

# Notes of various military operations around Kanchang

1926

Sept 19 Sunday First southern occupation  
 23 Thursday Last day of first southern occupation  
 24 Friday Early a.m. D-positions driven out  
 Oct 11 Monday Second attack of southern  
 14-15 Thu-Fri Second southern retreat  
 6 Saturday Northern evacuation  
 Nov 7 Sunday Third southern occupation

Sundays

Sept

5  
12  
19  
26  
3  
10  
17  
24  
31  
7  
14  
21  
28

Oct

Nov

M 27  
T 28  
W 29  
T 30  
F 1  
S 2  
S 3

come back from his trip in city - Kept hearing distant shots. Children wanted to see a pony a wounded <sup>northern</sup> officer wanted to give us. as he had no way of caring for it. Fred returned while we were there and called to us. We went back in hospital office to see him put money in safe - 5000 paper - 800 silver - more outside of the Dp men but no way to get it in. Gave money with no questions <sup>and</sup> asked or no accounting. Mr. J. and Fred both felt that it was a great tribute to missionaries to have the gentos show such great confidence in them.

During supper sharp popping just outside comp. wall. Coolie nearly hit greatly excited. S. S. just outside our compound on band. Mr. J. went down to order boat away. Fred sent word to police official <sup>head of police</sup> remonstrating at firing so close to us. He had already gone on this errand. Presently sent word fighting was due to S. S. who had surrounded and taken some N. S. just outside gate. Fred reported seeing just one S. S. on his trip into city <sup>aside from the ones that guarded gate.</sup> <sup>S. W. fighting on which S. S. stand for</sup> He was surrounded by women and children to whom he was relating the story of the S. S. trip overland and the way in which they took the city. Very different from the attitude of the N. S. and the people's attitude towards him.

~~Wed~~ Tues. morning firing began again. During breakfast shots began falling around. Dr Libby said they were flying <sup>above</sup> around his head as he ~~was~~ <sup>to break</sup> and one cut leaves off the trees above his head. Fred went over to Hospital Chapel and I started over after him to get a check cashed, as we needed money - <sup>Chinese holiday and had promised money</sup> things seemed pretty lively - Ping of bullets etc - Fred had gone to school across street. I started after him - Gateman said he had not come there. I hesitated and turned. Saw Mr. Shaw running - "they're killed" he shouted - Decided to go back and find who - He came running out of hospital - "who is killed?" I asked "Mother-in-law - and servant" he returned as he looked fearfully <sup>around corner of old hospital</sup> at new building. <sup>Later carried to hospital - servant back found - Mrs L. had wound. hit</sup> Decided I had better go back to children and see that they stayed where I had left them <sup>within</sup> the safe walls of Fred's study. Nothing could reach there but a cannon ball.

Fred came in later and said he was going by Shaw's house when <sup>shop</sup> trouble came. He saw dust fly but did not know it had entered house. He went over to girl's school where shots had pretty much broken up school kitchen. Later came in to say they were putting up barricade of sand bags in new hospital. <sup>wanted me to go over there but I felt safer at home</sup>

Bad ~~shot~~ hit in Holland's front yard - Blydenburg's house hit.

Dr. Djang's wife came over almost in tears with two babies. Wanted to stay in our house. Safest in compound. I also kept Laura Johnson and later

delayed Holland - giving them work to do in Fred's study. They were scared enough so they were quite willing to stay in a safe place.

The Djad boy came in with a note asking for you - to use on beds of wounded soldiers so there must be some coming in.

Mr. Johnson came in about 11 o'clock to say that the report is that Kukiang had fallen and that the Northern troops who had been <sup>having the fighting</sup> during the morning were now on the retreat. They had been firing at Deh Shen gate which is just beyond us. The Southerners were in full pursuit and as they have another division of their ~~soldiers~~ army beyond these Northern troops on the other side of the river they practically have the Northerners surrounded. However the Northerners outnumber the S. S. and when they come to a close up - will they fight with enough zeal to make any impression. As they with drew the machine guns ~~can now~~ which they seem to have had in boats on the river they gave us some terrific shots. Mrs. Djaing took to the basement - and we were all careful to stay in the study.

In the meantime no one pays any attention to the poor old civil gas, and his associates. They are so scared they can scarcely eat.

By noon quite a number of wounded civilians had been brought to hospital.

Just as we finished dinner more sharp shooting

came from the river. The sharp snarl of the bullets flying past the dining room windows caused us all to jump and run for a safer place. Mr. J and Cooke <sup>who were going past our office.</sup> came into front door as fast as they could get in. Bullets seemed nearer ground than before. We live in a double house with one side fronting the river <sup>west.</sup> and one side fronting south. Our is the south. So we really have a whole house between us and the river from whence shots come. Half hour later came another fusillade. Hester was playing organ - We <sup>had to run again.</sup>

I wish it would rain - trees shrubs and flowers are drying up. Besides I am sure it would dampen the ardor of these S. S. whom some one said <sup>reminded them of</sup> were like little fighting cocks - and would probably discourage the Noathorners also.

No mail - no news - Short on quite a few groceries as our grocery order is laying at Kutkianing. No way of shipping to us.

Two o'clock came another fusillade. This time shots whanged to the south <sup>and</sup> seemed very near. One struck a tree very close.

Things quieted about five and I went to Johnco's with the children to give them a little fresh air. Saw hole in door and inner wall of living room - Joel said shell went thru wall of cow yard and tore hole in goat house. Blydenburgh's house badly riddled. No one living in it. Peary's house just in front of ours. Hit and bullets gave thru windows and walls. Afraid to go up stairs to see extent of damage. Rumor that Mrs. Schubert

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was shot because saw her being carried over to hospital on stretcher. Rumor untrue - Their house too exposed and she was ill and could not get up. Mr. Gwynne reported cook got bullet thru his heel - and bullet went thru up stairs window <sup>and</sup> bath and plastic partition and fell in hall.

Fred and Mr. J. went in to see new commanding general - Late about getting back. Sounds of shooting in city. Feared they had been caught but later found Fred had been caught with work at hospital when he got back. Came about 8 o'clock for supper - Children already in bed and asleep - They take things rather lightly once in a while ~~saying~~ <sup>one will say</sup> "oh" and they pretend they hear a bullet and run in study for shelter. Then laugh and come out again.

Mom said the commanding general assured them that the Northerners were already beaten and retreating and there would be no more fighting bullets from across river - Nevertheless two shells flew over our heads and landed out in the "college grounds" and shooting kept up inter mittently most of the night. Woke up once to hear the sound of spent bullets among the trees and the squawk of the sea gulls who live in these trees protesting because their nest was interrupted. Went to bed late for I went to hospital as I was uneasy about the men who went over to dispose of guns and bullets taken from - G's soldiers. Locked in drug room but feared they might make a raid on room and recover. Could not violate

neutrality by giving Southerners and afraid to be found with them on their hands. It was really a meeting of lamentation for they looked and admired the pistols and guns and thought it a shame to throw them away. Finally took a part from each gun and threw it in well. Made a terrible splash and they fell on faces and waited to see if trouble would follow as they were very close to band, but no one seemed to care. The shows were mourning for the mother who has no hope of recovery. Shot thru abdomen and shoulder. Got to bed about 12 o'clock.

Wednesday morning shots further away. Southern commanders have learned where abouts of c. g. and demand <sup>if really is all they demand he is nuclear.</sup> seal. Seems rather <sup>when extraterritoriality comes here</sup> surprised that these men who made such fine speeches in May, <sup>when extraterritoriality comes here</sup> urging abolition of extraterritoriality are now only too glad to take advantage of that and hide on our premises.

The afternoon was rather quiet. Heard that the Gwynnes had a sleepless night and were rather near the guns so asked if they would come over. Mrs. G. said she would come over and talk it over after Mr. G. came back from P. Q. She came in just as the report got out that a large gun (cannon) had been placed in front of the hospital grounds and we knew that you would draw deadly replies.

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from across river - I was ~~hauling~~ <sup>hauling</sup> towels for  
White Red + on front verandah - Immediately people  
began pouring across compound - with  
bedding - and poured into our basement -  
Mrs. Gwynne had just explained that her  
husband would not come over <sup>because he had to stay with</sup> so she <sup>servants</sup>  
would not come either. About that time  
all their household with families and  
bedding came in - and the cook limping  
along with the rest altho' he was supposed  
not to walk. I told them to divide up -  
women in one room and men in the other -  
Then we fixed guest room for Mr. and Mrs -  
Gwynne. The Jangis who were in new  
house in front of ours - came running over  
with bedding - They had with them the Djao Sao  
San family as Mr. Djao is away in Shanghai - Fred  
came in just then asking for anything  
I could scrape up to make sand bags  
shots were coming thru the wards - from  
the side - Coolie came up from basement  
just then to say that the pony feathered  
on the hospital compound had been killed -  
Children's supper hour - tired and hungry  
servants panic stricken, Amah ran over to  
Baldwin to bring her daughter - Cannon  
booming - Miss Djao knew how to run sewing  
machine <sup>and made</sup> for sand bags - the machine fairly  
flying - Both children finally bathed and  
fed and put in bed far back in corner



We all managed to eat some supper and shortly after went to bed - 27 in basement - 28 in living room and study - six up stairs. Some shooting during night. Fred got up and went over to hospital about 2 o'clock. Kitter, Felix, made such a disturbance once during the night that I had to get ~~home~~ from kitchen. It took some time to quiet them.

Cow was feathered in a protected place which happened to be on top of a flower bed but think more of the cow than I do of a flower bed.

Mr. Holland came over with report that had come to servants that the R.R. stations had been hit and N.S. on run. S.S. going across river in boats - but I believe nothing. Have heard too many reports.

Funeral of Mr. Shaw's mother Thurs. morning Mrs. Shaw - very disconsolate; mourns constantly. Mr. Gwynne went to p.O. Came back to say that force panic stricken by report of N. Army within 10 li of ~~the~~ men - Planning battle there. He promised to take them into his ~~accountant's~~ quarters and stay with them but as he returned from P.O. he stopped at acct's quarters just inside city gate and found hole in ~~the~~ <sup>pit</sup> compound wall where shell burst last night. The accountant will probably be

502 West Locust Street  
 Polo, Illinois  
 August 27, 1953

Dear Fellow-workers:

We are perfecting a list of names of the foreigners who assisted in the emergency hospital work for wounded at the Nanchang Hospital during the hostilities that began September 19th, 1936. The list below has been compiled from Mrs. Brown's diary and my notes made at that time. We hope to publish the list with a manuscript now in preparation.

*(Susan Joy Emagin Memorial)*

Your assistance is solicited in perfecting the list, including addresses, etc., as indicated. Some of the persons listed, we know to have been in Nanchang, but are not sure that they actually helped with this work. Names of persons assisting with auxilliary work such as supervising or helping in preparation of sheets and dressings, should be included.

Please supply what information you can, including titles, initials, etc., and correct any misinformation you find already given.

With thanks for you kind help,

William R. Johnson

FULL NAME AND TITLE	'26 MISSION OR OTHER CONNECTION	'26 STATION OR ADDRESS	NATURE OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN TO HOSPITAL	PRESENT ADDRESS
<b>METHODIST</b>				
1. Baker, Miss Catherine	W.F.M.S.	Baldwin School		
2. Brown, Mrs. Glella E.	B.F.M.	Nanchang Academy		Clarksville, New York
3. Brown, The Rev. Fred R.	B.F.M.	Nanchang Academy	<i>Hospital Superintendent</i> Accountant	Clarksville, New York
4. Blydenburgh, Dr. George T.	B.F.M.	Teshenmen	Hospital Physician	21 Woodland Delaware, Ohio
5. Gale, Miss		Nanchang		
6. Gaw, Miss Evaline	B.F.M. Secretary	Teshenmen	<i>Hospital Accountant</i>	
7. Holland, The Rev. L.W.	B.F.M.	Nanchang Academy		833 South Flower St. Los Angeles, Cal.
8. Holland, Mrs. L.W.	B.F.M.	Teshenmen		833 South Flower St. Los Angeles, Cal.
9. Hunt, Miss Faith A.	W.F.M.S.	Baldwin School Teshenmen		

FULL NAME AND TITLE	'26 MISSION OR OTHER CONNECTION	'26 STATION OR ADDRESS	NATURE OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN TO HOSPITAL	PRESENT ADDRESS
10. Johannaber, The Rev. Charles T.	B.F.M.	Kiukiang		106 Winnert Avenue Westminister, Md.
11. Johnson, Joel B.	Student	Kuling Am. School	Laboratory	116 Cedar Lane Princeton, New Jersey
12. Pennypacker, Miss Elma K.	B.F.M.	Nanchang	Nurse	Shanghai
13. Libby, Mrs. Lucille T.	B.F.M.	Nanchang		1105 Buena Vista South Pasadena, Cal.
14. Libby, Dr. Walter E.	B.F.M.	Nanchang	<i>Active Physician Superintendent Doctor in charge.</i>	<i>ditto</i>
15. Raab, Miss Dora	W.F.M.S.			
16. Schubert The Rev. William E.	B.F.M.	Nanchang		P.O. Box 7, Koiwa Tokyo, Japan
17. Schubert, Mrs. Martha E.	B.F.M.	Nanchang		
18. Search, Blanche T.	W.F.M.S.	Nanchang		
19. Seeck, Miss Margaret	W.F.M.S.	Nanchang		12 Young Road Kuala Lumpur, Malaya

NON-METHODIST

1. Anderson, Miss				
2. Beck, Mr.				
3. Bierkle, Mr.	7th Day Adventist			
4. Blaesner, Mr. F.	C.I.M.			
5. Blaesner, Mrs. D.	C.I.M.			
6. Bolton, Dr.				
7. Cohen, Dr.				
8. Craighill, Rt. Rev. Lloyd R., D.D.	American Church	Nanchang		Rector, St. James Parish Herring Creek, Lothian, Md.
9. Craighill, Mrs. Marion	American Church	Nanchang		
10. Mr. Guff	English Brethern	Kuling ?		

FULL NAME AND TITLE	*25 MISSION OR OTHER CONNECTION	*26 STATION OR ADDRESS	NATURE OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN TO HOSPITAL	PRESENT ADDRESS
11. Gurdall, Dr.				
12. Gulleton, Mr. F.W. Keegan		Kuling		
13. Gordon, Mr.				
14. Gwynne, Mr. T.R.	Chinese Post Office	Nanchang		
15. Hobbs, Mr.	Kuling Am. School	Kuling		
16. Hopkins, Mr.	English Brethren	Nanchang		
17. Howard, Miss				
18. Jones, Mr.	7th Day Adventist	Kichiang 7		
19. Judd, Dr.	C.I.M.	Janchou, Ki.		
20. Kauderer, Mr.	C.I.M.	Nanchang		
21. Kauderer, Mrs.	C.I.M.	Nanchang		
22. Lichtenberger, Mr.	C.I.M.	Nanchang		
23. Littell, Edward	Episcopal	Hankow		
24. Littell, John	Episcopal	Hankow		
25. Logan, Mrs	Eng. Brethren			
26. Mickle, Mr.	C.I.M.	Nanchang		
27. Mickle, Mrs	C.I.M.	Nanchang		
28. Mowrey, Mr.				
29. Nordquist, Miss				
30. Powell, Mrs.	Eng. Brethren			
31. Savage, Mr.	Eng. Brethren	Wichang		
32. Schmidt, Mr. Ben R.	Y.M.C.A.	Nanchang		R.F.D. 3, Box 375 Medford, Maryland
33. Schmidt, Mrs. Mary G.	Y.M.C.A.	Nanchang		ditto

FULL NAME AND TITLE	'26 MISSION OR OTHER CONNECTION	'26 STATION OR ADDRESS	NATURE OF ASSISTANCE GIVEN TO HOSPITAL	PRESENT ADDRESS
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34. Silvonen, Miss

35. Sweetman, Mr.

36. Tonner, Mr.

37. Tweddell, Mr.                    G.I.M.

38. Tyler, Mr.                      G.I.M.

39. Tyler, Mrs.                    G.I.M.

40. Weber, Miss                    G.I.M.

"NATION MAKING IN CHINA"

PAID

Events of the greatest significance are happening in China today in such rapid succession that people are becoming obsessed with a sense of bewilderment when they try to follow the ever-changing situation. The following paragraphs are written in the hope that they will help those interested in China's welfare to reach a clearer conception of what is really taking place in our country.

1. The First Fifteen Years.

Our understanding of the present situation in China will be greatly helped when we have grasped the historical significance of the first fifteen years in the life of the young Republic. Briefly summarised, three distinct periods are noticeable in those fifteen years.

A. The First Period. When the Manchus abdicated in 1911 after a short struggle with the Revolutionary Party, the Republic of China was proclaimed with Dr. Sun Yat-Sen as the first President in Nanking. The event was hailed all over the country with great rejoicing as heralding the dawn of the democratic era in old Cathay. But the high hopes entertained then were not fulfilled. On the advice of his followers but against his own conviction, Dr. Sun yielded his Presidency to Yuan Shih Kai in 1912. By this action, the real revolution suffered a setback the effect of which has taken us all these fifteen years to overcome.

Dr. Sun was persuaded to relinquish the Presidency in favor of Yuan Shih Kai on the ground that the Revolution, having achieved its purpose in the abdication of the Manchu dynasty, now needed a man of proved administrative ability and experience to build up the new Republic. By common consent that man was Yuan Shih Kai rather than Sun Yat-Sen. Many, even among his own followers, thought so and so Dr. Sun retired and Yuan Shih Kai became President.

What we were too blind to see at the time was that Dr. Sun, however inexperienced in political administration he might be, nevertheless was the product of the Revolution and did represent in his person the Spirit of Progressive China. With him as President, real changes in the political thought and life of the Chinese people would have been possible, because, in the eyes of the people, he would stand out in bold relief as a definite break with the past.

Yuan Shih Kai, on the other hand, while a great and able administrator, was the product of the Imperial System and typified in his person the Spirit of the Status Quo. As soon as he took over the Presidency, all those among our people who were not prepared to pay the cost of real change, heaved a sigh of relief, for they now felt assured that the old order would remain. And they were right. The old order did remain all these fifteen years in spite of the Revolution.

The first period is, therefore, a brief one beginning and ending with Dr. Sun's first Presidency. Although brief, no single event in the early history of the Republic has had more to do in shaping the destiny of the nation than this relinquishment of the Presidency by Dr. Sun Yat-Sen in 1912.

B. The Second Period. This period of four years from 1913-1916 was centered round Yuan Shih Kai. As soon as he took over the presidency he immediately began, with consummate skill, to consolidate his own position. Yuan accomplished this by placing his own most trusted generals as governors of the most important provinces of China. This process went on until 1916 when he felt himself strong enough to declare a new monarchy for China under the title of Hung Hsien with himself as the first emperor. In doing this, however, Yuan Shih Kai over-reached himself and his carefully laid plans of several years collapsed around him like a House of cards. This period closed with his death.

C. The Third Period. The next period of ten years from 1916-1925 was characterized by a series of internal wars. The generals appointed by Yuan Shih Kai began to fight among themselves for wealth and power soon after his death. It was in this period that the great militarist factions like the Anfu Clique, the Chihli Party and the Moukden Party rose to struggle against each other for supremacy.

The net result in this period of internal strife was the breakdown of the authority of the Central Government. Peking became the political prize for each militarist faction as it rose in power. Instead of a national government, Peking became the property of the dominant military faction. In a sense, therefore, China has not had a central government for the last decade.

