the industrial work has been an independent institution. Because no missionary has time to supervise it, it seemed to be impossible to follow our usual plan and allow the women of the Training School to work an hour a day to help towards their board. But there were a few women who had been depending upon this department for support for themselves and families. So for their sakes an effort has been made to keep them supplied with work. Gradually others have asked for a little work on Saturdays or vacations, so that in all there have been ten women who have had a chance to piece out their scanty funds.

We have had a very few donations of material this year, and when something all stamped and ready to give out appeared, it was doubly welcomed. We started out to make a specialty of children's things but orders for table linen, pillow covers, etc., somewhat changed our purposes, and so this year, as always, we have made anything which anybody might happen to want.

During the year, we have paid for materials (gold) $34.00, and for wages $70.00. We have received for articles sold $174.00. This with the small balance on hand from last year, made it possible to pay over to the Building Fund of the Training School, the sum of $75.00.

We solicit donations from home of stamped articles, skeins of silk, flossette and D. M. C., a few yards of linen, lawn, crash, of poplin, white or in colors, spools of silkateen, or pieces of silk in plain colors big enough for bag linings. We cannot use small remnants as much as we used to, because of a change in the nature of the work done. Packages can now be sent directly to Ch'angli.

Although plans for this work take lots of time, we believe that it is well spent when it can help to keep the wolf away from the door of some of these needy ones, as well as help to increase the fund for the much needed dining-room at the Training School.

This is a very tiny little vine in the Master's great vineyard, but we would bespeak for it a little fostering care on the part of friends at home.
REPORT OF WOMAN’S WORK

NORTH AND SOUTH PEKING DISTRICTS.

Emma M. Knox in charge.

We began the year with happy expectations of the coming of Mrs. Jewell and Mrs. Hobart and the hope that after a few weeks, when schools were started, buildings for the Training School in order and a few other things done, we three might sit down together and plan for real aggressive woman’s work. In spite of the oft reiterated word of one of our good ladies that it is always the best way to be prepared for the worst, I am glad that I never even thought of the worst as it was really to be—neither of them to come and a smaller fraction of time than last year to be given to this much neglected work. It would have been enough to rob one of one’s last bit of courage to have started the year with such thoughts as that, wouldn’t it?

As it is, the regular work in the city has been carried on by our Chinese sisters in much the regular way. The Temple Fair preaching, the weekly meetings, the visiting of church members—all these our Bible Women with other faithful workers have carried on, beside conducting training classes in their respective places. I am glad to be able to report that in the Southern City classes we have had much more regular attendance and much more thorough work done than ever before. The hope of being able sometime to enter the Union Training School seemed an incentive.

To this school we sent during the year, eight pupils, only three of whom took the full year’s work. The women whom we sent were not quite what we ought to call representative Methodist women. I wish there might be a campaign between now and October 6th to interest our women who have as girls studied in our schools to take advantage of this grand opportunity for further training.

Mrs. Spencer Lewis was our sole representative on the faculty. Best ever as to quality we all know, but other missions had from three to seven members so we felt rather short as to quantity. Mrs. Hobart will add to both the coming year.

Our Missionary Society is indebted to Miss Hobart for assistance on the program committee and with the meetings, and to the ladies in our Compound who kindly threw open their homes once each month to entertain us, for which we all say “Thank you.”
We had no lecture course for women this year. We ought to have one the coming year, both for the sake of the hearers and for the sake of those who might find this an avenue for helping others. We do let so much good material go to waste because we do not find ways of using it.

In Asbury church we have so many bright educated women, some from the South who speak English more readily than Northern Chinese. They all need social life in connection with the church. They have not had it the past year. Would not some of you younger married ladies who have not been here long enough to be all tied up to routine work, like to devise some for them? Whether it be a club of some sort or in whatever way you may see best I promise you that you will never regret the time so spent.

And now I come to the country work. What can I say? I have not made a single country trip this year, nor have we had any appropriation from home for this work, so it can only be said to be still neglected.

Young women from the Boarding School have gone to four places and their work has been so successful and shows so clearly what can be done if there is only some one to take hold of the work, that I hope a special printed report of their work may be placed in your hands later.

The time is surely ripe for a forward evangelistic work among the women of our Districts. When shall it begin? Will you not pray that it may be the coming year?

TIENTSIN WOMEN'S WORK.

While no one was appointed to this work we have tried to see that it was not entirely neglected.

On Sundays Miss Baugh, Miss Lewis and Miss Pyke, assisted in choir and Sunday School work, at Wesley Church, Miss Wheeler going to the West City Church, for Sunday School and preaching services.

A weekly meeting for women has been held at Wesley Church. Once a month was the Missionary meeting, once a month an Aid Society, at which the women succeeded in making ten sheets for the Hospital; the two remaining monthly meetings were for prayer.

An attempt was made to start cottage meetings among the homes of the West City people. The Bible Woman arranged for the
meeting places, and homes were always open, so many, that no one home has been visited twice. The homes are humble, and the courts crowded with children. There has usually been a company of a dozen or more at these little meetings, and in some cases a good deal of interest shown. In the first home we visited, was an old grandmother, who died a few days after the meeting. She wanted her children to become Christians, but alas, she thought to the last that she was too old to give up her gods.

On Sunday afternoons, some from the school have gone to the dispensary, to the West City Sunday School for outside children, and to a little village near by; a teacher has usually gone with the girls to these places, and Mrs. Davis helped with the women at the dispensary, for sometime,

We have discovered that for about a month in the early Spring, thousands of people pass our compound, in carts going to a religious festival, held in a temple, not far away. We are hoping that next year we can form some plan of reaching these great numbers of people, who are passing our very door, in search of reconciliation with Heaven, which Christ has come to bring about with Heaven's God. In June, a woman's class was held, at the American Board Mission. Our two Bible women went, and with them, two of the West City church members. A good deal of inspiration was gained.


ELLA E. GLOVER, IN CHARGE.

CH'ANG-LI. We began the work of the year with the feeling that while this place is probably as conservative as any to be found in the Conference, yet God must have a people here. We come to the end of the year believing that more fruit has appeared than in any previous year, although it has been little enough. A good many calls have been made as in the past, and we are welcome in more homes than ever before. Besides the calls by the American women, whether on the church members, or on pupils of the schools, or on women newly interested, or the calls made by teachers and pupils of the Thompson Memorial Training School, all have been cordially received. The women of the school make more calls on Sunday than on other days as they have more time then. After the preaching service, we meet for a short time in the school room. While a teacher leads, especial effort is made to help non-Christian women, and we often call on our pupils to tell what Christ has done for them. Then we have a few prayers for those who are
going out to call, and nearly all who know enough to teach others the way, go out in twos and threes. Last fall two of us went to a village eight li away to visit some church members, one of whom had studied in the Thompson Training School formerly. We found her discouraged about trying to study any more, but after a little talk and prayer together, she said she knew God wanted her to go back. We thought He did as she is a widow of ability. There were four of them there that day and all confessed cold heartedness. This woman's brother is a preacher in another mission and of course he is anxious that all should be earnest. The woman came back the next week, and since then the preacher's own mother has been baptized. Frequent calls were made in the home of a teacher in the Alderman School. We found that he was teaching his mother and his wife the essentials of Christianity and his wife was also learning to read. It was a pleasure to go and have a little meeting with the asthmatic old mother who was unable to come out much in the cold weather. Last spring mother and wife joined the church. Two little prayer groups were formed and each group of threewomen, all living in the same yard, promised to meet together daily. They continued the practice for some weeks and we hope with a good deal of benefit. We hope they will meet again soon, and that others may be led to do the same work. A few others have been instructed quite regularly, three of whom are too old to learn to read, but they are getting some knowledge into their heads and we hope into their hearts as well, and they want to join the church soon. One woman had been coming quite regularly for several weeks, and some of the women had been calling on her and teaching her to read. The day I called her husband was at home and he said he wanted his family to understand the gospel. He had helped his wife a little in her reading. I hope both will unite with us soon.

