

THE CHINESE RECORDER

—AND—

MISSIONARY JOURNAL

VOL. XLI.

AUGUST, 1910.

No. 8.

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Published monthly by the American Presbyterian Mission Press,
18 Peking Road, Shanghai, China.

Subscription \$3.50 Mexican (Gold \$1.75 or 7 shillings) per annum, postpaid.

THE CHINESE RECORDER AND MISSIONARY JOURNAL

Published Monthly by the American Presbyterian Mission Press,
18 Peking Road, Shanghai, China

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Editorial

WE regret that not all the material expected in connection with our leading topic this month has come to hand, but whilst only a part of the territory near the confines of the empire is covered in the three leading articles in this issue, sufficient has been said to indicate the greatness of the need, to afford some idea of what has been accomplished, and to enlist a prayerful sympathy for the workers in these lonely and rugged regions. Some there are who doubt the wisdom of attempting to enter apparently closed doors, or who begrudge the seeming waste of effort when valuable workers spend much time and energy in itinerating through desolate wastes. They would remind us that in China proper we cannot get away from the people, even if we want to, whilst on the confines of the Empire it is a real difficulty to get at the people. But after all that may and possibly ought to be said regarding the wisdom of concentration and the importance of occupying strategic positions, we believe that the principle of concentration is not really antagonistic to a wise policy of expansion. The field is the world, and a growing conviction regarding the worth of humanity, the value of each human soul in the light of the sacrifice of the cross and the power of Jesus Christ as a Saviour from sin, should make us thankful that so many faithful workers are willing to go anywhere to preach the Word.

The last time I saw her she said a company of native women had been listening to her music. One of them, struck by the contrast, exclaimed, "How much you know and how little do we! We are cows and nothing more." What a comfort it must have been to her to see a day of better things open on the daughters of China!

A TRIBUTE BY BISHOP SCOTT

(Extracted by permission from a letter to W. A. P. M.)

I thank you very much for sending me the news of dear Mrs. Nevius' departure for the life where pain is no more. No wonder she hailed with joy the announcement that she was soon to be set free from the sufferings of this life. I have known no one whose long life has been so full of suffering, and certainly no one who has borne it with such persistent patience and such unconquerable courage. It is wonderful to think what an amount of work she got through with, not only in the intervals of illness, but during the times of severe suffering. Yes, she was a kind friend to Greenwood and myself, when we began our missionary life at Chefoo. I always wrote to her at least once a year. This year, for the first time, I had no answer, and I wondered if that strenuous life was not waning at last.

For Dr. Nevius, who set our feet on the missionary's path, I had and have a great veneration and affection. Bishop Montgomery, our secretary, is coming out in the autumn, and as I have to take him round Shantung as well as my own diocese, I was promising myself the pleasure of taking him to see Mrs. Nevius in the house where the "S. P. G." was first given a home in China. I have not been in Chefoo since 1906. I was there when Dr. Nevius was taken away so suddenly, and I was thankful to be allowed to take my part in committing his body to its grave on the hillside.

I like to think of her suffering frame at rest and of her spirit rejoining his—the separation she felt so sorely forever at an end.

"Grant her, Lord, perpetual peace,
Let Light eternal shine upon her."

An Appreciation of Rev. Hampden C. DuBose, D.D.

BY THE SOOCHOW MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

WHEREAS in the providence of God, the lofty spirit of our esteemed senior missionary, the Rev. Hampden C. DuBose, D.D., has been removed from the scene of his abundant and heroic labors in our midst, we the members of the Soochow Missionary Association, in our sympathy with

his bereaved loved ones, and in our own keen sense of loss, desire to put upon record our appreciation of those noble and time-honored qualities that ever rendered Dr. DuBose, the Christian gentleman, the sympathetic friend, the tireless benefactor, and the chivalric servant of the Most High.

Dr. DuBose was by nature and religion preëminently social. Long may we treasure in memory and emulate his genial courtesy; his attitude of sympathy and helpfulness; his cordial hospitality; his quick and heartfelt response alike to the friend in sorrow and the friend in triumph; his unflinching call of welcome, not only to the new missionary, but to any stranger who might chance to make Soochow his home, even though for a short time; his broad public spirit that made him always present at every meeting where the community's interest was concerned, whether the social circle or the prayer-meeting.

Perhaps nowhere do we miss his familiar presence more than in the meetings of our Association. A charter member,—he guarded with jealous care through long years every interest of the organization, and was ever an inspiration to other members to make it worthy of its mission.

It would be impossible in a paper like this to make anything like adequate mention of Dr. DuBose's extensive activities or to convey any full idea of his tireless energy and vast capacity for work.

We of Soochow think of him as an unwearying preacher of the Gospel to the Chinese. Throughout his long residence of thirty-eight years, except in rare cases, he daily stood before the people setting forth the way of life. His labors were not confined to the city, but also extended to the surrounding country districts. It often occurs that when a Chinese is asked if he has heard the Gospel, he replies, "Yes, I have heard Doo Boo Si." (Dr. DuBose's Chinese name).

The people of other parts of the Empire know him best as a writer of Chinese Christian books and as the great leader of the Anti-Opium League. Eternity alone will reveal the great work he did toward the eradication of this soul-and-body-killing evil of China. His faith in the ultimate triumph of right led him to take up the work when it was unpopular and carry it on under discouragements that would have meant defeat to a less hopeful spirit. It was a gracious Providence that granted His servant, ere his sun was set, an earnest of the glorious victory that is now fast following the wake of his leadership.