## II. The Rise of the Nationalist Movement.

But all through these fifteen years, while Yuan Shih Kai was busy maturing his plans for the monarchy and while his generals after him were carrying on that senseless series of internal wars, a strong undercurrent of a totally different nature was slowly gathering strength in the nation. Year after year, the people have watched and suffered with what was to the Western mind, incredible apathy, the gross mismanagement of the affairs of their own nation, both internally and externally. These years of political turmoil, however, were not suffered in vain. For slowly through these years it was borne upon the consciousness of the people that unless they begin to express some interest and to demand a share in the government of their nation, the state of affairs was not going to improve. It was this awakening which laid the foundation for the present nationalist movement.

Three fairly distinct stages in this awakening can be traced. During the earlier years of the Republic up to 1919, the awakening was confined largely to the student and more intelligent merchant classes of China. The high points in this period which focussed attention and roused feeling in a national way were the Twenty-one demands of Japan and the Versailles Peace Treaty. While the central government remained powerless on both occasions, the students and merchants of the country combined in an economic boycott of Japan as a protest against the Twenty-one demands and in a national strike to compel our peace delegation in Paris to withdraw from the Conference as a protest against the settlement of the Shantung question.

From 1919 to 1925, the awakening entered its second stage when the laboring classes of China were reached. Beginning from South China,

the tide of nationalism swept steadily northward through the ranks of labor. From an incoherent mass, labor in China today has become a powerful group to be reckoned with in any national crisis.

The two events which stood out in this period as rallying points in the consciousness of the people were the Seamen's strike of Hongkong in 1923 and the May 30th Shooting affairs of Shanghai in 1925. Both events served to intensify and deepen the already growing national consciousness of the Chinese people, particularly in the ranks of labor.

It was during this period that the Russian influence began to be felt in China. Russia, posing as the only country ready to deal with China as an equal, was welcomed by Dr. Sun and his followers and Russian advisors were appointed to the most important departments in the Southern Government. The Russian contribution to the Nationalist cause lies chiefly in adding method and experience in party organization and propaganda to the enthusiasm of the nationalists.

Since May 30th, 1925, the Nationalist awakening reached its third stage when it entered another stratum of Chinese society, namely, the farm workers. During the past year farmers unions sprang up rapidly in South China and the movement promises to spread to other provinces whenever they come under the influence of the Nationalist Government. It is yet too early to estimate the power and strength of this group when thoroughly awakened to a sense of nationhood but anyone with even a limited understanding of conditions in China will readily see the vast significance in this stage.

### III. The Kuo Ming Tang and the Nationalist Movement.

The political expression of the Nationalist Movement is the Kuo Ming Tang or People's Party. This party was originally founded by Dr. Sun Yat-Sen as a secret organization. Under the name of Tung Men Hui for the purpose of overthrowing the Manchu regime. After the establishment of the Republic, the Tung Men Hui was reorganized and became the Kuo Ming Tang. Through thick and thin, this party has tried to preserve the ideals of the Revolution. During the first years of the Republic, it opposed Yuan Shih Kai's efforts to abolish the Parliament and suspend the Constitution. Defeated in this struggle, the leaders went down to Canton and established an independent government from Peking. Through many vicissitudes of fortune, this Government has developed into the present Nationalist Government.

The chief source of strength of the Kuo Ming Tang at the present time lies in the fact that it is the only political party which has even the semblance of a constructive national program for the country. Broadly speaking, this program consists of three main sections, namely, the political unification of China under the authority of a nationalist government, the re-adjustment of China's international treaties and the betterment of the condition of hand-workers. With such a program, the Kuo Ming Tang has given voice to the nationalistic sentiment and as a result the Northern Drive succeeded beyond the wildest hopes of its originators. Today, the territory under the control of the Nationalist Government embraces Kwangtung, Kwangsi, Kweichow, Fukien, Hunan, Hupeh, Kiangsi, Shensi and Kansu.



Opposed to the Nationalist Government, we find three military factions. First and the most powerful comes the Moukden group under the leadership of Chang Tso Lin which at present controls the Three Eastern Provinces, Chihli and Shantung. Secondly, we have the group under the leadership of Sun Chuan Fang which controls Kiangsu, Chekiang and Anhui. The third group is known as the Chihli Party with General Wu Pei Fu as the leader. This faction has Honan under its control. Outside of these three groups, there are Shansi under Governor Yen and Yunnan under Governor Tang both of whom are maintaining an attitude of watchful waiting. Szechuen is claimed by the Nationalist Government but its real status is still uncertain. Contrasted with the Kuo Ming Tang, these military groups have no program of any kind except unification by military force. They are cordially hated by the people and their elimination is simply a question of time.

#### IV. The Communists and Kuo Ming Tang.

Ever since the influx of western ideas into China, communism has gained a small band of followers in the ranks of the intelligensia. But the group has remained small and unimportant because of the innate aversion of the Chinese people to radical ideas of social organization. When the Kuo Ming Tang grew in importance and size and in the favor of the people, it led to a desire on the part of the communists to want to throw in their lot with the Kuo Ming Tang, so that under cover of the political influence of the party, they can propagate and put into practice communistic ideas and principles. The Kuo Ming Tang on the other hand, lacked organization and a spirit of abandon and it was felt by the leaders that an influx from the communistic group would be a great asset to their own party machine and spirit. Accordingly, a union of the two was consummated soon after 1921. The program of labor between these two groups seemed to be that the political program of the party is to be in the hands of the Kuo Ming Tang leaders while the propagandist activities are to be in the hands of the communists.

The influx of communistic members into the Kuo Ming Tang has resulted in a sharp division in the rank and file of the party. Those followers of Dr. Sun who are moderates and not sympathetic to communistic ideas are known as the "Rights" while extremists and communists are known as the "Lefts". Just at present, the lefts are in the ascendancy in the party.

The left wing of the party has gained a strong foothold among students through the student unions and among laborers through the labor unions. It is just beginning to organize the farm workers into unions also. Through these means, the left wing has gained tremendous power in the party and the moderates are powerless to overthrow this group for fear it will so shake and disrupt the whole fabric of the party as to endanger the nationalist movement in China. And so the activities of the left wing are tolerated by the party as a whole and, for the same reason, tolerated by the people at large. It is therefore quite wrong to say that China become communistic. The real situation is that a communistic wing in the Kuo Ming Tang is at present tolerated for the sake of the larger issue before us, namely the successful prosecution of the nationalist movement.

#### V. Some Dangers Confronting the Kuo Ming Tang.

From personal observations made in different parts of China, I see the Kuo Ming Tang facing some very serious problems in its immediate future.

The first and most serious of these problems is the question of how long the temporary alliance between the Kuo Ming Tang and the Communists

party can be maintained. Signs of discontent and rivalry between the two groups are already evident. These, if not smoothed over, will inevitably lead to a split in the party.

Secondly, the party's economic program of workers' control of sources of production and a levy on capital, if carried to the extreme, will lead to such a serious disruption of the economic life of the country that it is more than likely to defeat its own end, the betterment of the working man's economic condition. With this end, most people in China are in sympathy. But there is a law of average in the economic world beyond which one can not go. Once this limit is overstepped, the economic order breaks down. The mass of hand-workers in China are uneducated people. When drunk with power and dazzled by the alluring prospect of high wages and short working hours, who can say to what lengths they will go?

Thirdly, the Kuo Ming Tang in its anti-religion and anti-Christian propaganda is tampering with men's consciences, always a delicate sphere to meddle in. History has shown us that it is literally true that men have no fear of that which kills the body but not the soul when it comes to matters of conscience. The religious forces in any country can develop into a formidable source of opposition to any movement which seriously threatens the liberty of conscience. In attacking religious institutions, I feel the Kuo Ming Tang is embarked on a policy of doubtful wisdom because it is rallying against itself a considerable body of moderate opinion which would otherwise heartily support the party's program.

Fourthly, when one takes a longer view of the situation today, one can not but feel that the Kuo Ming Tang, in its student program, is so thoroughly disorganizing school discipline and disturbing the necessary concentration of attention for study, that it is saddling the future of the country with a heavy disadvantage. This generation of China's youth affected by the Kuo Ming Tang program is growing up with no discipline and very little real study. This is particularly serious for a country like China where the nation's leadership is exclusively drawn from the student class.

Lastly, the Kuo Ming Tang, particularly the left wing, in its appeal to the mass is stirring up much discontent among the workers untempered with a regard for the general welfare. All will be well when the mass is amenable to the leadership of the party. But should the workers thus roused by the Kuo Ming Tang ever get out of hand, then we will have the devil to pay.

#### VI. The Fundamental Issue

In the present situation in China, there are two kinds of developments going on. To understand the situation right, we need to differentiate between the two and attach to each the correct significance. There is, first a fundamental process unfolding in China's national life and then, second, there are the particular manifestations of this fundamental process.

The fundamental process I will call the Process of Nation-making. China, as a nation, in the modern sense of the term does not exist. She is, so far, still an aggregate of families just beginning to be conscious of nationhood. Hitherto, the unit of Chinese political thought is the family and not the nation and the unit of political relationship is the family tie rather than the bond of citizenship. Loyalty to the family is far more

real than loyalty to the state for the ordinary man. As long as this is true it is unthinkable that China can become democratized. Until the basis of political thinking in China is shifted from the family to the state in minds of the people, the work of the revolution cannot be said to be complete. At this very moment in our national life, we are seeing the birth of this conception of the nation-state gradually superseding the conception of the family-state. It needed all these years of suffering and turmoil to force men's minds to this change. But at last, this change is well on its way and daily gaining momentum. This is the fundamental issue we need to grasp in order to understand the significance of what is happening in China today.

The revolution in 1911 was a change in political labels only unaccompanied by a change in political concept. When Dr. Sun relinquished his presidency in favor of Yuan Shih Kai, all hopes for the mental change disappeared. It has taken us all these fifteen years to work back to the point when the necessary mental change begins to be possible again. We may think, therefore, of the northward advance of the Nationalist Government in 1926 as ushering in the second stage in the People's Revolution-- a revolution essentially in the people's political thinking. This stage will not be complete until this change in political ideas and ideas have permeated the mass of China's four hundred millions. Even with all the forces working in the country, this will take at least another decade. Then and only then we shall see the dawn of the third stage of the People's Revolution, the stage of national reconstruction in our political and social life along indigenous lines.

Now a word about the second phase of this fundamental process, namely, the particular manifestations. By these, I am referring to incidents like the May 4th Movement, the Washington Conference agitations, the May 30th shooting affair, the boycott against Japan and now against Great Britain, the Kuo Ming Tang Drive, General Chang Kai Sheh, Marshal Sun Chuan Dang, Chang Tso Lin, Wu Pei Fu and Co. etc. These are like the whirl-pools and eddies carried on the surface of the main stream. The nation-making is the main stream. The particular incidents and personalities I have just mentioned are the whirl-pools and eddies. The main stream is permanent and irresistible in its onward sweep. The whirl-pools and eddies are incidental and transient. Therefore, it is of the utmost importance that we differentiate between these two phases of China's growth and refuse to be led astray by accepting the particular manifestations as the whole development. If we fall into this error, we shall become either pessimists or violent partisans and this is good neither for our health nor for our business.

This fundamental process of nation-making is essentially educational in nature. The term "educational" is here used in its broadest sense. Everything which contributes to the process of this process is included in the term. The senseless strife between the militarists is as truly educational for the people as the northern drive of the nationalist armies. The only difference is that one is definitely blocking and delaying the process while the other is helping forward the cause. There is no question whatever as to which has the support of the people's will and affection. Today, the militarists are held in universal execration while the nationalist Kuo Ming Tang, with its communistic left wing and all, is hailed as saviors of China. From this, it ought to be clear to us that persons and organizations in China today suspected by the people of blocking the free development of this fundamental process will have

their usefulness seriously affected and even their continued existence threatened. The same would be true of governments and nations.

#### VII. Britain's position in China.

Many British friends of mine have asked me during the past years the question "Why is Great Britain so unpopular in China today?" There are several answers to this question.

1. Great Britain is looked upon by the politicians of China as the leader of the exploiting nations. If we can force a change of policy on the part of Britain, the other nations will follow suit.

2. To Britain, China has always been a "market". Everything must be sacrificed for trade. British merchant ships must be allowed to move freely in inland waterways even where there is war. If they can not go in peacefully, the British navy is called upon for escort duty. China's struggle in her attempt to work out her problems are nothing but interruptions to normal trade. The Chinese deeply resent this attitude.

3. Britain, rightly or wrongly, is looked upon by the Chinese people as being persistently antagonistic to the nationalist aspirations of China. For this impression, Britain has her own press in China to thank. Three principal British papers in Shanghai, Tientsin and Hankow have with blind pertinacity misread the signs of times and poured ridicule and contumely on the nationalist cause. It is true that the tone of the British press in China is now beginning to change but unfortunately the damage to international understanding is already done. But for this, I believe Lampson's famous memorandum would not have fallen as flat as it did in China.

#### VIII. The Church in the Present Situation.

The Christian Church in China today is being attacked mainly along four lines. First, the Church is attacked because of the foreign nature in her organization, administration, personnel and support. She is denounced as the agent of foreign exploitation in China. In this line of attack one hears distinctly the voice of the Nationalist. The attack is not so much on religion here as on foreign influence in religion. Second, the Church is attacked as an instrument of capitalism created by the capitalist class for the sole purpose of ~~making~~ drugging the mind and lulling the spirit of the submerged classes in society. In this the communistic voice is speaking. Third, the Church is denounced as an outworn institution, a relic of superstition and an opponent of human progress. The atheist and the agnostic are speaking in this line of criticism. Fourth, the Church is attacked because ~~of~~ she practises not that which she preaches. This is the most common criticism of the man on the street.

Two Christian institutions are being singled out for particular attack at this time. These are, first the schools and colleges and second, the Y. M. C. A.

The attack on the Christian educational institutions takes two forms. These two forms are expressed in the two popular slogans of the Kuo Ming Tang - "Recovery of Educational Rights" and "Down with Christian Schools". The first slogan embodies the program requiring the registration of Christian schools with the Government. The conditions of registration are (A) a Chinese Principal. (B) no compulsory attendance in religious services. (C) the Bible to be excluded from the curriculum. (D) a Chinese board of control. (E) supervision by Government educational authorities. Generally speaking, Chinese Christians are heartily in favor of this program.

The slogan "Down with Christian schools" expresses the determination of another group in the country inspired by the left wing of the Kuo Ming Tang to put an end to all Christian schools. The method used is to try and break up the Christian school from within by utilizing disaffected students and ambitious but credulous teachers. Already in quite a few cities, Christian schools have been broken up. With this program, Chinese Christians can have nothing to do. It directly contravenes the right of any citizen to establish private schools.

The Y. M. C. A. has been early singled out by the anti-Christian group for destruction. The chief method used so far is to cut off the membership of the Y. M. C. A., thereby cutting off the source of support. As the Y. M. C. A.'s in local centers are entirely dependent upon local subscriptions, the prospect before them is an extremely serious one.

The fundamental issue before the Christian group in this situation, however, is not so much to preserve and save this or that particular institution. The real issue at stake is the question of religious freedom. This freedom must be preserved at all costs and Chinese Christians will be well advised if their main attention and best effort are centered on safeguarding this point.

In conclusion may I add that there never was a time in China when people's hearts are bounding with more hope than today. For the first time in the last fifteen years, glimmerings of a possible solution to our problem is visible on the horizon. The atmosphere around us strongly reminds us of the Revolution days in 1911. Expectancy and hops are in the air and a forward move is now possible.

FIVE MONTH'S CLOSE-UP OF  
THE NATIONALISTS  
AT NANCHANG

The capture and occupation of Nanchang by the  
Nationalist Armies. Sept. 15, 1926 to January 28, 1927.

by CLELLA ERNESTINE BROWN.

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This is not a scientific historical account, but is simply a record of what I saw and heard, and of rumors which came to my attention during the siege of Nanchang.

About the first of September, while we were still in Kuling we heard rumors of trouble in Nanchang. At Kuling the Chinese said that after the Wuhan cities (Wuchang, Hankow and Hanyang) Nanchang was the next objective of the Cantonese army under Chiang Kai-shih. Nevertheless, when Mr. Johnson came to Kuling for us we worked overtime to get ready to go down the mountain, and found ourselves without great difficulty at Nanchang. True, the coolies we met as we went down by way of Shaho all said that there was fighting in Nanchang. They even reported trouble at Shaho, but we saw no signs of trouble. We got our baggage on the train with no questions asked, even when we loaded goats, chickens and kittens we found comfortable seats for ourselves. At Tahan we saw some of Sun's officers drilling raw recruits and all along the lines at intervals we saw camps of soldiers. This was on Wednesday, September 15, 1926.

The following Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 18 and 19, battles to the South of us were reported, and the newly organized Red Cross Society asked if they might count the Nanchang Hospital (under the Methodist Church) as a unit in caring for the wounded. To this end they said they would supply the Hospital with Five Thousand Dollars, and more if necessary.

The old hospital had about a thirty-bed capacity and the new Susan Toy Ensign Memorial building was not completed. The contractor had put in, at the beginning of the summer, some cement floors in which holes could be dug with a cane, and when the building committee refused to accept this work they had a strike on their hands from which no escape was to be had during the summer. Except in some offices there were no doors nor windows in the building.

The weather was very hot, and we thought we might prepare the large ward on the first floor for patients. Sunday afternoon we all set to work at this, the boys from the Academy and every one available helping to assemble the hospital beds, fix mattresses and pillows and make the beds.

Late in the evening Dr. Libby received a letter from the Civil Governor, Mr. Li Ting-kwei, asking how many doctors and nurses we could send to the military hospital!

The hospital safe was moved over to receive the \$5000 to be given, and Mr. Brown and Dr. Libby went over to get it, but came back empty handed. The trouble was that they were ~~given~~ offered \$5000 in paper. The exchange on paper was about fifty cents on the dollar. The hospital needed supplies from Shanghai and Hankow for which this local money could not be used, so they asked that a part of the money be given in silver which could be used in Shanghai. Mrs. Teal, the chief moving spirit in the temporary Red Cross, said they had the silver but could not get it that day.

About nine-thirty the wards seemed in order and some of us went up to the third floor, which overlooked the river and the railroad station on the far side of the river. In the bright moonlight we could see clearly to the other bank of the river and a scene of unsurpassed peace and quietness greeted our eyes. - But for the noise of  
*terrible cannon*

We were in bed by 10 o'clock, and by 10.30 I heard firing begin. Mr. Brown had gone to sleep. In a few minutes Lao Chang from the hospital came running over. He said the Civil Governor, the Provincial Treasurer and many others had arrived on the hospital compound. Mr. Brown dressed at once and went over. The noise of guns kept up all this time, getting nearer. The children slept on peacefully. Mr. Brown called from under the windows about three o'clock. He said the Civil Governor had come with some two hundred armed men. He found him in the orderlies' quarters, so scared he could scarcely speak. The military Governor Teng had taken most of the soldiers and gone out to meet the approaching Southern Army, and the city was quite unprotected. All the men on the compound wanted the Governor and his party to move on, but there seemed to be nothing doing. The only way of escape was down the river and the soldiers at the mint had been ordered to fire on all boats trying to pass. Governor Li was afraid to cross the river, as he is a Kiangsi man and he feared the northerners would suspect him of turning the city over to the southerners.