On the eighteenth day of the fourth moon comes the big temple fair, and for five days women and children came to the compound. On three of those days hundreds came every day. The men were not allowed in the school yard. The most of them came to see the foreigner and her premises, and we talked ourselves tired, in vain apparently, so far as the majority were concerned, but a few showed real interest. Everyone helped even some little children of the day school sang, read and recited for them. We kept four of the women of the school here to help during the fair, and after that they went out in the country to work.

Country work. A few short trips were made to the country also after school closed. Mrs. Chou and I went out to Ch'ien-wei and Ch'ien-so and a few near-by villages. We found that the people of the first place wanted one of their own number, a woman who had studied in the Thompson Training School for several terms, to do
Bible woman's work among them, and I was glad to appoint her to such work for the summer. Her success evidently inspired some of her neighbors and ten asked to enter the school next term, seven have been promised.

The next trip had its funny side. Two of the women went with me to a wedding. We were invited in order that we might talk to the women guests. One morning we three women, the district superintendent (a Chinese), and a young American brother caught the train. To be sure it rained a little, but the smoke rose and the wind was in the west, and should we be afraid of little water? Leaving the train we mounted our carts for a ride of three miles as it seemed too muddy and wet to walk. Friends, those signs failed! How wet it was! And that road! Fearing the mule might die in his attempt to draw the cart through the sticky mud I decided to walk, and did it with the help of the young brother, who walked nearly all the way. He scraped the mud off my rubbers and pulled my rubbers out of the mud periodically until I relieved him by getting on the cart. We arrived at last and later on the bride came also and the service was carried on. Several women listened attentively while we talked to them. Then the sun came out and we women went over to the chapel. While at the wedding I had succeeded in drying my wet clothes by simply sitting on the k'ang, and it was hot enough to dry almost anything. I left the two women in town for a week and came back myself after a couple of days. On the way home we all called at the home of a brother of our District Superintendent. The man and his wife had formerly been much interested in Christianity and had sent this younger brother to a Christian school; but in the Boxer uprising they were in danger and decided to save their property and perhaps their lives, and vowed they would not have anything more to do with the doctrine. Of course, the preacher had tried to win them and they could not be indifferent, but they had never shown any special interest. At last the wife, who seemed to be the leading spirit, said she knew the doctrine was true but she was a good woman, and proceeded to tell of some of her good acts. Then with a queer expression she said, "But I have one fault. I get angry and I say anything." Realizing one has something to be saved from is certainly essential. Soon she said she was willing to have the "door gods" torn down, and in real laundry style one of the family moistened the pictured gods and tore them off. Then I wanted the kitchen god to take as a trophy to the brother. The latter's son just home from school had come to visit his uncle and he added his pleadings to mine, so the picture was given to me and we hope another family have entered the way of life.

Mrs. Chou and I made three other trips. On one of them, when at Fu-ning, the girls of the government school came to our meetings with their teacher, who is a former Peking student, and in the
evening we went to the home of the teacher, at her request, that we might talk to her neighbors. It was in that town too, where the teacher of the boys' school (mission school), asked us to go and see his mother who had no interest in Christianity. He heard us talking to the women in the meeting and decided that his mother needed to hear that kind of talk. The mother and the younger women of the family received us cordially and listened attentively. They appeared to be women of more than ordinary intelligence and ability, and the mother asked questions which showed her real interest. While Mrs. Chou was telling her of the love of Christ in coming to earth to save us, she stopped her and asked her more particularly about it. She finally promised to take down her kitchen god but did not do it that day, and she promised to go to church. We went on to another village and on our return we stopped at the chapel for breakfast. Our new friend was there and as much interested as ever. Finally, looking at me, she said, "I felt the other day that if one could come from her own country so far away to tell me of this gospel, I ought to believe it." Her son was wonderfully happy, and we hear that the woman has continued going to church. We hope she may come to the women's school for at least a few weeks next fall, as she said she wished to do. She was very anxious that we make her a visit.

There was a trip out to the east, where carts could not travel, where we walked over the beautiful mountain passes, and rejoiced in the great variety of wild flowers, and in the beautiful, or queer calls of the birds. We examined the new day school at Huang-t'u-ying and found an earnest little teacher trained in a Manchuria mission, but married to one of our members. We remember our Sunday night meeting, out in the yard when we felt that God was in our midst although not much was said. Then we went over to see our brother Li who lives near the hot springs. It seemed a kind of Noah's Ark night and morning because of the number if not the variety of the animals. The calls of goats, cows, pigs and dogs, with the penetrating braying of one donkey thrown in, is an entertainment not to be had every day, to say nothing of a visit to one of the springs. Mr. Li took us to call on two families in a village a mile away. These were the families of the two leading citizens, brothers and scholars. While we talked to the women, the men stayed around and we had to talk to them too. They were interested and said the doctrine was good. This church member who cannot read at all had talked to them several times as best he could. They criticized the conduct of some church members saying that the doctrine was better than the lives of some who professed it. I knew it only too well, but we did our best to turn their thoughts to the perfect One, and they were certainly interested, and promised to read some books I offered to send them, and I hope they are keep-
The last work was done at Pei-tai-ho, our seashore resort. We spent ten days in all there, calling at the houses etc the houses of Christians, or interested families in the villages of that locality. We found that nearly everyone had been called upon last fall by Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Pyke and some of them spoke of calls made by members of other missions. There; was the barber's wife whom Mrs. Pyke sent to Ch'angli to study last fall because her husband was very anxious that she should. She brought her one child, a spoiled boy of six, and she would not stay with us more than three days to find out whether or not she liked us. When she went home her husband was much ashamed. When we saw her this time she wanted to know if she might come next fall and bring not only that child but also the little son, then less than a month old. We were sorry not to grant her request, but what else could we do? Then we called on a woman whom Miss Dyer talked with on the train one day, whose boy had become interested in Christianity while in a hospital in Peking, and whose own interest had been increased while with her sick boy in Ch'ang-li last winter. She does not feel that the boy can die, but I believe when the Lord calls the child to Himself, that will be a magnet to draw the father and mother into vital relation with Himself.