The next proposition was that the guard should disarm and hide in the basement of the hospital until such time as they could be disbanded. They held out on this proposition for a long time. One soldier said he had obeyed the commands of the Governor for twenty years and he would not give up his arms unless the Governor ordered him to do so. All this time the noise of battle raged around us. Suppose a Southerner should look over the compound wall and spy the armed guard!-- Finally the Governor and two other officials were persuaded to go to Dr. Libby's to bed, and from there an order was sent back for the guard to disarm. The guns and ammunition were put in the drug room.

The boom of the cannon from across the river began to sound pretty steadily along with the rat-tat-tat of the machine guns and rifles. In about fifteen ~~min~~ seconds after a cannon was shot could be heard the falling of the missiles on the roofs of the city, reported to number a million souls.

A launch, deciding to escape, made a dash up the river. The firing was terrific for a few minutes as guns on the boat answered to guns on the shore. The numerous herons living in the trees along the river added to the din by their squawks of protest against this breaking of their rest.

About daybreak the firing lessened and we slept for an hour, rising again at six o'clock. The firing began again. The question of most importance seemed to be what should be done with the Governor and his associates. The soldiers of his bodyguard were persuaded to exchange their uniforms for civilian clothes and were let out of the gates a few at a time. Each was given five dollars paper money. Some of them soon returned wounded.

Mr. Johnson took the Governor over to his ~~own~~ house and provided breakfast. He consented to attempt escape in the Famine Relief Committee launch. Foreign clothes were provided, but no matter what the garb no one would mistake these men for any but Chinese officials. A quantity of food was provided for them, and Mr. Hsia a returned student who teaches in the Academy helped to get the launch supplied with kerosene and other necessities. We listened anxiously for the put-put of the engine, and finally they started just before dinner. The Governor had really been a great help to the famine relief workers and had shown himself willing and ready to assist them in many ways. Just before he left he gave Mr. Johnson a check to cover the amount advanced to his guard, and to help

Civil Gov. Li not a stranger

In the work here. Mr. Johnson and Mr. Brown prepared to go into the city on several errands, one of which was to see if the bank would honor the Governor's check. Just before they started, however, we heard the launch return. The three officials came back in the house much discouraged. Northern soldiers in boats down the river had fired on them and they were obliged to return. One shot hit the boat but did no damage.

Dinner was provided for the three, and Mr. Johnson and Mr. Brown set out on their trip into the city. Mr. Johnson was told that the Governor's check was perfectly good. In fact he made another contribution to help poor boys in the school and in every way showed his appreciation of the help given him. (Later, however, when Mr. Li again took office as Civil Governor, Mr. Johnson felt that he must return the check given for the school and let the Governor decide the matter again. He took the check back and did not again offer any money.)

Mr. Brown went to Dr. Kahn's and with Mr. Schmidt brought back the Red Cross money; \$5000 paper and \$600 silver. His impression was that the Chinese merchants showed great confidence in the Southerners. From a reliable Chinese source I heard the story of the way in which the southern soldiers entered the city. Two boys, students, were put over the wall and with knives alone they held up the police who guarded the gate, and opened the gate. The whole force were at the front gate of the Governor's yamen before anything was known about them, and the Governor escaped from the back gate as they entered the front way.

Mr. Brown reported seeing only one southern soldier on his trip into the city, except those guarding the gate. This soldier was surrounded by women and children and was probably telling them of his entrance into the city and of the overland trip of the southern army. There seemed to be a very friendly spirit in all this. It has been said that there are one hundred women with the southern group, and Mr. Brown saw one of them travel stained and worn but still with plenty of pep and energy explaining to a group of listeners what the southern army stands for and what their object is.

All day Monday, September 20, we heard firing all about us. About four o'clock it quieted somewhat and I took the children over to the hospital. We passed a pile of soldiers' caps, old grass sandals, etc, which the coolie was burning in the yard. Just as we got inside the hospital entrance we heard an explosion from something in the burning heap, of course a cartridge left in by mistake. It was so reminiscent of the fighting that it seemed to us the wounded in the wards looked rather apprehensive.

A Northern Major who had been brought in wounded several days before also brought his pony. When it was made clear that the pony could not be staked out on the compound to await the Major's recovery, he said he would give it to the Doctor. Later he gave it to Mr. Johnson, and in turn to Mr. Brown, and probably to others. I took the children out to see the pony and they were delighted with it.

While we were looking at the pony Mr. Brown came back from the city and called to us. We went in to see the first Red Cross money put into the safe. The men were greatly touched by the way in which the money was given. No questions were asked nor papers signed. No accounting was stipulated, and the money was to be expended as the hospital authorities saw fit. Dr. Kahn's influence was no doubt greatly felt by Mrs. Tsai, who is at the head of this Red Cross

organization.

The work of the Famine Relief Committee the previous year also acquainted the head men of the city with methods used by missionaries in their work, and gave them confidence in our men.

During supper sharp popping was heard just outside the compound wall and bullets began to fly around. One struck very near the coolie and he was greatly excited. Southern soldiers just outside our compound along the bund with machine guns were being attacked from the opposite bank of the river. A nest of northern soldiers was found just outside the river gate, and the southern soldiers surrounded and overcame them.

Monday evening a meeting was held in our home to organize the hospital work. Here is the list as adopted at that time:

- |                          |                     |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Rev. Fred R. Brown       | Superintendent      |
| Dr. Walter E. Libby      | Physician-in-charge |
| Miss Elma Pennepacker    | Nurse-in-charge     |
| Miss Blanche T. Search   | Supplies            |
| Mrs. Wang                | Kitchen             |
| Rev. William E. Schubert | (Admissions         |
|                          | (Baths              |
|                          | (Checking clothes   |
|                          | Sanitation          |
| Prof. Leland W. Holland  | Morgue              |
| Prof. Job Shaw           | Laundry             |
| Miss Faith A. Hunt       | General cleaning    |
| Mrs. W. R. Johnson       |                     |

Changes were made in this list from time to time as new people came in to help in the work. During this meeting Mr. Johnson came in and out, and reported the placing of machine guns by the southerners around our compound on the outside.

Tuesday September 21, 1926:

Firing began early in the morning. During breakfast shots flew around pretty freely. Dr. Libby said they were flying above his head and cut the leaves from the trees as he came to breakfast.

I had promised the servants money as it was a Chinese holiday, and as Mr. Brown had gone to the Hospital Chapel service I followed him over after breakfast. Before I had gone far I realized that there was danger in being out for shots seemed to be flying lower and there was a constant ping-ping of bullets over my head. Mr. Brown was not in the hospital but was reported to be at the school. The school gateman said however that he had not come in the gate. I hesitated and turned and saw Mr. Shaw (Hsia Chia-kwang) running down the street. "They are killed" he shouted as he ran past. I ran back after him to find out who had been killed, and met him coming out of the old hospital building. "Who is killed?" I asked. "Mother-in-law and servant" he answered as he glanced cautiously around the corner before running for the new building. The mother-in-law and servant were hit by shrapnel from a bursting shell which had crashed through the window of their house. They were both taken to the hospital where their wounds were dressed, but not much hope is given for the mother's recovery.

Considering discretion the better part of valor I returned home and took the children into the study, our best-protected room. Here we stayed and read and wrote and drew pictures.

Mr. Brown came in later and said he was going by Mr. Shaw's house when the shell struck it. He saw dust fly but did not know the

shell had entered the house. While he was at the girls' school (Baldwin) about twenty shots entered the school kitchen.

A barricade of sandbags was put up in the windows of the new hospital facing the river. Mr. Brown wanted us to go <sup>to the hospital</sup> for safety, but our house is so well protected, <sup>that I did not go</sup> being the part of a double house farthest from the river, and shots come from that direction being directed from across the river at machine guns and sharpshooters stationed on the bund, ~~that I did not go~~.

Some one reported that Slydenburgh's house was hit by a shell which tore off a blind.

In the middle of the morning Dr. Chang's wife came over with her two babies. She was almost crying, and thought she would be safer here than at home. Laura Johnson also stayed with the children, as her mother was helping at the hospital. Leland Holland, Jr., joined the others and they all played contentedly in the study.

A student came in for all the oiled sheets we could give him to be used on hospital beds, so there must be wounded coming in.

*optimistic report*  
Mr. Johnson came in about eleven o'clock. He had been down ~~to~~ to Southern headquarters in the city. The commanding officer said Kiukiang had fallen and that the Northern troops who have been peppering us so steadily most of the morning are now on the retreat with the southerners in full pursuit. There is another division of the southern army beyond the northerners, so they have the northerners surrounded. However, as the northerners outnumber the southerners, when they come to a close-up there may be more trouble for the Cantonese army.

In spite of this optimistic report the big guns are giving us some terrific shots and the machine guns on the bund do not lack in response. Mrs. Cheng has taken to the basement and the rest of us stay in the study.

In the meantime no one pays any attention to the Civil Governor and his two associates. They are so scared they can scarcely eat. By noon quite a number of wounded civilians had been brought to the hospital.

Just as we finished dinner shots began to fall thick and fast around the house. The sharp snarl of bullets flying past the dining-room windows caused us all to jump and run to a safer place. Mr. Johnson and coolie who had been going past the house came in the front door for protection. Charles, who was upstairs, said a bullet struck the bathroom window. Later one was found on the ground outside near the window, so it may have been so.

The weather is very hot. The trees and plants are drying up in the yard. No mail, no news -- short on quite a few groceries. Our Shanghai order is at Kiukiang with no way to get it here. At two o'clock came another fusillade. This time shots whanged to the south. One struck a tree near and the leaves flew.

Things quieted down about five o'clock and the children and I went to Johnson's to get a little fresh air and change. At that house a bullet had come through the front door and had torn a hole in the inner wall of the living room. Joel said a shell had gone through the wall of the cow yard and burst inside the goat house, making a large hole. There are a number of shots through the Slydenburgh house.

The Kiangs, in the house toward the river from ours, are afraid to go up stairs, as they have heard breaking glass.

Mrs. Schubert, who had been ill for some time, was carried to the hospital on a stretcher. Our coolie brought the report back that she had been shot, but he couldn't tell whether it was her head or her feet that had been hurt! I ran out and intercepted Mr. Johnson to ask him about it, as he was just coming from the hospital. He said there was no truth in the report.

Mr. Gwynne reported that their cook had a bullet through his heel; also that a bullet went through an upstairs window in their house, plowed through a partition and landed in the hall.

Mr. Brown and Mr. Johnson went into the city to headquarters to see if any remedy could be had for the guns placed so near to us. They were late getting back and I feared they had been caught in the city, but Mr. Brown was held at the hospital by work. The children went to bed early, not much bothered by the singing of bullets. Every once in a while during their play one of them will say "sh-sh" (to imitate a bullet), and then they all run to the study.

The men were assured at headquarters that the Northerners were already on the retreat, and that there would be no more shooting from across the river. Nevertheless two shells flew over our heads and landed on the 'college ground', and shooting was kept up most of the night.

In the evening the men decided that some decisive step should be taken about the guns in the drug room. I went down with them to the hospital basement. They were afraid some one might make a raid on the room, or that the southern soldiers might find them there. It was a terribly hot night, and the room has no ventilation except the transom. The decision was to take an essential part out of each gun, thus ruining them for immediate use, but also actually retaining the guns to prove that we had not turned them over to the enemy, in case the Northerners returned. Some of the guns were beauties, and there was great lamentation at having to spoil them.

After this was finished each of the four men took a part of the things to be thrown away and crept out of the back door of the hospital to the wall on the river bank. Dr. Libby waited while Mr. Holland, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Brown threw their bundles in the wall. They counted one, two, three and all threw together. The splash was so loud to their ears that they all fell flat on their stomachs and did not dare move for several minutes. The machine gun was only a few feet from them on the bund. As nothing happened, Dr. Libby then dropped his in, and they were glad to get back in the house with their task done and no trouble.

The Shaws were all in the hospital keeping watch beside the mother, who has very few hours to live. It was twelve o'clock before we got to bed.

Wednesday morning, September 22, 1926:

The shots are farther away. The Southerners have learned the whereabouts of the Civil Governor and demand his seal. If the seal is all they demand, then he is lucky. I wonder what he thinks of extra-territoriality now!

The early afternoon was rather quiet. I heard that the Gwynnes had had a sleepless night and wrote a note to ask them to stay with us tonight. Mrs. Gwynne replied that she would see us about it after Mr. Gwynne came back from the Post Office. She came in just as the report got around that the Southerners had planted a big gun just back of the hospital on the bank. We knew the gun would draw deadly fire from the opposite bank of the river. I was hammering towels for the Red Cross on the front verandah.

Mrs. Gwynne had just explained that Mr. Gwynne could not leave the servants alone and that she could not leave either under the circumstances, when people began streaming across the compound from the hospital and front gate, among them the Gwynne household with rolls of bedding. The cook was limping along with the rest, although he was not supposed to step on his wounded foot. The servants were crowded into the basement, women in one room and men in another. Then we fixed the guest room for Mr. and Mrs. Gwynne.

The Kiangs with the Chao family, who live on our compound at present, came over with their bedding.

Mr. Brown came in asking for anything I could scrape up to make sand bags for the hospital windows. Shots were coming through the wards on one side. The towels were at once converted into sand bags, as well as curtains for the Kuling sun porch, and other things.

The coolie came up from the basement to say that the pony tethered on the hospital compound had been shot.

It was the children's supper hour and they were tired and hungry. The servants were panic stricken. The amah ran over to Baldwin to get her daughter. The cannon boomed and machine guns clattered, and Miss Chao fairly made the sewing machine fly as she stitched sand bags. Finally the children were bathed, fed and put to bed far back in the corner. *on floor*

We all managed to eat some supper and soon <sup>went</sup> to bed; 27 in the basement, 8 in the living room and study and 6 up/ stairs. Mr. Brown got up in the middle of the night and made a trip to the hospital to see that all was well. Shooting continued during the night.

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~~The cow was tethered in a protected place, which happened to be on top of a flower bed. Still, as she gives six quarts of milk each day she seems well worth caring for.~~

Mr. Holland came over with the report that the railroad station had been hit and the Northerners were on the run, but it seems there is nothing in rumors. Mrs. Shaw's mother died during the night, and her funeral is being arranged for.

Mr. Gwynne returned saying that the Post Office force were panic stricken by a report that the Northern army was within 10-11 (3 1/3 miles) of Fuchow Gate, and planned a battle there. He promised to take them to the accountant's quarters and stay with them, but when he stopped on his return he found that a shell had torn a big hole in the wall of the accountant's quarters, so he decided that of course he could not take the men there with their families. The accountant is in Kiukiang, unable to get through. The place is just inside the city wall. Mr. Gwynne then asked Dr. Kahn to take in these folks with their families, and this she promised to do. Here, no doubt, is one of the



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many ways in which the Heavenly Father cared for His own during those trying days. *explain*

A man near the Gwynnes' house was shot through the head by a flying bullet. He was a carpenter and was dead when carried to the hospital. The fish merchant from whom our cooks were buying fish was shot through the chest and died. No doubt there were many others.

At the hospital Mr. Brown asked me to take a look at the people in the basement and sub-basement. Everything was full, and a motley crowd it was! An official with his entire family was in one room and refugees from the little unprotected huts in another. Halls, kitchen, coal room, every available corner was full.

Mr. Johnson went into the city about five o'clock with letters to ask if Mr. Gwynne could send out a special courier so that the outside world, with our friends and loved ones would know we were all well. The report got around that the Northerners had retaken the city, but when Mr. Johnson returned he said that the southern soldiers, though few in number, still held the gates. What seemed to us to be two rifles and one machine gun were kept going all day just outside our river gate. They seemed to be trying to convince the world that they were a whole army, but were probably manipulated by two of the cocky little Southerners.

At night the house filled again. Mrs. Chao was ill with fever and went to sleep on a cot on the verandah and slept all through our evening conversation.

*They* <sup>to ask</sup> Four couriers from the Northern forces came to the hospital. *It* <sup>seemed</sup> very mysteriously. They said they had messages for the wounded Northern Major whose horse had been shot. They were dismissed outside the hospital gate. Where was the Southern Army that these men could come through so easily?

About ten o'clock that night Mr. Johnson came to call Mr. Brown, who was asleep. "Let him sleep, then" said Mr. Johnson, "for he will need strength tomorrow. This is not over yet!"

(Thursday-Friday, Sept. 23-24, 1926)

The night was extremely hot and sultry. About one-thirty terrific fighting began somewhere to the south toward the city and began to come nearer. The booming of field pieces waked me up. For some time the thundering of guns kept up. We all moved into a north room, and just before dawn succeeded in sleeping a little.

When we awoke, the machine guns were still going. Mrs. Gwynne came in from Baldwin for breakfast, and said she had not closed her eyes all night. It is hard to say just what has happened, but the Northerners seem to have the city. There are many southern soldiers among the wounded in the hospital. This will be a terrible blow to the school boys for some of them are related to soldiers in the southern army.

Many walking wounded are arriving at the hospital. Those who cannot walk have no help. We hope some plan can be made today to pick them up.

At ten o'clock all shooting ceased except distant occasional shots. The mint and the arsenal to our north are also in the hands of the Northerners.

Mr. Brown was late to breakfast because he had to go to the city gate to rescue a school servant who was taken by the northern soldiers.

The victorious army is no doubt Teng's, and the Civil Governor now wants Mr. Johnson to take despatches to Teng for him and plead his cause.

Mr. Brown brought in a Chinese Bible from his office, through which a bullet had gone part way after making a gouge in the hospital wall. The verse which had been marked by the bullet was Mark 11:3, at the words "And if anyone say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye, The Lord hath need of him."

It is reported that across the river a force of 1000 southern soldiers attacked a much larger force of northern soldiers entrenched on a hill. The southern soldiers marched out in the open below the hill and five hundred were killed in a few minutes.

The northern soldiers demanded entrance to the girls' school at the point of a gun. The gateman ran. Miss Seeck, Miss Nish and Miss Becker went down to the gate and explained that they were Americans conducting a school for Chinese girls, and were very politely treated by the northerners and advised to fly the American flag. They were assured that, now the Northern Army had returned they would be well protected. A mail carrier, however, was carried away from the compound and it was some time before he was rescued.

At one o'clock Mr. Johnson and Mr. Gwynne came in. We were not at all prepared for the message of horrors which they brought. Mr. Gwynne had telephoned early in the morning to say that they were safe and well, but said nothing about the nightmare time at Dr. Kahn's ~~Mill~~ where he went to protect his office force. He was not able to sleep before the firing began at about 12 o'clock. An official's wife brought her baby and asked if she might leave it in his room. He said she might do so. Some time after this several children came running and crying "The Northerners are coming." He went out to investigate and learned that some Northern soldiers had jumped the wall and done some looting. Being too lazy to jump back they went to the gate and shot off their guns to rouse the gateman. Mr. Gwynne told them that this sort of action was out of order, but he gladly opened the gate and let them out.

While this was going on ten or fifteen other soldiers went by the gate with guns ready for action--wild beasts seeking whom they might devour. Mr. Gwynne saw he was needed at the gate. Dr. Chen of the Military Hospital, whose wife had been one of Dr. Kahn's nurses, helped him, and to his quick wit much credit is due.

Officials who had left their loved ones in Dr. Kahn's care came to the gate. Some of the meetings were most pathetic. Mr. Gwynne felt that with everyone in such a nervous state it would be best not to allow these people to go farther than the gate house, and so told them: "Now, I have had no sleep tonight, for I have had to stay and guard your families. Will you please do me the favor in return of giving me the name of the person you wish to see, and I will send for them?" They were all willing to do this.

One poor fellow came running to the gate with blood streaming from wounds in his back and thigh. A soldier behind him was about to shoot, saying that since he was wounded, he must be a southerner! An officer jumped between the soldier and the wounded man and told the fieri not to shoot. The poor fellow was taken in and his wounds dressed.

Two young fellows tied together were driven up to the hospital gate by a soldier with his finger on the trigger of his gun. In their agony, sweat was pouring down their foreheads and faces. The soldier demanded "Do you know these men?" Mr. Gwynne did not recognize them, but Dr. Chen stepped forward and said "Yes, of course", and turning to the men he said "Why are you tied up?" "The soldier tied us up." "What did you tie them up for?" (to the soldier) "They ran away, therefore they must be southerners." "Why did you run away?" "We were afraid of this soldier" "Well, I wouldn't be afraid of him, he is quite an ordinary individual!" During the conversation the gate was opened and the men slipped inside.

So the night wore on and day-break came but the inhuman beasts with hands on triggers hunted from house to house, ostensibly looking for southern soldiers, but really looking for loot; and woe befell the man or woman who stood between them and their desires.

Mr. Johnson saw General Teng about the Civil Governor, and he sent word for him to return to the yamen. Yesterday he was practically a prisoner, today he is the second man in the province.

Mr. Johnson went to Dr. Kahn's and he and Mr. Gwynne returned to the compound together. On the streets the sights were so terrible that they both looked stricken and were unable to partake of food. Practically the whole police force has been murdered. Silks and satins and other goods were scattered in the street and those who had resisted the looting were brutally murdered. There were evidences of men having had hearts cut from their living bodies. School boys and girls had been beheaded. Hundreds of lives have been lost since Sunday night, many of them innocent bystanders, victims of this summer madness of the Chinese military officials and their greed for official position. "War" said Mr. Gwynne "is hell."

If the peppy little southerners with their glimmer of a vision of the rights of individuals are really the "Red Army" it does not appear so. That they are at least two centuries ahead of their Northern brothers is easily seen from their methods and behavior. It is now quite a conundrum what became of them last night. Were they all killed or did they evade the enemy and slip off to the main body of the army?

Friday afternoon and Saturday morning (Sept. 24 and 25) negotiations began for crossing the river to gather in the wounded. The Governor asked that the flags used on the Red Cross launch (the old launch formerly used for famine relief work) should be sent to him to be forwarded across the river, so they would be recognized by the guards there and our launch not fired on. A Red Cross flag and an American flag were sent. In the meantime Mr. Johnson went into the city and found the temples full of wounded soldiers, mostly northern men. There are still terrible tales of the looters. They killed the students in the Government schools because they were southern sympathizers. They killed the doctors and nurses in the southern military hospital. They killed the bobbed-haired girls in the Government Normal school because there might be some of the southern women among them.

At noon a note came from a Mr. Shen in the military prison. He had been a teacher in a well-known private school in the city, and was formerly a student in the William West College at Kiukiang. He said in his note that unless some one intervened he would be killed. Every minute was precious. Mr. Gwynne and Mr. Johnson both spoke to Governor Teng for him. His hands and feet were kept tied and the notes he sent

were written with great difficulty. He paid \$50 each for their delivery.

Tien Szi-fu, a man who has given many years of service in missionary families, came in and asked for a Red Cross arm band to go into the city and recover the body of his son, who had been killed by looters. Our amah went into the city to see if her family were all right. Her brother and husband run food shops. She said the doors were closed and no answers came when she knocked.

Sunday the 25th went by with everyone working at top speed. One hundred and eighty were taken into the hospital. Fifty beds had previously been prepared. Each patient was bathed and his wounds dressed. The worst cases were put into beds, those not so bad on bed boards and the lighter cases on doors on the floor with only blankets between them and the doors. The supply of blankets was soon exhausted and straw mats and hastily ~~emptied~~ emptied sand bags were used. The school took over the walking cases. Still, there were many more to be taken in and they were obliged to sleep outdoors on the ground during the night.

There were some cholera cases among the others. I helped prepare the third floor for them, getting proper containers for water, refuse, etc. Dr. Wu took charge of this cholera ward, and some of Dr. Wang's students from the Government Medical College helped. Later Mrs. Ren, one of Dr. Kahn's nurses, helped.

There were terrible sights and sounds constantly. Men were dying before help could come to them. One wounded man said he had had no food in eight days. Others were too sick to eat when food was provided. One man in his delirium kept rolling off his bed and had to be tied on. A coolie with two deep scalp wounds from a knife, his clothes soaked with blood, went sound asleep on the cement floor of the dressing room. It was then nearly eleven o'clock at night and no one had either heart or energy to wake him up to be bathed and dressed in clean clothes.

A foreigner had to stand constantly at the gate to keep armed men out. Again and again our men, without any weapon whatsoever, faced these half-wild creatures armed to the teeth and finger on trigger, and told them they could not come in until they had put down their arms.

There is a persistent report that Military Governor Teng has gone to Kinkiang for safety. The military headquarters has promised several piculs of rice a day for the wounded. Rice is hard to buy as are all other things. Many people are coming in for safety from the looters. They report all valuables taken and other things destroyed. Some ugly reports are coming in that the soldiers are now doing very little looting but the worst trouble is now local thugs. John and Edward Littell came in from Kingtehchen, the center for the Kiangai porcelain industry. They heard shooting while in Poyang Lake, some thirty or thirty-five miles away.

Sunday afternoon some one from Dr. Kahn's telephoned in great distress that they were being surrounded by soldiers and Dr. Kahn could not be found. Several people rushed over to find the cause of the trouble. A number of the Northern officials' families had found refuge on Dr. Kahn's compound. The officials decided to send them away out of the compound to places of safety, and had sent an armed guard to escort them to the train, with the result that some of the refugees there were badly frightened. Dr. Kahn has about one thousand people on her compound and is trying to provide rice for them. Some rice was

secured outside the Teh Shen Gate, but a foreigner had to accompany it through the streets. The heat is intense, and many are covered with prickly heat rash.

There has been no report from the flags sent across the river. They have not been returned.

A man on a stretcher just outside the operating room door disappeared. He had some cut veins. He said that he must go to Kiukiang! People are sitting up with holes through chest and sides. One poor fellow has a bullet somewhere behind his ear, and asks constantly to be operated on. We are greatly handicapped by lack of an X-Ray machine.

Dr. Wang Kwang-yu, head of the Government Medical College, came over to help as his work is broken up. He says the school was looted and as far as he knows two of the students were beaten to death by the third lot of brigands who came, because they could produce no more valuables for them. Whether more were killed or not is not known. So the Government's own institutions were not protected!

A middle-aged man of nice appearance was carried in the front entrance (I cannot say door, for there is none). He had a considerable array of attendants. He was a Major, and looked clean compared to the others. He refused to have the admittance bath, so was not given a place in the wards. After several days in the corridor he was convinced that the bath given the common soldier was good enough for him, and he was then moved into a ward.

Monday, September 27, 1926:

There is a rumor that Sun Chuan-fang has appointed a new Military Governor for the Province, but Teng was promised the Governorship if he took Nanchang from the Southerners, which he has done. Sun's men are arriving daily across the river by train. Some are coming to the hospital for treatment. In addition, it is claimed that the main body of the Southern Army is only about ten li (3 1/3 miles) out, resting a week before attacking the city.

There cannot be any permanent peace on such a basis as we now have here. Sooner or later Teng will have to pay the price. "He that taketh the sword shall perish by the sword." All these dead cannot have died in vain.

A letter to the Civil Governor was returned here. Has he gone/ to Kiukiang, or what has happened to him?

A final settlement is reported to have been made between the military headquarters and the Chamber of Commerce today. The Chamber of Commerce promised to pay these butchers three months' wages if they will stop harrassing the people.

Tuesday, September 28, 1926:

There are now 18 cholera patients. One died during the night. I have been helping Dr. Wu to get things in better working order there. It is hard to get food, but we do have some things in the store cupboard. The poor Chinese have nothing, for they live from hand to mouth. Rice is three times the usual price.

The Military Hospital sent over to say that they can now take over all walking cases. We will not dare to send Southerners, as it would be condemning them to death. Later, however, when word was sent that we were ready to turn over cases to them, they replied that as soon

as they were ready to receive them they would send for them, which they did not do

Two coolies were found during the night in the future operating room, smoking opium. They were turned off at once.

Upon examining a suspicious-looking pillow in ward B we found it full of loot. There are shop marks on the goods, so they can be returned. It was probably brought in by friends of the patient. Lots of loot is being sent through the Post Office. A local official asked that the Post Office not receive parcels, and they gladly complied.

We are having a bad time with the bread. We have always been able to buy yeast on the street, but with all things else the yeast has also gone. A biscuit which I dropped on a plate broke it in two! The plate was cracked before, however.

Mrs. Wang, wife of the Doctor, says that on her way here from Dr. Kahn's she came just behind some sixty Southern men whom Mr. Johnson had found wounded and hiding in a temple. They said their lives were saved by coming out here. Mrs. Wang says that in her short trip of perhaps a mile she saw fifteen people, hands tied behind them, being driven away by Northern Soldiers.

One short haired girl from the Normal school escaped from the school to Dr. Kahn's by pretending she had a scalp wound and binding up her head while two of her class mates supported her on either side.

From the cholera ward I could see a procession of Red Cross workers gathering up the dead on the street and carrying them away for burial.

Wednesday, September 29, 1926.

Mr. Johnson asked again about getting the wounded from across the river. The Northern General said they had sent all wounded to Kiukiang, but other reports are that they had killed all the Southern wounded. This is why the Red Cross and American flags for the launch were not returned to us.

We hear that Teng has gone south ten miles to Seng Ki Kiai to fight the southerners. All northern officers' families have been sent out of the city.

Edward Littell is trying to get to Kiukiang to get supplies. He seems to have missed the early train, but will wait for a later one. He has a military pass.

The hospital purchased 30 piculs (4000 pounds) of rice this morning from a nearby shop. The shop refused to open its doors unless a foreigner stood at the door and guarded them so soldiers would not come in and carry off the remaining rice. Joel Johnson, sixteen years old, took his turn at this work. He seemed fully as effective scaring off looters as a man.

The work in the hospital is getting much better organized. Both the boys in the Academy and the girls in the Baldwin School have given their beds to hospital work and are sleeping on the floor.

One wounded Northerner said that the morning he was wounded he had killed eight people.

We still have no yeast, salt or lard. It is hard to provide food.

Mr. Tweddell of Manchow, on his way up the Han after his summer at Kuling was stopped here by the trouble. He thinks the McClures and their party got away safely up the Fu River on Sunday morning before the fighting began. Mr. Tweddell says there were some shells flew over the C.I.M. house during the fighting but nothing struck the house. He has volunteered his services in the hospital. In the cholera ward there are now 24 patients.

Mail today brought papers and three home letters. The Flydenburghs sail for China on October 2.

Wuchang had not yet fallen on the 25th, but was near the end of resistance. We greatly fear that if the South wins out at Wuchang and in the north, Nanchang will again be attacked.

Mrs. Tsai, head of the Red Cross, says they have disposed of about 1000 bodies, mostly northern soldiers, but found only 30 southern dead.

Thursday, September 30:

I think Edward Littell got off on the train last night, so we shall probably have reinforcements in personnel, supplies, etc.

The Chinese are very uneasy, as they think the trouble has not ended. Many are leaving the city. Shops do not open. It is impossible to get salt for saline infusions for the cholera patients. Five families of Post Office clerks are leaving today under Mr. Gordon's protection. Mr. Gordon reached Nanchang from the south about five hours before the firing started. He was bringing winter clothing for families detained in Kuling. He had a hard time convincing the Northerners that he was not a Russian from the Southern forces.

Friday, October 1, 1926:

This morning just as we were finishing breakfast Mr. Allen called Fred to the door. He had brought a party of ten by train to help out in the hospital and other work, mostly people who had been detained at Kuling because of the trouble. Later, at supper time Mr. Savage brought with his launch four more helpers including Mrs. Libby. Mr. Allen with his crowd brought all the groceries we had ordered from Shanghai.

We arranged for the accommodation of these extra people, and all found plenty of work to do. Dr. Candall, Dr. Bolton, Miss Howard, Miss Siheunen, Miss Nordqvist, Mr. Fanner and Mr. Howray went to work in the hospital. Mr. Savage and Mr. Hobbie investigated the reports of wounded across the river and on an island in the river. Mr. Blaesner went into the city to investigate, and Mr. Lichtenburger went on night duty. Work kept up until far into the night.

This was the day scheduled for the northern soldiers under Teng to go out and engage the southerners at Seng Mi Kial, thirty li away. We could hear distant cannon shots all day.

Saturday, October 2:

The newly wounded began to come in. Three died during the night. I went over with a supply of boiled water, and on passing a door I heard a wounded soldier call. When I went in he pointed to

another bed and said "He's dead". I called Drs. Libby and Wang and they said there was no doubt about it. Probably it was tetanus.

The Northern wounded and their bearers reported that the Southerners were retreating, but with a telescope it could be seen about 10,30 that the northern soldiers were pouring into the depot across the river.

No train came through today. One reached Loh Hwa (14 miles away) and turned back. We are wondering if Sun Chuan-fang is enough afraid of the Chang Tso-lin menace to withdraw his troops from this region. It is reported that he plans to retake Hankow.

Sunday evening, October 3, 1926:

The northern troops began pouring into the city this afternoon. It is reported that they have been defeated. We have heard no cannon all day. People are paralyzed with fear. A southern attack on the railroad station is expected tonight.

During the service this afternoon Mr. Brown and Mr. Gwynne were called out on some important errand. They found that Dr. Kahn had sent a message to say that an officer had demanded to search her property for Russians and machine guns. Mr. Brown and Mr. Johnson went at once to the yamen to protest. They were assured by Teng's aide that no such order had been given. An officer was sent with them to Dr. Kahn's, and there they found that matters had quieted down. Poor Miss Howe, now over eighty years old, who wears a scarf around her ears, might have been suspected of being a Russian, as they wanted to know about her. When the officer had gone through the residence Dr. Kahn insisted on his going through the hospital too. He protested, but she was firm. He had gone before the other party arrived.

The officer apologized profusely to Dr. Kahn for this incident and after he had talked for a while asked to send his son to Dr. Kahn for protection, as the boy's mother was dead. Dr. Kahn said she would be glad to look after him. The officer promised to investigate the matter of the search and those responsible for it.

We should get mail today, but it has not yet come.

The Civil Governor asked for the Famine Relief launch in which to escape during the night!

Monday morning, October 4:

At breakfast time Mr. Brown had a note from Mr. Johnson. It was General Teng, and not the Civil Governor, who came early this morning to escape in the launch. He was taken a few li up the river where a large launch awaited him. The whole affair seems to have been managed by our erstwhile refugee, Civil Governor Li Ting-kwei. He also invites to the governorship General Lu Siang-ting, the man who some years ago appeared at our back door with his troops and escorted a high government officer to a place of safety. Lu is Sun's protégé. It must be that Sun is turning Teng out and putting one of his own men in his place.

Things seem to be opening up a little. There are more people on the street.

Two cholera patients died during the night, and we still have ~~thirty~~ thirty-two. Many are greatly improved. Three doctors are constantly operating on the wounded.



The report comes in from a northern officer that the southerners have fallen back at Wen Shou Kung, but another report is that the southerners have taken the station at Jehan, about fifty miles to the north of us on the railroad, and that they are coming along the railroad to attack the station across the river from us.

Several days ago Governor Teng sent an officer to pay the wounded northern soldiers in the hospital. As the man made his rounds a southern soldier called "Why do you not pay me too?" The next day a letter came asking for the names and rank of all southern soldiers in the hospital, saying that the Northerners wanted to pay them. It looked like a scheme of some sort, but old timers report that it is quite a common proceeding, all reasoning to the contrary.

A little southerner, 14 or 15 years old, who is helping in the wards came down stairs and whispered in a mysterious way to Mrs. Wang in charge of the hospital kitchen. Mrs. Wang then came to Mr. Brown and tried to get some information over to him, but he could not get the idea behind the mystery and fear that pervaded the atmosphere. Even the little southerner was begging that he might not be implicated. Miss Niek got the idea -- there was a hand grenade under one of the cholera patients' beds! Mr. Schubert went up for it, threw into the river the detonator which sets it off, and brought it to Mr. Brown.

A Lieutenant from Sun Chuan-fang's army across the river came in asking that we send to the region between Seng Mi Kial and Wen Shou Kung to get the wounded. He said the southerners were so near the northerners could not go for them. In the evening word was sent to the Red Cross headquarters for coolies and to the authorities across the river for a launch and junks to take with them. Mr. Blaesner and Mr. Tweddell went on this mission, leaving on Wednesday morning (Note: this must be a mistake for Tuesday, Oct. 5. FNS) They could not get a launch, but took the little Famine Relief Launch and some junks.

Twenty northern officers decided to leave the hospital and go to Kiukiang. They went across the river but soon returned reporting the line cut at Jehan by southern troops.

Mr. Shaw and Mr. Johnson went to tell the Civil Governor that Mr. Savage intends running his launch to Hankang Wednesday morning. We are all writing most urgent letters ordering groceries and supplies.

Wednesday morning, October 6, 1926:

65 freshly wounded Sun Chuan-fang troops came in. They say the southern soldiers engage in guerilla warfare and run up and down the hills like deer, so the eastern soldiers are no match for them.

A high wind came up about 4.30 this afternoon, so I fear Mr. Savage did not get very far. He started about two o'clock with the Civil Governor's son, an official and Mr. Sweetman, who was obliged to return to Kuling in order to care for sickness in the family.

Messrs Tweddell and Blaesner started out in the little Famine Relief launch with Red Cross coolies for Seng Mi Kial to see what they could do about helping to pick up the wounded in that region. The new Military Governor Cheng (we have a new Governor daily) had asked for help in this matter. I fear they will not be very comfortable in wind and rain on this small launch with food for only two days provided. Their coolies got away ahead of them in a junk and later a number of coolies came back with a few slightly wounded soldiers. No one seems to know whether or not there are any coolies left to help them.

John Littell came in for an early supper and told an interesting story about going up on the wall to interview some of Sun Chuan-fang's men, who took over the city yesterday, Teng's remaining troops having withdrawn several li south of the city. He said they had two brass bands ready to welcome the new Governor, Cheng, when he appeared. But he did not come! John admired the soldiers' dexterity in placing the cannon so it could cover the river, and the quickness and sureness with which they loaded and handled their guns. The soldiers were very friendly, but said the city people were very bad and treated them with great cruelty. Their badness consisted in sympathizing with the Southern cause. They explained the shooting of the night before thus: Some people were walking on the street, and when challenged, instead of stopping they ran. The soldiers fired at them, but no one was killed.

Dr. Cundall was late for his supper, saying he had to stop for an operation on a civilian's hands. The poor man hit a hand grenade with a hammer. He is now minus one hand and a part of another!

I took Felix our cat up to bed and he kept the rats off my bed during the night. Nothing else exciting happened, except that Charles fell out of bed.