We came back to Ch'ang-li because the heat and the heavy rains had come when it is almost impossible to get about the country. I was rejoiced to hear that the wife of another teacher has decided to unite with the church as a result of the labors of her husband and Mrs. Pyke. We end as we began by believing that God certainly can call out for Himself a people from even this conservative place, and that with more faith and more prayer we shall see more fruit next year than this.

Woman's Work on Lanhsien and Tsunhua Districts.

Clara Pearl Dyer, in Charge.

You have heard about the little girl who has long wanted a doll, and when finally she finds herself the happy possessor of one, her joy knows no bounds. When last fall I found myself really and truly starting out on my first country trip, I felt somewhat akin to that little girl. To be sure that was not my first trip out into the country by any means, but it was the first time when country work was to be my real work and not just an extra to be put in wherever a few days could be stolen from other duties. So, it was with glad thankfulness that with a Bible women, Hao Lan Hsiang, I started out that October day. I
was determined this trip that whatever else I did or did not do, I would not hurry. A year seemed a long time in which to cover the ground; so for five weeks we visited cities and villages out on the Tsunhua District, and only a few times did we have to say, when pressed to visit a family or village, "We haven't time."

Because the fall is supposed to be the best time of year for traveling, we hoped to cover the whole Tsunhua District. But alas for plans! "It never rains in North China in November," but it did just the same, a long steady downpour, for two nights and three days. Roads, bad before, became seas of mud; creeks became rivers; rivers overflowed their banks; and bridges washed away. After our last dreadful ride with four mules struggling to pull one cart over the flooded, icy fields, with one fearsome experience when we had to turn around in the middle of a rushing river, because the forward mule had sunk suddenly into a deep hole,—then, we had to give up and turn our way homewards. Never again did I dare to make the rash resolve that I would not hurry, because in these five weeks we had been able to reach only three principal stations, with their surrounding villages, but not one single day school. A little figuring showed me that at this leisurely rate, it would take about two and a half years to get around once over the two districts allotted to my care. So all subsequent trips were made in the express train manner, staying just long enough in a place to examine a day school, if there were one, and to hold one or two meetings with women, or visit a few homes and then hurrying on to the next place.

"Were you always welcomed?" do you ask? Sometimes the people are so anxious to have us stay that they will use all sorts of ruses to keep us. In one place the man of the house would not let the carter come for us till late, hoping by so doing, that we would decide to stay all night. At another place, a church member said the mules were too tired to draw us farther through the mud, and afterwards confessed that he hoped to work on my feelings and thereby detain us. Do they want us? What think you?

But oh, how the people need help! The Bible women are only too few. According to Chinese custom, the preachers cannot go freely into the homes where the women are, and in too many cases their wives are, too ignorant to be of any real help. Thus the women have little chance to hear the Gospel. In many places the members of the church living in the town are few, most of them coming from neighboring villages, the result of preaching on market days. It is only the men who go to market and as they have never been in the habit of talking things over with "the inside of the house", only the very warm-hearted ones become home missionaries. So in the homes we find the women in-
Country
Travel

We Stuck Fast

A Rocky Road

3 Miles an Hour.

One Way
to Cross the River

We Cross by
Boat
trenched ignorance, bound around with superstitions, and hedged about with the almost impassable barriers of time-honored customs. These things cannot be overcome by a visit from a missionary and Bible woman only once in a year or two. The pathos, the heart-breaking of this work is that the country is so big, and the workers pathos, are so few.

There is a family whose three little daughters are all betrothed, and to non-Christians, and this too, after the parents became Christians. Now they see their mistake, but at first they thought that because the families into which their daughters were to go could “pass over the days” more easily than themselves, it was an opportunity not to be lost. Oh, how much they need teaching, that they may have the living, pulsing life in Christ which will make them prize reliance upon Him and faithful service above all that the world can offer of merely material advantage.

In two other towns the children are nearly all betrothed almost in babyhood, and the Christians have not reached the point where they are willing to break away from the old customs. But what can you expect when the preacher himself has betrothed his little eight year old daughter to a boy in the grammar school? But the fact that all his fellow preachers condemn him for so doing, shows that the continual exhorting has produced a public sentiment on the part of one class at least.

In another town, a man who had been a church member but a year, besought us to go to his home, seven miles away, and stay over night. His wife was bitterly opposed to Christianity, and had, in fact, all the old ideas of foreigners which prevailed before the Boxer days, and he thought if she could only see a foreigner, she might be more reconciled. So we went, and the woman spent every minute of the day and far into the night in our room, listening to the doctrine and watching me. The husband begged us with tears in his eyes, when we went away in the morning, to visit in his home as often as we could. But in the whole year, that was the only visit we could make there. Afterwards I asked him if he thought it has made any difference to her, and he said, “Yes, for now whenever I mention sending our little girl to school, she does not rail and curse as she used to, but says nothing”. Unfortunately the little girl follows the mother's ideas, and does not want to go to school, but the father is going to send her in the fall, and it will be with much prayerful interest that we watch future developments in that home.

Whenever we went into a Christian's home, immediately there gathered a host of women and children, sometimes filling the room almost to suffocation. They would listen eagerly, sometimes, it is
true, with an expression of amusement at the whole funny performance, or of entire disapproval of the strange proceedings, but often with a genuine interest, and their questions indicated a desire to know more. One woman enquired, "And if I follow this doctrine, what must I eat?" Another said, "I can't believe, because I cannot go away from home" Oh, if we could only go oftener and tell them more!

Imagine the picture, if you can. A brick platform, the "k'ang", used for the bed, and more or less hot, and in the middle a charcoal firepan, and sitting around it on the k'ang a dozen or more women, four or five of them smoking long stemmed pipes. In the midst the missionary and her Bible woman are telling the story of the Redeemer and singing hymns of salvation. Of course there is tea—there is always tea,—and neither pot nor cups are overly clean, and when you pass up your cup for a second filling, you are not at all sure it is your own cup which is being returned to you. But when you hear an old woman tell how for sixty years she has worshipped this god and that one, has fulfilled vows, and given up meat,—all to seek peace for her soul, and her heart still has no rest,—and then when you hear the Bible women with you tell how only five years ago she did just the same, how she followed all these gods and practiced all these superstitions, and yet was always angry and sick and troubled, and then how she became a Christian, and turned away from them all, and how peace came into heart,—then,—why then, you forget how tired you are, sitting in a cramped position, and how hot you are, and how bad the air in the room is, and how your head aches, and you join your pleadings with those of the Bible woman that this seeker for rest may go to the great Bearer of burdens for salvation.

I have been called upon for all sorts of information from the entrance requirements for the Medical schools to when silver dollars were first coined. In one town I had to get up quite an impromptu lecture on astronomy. It all grew out of an old lady's belief in the stars. She thinks that whenever one falls, a child is born, and the brightness of the star and length of the trail determine the destiny of the child. "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork" The wonder of the story of worlds beyond worlds which I tried to tell her simply, seemed to sink a little into her soul, and I believe she gained some conception of a one true God, Ruler of the universe.