Thursday, October 7, 1926:

Mr. Brown had a hard time to get to his accounts this forenoon. Still no word from Tweddell and Blaesner. Mr. Shen, the tall Chinese who was captured by the Northern soldiers and thrown into the military prison, and who begged for help, has finally been released. I have spent two days writing for the Educational Review an article on "The Place of Story Telling in Religious Education."

I took to the hospital some sheets Liu Sao-tz made, and saw// the coolie who had his head so badly slashed on the night of the looting. He was outdoors helping to boil water for the hospital, and was surely different from the poor blood-soaked, grime-covered fellow who entered the hospital less than two weeks ago. I suppose this is the first good treatment he has ever had.

I carried sheets into the big hall where a civilian was having a badly wounded foot looked after and was yelling in the process. As I went by Mr. Brown's office the door was shut and the men inside seemed in very grave conversation. The women in the supply room were looking grave, too. "Did you know that Mr. Blaesner has been captured by the Southerners?" said some one; "The men are having a council of war about it". I had gone to the hospital to talk over with Fred arrangements for Mr. Lichtenburger and Mr. Hobby, who are on night duty at the new building.

The details of the capture seem to be that Mr. Blaesner had gone off on the shore asking Mr. Tweddell to guard the boat. Coolies went with him bearing the Red Cross flag. These coolies turned up here at Nanchang with a note addressed to Mr. Tweddell and another note from a Southern General named Chu, asking for something to identify Mr. Blaesner, and saying that Mr. Blaesner was safe but that he was detaining him for fear that he might be in the employ of the Northern troops. As soon as he was satisfied as to his identity he would let him go. The letter from Mr. Blaesner to Mr. Tweddell indicated great fear, and he told Tweddell to keep the boat there for fear they would // both be caught. The men propose to take a Southern wounded officer who has been several weeks in the hospital and is about well, get a pass from Governor Cheng, escort him through the Northern lines and let

him take the message back to General Chu asking for Mr. Blaesner's release.

Mr. Johnson went across the river to see about the pass, which Governor Cheng promised to grant. The note from General Chu has gone over to Mrs. Tsai's, and Mr. Johnson must have that in his hands when he starts tomorrow morning. The last arrangements are now being made with the southern lieutenant.

A note from Dr. Kahn with some sweet corn says she has twenty confinement cases - so she does not spend all her time on war topics.

Friday, October 8, 1925:

Bought 390 eggs - 200 for Dr. Kahn - and sent them over. Mrs. Johnson and I went down Simachi to see if we could buy something, but aside from a lamp, some lamp chimneys and some rice bowls we could get nothing. The street presents almost a solid front of shut doors and windows. Some have a little cubby-hole open with an old woman sticking her head out of the hole, but no able-bodied men dare appear.

One shop we entered had practically nothing left but some lamps. They said the soldiers had taken everything, even the clothes on their bodies. When we knocked on doors for admittance some one would call 'They have gone to the country' or 'no one here' or 'nothing to sell. Our things are already sold, and as the train is not running we can get no more!' This putting up of shutters and closing of doors is a protest against the military. As we pass through the streets we realize how much more effective this protest is. Our Church on Simachi was open and undisturbed.

All morning Mr. Johnson tried to get away on his errand, but the waves are so high in the river no boatman will cross, so for the time being his hands are tied.

At noon Mr. Brown brought in a letter which the engineer on the little famine relief launch had given him. It was from Mr. Fiedell and read as follows:

Wang Tsai Kung (Wan Shou Kung)  
Thursday, 8 Oct. 1925

Dear Mr. Brown,

We "fell in" on arrival here last night from San Hi Kai via Ien Chia Ling, and can't get out as local Southern officers regard us as agents of hated England, Japan & France whose boats patrol the Yangtze and help the Northerners, so they say. Mr. Blaesner has gone to Dao San 20 li away to see the local commander who alone can give permission for us to return to Nanchang, or otherwise dispose of us. We may have to go to Shuichow or Sao An. We may be back tomorrow night or day after, if not expect to write you result of Mr. Blaesner's interview with the C.O.

There are 60-80 wounded Kiangsu men in a big nice here, without proper dressings, etc., but fed. Most will have  $\frac{1}{2}$  to be carried if permission is granted to get back to you.

On Tuesday we went ahead in launch and got stuck, only reached Sang Hi early next morning. More trouble made a late start for Ien Chia Ling, from whence we sent back to boat the only wounded man there, (a Northerner with fractured right shin.) All wounded have been collected from hills. Southern wounded evacuated to Shuichow, I think.

We are short of money, naturally, tho local Southern officer says he will provide some on account of his detaining us. Coolies short of clothes. Believe military sent message to boat to bring here all our

other men from there, but hope to get this off by the launch. I expect to go over the wounded and sort them out for transport. If you can send ~~us~~ us money and any possible medical washings, etc., it ~~is~~ would help, but don't know how you can do it except through Seng Ki which may be a dubious channel.

Yours in His peace, C.E.T.

The engineer who brought this letter said it was delivered to him in the middle of the night by a man who had come through the southern pickets. He said he had folded it small and put it inside his clothes. (For this reason the letter, written with lead pencil, was almost illegible when received). The pickets had searched him but had found nothing. The boatman could not bring the boat on account of the strong wind, but had left in charge of friends. He said he did not see a single northern soldier between Seng Ki Kiai and the southern gate of Nanchang.

Looking across the river toward the station it seems quite apparent that trenches have been dug and breast works thrown up, so Sun's men are that much better prepared for defense than before. We are told that the southerners are coming in from four directions. The southern lieutenant in the hospital says he has had messages that the southern army is due here tonight.

Saturday, October 9, 1926:

Reports have come of much looting during the night although we did not hear anything, and Liu Sao-tz who lives in the city said she heard nothing. A Northern Brigadier-General came to the hospital early in the morning, and said he was wounded about three o'clock yesterday afternoon, the bullet having entered the back of the right side and probably passed through abdomen. They will operate this afternoon. It seems rather serious.

John Littell came in early for his dinner. Just as we reached dessert Mr. Johnson came in to say that the cannon were at it and the southerners five li outside Puchow Men. We stopped talking to listen, and sure enough, we heard it. John wanted to get into the city but decided to eat his dessert first - loganberries with cream cake. Lao Lan our coolie, who had gone to buy beans for the cow returned saying the city gates were shut. Mr. Johnson went with Mr. Littell to the city gates. A Brigadier General with a lot of soldiers were trying to get in. It took twenty minutes for the order to get through and the gates opened, but John went into the city with the soldiers.

The operation on the Brigadier General disclosed the fact that he had only a flesh wound. Mr. Brown said the moral was to have plenty of fat for bullets to enter, but Mr. Johnson said he thought the moral was to have no fat and dodge the bullets altogether!

A Lieutenant of the Kiangsu troops was caught on this side of the river. The wind was so high no boats could cross. He asked Mr. Johnson for a refuge when the southerners came, until he could get across the river and rejoin his division. Mr. Johnson said "Surely you do not think the southern soldiers can drive out all those soldiers in the city; there is only a handful of southerners!" "O, those men in the city cannot fight. All they can do is run," returned the officer. "The Kiangsu troops will have to come back and take the city after all." "It's too bad" said Mr. Johnson "that we do not have a good carriage road from here to Kingtehchen, and then there would be no fighting at all."

Mr. Gwynne saw our old friend the Civil Governor come out

from the Police Headquarters directly across from their house this morning and go back to his job. No doubt he is afraid to sleep in the city.

Mr. Gwynne just missed being shut in the city. Office hours are until one o'clock on Saturday, and he wanted to set a good example to his staff, so he stayed too. He was nearing the gate when he heard a clatter behind him and a crowd passed in a great hurry. "The Civil Governor" said one of the chairmen. Mr. Gwynne sprang out of his chair and told the men to take it to the accountant's quarters in the city while he himself ran after the crowd. He passed through the Teh Shan Men just/as the gates swung shut.

We all went to Gwynne's to tea and jollied Mr. Gwynne about his vacation, as he cannot get into the city to his work. He said he might find it necessary to turn his house into a Post Office in case the trains come through and he cannot get into the city. The latest paper we have seen is that of Sept. 28. We have had no outside communications all this time, and it will take an entire train to bring the mail alone if we are much longer in this state. "Just think" said some one "there might have been another earthquake or Lloyd George might have turned Bolshevix!"

I met the Mr. Shen who by strenuous efforts was rescued from the military prison. He was a student at William West. Two of his brothers were pupils of Mr. Brown in Kluksiang. He is going to help on night duty in the hospital. He is reported to have been quite rampant for abolishing extraterritoriality, but said yesterday out of his bitter experience in the military prison "I am quite convinced that China is not ready to abolish extraterritoriality." He was a teacher in a private school in the city, with some 500 students, and said seven of the students had been beheaded. I hope to get his whole story when I get better acquainted.

Sunday, October 10, 1926:

The Gwynnes came over and stayed all night. I waked up about two and could hear the distant roaring of cannon and the crack of guns, whether at Fuchow Men or across the river I could not say. The occasional crack of rifles much nearer made me think that looting and murder were again going on within the city. I had no difficulty trying to imagine myself a Chinese within the city, stricken with terror, nothing to eat, - what will be the end? This note came from Mrs. Gwynne as we were eating breakfast:

Sunday

My dear Mrs. Brown, we had a delightful rest and sleep in your comfortable room last night. Thanks so much - I hope we didn't disturb your sleeping household when we left this morning. I could not keep this man of mine quiet after six o'clock so we got up and came home.

Any number of soldiers are on the move this morning in the direction of their camp and a good many poor innocent farmer-men have been pressed into service to do their coolie-pidgin. We see them passing with their hands tied in front of them. I expect they didn't want to go. I wonder what Dr. Hume would say if he could see them - "China is not in the hands of the military"!!!

We "bagged" two Chinese umbrellas from your stand when we left this morning. I return them herewith with thanks it was raining so hard when we left. A soldier grabbed the cook's umbrella as he came along!

Again thanks,  
Margaret

A curious incident happened yesterday. Our servants are not safe a minute if they are outside the compounds. Miss Search, who is ill, wanted some things from the 'Ping-An', a mission houseboat. Her servant who came for them was afraid to go out the back gate far enough to get them, although the boat is only a few feet from the gate. Even my signature on his armband would not answer, consequently I went with him to the gate, saw that he got the things and started him on the short way to the girls' school. I was told that soldiers grabbed him on the way to the school, but as some of the teachers on their way to the hospital to help vouched for him and for his right to the things he was carrying he was released.

In the face of these facts Mr. Brown and Mr. Johnson were surprised when they met on the street the young Southern Lieutenant who was to have gone for Mr. Blaesner. This young soldier was sauntering along calmly carrying a package, but when he saw our men he put the package behind his back and waved his hands in the characteristic Chinese gesture of denial. A bystander volunteered the information "He means the city gate is shut!" As he passed, a big bunch in the back of his sweater told where the bundle had gone. The streets were full of Teng's troops and the Kiangsu soldiers. Whether this man has something to which he owes immunity, or whether he just takes a chance no one knows.

Official word seems to be that many of the northerners are deserting.

I heard a curious story about Chow Tai-yin. This man, a ~~former~~ returned student has for years been an official interpreter in Government circles, and is an old friend of the Church. On the night of the looting he was at home, but his wife had gone to Dr. Kahn's with their little store of ready money. The soldiers came in, ransacked all their boxes, took what they wanted and then demanded money, emphasizing their demand with the blade of a drawn sword laid on his neck. He protested that he had no money, whereupon his son, a little boy, began to cry and said that he would run to his mother at Dr. Kahn's. The soldiers at once faded off into the night!

We hear that Miss Hunt, who went to Dr. Kahn's to get anti-toxin for diphtheria was shut in the city and is staying at Dr. Kahn's. She has telephoned that single shots we have been hearing have been from pickets on the wall shooting at southern soldiers outside. Mr. Liu a northern man who has taught at the Academy for many years was also in the city when the gates closed. No one has heard from him, though we suppose he is safe at Panpukial Church.

Poor Tien Si-fu told me about his son. He said the son was working in a cotton shop. When the soldiers hammered on the front door the owner of the shop took his money and ran out of the back door. The son went to the front door and opened it. The soldiers demanded money and when he protested he had none they slashed him to pieces.

I saw about 100 men with carrying poles being taken by soldiers toward the city, and later heard that they were carrying ammunition into the city gate.

Mr. Johnson managed to get into the city to attempt collecting the subscription made toward the hospital by the Military Governor for the time being. He also wanted to see if arrangements could be made for an expedition to rescue or help Messrs Tweddell and Blaesner. Mr.

Brown was preparing to lead the afternoon service, when a letter came from the Chamber of Commerce and the Chief of Police asking us to send representatives to try to arrange an armistice and to formulate some plan for protecting the people in the city. Fred sent his notes to Mr. Holland, and with his pass managed to get into the city where arrangements were made to call together at ten o'clock the three commanding generals, Mission representatives, and the heads of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Police Department. This meeting is called for tomorrow, Monday morning, but with the southern soldiers on two sides of the city and the northerners inside instructed to fight to the death, there seems little chance.

I attended two ward services. Mr. Kiang and Mr. Judd being the leaders.

Monday, October 11, 1926:

The Wynnes came over for the night. Dr. Juddall moved from Libbys' to our house to make room for Miss Search who is suspected of having diphtheria. She is living in the kindergarten building very close to the city wall, and that is not thought to be a very safe place. The evening was chilly and we treated ourselves to a grate fire, chatting and visiting until 9:30. At 1.15 firing began -- cannon, machine guns, etc. The rifle fire gradually shifted to the north, where the mint and arsenal are located. Toward morning this died down. Mr. Johnson came in saying he had met Chiang Kai-shek's chief of staff. An aeroplane arrived, reputed to be Southern.

While I was preparing Miss Search's breakfast firing began again and grew very fierce. Hester had gone to Johnsons' and I sent to see that she was all right. All at once terrific fighting began all around us -- snap-snap-snap, boom! boom! boom! rattattattattat! I hauled the sewing woman off the porch, put Charles in one corner and then in another, while he kept on reading his book and was peeved that I would not listen to his protests. Then I went to the attic, but the whine and whiz were too vigorous, and I could not stay even to satisfy curiosity. From the east bedroom window, however, I could see about a hundred northern soldiers taking their stand behind a hill along the road to the arsenal; while from another window I could see the southern soldiers advancing along the north wall of the College land and hiding behind the graves to the west as they advanced. Then the northerners lost their nerve and ran in every direction, some down the road between our residences and the Academy, Baldwin, the boys' model school and the hospital. As they ran they yelled "Puh-teh-liao kai-nan fang ta-pao fang ta-pao" (We are outdone. Open the gate. Fire the big gun.) Of course those inside did not open the big gate!

Next I was attracted by yelling in the Academy compound just across from our house. Greatly concerned I ran to the east window to see soldiers going over the Academy wall and into the back of the Academy building. My first thought was that the northern soldiers had entered the building and were doing away with the 60 or more convalescent southerners there. The next instant I saw a flag I had never seen before being carried along the road. It had a white circle surrounded by white triangles on a blue background, with a red border. I looked at the windows of the Academy and most of them were open, with students standing inside with hands over heads waving and cheering. The soldiers going along the street were the southerners.

Fred came over to say that Mr. Wynne was greatly disturbed. He had left Mrs. Wynne at home while he was trying to borrow Mr. Johnson's pass in order to enter the city for the armistice conference, and

In the sudden developments he was unable to get home. Fred tried to get him out of the back hospital gate, but the advance pickets would not let them pass. Later on a southern lieutenant escorted Mr. Gwynne and Mr. Johnson to the Gwynne home, and left two soldiers to insure their safety at Southern hands. They found Mrs. Gwynne and the servants crouched in the cook's room in the basement, while the bullets were playing havoc with the windows in the upper floors. As the little expedition returned the southern soldiers smiled at them and as the bullets flew by tried to reassure them saying "puh-pa! puh-pa!"

A group of southern soldiers demanded entrance to the hospital gate. This was refused of course, unless they should leave their arms outside. Fred and Dr. Judd tried to reason with them, but they were about to demolish the wall when two of their wounded who have now been some time with us and are about well came out, saying that this was a hospital, that they had been well-treated in this place, and they advised their comrades in arms to desist. As soon as this was understood the men said "hao-hao" (all right) and went on. Later a letter came from the southern headquarters asking if the hospital might be considered their official hospital. They were assured that we would do what could be done for the wounded.

The southern soldiers began to plant guns all around us, preparing for their attack on the city. I put the children's beds in a protected room up stairs, but Mr. Brown said it would not be safe, so I finally put them on the floor in the study, and later moved them to the kitchen. Mr. Johnson went out to investigate and told us our houses are in the direct line of fire between Feh Shen Men with its big cannon and the southern artillery to the ~~west~~ north of us. We were all ready for bed, both ourselves and the Gwynnes, but dressed again and started with the lantern to the hospital, Mr. Brown carrying Charles who could not wake up. There was a lull in the firing then and we felt safe for the time being, but wanted to be safely in the brick and concrete hospital before things began again. Our lantern drew fire from the opposite bank of the river. The children slept on the floor of the hospital office as did Mr. Brown and I. Mrs. Johnson with Laura and Joel, Miss Houston, Miss Gaw, Miss Nordquist and Miss Sihvonen slept in the other office. The Gwynnes and Mr. Johnson slept in the rice room in the basement. At 5.30 in the morning, when the sharp firing began, those of us who were upstairs went to the rice room, too.

~~The night before~~, when we went into the hospital building a line of newly wounded on stretchers filled the main hall ahead of us, and while Drs. Chen and Wang looked after them we all began rolling bandages, fixing beds, pouring water, etc. It was past 12 o'clock midnight when we finally tumbled into our beds. Contrary to expectation I slept until the firing began at 5.30. We got up and dressed and I wanted to go home, but the men advised against it, so we ordered some soft rice from the hospital kitchen for our breakfast, and helped feed the patients who could not feed themselves.

A southern soldier who had been wounded came in and said they had taken the outside gate but failed to get the inner one. A poor fellow from near the mint came in and said five of his family had been killed by a shell and he himself was wounded and had to dig his way out of the ruins of his house.

Dr. Cundall and Mr. Mowray had gone to Baldwin School to stay for the night in order to help keep things quiet among the girls. We went home about nine o'clock as the main line of firing seemed to shift from us to the east. Shortly after we got home Mr. Mowray came



back. He said Dr. Oudall had come over too, but that Dr. C. went directly to the hospital. They had had no breakfast. All night long they heard guns over and around them, while the smash of glass in windows overhead furnished punctuation. The glass in the W.F.M.S. foreign residence was riddled with bullets. All in that compound slept in basements. Mr. Mowray met a southern soldier who said they had lost 400 men when they tried an hour before to scale the wall.

During the night the first bullet to enter our house went through a south attic window. We can see a big fire in the city but cannot locate it, and later another fire started. Fierce fighting kept up all morning between the soldiers on the north wall of the city and the southerners hiding ~~between~~ behind the northern and eastern walls of the college land. A sharp shooter seems to be pretty well established on the hill where the new church is shortly (?) to be built. Southern soldiers pass up and down the protected road between us and the Academy. They walk along in a leisurely way, many of them carrying a bowl of rice which they eat as they return to their posts.

I feel much more worried over the condition of the people in the city than I do over our position here. At 12 o'clock it was still apparent that the inner gate had not been taken, for the cannon there kept sending its deadly lead at close intervals over Baldwin School and too near the Academy for comfort, as they tried to drive out the southerners along the north wall of the College Land where they were hiding and returning the fire from the wall with rifles, machine guns and other artillery. The southern wall of the Academy building is plastered with bullet holes and there is scarcely a whole pane of glass on the east side.

Two fires have broken out in the city. The mental state of people locked in a burning city with those devils must be indescribable.

I cannot understand why we get no communication from the outside world. Before, when we have been in far less danger, gunboats have come.

( Chiung K'ai-shi is reported to have arrived. )

Wednesday, October 13, 1926:

We had an early supper and all went to the hospital for the night. Messrs. Cwynne and Mowray went to Baldwin where they reported matters rather lively -- no one had a real sleep, but only 'cat naps', as a machine gun just outside the window kept going most of the night and the din was terrific. A fire broke out outside Yeh Shen gate and refugees began pouring in. One woman swam the moat but was struck in the leg by a bullet while doing so, and later she was brought to the hospital.

Last night we slept in the drug room in the hospital basement, and in spite of the close air the children slept fairly well. On the floor outside the drug room door I recognized quite a few: the tin-smith, the barber, the carpenter, the fish merchant and others. Fred says Judge Wang is there too. The immense place was crowded with men, women and children huddled in together. I was so tired I slept but was awakened about two o'clock by a terrific bang, while particles of plaster and dust fell in my face. A shell must have burst very near the roof of the hospital and shrapnel rained around. People got up and rushed out talking at the top of their voices and trying to see what damage had been done. Some one inside tried to quiet them, saying 'Tub-yao-chin' (Don't worry), but the hubbub kept up for an hour. At 5.30 Mr. Lichten-

burger called Mr. Brown saying there was a fire outside Teh Shen Men and refugees were crowding in. I dressed too, and went out. The lurid sky, the rain of bullets, the wounded (many of whom were boys) lying crowded on the floor of the hospital and in the compound outside, swaiting their turn to have their wounds dressed, presented a sight of horror I wish never to see again. One young man who had been a pupil of Dr. Shew's in Klukiang was shot through the chest and will probably die. He said he was one of the 1000 braves who had been chosen to scale the wall, and said they had entered both the Teh Shen and Chang Kiang gates. As they rushed in some of the northern soldiers rushed out and in the confusion no one knew southerners from northerners.

Confusion in the basement was deafening as refugees came in all talking at once. We had to leave the door of the drug room open to get air, so we had the full force of the commotion. The children did not seem to mind it, and Hester began to sing "I think, when I read that sweet story of old" while Charles joined in, making a little corner where sweetness and contentment reigned even in the midst of the bedlam.

We were of course happy to have a report that Teh Shen gate was taken, for that means that this firing over our heads will stop. Machine guns and firing close around us stopped too, and it seemed as though the report must be true. About 10 o'clock, however, the cannon began again and a machine gun just outside on the bank began to draw fire from the other side of the river, so we had bullets coming from three directions.

Mr. Brown went to Baldwin to reassure them and found them very tired but all brave and 'holding the fort' - no easy task in that awful din. There are 160 or more girls to keep reassured and going, and for two days now they have refused to eat or sleep. The hospital is full of wounded soldiers and civilians together with those whose houses and possessions have been burned. It seems that the northern soldiers threw from the wall firebrands which fired all the miserable little huts, as well as large shops, in some cases destroying whole families. Some of the survivors are now in the hospital.

I climbed up on a stool to look out of a hospital 3d story window. Toward the city Teh Shen gate looks badly battered. Refugees were streaming to the hospital. A heavy column of smoke came from the Chang Kiang gate. Mrs. Ben, a nurse from Dr. Kahn's asked us if we had heard from Dr. Kahn, but no word has come since Saturday.

At noon the men spoke of a lieutenant of the southern army who died in the hospital this morning. He is the one who was wounded scaling the wall. His men hovered around him and could not give him up, weeping bitterly when he died. Their entire attitude differed greatly from that of the northerner who called me to his room, pointed to another bed and said "He's dead".

I went to the hospital to gather up our bedding and Dr. Howrey asked me to help get some beds placed for newly wounded. There were 12 taken in today and yesterday, and many others evacuated. Poor refugees told me of their houses burned, their wounds, their loved ones killed. Three bullets struck the wall of a ward while I was at the door. A bullet struck the screen of the operating room during an operation and glanced off. From the third story of the hospital I looked down the little river street and every few minutes I saw refugees with bedding or babies coming along, making for the hospital. Our street was also full. I decided that with such a mob I would not care to sleep another night.

in the hospital drug room, so we have arranged beds in our basement.)

I spent some time trying to locate our cow Buttercup, but to no advantage. The coolie thinks she and the Johnsons' bull calf are still on the College land.

The Gwynnes report one of their big china phoenixes smashed by a bullet and that their wall was pierced in several places. Their houseboy says his house was burned. The barber says his three-division house was burned and everything lost. Many people have said their nerves are about shattered by the heart-rending scenes and stories which have come to them today.

As I came back from the hospital at tea time a fellow with his head in a bandage came along the road from Johnsons'. Mr. Morray came along just then and I asked him who he could be. He said he was a man shot through the head, whom they had given up to die, but who insisted on walking around. Probably he did not know what he was doing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanabe (Japanese) of the Salt Cabelle, and their assistant, report that a shell dropped through the roof of their house and burst last night. They were so frightened that they wish to come to the hospital for the night, so Mr. Brown and Mr. Gwynne, wearing Red Cross arm bands went for them. With them was also Mr. Chu Nien-tsu, Commissioner of Education for the Province. Although Mr. Chu is a Kiangsi man, he has been holding office under the northern regime and there was great fear that he might be recognized and grabbed on the way over. The pickets showed no signs of recognizing Mr. Chu, and he was no doubt glad to get over in safety.

About eight o'clock we heard a great noise over at the Academy. I thought perhaps the girls had been brought over from Baldwin but at half past eight some of the boys came over looking for Mr. Johnson, saying the southern soldiers had retired five li (nearly two miles). The boys were heart broken and the noise we heard was their crying because of this retreat. The sharp shooter on the church site still cracks his gun occasionally.

Thursday, October 14, 1926:

This morning I went down to see the cows, and take milk to the Ho family for their baby. While I looked at the cows two of the Johnsons' goats got out and I had to run all over the compound to get them in again. I saw soldiers just outside the back gate of the cow-yard, and shots were flying all around. Our basement is full of refugees, but they are rather quiet.

A baby was born yesterday in the hospital laundry to a refugee family. There was no time to get the woman into the hospital. They were dressed as the poorest of the poor, but the husband was so happy over the baby boy that he pulled a whole roll of bills from his pocket and gave ten dollars to the hospital.

We slept in the basement of our own house and had a quiet night. This morning as there was still no firing I decided to look for Buttercup. I wore a vivid henna-colored dress and a brown-and-cream-colored Manila hat and these made me so conspicuous that no one could mistake me for a soldier either southern or northern. I took the coolie and walked the whole length of the College land along the high ridge which commands a good view both of the city wall from which deadly fire poured all day yesterday and also of the other side where the southerners were placed. There are many broken places in the wall around the College land. No calves were found, and no signs of any.

There were no dead or wounded in sight, but we could easily see where the southern guns had been. At the farther end of the land just under the wall was a lot of new cloth, evidently loot, which some one had dropped. As it seemed valuable I picked it up and carried it back to the hospital, where it was received with open arms and immediately put to use. I was told to go out again and see if I could not find some adhesive tape and other things the hospital sorely needs. In the hospital were some sailors from the Asiatic Petroleum Company's launch, but I do not know their business there.

Mr. Brown went to Baldwin and reports that there is a shell hole clear through the living room wall of the W.F.S. residence, and many bullet holes. Miss Paab's new dresses and a winter coat she has never worn have bullet holes through them. A large tree was shot down across the front steps. A shell had fallen in the middle of the bed Miss Search was moved from on Sunday night. Rev. Kiang King-chih went to his home and found the doors all broken in and things stolen. They had been forced to rent their home to a Northern official and were living on our compound when this trouble came up, so luckily they themselves are all safe here.

Liu Sao-tz went to the city wall to see if she could get in to her people; but was entirely overcome by the sights she saw and came back weeping and wailing. I told her she would have to go out by the river to weep there, for the men here had been out all night working and must have their sleep. I had to detail a man to watch her so that she would not jump into the river. She said there were five people in her family and they were just inside the city gate. She knew they were all dead. When asked how she knew they were dead she could only point to her heart and say she knew 'in here.'

A woman came to the hospital entirely crazy, perhaps as a result of all this trouble. She was given a place to sleep and a bowl of rice, and disappeared the next morning.

Mr. Kiang says that nothing is functioning properly in this city reputed to have a million population, except the Nanchang Red Cross hospital (meaning ours), and Dr. Kahn's place, which is carrying on much as usual. If the southern soldiers do not win it will be months before confidence is restored. I believe that if the northern soldiers cleared out and the southern ~~soldiers~~ soldiers entered in force a week would see everything much as usual.

Mrs. Kiang says everything between Teh Chen gate and Chang Kiang gate, and part way to Fuchow gate has been burned.

Both Liu Sao-tz and Hu Ma just came in and said they had heard Chang Kiang gate might be entered, and they asked me to give them a letter. I wrote on the Nanchang Hospital Chinese stationery, and they have started out to see if their nearest and dearest are to be found, and to bring them back here for safety. Miss Search is much better. The children are enjoying a day in the open with lovely sunshine. It was a month ago today that we came down the mountain.

Mrs. Gwynne went home before breakfast and came in again just before tiffin. She said that as soon as the northerners got out of the city they shot the four policemen detailed to their house. A southern soldier was about to be slain at their gate. The servants rushed in and told them, and Mr. Johnson who happened to be there reached the gate first. A northern soldier with his knife raised was about to kill the

kneeling, defenceless fellow when Mr. Johnson yelled at him: "why do you kill this wounded man? The southern soldiers helped to gather up your wounded and care for them, and then you kill them when wounded." The brute turned around and walked off.

The Ho family, who have been living in the basement of the Hlydenburgh house have also lost in this fire all they had. Mrs. Ho, who has tried for many years to do the right thing, and has had many sorrows and trials, is now left in middle life without a thing. The sons have been educated in our schools. The eldest is a fine young man, but the two others are not much account.

The people in the street grovel in the dirt, afraid to ~~move~~ move for fear of being shot. Northern soldiers are going by laden with loot. People carrying the few little things they have been able to save from the fire keep coming in. Mr. Johnson arranged for a bowl of rice for each woman and child among the refugees, but there are many men who have had nothing to eat for four days.

Hester came in and wanted to give her coppers to "a poor old woman who has lost her house by fire." Since dinner Hester has found four bullets very close to our house.

Joel, Mr. Lichtenburger and Mr. Brown all had guns pulled on them this morning by bullies looking for southern soldiers. One fellow with his finger on the trigger demanded the body of a dead officer. He seemed too frightened to know what he was doing.

Miss Search says Faith Hunt came out of the city with Mr. Schubert who had escorted a student at Mr. Johnson's request to help at Dr. Kahn's. Faith says this ceasing of hostilities is the result of a truce. Mr. Allen and Mr. Craighill secured an armistice to last two days while an agreement is being considered. The southerners say they have much heavier guns and high explosives which they will use in case the northerners do not walk out. Messrs Allen and Craighill went from the city to the southern headquarters carrying American and white flags. As they started some troop movement caused the firing to begin again above their heads, so they dropped flat while the flags were riddled with bullets. They crawled back to the city wall and gate, and starting again reached the southern headquarters where they were detained for two days. Whether or not the northern soldiers will accept this offer to escape remains to be seen.

We are buying a load of potatoes, as rice and potatoes make quite a meal. The hospital has succeeded in buying two pigs which will be killed tonight. With this mob to feed we surely need extra food -- as much as we can get. Not a vegetable man nor a fish merchant has appeared today, as apparently the southerners are keeping away any assistance which might come to the northerners. With what we have in the house we could get along on rather short rations for perhaps two weeks.

Friday, October 15, 1926:

Contradictory reports have kept coming in all day. One officer who brought 21 wounded to the hospital was told that there was no room for them, and said "O, well, I can take them to Kiukiang on the railroad"; so it seems they have the railroad again. When Mr. Johnson talked with the commanding officer in the city he was told: "we have no reason to think of surrender. We have taken eight of the southern machine guns. We shot Chiang Kai-shek's horse from under him and wounded him in the leg." Nevertheless, we <sup>hear</sup> persistent reports that the

southerners will return, but it looks as though they have used this armistice in order to beat a retreat. Northern soldiers about 200 strong went past last night with trench-digging equipment, apparently to be used around the mint and the arsenal. Mr. Schubert says he walked out that way and they are preparing for battle again.

This morning I felt that for fear of more trouble I must get food for the cows, so I went over to the hospital. As I was looking for Mr. Brown I saw him coming along the corridor with Mr. Tweddell. I welcomed him and asked for Mr. Blaesner, who he said was held up by snipers on a boat a few li up the river. They started on Wednesday morning from Fong Ai Kial with 19 wounded, and thought they would be able to pass these snipers as other boats were doing, but when they came within firing distance they got about 20 shots and put back as soon as they could. The 12 towing coolies all ran like rabbits at the first shot. Four of them returned to the back of the boat, but the others have not been seen since. Mr. Tweddell then left the boat and succeeded in crossing to the China Inland Mission place where things were in sorry shape. The residences had been riddled by bullets and shells, and everything stolen by local thugs. Two southern sharpshooters stationed themselves in an upper window where they could get a good view of the city wall. This brought destruction to the house. The six foreigners, Mr. and Mrs. Kauderok, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. Winkle started out for the house of a church member. The Winkles, an old couple started first and were not seen by their companions again for two days, but were discovered today. They have no home and nothing to wear except the clothes they have on.

Mr. Johnson went with Mr. Tweddell back to the commanding general in the city, and told him the circumstances of the boat and Mr. Blaesner. He phoned across the river to headquarters and they promised to send a launch at once to clear out the snipers and rescue Mr. Blaesner and his party. In the meantime, however, the boat had been ordered across the river. The snipers must have been surprised and disappointed when they found in the boat only a lot of wounded and an old man with no available wealth. At least they got past and landed outside the hospital gate about 3 o'clock. It is a great relief to have them here.

They said they had been well treated and cared for by the southerners, having had no trouble on that score, but they feel terribly to have left the many wounded men at Fong Ai Kial. No one feels able to undertake another relief expedition. Mr. Blaesner says he can tell nothing about the strength of the southern army. They seemed to be well hidden and he was almost at the Colonel's headquarters before he knew that he was inside their lines. He says the southerners laugh at the northern tactics and do not believe in exposing their men. They are only a few li out and may attack again at any time.

Mr. Johnson went to the French hospital today and found the O.I.M. people. He says they are completely unnerved, and he wants to arrange for them to come out here tomorrow.

I bought 100 cabbages of vegetables today for the servants' food, and also some food for the cows (in case of another siege.) Hu Hu got inside the city and got her husband and father to promise to find the brother and all come out here tomorrow. It remains to be seen whether they do or not. ?

Tomorrow I propose to put all these lazy fellows in the basement to carrying wood off the boats. If they expect us to help them then they should help us.

Liu Sao-tz also reached her home. I do not know what she found, but I certainly do not want her on my hands again.

Mr. Gwynne has estimated that 75 million dollars damage has been done to the city.

I went out to supervise the unloading of wood, but could not find the boatman. I then went to the big pile already unloaded in the yard, and sent to Dr. Kahn's aid also to the hospital, so they might have plenty to use. I sent the coolie for eggs and he came back with 27, saying he could get 100 more if he could go about an hour's trip after them. He started about 3 o'clock and asked me to come at 4 or 4.30 to meet him so he could get safely past the soldiers. I hastily made some cup cakes and left with Mrs. Johnson the tea for the night shift, and started out at 4.30. I had gone only a short distance when the gateman came sprinting after me saying "The hospital is on fire." "Go back and tell the hospital people" I cried. He ran back as fast as he could go and I stood irresolute, but decided that the amount of help I could give the hospital was small compared to the preservation of 100 eggs; so I walked on until I came to the hill from which I had seen the northerners driven the previous Monday, and from there I could see the hospital. My first sight was of flames, and for a minute I believed the old building doomed. Then to my surprise and relief I could see that the flames came from the tower of the new building which is of concrete and fireproof. Then I saw a man appear on the top of the tower, and to my astonishment he walked entirely around the flames. Then two more men appeared. What could it mean? Were they using the tower as a signal station in spite of all the precautions taken against such a happening? I watched until the flames died down and then went on. A family driving their pigs to a place of safety outside the city spread the report along the way "The Nanchang Hospital is burning," but I was too busy to contradict the report. I walked several li, but saw no sign of the coolie, Lao Lan. I met several pickets and talked with them, telling them I had sent a man out to buy eggs. It began to grow dark, so I finally turned back, asking each picket to let Lao Lan past. As I walked along a wheelbarrow man reported all along the route: "The Nanchang Hospital fire did not amount to anything."

At six o'clock Lao Lan had not reached home, so I went out again thoroughly worried for fear he had had trouble. He came in about 7.30, saying he was scared to death, but that everyone had told him a foreign woman had been all along the route asking for him, so pickets and all hastened him on his way.

When he came in to supper Mr. Brown explained the matter of the fire. The cement flue was poured, of course, in forms of wood. The outside form had been removed, but the flue was so small it was not convenient to take out the inner one, and the fire from the kitchen had ignited it. When the fire started there was intense excitement in the hospital, as even the lame began to walk or crawl out on all fours. Dr. Gundall spent his time calling 'pau-yao-chin' (never mind). From the number who poured out it seemed as though there must be 2000 people in the basement. Even the commanding general across the river sent over to learn the cause of the flames.

The coolie brought some interesting reports from his egg trip. He took a one-dollar bill, which would buy 24 eggs, but the sellers had 27. Lao Lan wanted to take them all and send back the extra money, but they were not willing until he said the eggs were for the Americans, when

they were more than willing to trust him. When he came to the pickets several soldiers came out and all helped themselves to the eggs. He said: "These are not my eggs. They are for the foreigners who are running the Nanchang Hospital." "If that is true" replied the soldiers, "you can produce a card." He then showed them Mr. Brown's official card and they put the eggs back and let him pass.

Fred went into the city to get rice and salt. Mr. Tweddell escorted 26 piculs (2133 pounds) of rice to Dr. Kahn's, which will keep them for three weeks. Fred said the sights were indescribable. He met one old fellow who said, "I have three cabbies (4 lbs) of salt but no rice. I will sell the salt if you will get me some rice." Desolation reigns.

Refugees keep flocking to the hospital and residence compounds, as they definitely expect more fighting. A train is expected to start in the morning for Kiukiang, and Drs. Cundall and Bolton, Mr. Mowray, Mr. Hobbie, Mr. Lichtenburger, Miss Howard, Mr. Tonner and Miss Nordqvist are going back. There is definite word that Wuchang has fallen, so help can get through to Wuchang and Hankow and beyond. Joel Johnson will also go, returning to the Kuling American School, as there is no chance of his continuing here. Mrs. Libby is also going to take care of their children left in Kuling. Mr. Brown does not know how to carry on, but the Lord will provide.