I had never realized so strongly, the value and blessedness of the Christian faith as the day when I sat beside the bed of a young woman wasting away with China's dread scourge, consumption, and tried to strengthen her faith and give her an assurance of heaven. She had a few short months of instruction in the Training School, but
was still fearful that her sins and weakness were too great for the Lord's forgiveness. It is at such times that one realizes the sure foundation on which our hope is built.

We were lamenting once that, because of exceedingly bad roads, we had not been able to preach the Gospel to the carter as was our wont. He must tend to his mules and we must try to save our heads from unmerciful whacks, but we preached to him in a way we little thought. When we got to a particularly wretched piece of road and the cart got stuck fast in the mud, we all got out so as to help the poor struggling beasts. Our carter told our host afterwards that he knew we were Christians. People generally only sat back in the cart and thought simply of the fact that they had paid for their ride and wanted their money's worth. In such little ways do we find that the principles of our Christianity are becoming recognized.

One other carter ventured an opinion which, though it reflects somewhat on other nations, shows the reputation we have. When the cart was stopped, by a well side to water the mules, the usual crowd gathered around to gaze, and they began guessing my nationality. "Russian? Japanese, English? And the carter spoke up, "Why, no, all the Christians are Americans".

In the course of these travels, I made several discoveries. One is that hot sweet potatoes make splendid hand-warmers on a winter day, and another that the inside of a freshly picked cabbage is excellent to stay hunger and allay thirst on a long walk.

In my travels over these districts, it has been greatly impressed upon me that one of the very greatest needs of the country is a revival of Sabbath keeping throughout the church. The Lord cannot pour out His promised blessings until we keep His commandments. In too many of our Christian families, going to church in the morning—if not too inconvenient—is the sumtotal of their Sabbath observance. Because of the poverty of the people and their day-by-day struggle for the wherewithal to live, the preachers say that they do not dare to be very strict about the fourth commandment. But the Lord gave those commandments for all nations, poverty-stricken China included, and we will never know what He will do to help the people keep it till they give it a trial. Oh, for some Nehemias among our preachers and teachers, both foreign and Chinese!

In traveling over the Tsunhua District, we constantly came across signs of the awful days of the Boxer rebellion—tablets in churches to the martyred members, temples where many were condemned, the river whose waters ran red with blood, remnants of families, the pathetic ruins in the beautiful compound at Tsunhua, etc. With such a heritage of the past, the churches of this district ought to be
prospering greatly, but the workers have been too few and the harvest is not what it ought to be.

On the Lanchou District, in church after church, the women members are very few indeed, and in many places even those few are still very ignorant. With only one district to cover one might hope to have some definite results of which to tell, but with the two, with their nearly fifty preaching places, countless villages and towns where Christians live, and upwards of four thousand square miles of territory to be covered in a Chinese cart at the breathless rate of less than three miles an hour—the task seems almost hopeless. But we can only follow the command of the Master Teacher who told us to “Go and tell,” and hope and pray for the day when there will be more people, both foreign and Chinese, to go out into the country and carry the blessed message of the Gospel to His needy ones.
In the exigencies of the work on the mission field, we sometimes have to borrow money, or buildings, or books, but this year the T'ai-an station was reduced to the point of borrowing a missionary. With Miss Young's long delayed home going, and the other two workers busy in the boarding school, there was no one to take charge of the women's tent in the temple grounds during the two months of the Pilgrim season. So as the writer happens to be the only worker in the whole Conference not tied up in school work, she lent herself for a month to this far away city.

To this temple fair, the people come from all over Shantung Province and perhaps beyond it. They come by tens, by hundreds, by thousands; every day the people pour into the temple grounds, the men from all classes of society, the women hobbling in on their poor little bound feet or riding in state on those dreadful squeaky Shantung wheelbarrows; children of all ages with their gay little headdresses; and beggars in all stages of rags and tatters. The grounds are filled with booth sandstalls covered with trinkets and toys to tempt the pennies from pockets none too full at best. In the center is the great temple, the goal of the visiting throngs. They bow to the ground before the hideous images burn a little incenses, and give a few cash to the priests, and all is done. By their own confession they go away as empty-hearted as when they came.

Right in the midst of all, under the great spreading branches of the ancient trees, stand two tents from which might be heard issuing the sweet strains of Gospel hymns. In one the men are gathered, and in the other three Bible women are taking turns during the day in preaching the word of life to the women and children who come in to see what is going on. Some are genuinely interested and stay an hour or more to hear. Some, having satisfied their curiosity as to our age and family history, wander on to the next attraction. Some of them are persuaded to buy a little book, one of the Gospels, with a few tracts and a picture, all for a copper (about one third of a cent.) Some spurn these as a dangerous thing even to touch.

We estimated that an average of about two hundred women a day came into the tent and heard the Gospel, the greater portion of them for the first time. About a hundred books were sold during that month, and sent out into the country homes as seeds, sown perhaps by the wayside but with prayers that some might fall into good ground and bear fruit for the Master.

We know not what results may come from this Pilgrim work,
but we know that our hearts ache for the Christless multitudes, and we can but seize the opportunity to pour out into their ears the story of His love and salvation, and leave the results to Him whose the work is.

TIEN TSIN WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

In the Fall officers were elected, and it was decided to hold monthly meetings, at each of which tea was to be served, and a little social time enjoyed, in addition to the program.

The meetings have all been held in the Ladies' Parlor in the basement of our beautiful new Church.

For the first two meetings, selections were taken from the Life of John Paton. All other meetings took for the topics translations from "The Child in the Midst." Women from Wesley and West City Churches attended the meetings, and a good deal of interest was shown.

Some of the Keen School girls helped out from time to time with music. The average attendance was about twenty. A collection was taken at each meeting. The total amount received was Gold $19.74

STANDARD BEARER SOCIETY.

While in the old quarters on the Taku Road, meetings were held quite regularly, in the Keen School, once a month on Saturday morning, all the students attending.

At the first meeting, officers were elected, the meaning of the Society explained, and girls invited to join. At the second meeting, Mrs. Davis gave an interesting talk on her furlough experiences, in Missionary societies at home. The other meetings took up for the topics, selections from the Life of John G. Paton. These the girls gave in the form of dialogues, representing Mr. Paton, coming back to his home in England and telling of his experiences on the islands.

Instrumental and vocal music were given at all meetings.

Since moving to the new buildings the term was so short and so much was to be planned for that no meetings were held the last term and very little was done to keep up the interest.

Number of members 20 Total amount raised Gold $3.35


This Auxiliary while located in Ch'ang-li, has members in
widely scattered districts. One member is the wife of a preacher in the Presbyterian Mission in Manchuria. They were originally Methodists, but moved to Manchuria, where if you are a Christian you are a Presbyterian. The woman cannot forget her associations here and every year sends her dollar to this Auxiliary. Another ten dollars came from two women, former Peking school girls, living at Ch'in-wang-tao, who live nearer this society than any other.

In all we have had seventy members whose dues have greatly differed. When the women come into the school, unless they are well supplied with money, they give all their contribution at once for fear they will spend it for something else if they do not. In all Gold $16.53 has been contributed.