Judge Wang, Commissioner Chu and others started a fund to feed these starving people burned out of house and home, with nothing left to care for themselves with.

Mr. Johnson went across the river and Provincial Governor Cheng promised \$2000 for the hospital work. Each of his generals promised \$500. Later in the day Mr. Johnson met General Tang, who also signed for \$500. General Yoh said he had given \$5000 to the Chamber of Commerce to help in feeding the afflicted people. All he had with him was \$200 which he pulled out of his pocket and turned over to Mr. Johnson.

In the evening there was a meeting at Johnsons', and arrangements were made to begin feeding these people. 300 piculs of rice were bought to begin the enterprise. The meeting also discussed sending a letter to General Yoh relative to the looting still going on. It is claimed some places have been looted fourteen times. Mr. Hopkins who lives inside Fuchow gate sent a man out twice on errands, and both times his clothes were stolen off his back by soldiers. Mr. Hopkins ~~was~~ complained to the commanding general and was sent to a central place where all loot seems to be kept, and was told to pick out the man's things. This looting and stealing seems to be done with the entire approval of the commanding authorities.

The northern major whose horse was shot on the compound was told to leave as he is about well. He went out and came back saying the unit to which he belongs has moved on, and he himself, being a Hunan man causes suspicion by his dialect. As he represented his commanding officer as having turned over from the south to the north some time before, and that he himself would be shot if turned out of the hospital, he was allowed to stay.

Ko Si-liang, eldest son in the Ko family was formerly a pupil in Mr. Brown's classes at Kiukiang, and the rice shop which burned was really his own property. He has been of very great help at this time, for he knows just where the rice stores are to be had and he



sees to it that the price is reasonable. He knows personally most of the people who were burned out, and he can help make out a list of those who need assistance. In addition to the few other small matters we are now attending to, the Chamber of Commerce have asked <sup>the hospital</sup> to administer the feeding of these refugees.

Governor Cheng sent a special representative across the river with his card to give his personal thanks to Mr. Brown for the work of the Manchang Hospital. In addition another special commission came to thank Mr. Biscaner and Mr. Tweddell for their expedition to Seng Mi Kiai.

Sunday, October 17, 1925:

I had to get up extra early today to put up lunch for those going by train. There was some talk of my going too and taking the children, but I did not feel that I should leave Mr. Brown. Mrs. Johnson would not go either, so here we are.

The people are beginning to pour out of the city -- women and everyone carrying baggage. Chang Kiang Men was closed for a while for some reason, and the report spread immediately that the southerners were coming. Both sides of the gate filled with people who were trying to come and go at the same time, so that when the gate was finally opened there was great confusion.

I heard that there was a dead calf beyond the wall of the College land and a live calf wandering around, so sent Lao Lan over to see. He said our calf had been wounded not so far away, and so we arranged to carry it home, but when it arrived, it was Johnsons' bull calf. We searched in vain for Buttercup. The soldier pickets told us not to go much farther, for there were many dead bodies and the smell was intolerable. The Red Cross units were out burying, and said they had disposed of 30 bodies in that locality and still had several tens to take care of. People caught between the lines in frail houses were helpless, and their bodies lay where they had fallen. There is a regular exodus from the city. The streets are full of fleeing people.

At the dinner table I said "Just think how lovely it would be to be in America today to hear the Church bells ring and to put your dinner into the fireless cooker and go down the street to morning service and Sunday School." Fred looked up with a grin, but it was a mighty sickly one.

Last night bags of mail were brought in and stored in the Johnson basement. On account of trouble at Chang Kiang Men they were not able to get it into the city for distribution today. This afternoon it has gone in, and after a seventeen-day silence we shall soon know how the world is progressing.

Hu Ma told me that when she went into the city she found Liu Sao-ta at home in the bosom of her family who are all well and happy.

Our Chinese friends tell the most extravagant tales of the numbers and power of the southern army. They are absolutely sure they are returning soon. The wives of Drs. Wu and Chang at the hospital came over today to know why Mrs. Libby and all the other foreigners left, and to ask if I were going. It seems that some of the northern wounded were taken from the hospital and carried to the train this morning to be sent to Kiukiang. That, together with Mrs. Libby's departure and the leaving of the foreigners who had come from Kuling to help us was to them a sure sign of more trouble.

Mr. Johnson has told Mr. Brown some rather upsetting tales. In spite of constant commands and cautions the boys have made perfectly plain to the northerners where their sympathies lie. They say that boys with field glasses looked out of the upper windows of the Academy, and would run out to encourage the southern machine gunner, clapping their hands whenever he shot. All this the northerners said they could see from the city wall with their field glasses, and if another attack comes, they will certainly shell our buildings. It is also reported that the boys made contributions to the southerners in the hospital, and they hung around the southern soldiers to such an extent that we had to send them about their business. At the Baldwin school the southern machine guns were so near the ~~residence~~ residence and main school building that had the southern forces not withdrawn the main building would have been shelled in a very short time. I advised Mr. Johnson to abandon the school rather than have the buildings destroyed. Mr. Johnson thinks I ought to leave Nanchang and take the children with me. He strongly advises this. I think, however, that with the arrival of Chiang Kai-shi the necessity of taking Kiukiang and the railway as a preliminary to taking Nanchang became plain as a strategic need, and hence we might simply jump from the frying-pan into the fire should we go to Kiukiang. Consequently I plan to stay here. Nevertheless I have packed all our winter clothing in boxes and could be ready to go in a very short time if the necessity should arrive.

Mr. Johnson came to ask if I could take any of the C.I.M. folks, who have just arrived, and I asked for Mr. and Mrs. Tyler. They were so upset and talked so constantly about their terrible experiences that I was glad the children were in bed before they arrived. Shelling began around them about 10.30 Saturday morning, and a sniper with machine guns established themselves one at the back and one at the front of the house. Sunday about one o'clock a shell came through the top of the house, and on Monday they had to abandon the house altogether, going to the street chapel. A soldier in the house, finding from their cards that they (the Kaudererers) are German, engaged in a tirade against Germany on the score of supplying arms and ammunition to Wu Pei-fu. In addition he was neither cordial nor polite in his references to Britain or America. Mr. Kauderer assured him that he had no responsibility for guns and ammunition smugglers brought into China, whereupon the soldier said he would call an officer to decide Mr. Kauderer's fate, and in the meantime he placed upon the pastor the responsibility for Mr. Kauderer's appearance when required.

A machine gun and some sharpshooters again established themselves very near the refuge of the C.I.M. party, and the officer when he came was very kind, advising that they find a refuge in a small dark residence, such as the Chinese live in. They knew of one such very near, crept in and lay for two days, gaining some protection from the high buildings around, until the firing finally stopped on Thursday night. At that time they heard the northerners leaving the city, and begin to loot, and the cries of the victims filled the air. The next day they looked over the ruins, picked up what they could find and went to the Roman Catholic hospital, where they found Mr. and Mrs. Mickle who had been lost from their party when they moved from the house, and who had not been seen for two days. A servant said that as he was conducting Mr. and Mrs. Mickle <sup>to the hospital</sup> stole Mrs. Mickle's ring and remarked that the life of a foreigner or two did not amount to anything. An officer passing by called off the soldier and then these people reached the hospital in safety.

Monday, October 18, 1925:

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Rumors keep coming in to the effect that the southerners have a big gun which can shoot forty li (13 miles) and is forty li away; also, that they have tanks and other implements with which they will soon enter the city. Dr. Kahn sent word over that the same spy who had told her before that the southerners were coming had again come into the city and said they will be here tomorrow. She asked for an American flag to protect herself and her property in case of trouble.

Tuesday, October 19,

I went around this morning and collected desks and chairs to start school with Hester, Charles, Laura and Leland. We learn from Mr. Gwynne that postal couriers report the southerners to be retiring farther each day.

Three bobbed-haired girls came to the hospital and without permission established themselves in a room upstairs. Mr. Brown went and told them that they could not stay there, as there were only men patients in the building. They cried and said they have no where to go. Finally the Baldwin people took them in over there.

The new Governor, Cheng, is supposed to have entered the city today. At first he refused to enter without his official seal, but Feng has carried off the seal. Later he did enter the city and we heard that, as it was an unlucky day in the Chinese calendar he decided to come anyway and put off receiving the seal until a lucky day. A pontoon bridge has been built across the river. Feng's troops are leaving and Sun Chuan-fang's Kiangsu troops are replacing them in the city.

Wednesday, October 20:

Word has come that the Asiatic Petroleum Company's launch carrying mail and groceries and Edward Littell was turned back, but we hope they will come before long by another route.

Mr. Craighill sends word that Chiang Peh-ohi is in the city as the commissioner for arranging peace terms. Sun Chuan-fang is to keep his five provinces: Fukien, Chekiang, Kiangsu, Anhwei and Kiangsi, and will subscribe to the slogan of the Cantonese group, the San Min Chu I ( race, livelihood, power), the three essentials of a country. It seems he is willing to do this. We shall be glad enough to have things settle down. As we passed the Baldwin School dining room we heard the girls busy at their lessons. Some have homes just outside the Fuchow gate and have not heard from their loved ones since the first fighting, September 19, but no one has cried or made trouble of any kind. The masons and carpenters have begun repairing the holes in the walls of the U.S.A. residence.

A count of the refugees at the hospital revealed the fact that 1027 people are being sheltered there, aside from the several hundred wounded. Of this number 275 have lost both their homes and some one or more of their immediate families, 341 have lost their homes, 231 are in need, as their businesses are gone, while the remainder of 139 are there for shelter until confidence is restored. Aside from this number, Baldwin School, the Model School and the Academy are also sheltering refugees.

The Chamber of Commerce gave today \$2000 paper money to help in our work. There is no doubt that the work in the hospital and the knowledge of it has saved us all much unpleasantness. It was said that Mr. Johnson was treated with scant politeness by the soldiers when he gave his official position as head of the Academy, but as soon as he

mentioned his position with the hospital he was treated with the utmost courtesy. We took the hint and he was given an official title as Chief of Communications of this Red Cross Unit, and also of the Hanchang Hospital. Under this title he has been able to carry out his work with the assistance of all the authorities.

Thursday, October 21, 1926:

Mr. Cuff, Mr. Gulston, Miss Andersen, Miss Weber, Miss Barclay, Mrs. Judd and Mr. and Mrs. Blaesner came in this morning. Half of the party had been on a launch which tried to reach us via Poyang Lake, but were turned back. Mr. John Littell went today, as he has word that Boone University opens on Monday. Miss Search moved from Libbys' to our house, so that everything could be fumigated before Mrs. Libby arrives.

It looks as though Sun Chuan-fang is getting defeated on all sides. One general died in a Shanghai hospital. A boat of ammunition with 1200 soldiers blew up in the Yangtze. General Hsia of Hanchow has gone against him and is setting up an independent government in Chekiang. It looks as though all the southerners have to do is to sit tight and await the end.

Mr. Johnson saw the peace envoy today. He seems confident that peace will be established. The new governor gave the hospital \$2000 in Shanghai notes. A lot of cotton bats with muslin to cover them were purchased, and our front lawn was fairly alive with people putting the covers on the bats. These are much needed, as the weather has turned colder.

Fifteen wounded from the Red Cross Hospital in the city came in today. Most of their wounds have never been dressed properly, and there is no hope for them. One report is that there are 500 such cases in the city Red Cross. The truth of the matter is they have no doctors.

Mr. Cuff reported that a man walked from Seng Mi Kiai with a bullet in his hip, to a place where he could get help. He said he had to hide his northern badge or the people would have killed him. A new expedition to Seng Mi Kiai starts early in the morning with a government launch, several junks, coolies, stretchers, bandages, etc. Mr. Blaesner conducts the party, and Mr. Schubert goes along to help, as it was thought wiser to have an American in the party.

Mrs. Ren reports all the cholera cases well and gone, so the cholera ward can be fixed up for other patients.

An order came from Duff's with flour and butter, so we shall be provided for in that line for some time to come. Miss Weber, Miss Andersen and Mr. Cuff will have their meals with us.

The most disquieting rumor is that the southerners are reported to have surrounded the Kiangsu troops at Hukow, not far from Kiu-kiang. In case they take Hukow the Kiukiang people will be in great danger. Mr. Cuff reports that an engine with two armored cars bearing cannon and soldiers, runs up and down the railroad track at three-hour intervals in order to keep the track free from southerners. They toot and wheeze as they go along so that every one for miles around knows of their approach; much after the manner of the night watchman who goes around with a rattle and makes enough noise to raise the dead once every hour all night long. Between times the thieves are free to do as they please.

Mr. Cuff also told of a soldier of Sun's army who came into the hospital at Kiukiang saying "Ay-ya! This fighting is bad business. I was in the battle at Teh An, and it was so fierce I had to run 45 li without stopping!"

Last night we learned from Mr. Cuff the story of the Asiatic Petroleum Company's launch which tried to bring 500 bags of mail, nurses and other helpers and supplies from Kiukiang. They got as far as Fuchang at the mouth of the Kan River, when they began to hear the noise of battle. They came on to within 30 li of Nanchang, and were stopped by what they took to be bandits, but were really southern soldiers in civilian clothes. The boat was forced to stop and the demand was made for the northern officials on board. Mr. Cuff said "Come on board and look around". All the time he was talking to the leader of the band, a civil official from Koo An kept excitedly saying "You will have to protect me." Mr. Cuff told him to go back with the other passengers and act as unconcerned as possible, pointing out that trying to hide would be interpreted as a sure sign of guilt. This he managed to do and the boat was held until a higher ~~officer~~ officer appeared. This officer waived search of the boat but advised them to turn back, saying there were northern soldiers not far ahead, and a skirmish was expected that afternoon. Mr. Cuff wanted to go on, but the boatmen refused because of the two officials who had gotten on at Kiukiang unknown to any one. So they turned back to Kiukiang and later came to Nanchang on the train.

The local paper reports the blowing up of the steamer in the Yangtze, but says all on board luckily escaped, whereas we know from the account in the China Press that 1200 men were lost besides ammunition and guns. This same local paper declares that Nanchang Academy is harboring eight machine guns, 700 rifles and 100 rebels, which of course is not true. Mr. Johnson went to see the editor and protested.

Our kitchen servant came in this afternoon and said he had some sickness, so in spite of his protest that he was not in the habit of consuming foreign medicine I took him to Dr. Wu who says he has dysentery. He has probably had it for week, but did not want to admit it. With the crowd we have here I told him he either had to go to the hospital where he would be cared for free of charge or else go to his home. He said at first he would go home, but later decided on the hospital. With a house full of people it makes quite a problem. Still, everyone helps, so we can get along some way.

Saturday, October 23, 1926:

This morning I went out to do the buying. The market which used to be just at the Teh Shen gate has all moved to the hospital gate. I had no trouble at all in getting what I want. Every one was more than willing to help, and the vegetable man insisted on carrying home my things for me.

I took one of the dolls Mrs. Barker sent at Christmas time over to the little girl who had her foot partly blown off by shrapnel. Her brother was injured but is better, but the mother was killed. She was delighted with the doll and smiled very sweetly. Last night I found her crying and Mr. Brown trying to explain to her that she would have to keep quiet, as there were so many sick people who needed quiet. Her bed is just outside the office door. All the corridors and even the staircase landings have beds.

In the evening Miss Weber spoke of the joy the child had from

the doll during the day, and of finding it tucked up close to her under the covers at night.

Word came from the officials that spies had been sent out yesterday to learn whether it is possible for an expedition to go to Seng Mi Kial for the wounded, some of whom are reported as far away as Wan Shou Kung. These men returned in the evening, and after we had retired for the night a coolie came to say that the expedition was to be ready to start at seven in the morning. It was nearer ten when they started, with Mr. Blaesner and Mr. Schubert to help. We shall be very anxious for their return.

Mr. Johnson went out armed with receipts for all the money the various officials have subscribed for the work here. He came back with all of it except General Tang's five hundred dollars. In a little more than a month the Hospital has received from Chinese sources the equivalent of \$8000 silver. Much of this has been used for such equipment as sheets, blankets, quilts, etc, which will eventually be used for the hospital after the war is over. A large amount has been used for rice. Rice merchants were willing to sell to us when they feared to open their doors to the general public lest the soldiers would slip in and carry it off. We have bought so much rice that when Mr. Hopkins came over for supplies the other day he addressed Mr. Brown as "Joseph." However, rice is a far safer investment than paper money. It is said that at the railroad station one dollar in paper is reckoned at forty cents in silver.

Mr. Blaesner and Mr. Schubert returned about noon on Sunday with the wounded from Wan Shou Kung. Strangely enough the people in charge sent them across the river and told them they would be across soon with the wounded, but they did not come. The reason for this move cannot be seen at present, as no one knows whether they are caring for them there or have sent them to Kinkiang. News in the paper seems to indicate that trouble is brewing for Sun in Hangchow and Shanghai, so he may be going down river with his crowd.

Monday, October 25, 1926.

Mrs. Craighill told of a letter Mr. Craighill has received from the southern general saying that as the northerners have not taken advantage of the opportunity to escape from Manchang he will again attack the city. About five o'clock this evening we saw an air ship high in the air flying over the city.

The brigadier-general has left the hospital. He is giving \$100 to refugees and \$150 for a bed in the hospital, and proposes to do this yearly. He is also sending a merit board to the hospital, as he seems deeply grateful for all the help he has received. He says he is giving up military life.

Mr. Hopkins reports that 4000 troops went out of the Fushow gate yesterday to meet the foe at the south.

Tuesday, October 26:

Mr. Schubert reports that the northern troops are leaving and are impressing all coolies. They are going to the Chekiang border to await Feng's orders. The China Press says that Feng, our former governor is angry at Sun, so he is going to Hangchow to join with Hsia against Sun. Some mess!

Yesterday Mr. Johnson brought in another \$1000 in paper from the Red Cross.

On the strength of the letter from the southern general saying that he intends to attack the city again, Mrs. Craighill is going to Kiukiang with their baby. The Libbys have arrived in force and James has started school with the other children.

Thursday, October 28, 1926:

Yesterday morning Miss Search and Miss Hunt decided to go to Kiukiang with Mrs. Craighill and were rushing around getting ready. Faith had just decided to go over and ask Mrs. Craighill what plan they had for crossing the river, when Miss Houston came in and said that Mrs. Craighill was not going, owing to a rumor that Jehan was again in southern hands, and also since when Mr. Craighill returned home after bringing her out to our compound he found that some 50 people had taken possession of his house. These folks were the families of northern officials, so that Mr. Craighill felt he could not leave to accompany his wife to Kiukiang.

The same official who asked the Red Cross here to send two foreigners with their expedition to get the wounded at Tan Shou Kung says there are still thirty wounded in that vicinity, and he wants another expedition to go after them. The story looks a little fishy, and it is hard to decide whether to go or not. The decision will have to be made today.

Early this morning there was a great clamor on the street between the hospital and the school, and it was evident that something out of the ordinary was happening. I went down to do the day's marketing about 7.30 but saw nothing out of the ordinary except that the vegetables did not seem very good and there was no fish nor pork. Later the gateman told me that all the farmers with vegetables were taken by the soldiers to carry their loads to the south. He said that for two thousand soldiers one thousand coolies are needed. The consensus of opinion is that the northerners are sending more soldiers to fight the southerners some ten miles or so to the south. The Craighills' coolie and a caretaker of the Episcopal church chapel were impressed into service - at least they are gone.