We have had meetings monthly except during the summer months. A program has been given and usually one of great interest. Perhaps the one which will be remembered the longest, was about Mohammedan lands, and the impressions were made very vivid because one member was dressed in the costume of such women and told of her life.

Respectfully submitted,

ELLA E. GLOVER.
MEDICAL WORK

Union Medical College for Women, Peking


On Sept. 15, the students of the Union Medical College met for the first time, in their own building. The entering class could hardly be expected to appreciate what this meant, but the faces of those who had experienced the difficulties and hardships of previous conditions were radiant. We wished that the friends in America who have labored and sacrificed might have watched the students assemble for prayers that joyful morning.

To make this college building possible, the in-patient department of the Sleeper Davis Hospital had to be closed in August. The necessary alterations and repairs were all begun and completed between Aug. 15, and Sept. 15. We found that for two years we could get on with comparatively few alterations. A thorough scrubbing, a little paint, the changing of a few partitions, and the putting in of electric lights were all that was required. The one large hospital ward became the assembly hall, and the smaller wards and private rooms were easily converted into dormitories, study and lecture rooms.

The new class was three times larger than the largest class that had preceded it. Of the twenty-five or thirty students who presented themselves for preliminary examination early in September twenty-one were accepted. In all we received twenty-nine students from eight provinces, eight old students and twenty-one new students. These remained through the entire year. In scholarship they varied, but on the whole the work they did was very satisfactory.

A spirit of earnestness and mutual helpfulness was manifest. Not a single case of discipline was reported to the faculty in the nine months. With one or two exceptions our students are all Christians and have been active in Christian work. A Y. W. C. A. was organized early in the fall. Bible classes were held regularly and were well attended. Some of the students have taught in the church Sunday School, some in the afternoon Sunday School composed, for the most part, of children gathered from the streets, and still others have gone to distant parts of the city to assist in chapel services.

We have had but two cases of serious illness, and both these recovered.

As in previous years the teaching has been shared by the
Physicians of three missions. The members of the faculty served during the year, and were responsible for from one to four subjects each.

Dr. Manderson's absence was sorely felt. Two of her subjects were taught, without sufficient time for preparation in Chinese, by other members of the faculty, and one subject had to be left over for the fall of 1915. This omission necessitated undesirable changes in the course of study. We trust that neither war nor illness may again prevent Dr. Manderson's speedy return to the field.

Dr. Mary W. Griscom again spent part of the winter and early spring with us. We cannot begin to speak of the many ways in which she was helpful as teacher, adviser, surgeon, and physician. She came hoping to be able to give clinical instruction to our medical students and in this, notwithstanding the barrier of language, she was eminently successful. She not only proved herself a successful teacher but in every phase of our work she manifested a hearty interest. Both faculty and students benefited from her long experience in Philadelphia.

In the winter, Dr. Gloss broke down under the burden she was carrying, and finally had to go home on furlough. This was a heavy blow to the work. We felt we could not go on without Dr. Gloss. In this emergency Dr. Griscom proved a friend indeed. She freely gave us all her time, and even consented to complete in English a course of lectures Dr. Gloss had been giving to the senior class.

We scarcely know how we passed through those last months of the term. There were many details to be planned. Somehow the various duties were divided among us, and we were given strength each to bear a little heavier load.

The college is still in its infancy. The first class of two members was graduated in the spring of 1914, and the second class of three members on June 1st of this year. Two of this year's graduates are natives of Foochow and are Methodists, and one comes from the American Board Mission in Shantung.

The graduation took place in Asbury church. Sir John Jordan, His Britannic Majesty's Minister to Peking, Dr. H. C. Hsu, Surgeon General of the Chinese Army, and Dr. S. H. Chuan, President of the Army Medical College, Tientsin, kindly consented to be present and make the addresses. Music was furnished by two British friends and by the band of the Admiralty Board, the best military band in the city. The leading officials of this Board are Foochowese, and very unexpectedly one of their ladies sent in a request that she be permitted thus honor to the Foochow graduates.

There was present a large audience of Chinese and foreigners,
and many remained to offer congratulations. For these friends tea was served on our W. F. M. S. lawn. The weather was perfect for an out-of-doors reception, and our May roses then in full bloom made the tea tables very attractive.

All our graduates have received desirable hospital appointments. The two who left us last summer have been serving a year in a government hospital in Tientsin. They will return to us early in July. Our Shantung doctor has gone to a new American Board Hospital in Shantung, and our Foochow doctors are on their way to assist Dr. Hu and Dr. Hatfield in Foochow.

In our last report we expressed the hope that with the more convenient accommodations of our own building we might do better work, and we feel that although our equipment and teaching force this year have been inadequate, we have made real progress. We are still a long way from our ideal but we are not discouraged for we remember that those who went before us in America overcame greater difficulties, and the need of women physicians in China is a need we are constantly made to feel.

The Union Training School for Nurses Peking.

Alice M. Powell.

The Union Training School for Nurses has had some trying experiences this year. The Hospital had been sold to the Medical College, and the new class was so large that every room was filled and no place left for us. The Medical Students decided they could take us to board but we were left in the cold as to rooms. After much discussion the Isolation Ward and some rooms in the Women’s School were given to us. Thus we began our year’s work. Now to be turned out of house and home, no kitchen, no dining room, no study, and with cold, crowded bed-rooms, when we had been used to a modern, up-to-date, well-lighted, and extremely well-heated building, was a trying experience indeed, yet we lived through it.

Notwithstanding the fact that we were closed as far as house patients were concerned, yet we had over 130 patients to be cared for in our crowded quarters. Without proper conveniences, we found this hard indeed. The Clinic work continued much as usual, except that the new card system called for more nurses, and sometimes we had nine or ten nurses working at one time. Now two or more doctors, nine or ten nurses, several patients with “crying babies,” in our small clinic rooms, was a “noisy” if not trying experience.

Class work went on very nicely indeed, as there was no work to
interfere. We were able to double up in our lecture work, and try a
plan we have longed to try for sometime—allowing the students
several months of undivided attention for their books. The plan has its
advantages and its disadvantages.

The calls for private nurses are steadily increasing and we
cannot answer all. One of our graduates had two foreign obstetric
cases this year, and the unsolicited letters of praise we received were
very comforting, almost inspiring.

The coming of Miss Wilson to reinforce us, was one of the
principal events of the year. Of course she must be given a chance at
the language, so we must wait a few months more, and then, when we
get into our new hospital, you will hear something worth while.

Death made his first visit to us this year. Mrs. Lee of the class
of 1913, died of Tuberculosis, after a long and severe illness.

After the struggles of a cold hard winter, minus our usual
comforts and conveniences, in June we had a graduating class of five.
Of course they were splendid girls. Commencement Day was perfect,
as far as the weather man was concerned. The church was beautifully
decorated with roses, and fairly rivalled the Portland Rose Festival.
The graduates were dressed all alike in white, and wore white satin
bows in their hair—which was not combed Japanese style, as we have
a boycott on Japanese things. Mrs. Goodrich and Dr. Hopkins gave
us splendid addresses. Music was furnished by the President's Military
Band. At the close of the service the Juniors served tea to over 80
guests, while the graduates served dinner to thirty. The next few days
were spent in getting ready for the Y. W. C. A. Conference. Six of the
nurses attended this Conference, and we hope to hear good things of
them this summer as they came back so enthusiastic. Many of the
nurses taught in out side Sunday Schools during the year.

Our new Hospital will be practically finished by September, and
if no more of our staff go home, and none get married we can open up
in fine style and more than make up for lost time.

For the present the nurses will live on the fourth floor in the
new building but I fear they will be crowded out of that before you
grant us our new Nurses' Home, unless you hurry. We do so need a
quiet place for our night nurses to sleep, and I fear we shall never
have it until we get a home of our own. It is very hard for our girls to
do night work under the very best of conditions, and if they cannot
rest in the daytime—well, put yourself in their place and you have my
point.

The Nurses' Association of China, meets in Peking this Autumn.
We are hoping to have a profitable time, and to gain inspiration enough to carry us almost to the New Year.

Our Victrola is as much of a joy as ever. I cannot imagine how we ever got along without it. Please accept once more our gratitude for Christmas boxes, and do not discontinue the committee, as they are helping to furnish our hospital. Please send things parcel post as it is much cheaper, if sent in small enough parcels they come in duty free.

This year is our TENTH ANNIVERSARY. We have graduated 16 nurses. Dr. Liu Lan Ying, one of our first graduates, who has since taken a Medical Course, is resident physician in our hospital. About half the others are working at their profession in different places, and the other half are engaged in active service as wives and mothers. Shall we call this latter Social Service?

All these, with our splendid Seniors, promising Juniors, and our new class which enters this year; you can see we are striving hard for the healing of China.

Sleeper Davis Hospital, Peking.

July 1914—July 1915.

Anna D. Gloss, M.D. Minnie Stryker, M.D. Frances Heath, M.D.

Our medical work this year has been carried on at a disadvantage. We have had a dispensary, but no hospital and no operating room.

When in August we were obliged to close the in-patient department in what had been the Sleeper Davis Hospital building, to prepare for the fall opening in it of the medical college, we hoped the new Sleeper Davis Hospital would be ready for occupancy in November or December. But we failed to allow for delays, and delays there have been not a few. We waited many weeks for the arrival from America of our plumbing and heating apparatus and we waited almost as long again before we succeeded in having them properly installed. There were delays due to the war, delays due to the mistakes of poor workmen, and delays due to our own mistakes. We owe the carrying out of our building plans largely to our friends. During the hot summer Dr. Hobart and Mr. Gibb assumed full responsibility for the workmen. Mr. Gibb gave many hours of his time, and without his advice and daily superintendence the work could not have been accomplished.

At last we believe we may say the hospital is completed. It is of gray brick, three and a half stories high, beautifully planned for about
Peking Hospital

Inside the Wall

Outside the Wall

Looking toward Medical College
Y W C. A.

Summer Conference at the Western Hills

On the Way

Peking School Delegation
eighty patients, and as up-to-date in all its appointments as our funds would permit. The formal opening will be held in the fall or as soon Dr. Manderson returns from furlough.

For nine months our doors have been closed to in-patients, and yet in looking over our records, we find we have housed and treated about one hundred and thirty sick women and girls from our boarding schools. Our contagious ward, rooms belonging to women’s work, servants’ quarters, and even the basement of the then-unfinished hospital were pressed into service for their accommodation. One hundred and thirty is a small number, but the nursing necessitated much planning and a great waste of physical energy. As much time was spent on these one hundred and thirty patients as would be required for nearly twice that number in conveniently arranged hospital wards.

Comparatively little surgical work could be done. A few operations were performed in the dispensary dressing room, in patients’ homes, and through the courtesy of Dr. Lowry, in the Methodist General Board Hospital. Major cases were sent to the Presbyterian Woman’s Hospital and the London Mission Hospital. Again and again old acquaintances who came begging for operation had to be refused as both these hospitals were full; still other patrons lost, it may be, their one hope of regaining health from fear of going to a strange doctor. Saying “no” when we wanted to say “yes” has been one of our hardest trials, and to this trial we have been subjected almost daily.

With two departments of our work so crippled, we naturally expected the daily attendance at the dispensary would fall off, but it seems to have been about the same as last year. For several years, the numbers have been too large for one doctor to handle, and last fall we introduced the card system by means of which the patients are divided, according to the nature of their diseases, among several doctors.

This, we think, is an important step toward giving our patients the benefit of the specialist’s skill. It also insures better clinical teaching for our medical students. The plan is to have each new patient first examined by a medical student who records on a card prepared for the purpose the history, symptoms, and findings by physical examination. The doctor in charge then quickly reviews the work, corrects errors, and calls attention to points of interest in the diagnosis and treatment.

In America only the poor are welcomed at dispensaries; in China everybody is welcome. All classes and conditions are gathered in our large waiting room. To present the Gospel message effectually to these people—the high, the low, the rich, the poor—requires a Bible woman of unusual consecration, patience, and tact. We have had several such Chinese women during the year. They have come regularly for weeks at a time and we are very grateful to them for the help they
have gladly and freely given. They have taught many and some have understood and believed. But we know too little of results. We have no one to follow up the work. For more than two years we have been looking for a foreign or Chinese lady who could visit patients in their homes and invite them to her home. We have missed Mrs. Hobart. There has been no one to take her place. We trust she may be led to take up this work again when she returns from furlough.

Through the expansion of the W. F. M. S. work in Peking, we doctors have come to be responsible for the health of about four hundred students; and medical work in our schools is fast growing into a special department. A clinic for students is held every day.

To bring our methods more into line with those used in schools at home, Dr. Griscom during the spring term attempted to give each student in the Mary Porter Gamewell School a careful physical examination. It was a tedious task and could not be carried to completion. However, enough was done to show the advantages to be gained for the school. Several cases of heart disease and incipient tuberculosis were discovered which might otherwise have been overlooked. These cases were immediately put under treatment and made rapid improvement. A record was kept for reference and already has served as a guide in deciding concerning the future of a number of the girls.

Our dispensary statistics are for eleven months only. For the first time in many years, we were obliged early in June to close the dispensary for a month. Dr. Stryker was leaving for her furlough, and Dr. Heath could not, unaided, see a hundred or more dispensary patients and answer the many out calls.

The out-practice has been carried on much as in previous years. No other department affords the same opportunity of exerting an influence over those whose physical sufferings we seek to relieve. We must occasionally spend a day and a night in one house. During these long visits we have learned the sorrows both of the rich and of the poor. Truly the medical missionary should know how to be all things to all people.

For more than half of our out-visits we have received liberal fees, and on this money we depend for our running expenses.

Since the writing of our last annual report a new horse has been purchased. One horse could no longer do our out work, and many times we had to go long distance in a ricksha at night and in wind and dust storms.

Last fall we formed a plan by which we hoped, through our nurses and internes to do more free obstetrical work in the homes of the
poor. Circulars were printed and two of our nurses had several cases, but we were without interns and our force of foreign doctors did not warrant undertaking new work. The plan therefore had to be postponed for another year.

Dr. Gloss began to break nervously early in the winter. In February she went to Shantung hoping that a month's rest would enable her to resume her work. But she had delayed too long and it finally was decided that she must go to America. Dr. Griscom was with us and remained until April 8th. Dr. Heath gave up part of her work in the language school. She helped with operations and emergency cases and worked every day in the dispensary. So the gap was bridged over temporarily. With the new hospital completed, Dr. Liu and Dr. Wang returning the first of July and Dr. Manderson in August, the outlook is brighter than ever before. We trust also that Dr. Gloss may be back in the early spring.

ISABELLA FISHER HOSPITAL.

Iva M. Miller M.D.
Eva A. Gregg R.N.

Emma E. Martin M.D. (3 months
Georgia A. Filley M.D. (2 months
Student of language only)

This year opened with great promise for the future, for the new hospital was well on its way, with the written promise from the contractor to have it completed by November 1914. His promise was fulfilled four months later. We gave up possession of the old hospital on July 1st 1914, so for three months there was no place in which to treat except our own house or the open air. On October 1st, the dispensary was completed and we held our first clinic. We had advertised thru the daily papers and by posters, that patients would be seen that day, so all the neighbors who had been interested in the building ever since the foundations started, came, many of them out of curiosity, of course they were ill, but with troubles which heretofore had seemed too unimportant to consult a doctor about, in fact the neighbors and gods would be the first to be consulted anyway. Those women could scarcely believe their eyes! The clean tiled floors, the number of commodious rooms, and the foreign doctor, were a constant source of comment. In this section of the city the people are huddled together often a very large family in one small room, the only room in the mud hut. The surroundings are most unsanitary, ponds of stagnant water all about and no sewerage system. Therefore all the ills resulting from such conditions flourish abundantly. Now however, city water is available,
The clinic was advertised to be held every day in the week from 10 to 12 A.M., and on Sunday an evangelistic service at 3 P.M. The women and children came by tens. Oftentimes there were more than one hundred children, all eager to hear the Gospel and to receive the cards which the boys and girls are constantly sending to us from America. Mrs. Davis has taught the women each Sunday while the Bible woman, school girls and nurses instruct the children. We are so grateful for this opportunity of telling the Jesus Story to these needy ones in this long neglected district.

There was no apparent break in the medical work, the outcalls have continued, all that one doctor could do besides looking after the building. Two country trips have been made, the first by train ten miles from the city; the second on an ice-sled twenty miles away to see a woman who was supposed to be dying, but on examination was found to be out of danger. On all these country trips any person who has a sickness however trifling, comes to “ch’ih yao” “eat medicine.” The Chinese have far more faith in medicine than in water and fresh air therapy. On the latter trip the people had no money to pay the fee, but they did own a portion of a river bed of very fertile garden soil and they sent us a small basketful for our flowers.

We had a most interesting trip to see a patient five hundred miles from Tientsin. The district magistrate had a “friend who was a friend of a friend of ours.” So this friend invited us to take the long journey to see the magistrate’s wife. We went by train all the way spent one night in Peking at the best hotel and the next day boarded the train “de luxe” for Hankou. Our destination was a small city, not one of the regular stops, so it was necessary to get an order from President Yuan Shih K’ai to stop the train long enough for us to get off. All day our escort was worried lest the request had not reached the president. Finally the telegram came two hours before we arrived and our suspense was relieved. It was long after dark and no electricity in the town, no lights except that from the lanterns of the interesting assembly who met us. We were invited to step into sedan chairs and started out for the yamen with six armed soldiers to guard us, and four coolies carrying large paper lanterns with candles inside to light our pathway. After twenty minutes we reached the official residence where we received a royal welcome from the magistrate himself, his wife, mother, uncle, aunt and several other relatives. We were entertained there on a magnificent scale for five days, had a little house to ourselves, a good spring bed and ate Chinese food every meal. Results were a good rest, a good fee and the family and patient made happy.

One of the important happenings of the year was a fire in our dispensary which started from a defective electric plug. The native city firemen did splendid work and the building was saved with a loss
Tientsin Hospital Scenes

Clinic
Nurses
Waiting for
the Doctor
Her father

carried
her in

Halt, Lame, and Blind
Tientsin
Hospital
Scenes

Girl with crooked leg

Two Months Later

We helped care for the little lame girl
of less than Gold $100.

In February the glad news came that Dr. Emma Martin was sailing and March 15th we welcomed her to the new hospital and home.

On March 27th and 28th we invited foreign and Chinese friends to the formal opening of our hospital and to see for themselves that a modern up-to-date hospital can be in China as well as in foreign lands. Everyone agreed that it was the finest in Tientsin and all exclaimed "How clean." We invited all the provincial-officials who live in Tientsin. The Governor who was in mourning could not come but sent his representative, the commissioner of foreign affairs with an interesting congratulatory speech.

The following day patients who had been pleading for months to come in, began to arrive. We had hoped to have an opportunity to instruct our new class of nurses for a month or two before receiving patients, but there was no help for it so the seven pupil nurses came in and with the help of two graduate nurses for a few weeks we managed to get along until the probationers learned to care for the sick. From that day until the present we have never been without in-patients, sometimes having as many as eighteen. These are divided into four classes, naturally the fourth class are the most numerous for they pay less than ten cents a day, when they are too poor to pay that they are admitted free. Our first class patients willingly pay $35.00 per week local currency, or about Gold $15.00.

Our nurses are very happy in their blue and white uniforms. Their white caps with blue bands against the shining black hair are very picturesque. We are pleased at the progress they have made both in practical and theoretical work.

As the result of a case of congenital club feet cured two years ago seven patients have come from that district. One was a little girl who dislocated an ankle bone seven years previously and has been walking on the side of the foot since. The first picture shows her foot in a plaster cast, the second, two months later in her new leather shoes and the foot straight so she can step on the bottom of it with only a slight limp.

The little babies are a source of great pleasure to the visitors both foreign and Chinese. They live in the nursery, a pleasant sunny room, until two weeks old. While with us each child wears hospital garments some of which have been sent by friends in America.

The bath rooms are very popular. One little girl who had been with us a month came back on purpose to have a bath in the
tub. Her mother said "She wants to take a bath every day." Another patient who came in paralyzed reported to friends that her sickness had been, "Washed away."

Several women and girls have unbound their feet since coming to us. In some cases only a suggestion was needed to induce them to take off the long bandages. Poor helpless girls, we are glad when their mothers see the fallacy of the custom and permit their daughters to unbind.

Miss Gregg spent three months at Shanhaikuan at language study and when the building was nearly completed returned to Tientsin to take up her work of hospital superintendent, at which she has proved herself most capable.

Dr. Filley's year of language study was interrupted by a trip to Europe with Miss Cushman and the contingencies of war which made it necessary to return to China via America.

We feel rewarded for having moved our work to this new locality for in the nine months the dispensary has been open we have seen more patients than in the two dispensaries last year. The in-patients in three months have been two thirds of the average number in twelve months at the old place. The out-work has some what decreased, but is growing. We are so happy when our Chinese friends come to us and appreciate the fact that a modern hospital is better than their own houses; that the trained nurse in her clean neat uniform with her quiet, dignified ways is far superior to the ordinary maid servant at home. The foreign trained Chinese doctors are very staunch friends and do all they can to help our work.

Li Nai Nai, our faithful Bible woman has been ill a part of the year, however, her work has been well done for she has led more than twenty women and girls into the church.

We wish to thank all our kind friends who have remembered our needy ones with clothing, food etc., The foreign Sunday School, Tientsin, sent us a beautiful basket of clothing and playthings on Christmas day. The wife of a prominent physician recently sent a doll's house, several teddy bears and numerous other playthings which delighted the hearts of the occupants of the children's ward.

The numerous Christmas boxes from home have been gratefully received. From their contents we have been able to clothe patients and their beds, and probably to save the lives of two babies by the use of those malted milk samples.

Then there are the Chinese friends who have been pleased to
give gold $100.00 to name a room for a loved one. Our first patient not only named a room but gave money to furnish it. We named one room in honor of Dr. L. Howard King, the first W.F.M.S. physician in Tientsin. One of her friends furnished the bed with mattress complete. One little Chinese girl whose name is Amy Kuan took the money from her own bank to name a room for herself. The nursery is named for Christine Wu, a dear little three year old whose father was educated in America where he learned to prize the gift of a little daughter and took this way to show his appreciation.

Thus ends another chapter in our service among the most interesting people in the world and we are grateful to our Heavenly Father that we were able to continue our work uninterrupted while world conditions made this impossible in so many place.

As we turn toward the homeland on furlough we thank Him for permitting us to "serve strangers in a land that is not ours," and may He continue to bless the efforts we have put forth in His name.

Statistics for nine months,
October 1st, 1914 to July 1st, 1915.

| Total treatments in dispensary | ............. | 7,275 |
| Total patients in dispensary | ................ | 2,600 |
| Total patients seen in homes | ............... | 328 |
| Total patients in hospital | ............... | 55 |
| Receipts and gifts | ........................ | Gold $2,156 75 |

Annual Report Priscilla Bennett Hospital—1915

TAIAN

Inasmuch as the work for men and women has been merged since March and statistics are intermingled, there is no statistical report to be made.

The present arrangement is a fortunate one for the work of the Parent Board, and has provided for the school-girls and women patients a physician in regular attendance. The Board physician is anxious that the men’s work be allowed to continue at this common center until the new hospital is erected, and recommends the building of a general hospital for both sexes rather than a separate one for the men. The Board favors union of the work at Taianfu attending toward economy and efficiency at a time when both are very essential.

Signed John H. Korns,

In November, 1914 it was voted to put the sum of 748.44 Taels, the balance from the Tientsin Indemnity Fund into the Building Fund of the new Self-supporting Day School, Tientsin.

In February, an arrangement was made with the General Board to allow them to use our Hospital and Training School property in T'ai-an for one year.

In March, a request was sent home for the furloughs of Miss Ida Lewis and Dr. Iva Miller.

In March, a letter was sent home asking that the following ladies be returned to the field after their furloughs, Miss Ida Lewis, Dr. Iva Miller, Dr. Anna Gloss, Dr. Minnie Stryker, Miss Effie Young and Miss Myra Jaquet.

In April, the Estimates for 1916 were finished, printed and sent home.

In May, Miss Gertrude Gilman was appointed on the Educational Committee instead of Dr. Gloss, after the latter went home.

Respectfully Submitted,

V. Evelyn B. Baugh.

Chairman of the Reference Committee.
Report of the Committee on Appointments.
Peking District.

Mary Porter Gamewell School and City Day Schools
Principal of Gamewell School.............. Gertrude Gilman.

Instructors

\{ V. Evelyn B. Baugh
\{ Mrs. J. F. Winans
\{ Frances Gray
\{ Mary F. Watrous.

Instructor and Student of the
Language...............................Louise Hobart
Superintendent of Day Schools........V. Evelyn B. Baugh
Student of the Language............Elizabeth Hobart
Sleeper Davis Memorial Hospital

Physicians

\{ Anna D. Gloss, M.D.*
\{ M. Mabel Manderson, M.D.

Physician and Student of the
Language............................Frances J. Heath M.D.
Superintendent........................Alice M. Powell, R.N.
Student of the Language and
Assistant.........................Frances R. Wilson R.N.

Union Medical College for Women

Instructors

\{ Anna D. Gloss, M.D.*
\{ M. Mabel Manderson, M.D.
\{ Frances J. Heath, M.D.

Union Training School for Nurses

Acting Superintendent............Alice M. Powell, R.N.

Instructors

\{ Anna D. Gloss M.D.*
\{ M. Mabel Manderson M.D.

*On return.

Women’s work ..............................Emma M. Knox
Women’s Training School.............Emma M. Knox

Tientsin District.

Keen School, Principal..............Clara M. Cushman
Assistant Principal....................Maude Wheeler

Instructors

\{ Mildred Pyke
\{ Mrs. J. H. Pyke
TIENTSIN DISTRICT

Student of the Language and Instructor ................ Ida F. Frantz

Isabella Fisher Hospital

Physician ................. Emma F. Martin, M. D.

Student of the Language and Physician ................ Georgia M. Filley, M. D.

Superintendent ............ Eva A. Gregg, R. N.

Training School for Nurses, Superintendent ................... Eva A. Gregg, R. N.

Instructors .................. Georgia A. Filley, R. N.

Women’s Work .................. Mrs. G. R. Davis

Mrs. Fred Pyke

Student of the Language and* Day School .................. Lillian Halfpenny

*Supplied until January 1

South Tientsin District

Women’s Work and Day Schools ........... Unsupplied

Tsunhua and Lanhsien Districts

Women’s Work and Day Schools .......... Clara Pearl Dyer

Shanhaikuan District (Ch’angli)

Alderman Memorial School and Day Schools

Principal of Alderman School ........ Jennie B. Bridenbaugh

Instructor .................. Dora C. Fearon

Ch’angli Day School ............. Dora C. Fearon

Shanhaikuan Day School ............. Mrs. Elma A. Keeler

Country Day Schools ............... Jennie B. Bridenbaugh

Thompson Memorial Training School,

Principal .................. Ella E. Glover

Instructor .................. Mrs. Mae Chisholm Brown

Women’s Work .................. Ella E. Glover

Mrs. Mae Chisholm Brown

Kindergarten .................. Unsupplied
**T'alianfu District**

Maria Brown Davis School and Country Day School  
Principal  
Elsie L. Knapp  
Instructor and Student of the Language  
Nora M. Dillenbeck  
Priscilla Bennett Hospital, Physician  
Unsupplied  
City Day Schools  
Mrs. Irma R. Davis  
Women's Work  
Unsupplied

**Yenchowfu District**

Women's Work and Day Schools  
Unsupplied