Sun Chuan-fang has sent rice to Nanchang for those who have suffered losses during the past few weeks. There are five piculs (667 pounds) each for the Academy and the Baldwin Girls School, for the refugees there, and ten piculs (1333 pounds) for the hospital. Cards are being issued tonight for the distribution of this rice. At nine o'clock I went to see the work of issuing these cards. Many of the people are neat and clean and have clean bedding. Mr. Brown asked a man why he was there, and he replied that he has been burned out. He has a place in Zanchow, but in spite of every effort had been unable to get a boat to take him back with his family. He has money and they are eating their own food, not asking for doles.

As we came back from the afternoon prayer-meeting we met the northern major whose horse had been shot. He was wearing a new suit of clothes and was fairly beaming, saying he was going home. He had met an acquaintance who could identify him, so in spite of his Hunan dialect that chapter is closed.

Friday, October 29, 1926:

Commissioner of Education Chu Nien-tsu, who goes daily to his work in the yamen says that the southerners are working north from Kao An and will cut the railroad at Jehan. From there they can concentrate their entire force on Nanchang. At last they are deciding to do the thing they should have done from the beginning. The southerners have

been waiting fifteen years for Kiangsi, and we cannot expect that they will give it up easily.

The peace envoy from Sun Chuan-fang, who has been here in the city has gone on his way to Kanan to talk with Chiang Kai-schi, although he has been promised nothing when he gets there but a telephone interview. Fighting is reported in the neighborhood of Wan Chou Kung, but no wounded have come in. The 9th division of Teng's old army, who were paid \$200,000 to go out and fight the southerners, are reported defeated. Why should they fight?

A northern official came to talk with the southern wounded about taking them to Shanghai, from where they are to be returned home at the end of the trouble. They were assured they would be given warm clothing and money, and that a Red Cross unit in Shanghai would care for them. Of the five delegates from the southerners in the hospital no two were from the same province, being from Shantung, Yunnan, Chekiang, Honan and Szechuan respectively, so that the term 'southern' covers a number of places which are not geographically southern.

Friends of the wounded soldiers here have supplied them with all sorts of delicacies. 'Hundred-year eggs' are in wash basins, while varnished ducks, hams and what-not are suspended by strings from the bed-stands. If any doctor from a well-regulated hospital across the pond thinks he can put a stop to this let him come over and try! This is one of the places where 'never the twain shall meet.'

Sunday, October 31, 1926:

Sun Chuan-fang is reported to have visited Kanchang last night and to have returned this morning, his visit having been inspired by a desire to see what can be done about peace. Many of our leading Chinese, however, are absolutely sure the southerners are coming back. They are definitely planning on it. In their eyes the South is invincible. I really think they believe the southern bullets could not harm them.

I saw Charles do a curious thing yesterday. He threw some bullets in the air and then ran under them as they ~~fell~~ would fall on him. Afterwards he reported to the other children that he had been struck by bullets but they did not hurt him!

Miss Weber, Mrs. Elaesner and I went to Dr. Kahn's this afternoon. It is the first time in about six months that I have been there. She had a house full of guests and while we were there people came and went all the time. To get there we had to walk clear to Chang Kiang Men through the district devastated by fire. While we were at Dr. Kahn's we saw an airplane fly over. It was flying very low and some one said it was a monoplane and Southern. It was fired at, and at supper time our man said it had dropped a bomb which killed two northern soldiers and many people. In China as elsewhere rumors certainly lose nothing in the telling.

We certainly have a problem in getting w<sup>r</sup> rid of the southern soldiers now recovered from their wounds. Mr. Johnson is working at it night and day.

Returning from Dr. Kahn's we saw at our front gate two soldiers trying to make a big strong-looking civilian come along with them and carry a charcoal stove. He kept edging nearer the hospital gate, but one soldier caught him by the ear while the other one pounded him. I was about to interfere when Mr. Brown opened the hos-



pital gate and began asking about the matter. On finding that the stove belonged to the soldiers he said "Why do you not carry it yourselves?" During the conversation which ensued the man slipped through the gate and the soldiers much crestfallen picked up their stove and went on.

Monday, November 1, 1926:

This seems to have been quite a Halloween expedition Mr. Johnson, Mr. Kiang and Mr. Brown went on last night, on their visit to the yamen. Every few rods they were challenged and heard the click of a sliding rifle bolt as the picket approached. At the city gate they were recognized by an officer, and he gave them a guide who knew the pass word. Every few steps again they were challenged and the guide called the pass word 'chah'. They met three hundred troops fully armed leaving the city for the trenches. The yamen was in a great bustle, people coming and going all the time, for they hold to the ancient custom of doing all business between 10 p.m. and 3 a.m.

They had no difficulty getting audience with General Chiang the peace envoy who went to Kacan to get audience with Chiang Kai-shi. He said an exchange of prisoners has been arranged. All prisoners are to be escorted to the lines, given two dollars and told to skip. The best plan for us seems to escort to Kiukiang by train all men well enough to go, put them on a Hankow boat with passage paid and so let them return to their native haunts, as most of them are from Hunan and provinces to the west. Now comes the news that no train ran yesterday, and there is a rumor that comes from two sources as reliable as can be found, that the line is cut not far from us.

The China Press reports that Sun Chuan-fang has heard 'from a doctor' that Chiang Kai-shi is dead. That seems about as reliable as most of the telegrams emanating from this source, for his representative the peace envoy said here last night that he has within a very few days held two long conversations with the Cantonese leader. All reports to the contrary no American doctor here has had the slightest intimation of the wounding of Chiang Kai-shi.

Chiang Peh-chi, the peace envoy, is now across the river at the station awaiting a train. He must be lonely as they seem to have not even one engine to whistle!

Postal couriers say they were turned back by fighting at Slepui thirty li east of here, and the line is now reported cut again at Tchen. General Chiang Peh-chi, who was to give Chiang Kai-shi his answer last night was detained by head winds, and was late reaching here and missed seeing his chief, Sun Chuan-fang. He sent a wireless message asking for more time and saying he would wireless today from Kiukiang. He is held here trying without avail to get messages out, and all this useless slaughter continues. There is some question as to whether Sun actually reached here or whether his train was unable to get through. No one knows, but he was surely reckless to attempt a train trip at this stage of the game.

Hester is ill with a fever of 101 degrees. She seems better tonight and all tests have been reported negative.

A biplane went over today. No one seems to know whether it was northern or southern.

Dr. Blydenburgh is at Kiukiang held there by lack of trains.

November 2, 1926, Tuesday:

Mr. Brown came over in the middle of the morning to say that the two graduate nurses coming with Dr. Elydenburgh have arrived. Part of the train was still at Tukiapu and Dr. Elydenburgh stayed behind there with the staff.

Today is Mrs. Johnson's birthday and we are having a tea for her and for Miss Gaw, whose birthday is soon but no one knows when! Just before the tea a biplane circled around several times and drew fire. It dropped four bombs near the railroad station, one of which fell into the river. We could hear the firing across the river.

Every one came to the tea, which was ~~successful~~ a success. The two guests of honor were both completely surprised. Mr. Gwynne came the last of all and he reported that a captain had just been brought to the hospital, having been wounded near here. The first consideration was to get Miss Seock out of danger, as she is down with diphtheria at Baldwin. Fred went over for her. As the firing grew sharper and nearer I felt worried for fear there would be a rush before she could get here. We fixed a room for her and she came in presently very much disgusted at having to be carried around. Miss Weber sent word that they would be late to supper, as a number of wounded had come in. Miss Andersen asked for her supper at once, as there was operating to be done. Eleven victims of the bombs from the airplane across the river came in, some of them badly wounded.

We are having difficulty getting wood, and in case of a long siege this would be our greatest worry.

Wednesday, November 3, 1926:

Dr. Elydenburgh with Mr. Schmidt, and Messrs James and Bierkle from Kiukiang came in this morning. They were held up at Tukiapu and on three successive days saw the airplanes do their destructive work. There was fighting at Tehan behind them and at Loh Hwa in front, so it seems another miracle that they were able to get through at all. Apparently they waited above Loh Hwa until the firing quieted, and then came through before it started again. For two full days they were without water to drink, so they opened a hamper of food from Duff's and were somewhat relieved by the canned fruit.

Fighting has kept up all day, and this evening they are still at it. In the afternoon a proclamation was reported to have been posted saying that the southerners have been defeated, but the guns seem as near and as active as before. The local paper also says the airplane was shot down and three Russians killed. If that is true they must have more than one, for we have seen one a day, and sometimes more than one in a day.

This afternoon a launch came bringing two junks with 22 wounded. Miss Andersen again had an early supper so she could help operate.

About ten o'clock there was a fierce bombardment, and another in the night which I did not hear, as I slept too soundly.

Dr. Elydenburgh has consented to take over the Superintendency of the work. Mr. Brown will stay with him at least until school opens.

Mrs. Craighill came over bag and baggage today. She says that Teng's men under the two Yangs, who went south to fight the Kiangsi troops have been defeated and have retreated to Fuchow Men. Fearing

another siege of the city Mr. Craighill insisted that his wife and baby come out here. It is reported that Cheng, the Military Governor, has fled.

Another report is that during the night the northern troops at the station got mixed up and began firing at each other. Some of the wounded were brought to the hospital. Another report has it that the southern soldiers drove a number of northerners into a pond and turned their machine guns on them killing about five hundred. Connected with these rumors is the fact that since early morning there has been very little fighting near here. We could hear distant guns. A prominent Chinese man told me the southern soldiers have retired to the hills to rest. To my mind there is not much choice between the southern soldiers and Sun Chuan-fang's men, but if a southern victory would bring a quick peace I certainly would like to see them win.

The airplane flew over twice, but they seemed to be either spying out the land or else undecided where to drop their bombs -- they may have dropped one or two, but it was hard to decide whether the roar we heard was from bombs dropped or from cannon fired at the plane. The peculiar thing about the whole performance was that as the airplane circled it drew no fire from the guns of the northern army in the city. The bomb or gun we heard was quite a distance away. The airplane followed the railway line here and back and then here and back once more and at last left in the direction of Kasaan. All the time wounded kept coming in to the hospital.

Friday, November 5, 1925:

All night we heard shooting south of the city. Across the river the only firing was from rifles! Where are their cannon and machine guns? Mr. Shaw told me that the northern army under the two Yangs which has been defeated and driven back is opposed by the Kiangsi troops and the southerners are only 15 li (5 miles) away coming to help the Kiangsi army. I was told that yesterday the airplane dropped papers around in the city telling the people not to fear but to go about their work, not to gather in crowds, and not to run when they saw the airplane.

A considerable number of northern wounded from beyond Fuchow gate have been coming in. At noon an airplane began buzzing overhead and somewhat detracted from attention at family prayers. It circled round and round going and coming, until nearly five. No doubt they were watching the movements of the three divisions of northerners who marched out past here about eleven o'clock. They said they were going seven li out to entrenchments. During the afternoon one regiment came back. Mr. Johnson said that when he was in the city at noon he met our old friend Mr. Tai, who told him that if he did not wish to be locked in he had better hustle back home. We could also hear distant firing in the northwest along the railroad.

About four o'clock a fresh lot of wounded came in from across the river, among the stretcher-bearers being Craighill's coolie, who disappeared ten days ago. Dr. Kahn's nurses recognized him and sent for Mrs. Craighill. She immediately said "This is our coolie. You must leave him here." Not a word had been said about conditions across the river, but as soon as the coolie got where he could not be overheard by the northerners he certainly divulged some information. He said he was taken first to Seng Hi Kial, but that the troops retreated from there. He was detailed to wait on a lieutenant. Whenever there was an interval in the fighting the officers all played ma-chang. Two days ago he was taken across the river to help there, and when the lieutenant was wounded at Loh Hwa the coolie was sent to help carry him. He said the

northerners were on low ground entirely surrounded, had lost their big guns and machine guns, and the southerners were on hills around them. He said hundreds of northerners had been killed, but not one southerner! The whole story sounds fantastic, but surely coincides with other facts we have been able to gather.

Crowds of northern wounded have again come in. As they lie on their stretchers in the compound crowds of onlookers gather, and several whispered to me that the northerners are beaten. Men from our community who have been looking careworn and grave were beaming smiles today and a high official who heretofore has not paid much attention to me smiled broadly and made ~~the~~ use of one of his three English expressions, remarking at sunset "good morning!" Even mortally wounded, pitiable fellows could not refrain their joy in spreading the news. In the hospital everyone was at work. Twenty women and girls from Baldwin came to make up fifty new quilts so that the poor men could be covered. Some of the wounded die while waiting their turns.

There is fierce fighting this evening at Lu Li gate, near Dr. Kahn's. A Chinese friend told me that the fighting across the river is now of no great importance, but that at Lu Li gate they are at close grips. In case it sweeps around this way we are all prepared to fly to the lower floor. At nine o'clock the wounded are not all cared for, and the operating room staff still has operations to do.

Saturday, November 6, 1926:

Miss Andersen came in at twenty minutes before one. We really had a very quiet night. While on the street doing the buying this morning I saw a man with some beans. I had been looking for a long time for beans for the cow, so I grabbed his carrying basket to stop him, and told him I would buy his entire load. He however did not want to be separated from the group he was with, so in spite of my call he went on. I sent Chang Shui after him and soon they all came back, three carriers with six baskets. The men were very talkative, saying they had come forty li, and that there were many people starving in the ~~country~~ <sup>country</sup>. I asked if he had seen any soldiers, and he said that thirty li out there were some northern soldiers, but they were unarmed.

Mr. Johnson went into the city to get some silver money and to drop a hint to the northern generals that he was filling the Academy building with northern wounded, so that if they turn their big guns on the Academy they will be shooting their own men. The work of caring for the wounded in the hospital went on. Mr. Bierkle of the Seventh Day Advent mission in Kiukiang, who was in the group held at Tukiapu, came today to help in the hospital. A man with a bullet hole clear through his stomach was waiting to be admitted, and was bleeding profusely. Mr. Bierkle noticed that his soldier friend who was attending him was stroking his arm, and suddenly realized that he was trying to find the vein in the arm to bleed the patient. Mr. Bierkle is keeping the needle as a souvenir.

Some forty cases had to be refused this morning, as there are many more than can be cared for. A lieutenant was brought in with a party of five. The other cases, much more serious, were attended to first, but the lieutenant's bearers were very anxious to get him inside and kept creeping nearer with him. Mr. Bierkle who was watching the door turned away for a minute and when he looked again the lieutenant was inside the door, and the bearers looking sheepishly around to know what to do next. Then they thought they would run, but two unyielding foreign fists gripped them and they meekly carried the patient out to await his turn.

kept

<sup>big</sup> A crowd of refugees and partly recovered patients ~~kept~~ collected constantly outside the operating room window to watch what was going on inside. Several times they were sent away but insisted on returning. Who knows but that some of them may consider themselves graduate physicians after this? A coolie went up stairs and threw some water down on the crowd. They ducked and ran and the more distant on-lookers were greatly amused.

Just as we finished supper Dr. Flydenburgh came to ask for the key to the tower. He said an attack was being launched against the station. Miss Search and I went to the attic to learn if we could what was happening, and the commotion did seem very near, and we could hear firing across the city also. Mr. Gulston came in to say that Mr. Johnson sent him over reporting that the northerners are on the run, but no one has yet seen them running! Eight large junks left the opposite bank of the river and tied up back of the hospital. They cannot have brought wounded, for we have sent definite word that the hospital is full, there now being scarcely walking room. It certainly seems queer to be unable to get definite information when affairs are changing so rapidly.

Dr. Kahn sent word that she will not need any more rice, as a northern official who wanted to find refuge for his family came over today saying the northerners are quietly evacuating the city. It looks now as though they are not getting away as quietly as they hoped, as the noise of the guns is deafening. All the city gates are closed except Chang Kiang Men, and that is opened just enough for one person to pass at a time.

Sunday, November 7<sup>th</sup>, 1926:

A little after ten o'clock last night I went to the kitchen and while there noticed a peculiar vibration of the house. For an instant I thought of earthquakes, and then ran to the front door. It was the tramping of many feet. The northerners were on the run. I called Dr. Tweddell who was writing his notes, and he ran out to look over the wall, in spite of my protest that it was not safe; but no harm came of it. The wall is only forty paces from our front door, and just beyond were the northern herds. Sometimes we could hear the clatter of horses' hoofs, as the commanding officers rode past. Sometimes it seemed as though whole companies were riding and the earth trembled beneath their tread. Fires appeared in the city but quickly died down. There was a constant fusillade of bullets from Chang Kiang Men, which we thought was the northerners firing in the direction of the railroad station in order to cover the sound of their retreat. This fusillade was punctuated by flashes and explosions which we took to be cannon, but we could not locate the sound of the shells to tell their direction. There was also constant firing from across the city. The Northerners had all been admitted to the city, and the Cantonese were all along the south wall of the city. We did not dare relax, fearing that firing would be returned from across the river which would make us all fly below. Sometimes the shooting seemed to quiet down, and the intervals between the different armies marching out was sometimes an hour long. During one lull a terrific flash and explosion came. Mr. Tweddell and Mr. Brown were in and out all night. Once Lao Chang came and said the Governor's Aide wished to leave his family of four at the hospital. The flash lights at the Academy kept winking, showing that the boys could not have slept, but they were quiet.

I slept a little but had fitful dreams. Once I dreamed that I saw a big fire beyond the hospital which lit up the whole sky. No dream, however, was at all equal to our experiences of the next day.

Once a division of mounted troops went by. He sat up and tried to estimate the number, but they seemed never ending.

Several shots flew across the compound, so we took Miss Seck down stairs and put her on a cot bed in the study, but before we could get her settled the shooting became much less.

When the coolie came in with the milk in the morning he reported three northern soldiers in the cow barn, and two at the river gate. Mr. Brown and Mr. Tweddell rescued them and they were put to work as coolies in the hospital where they worked like Trojans all day long. This was especially appreciated, for our southern helpers mostly disappeared at dawn. They donned their medals and badges and tri-colored ties and started out to join their friends, but they ran like rabbits and jumped back over the wall in every direction when they saw the last remnant of the northern soldiers coming along the road. A three-inch gun with shells was left on the steps of the Academy. No one knows how it came there, but it must have rolled off the frame on which it was being carried, and so was abandoned.

Rev. Kiang Ming-chih reported a series of incidents. The first southern soldier to cross the pontoon bridge was asked by a crowd of citizens "who are you?" "I am a southern soldier." "That cannot be true" said the crowd, and they proceeded to beat him up. He is now in the hospital with a fractured skull. Mr. Kiang rescued two northerners from the mob. The last one in some excitement said "Yeh Si Ling is in one of those houses" (General Yeh).

We went out to see the southern soldiers march in, and they seemed glad to see us. Miss Search and I walked down to see the three-inch gun. Everything seemed all right.

Suddenly a crowd of southern soldiers rushed the compound. All the children of our community were in the back yard, and Miss Search called them into the house. When I was sure they were safe I ran out to see what the trouble was, and found wildly excited and fully armed southern soldiers, one group surrounding Mr. Kiang and one group around Mr. Johnson, who were trying to talk a little sense into their heads, but in vain. I said to a soldier "We have protected and fed ~~three~~ three hundred and forty of your soldiers for several weeks. We have healed their wounds. Why are you doing this?" He replied, "We do not want to frighten you or take your things, but more than thirty people have told us that the Military Governor, the Civil Governor, General Cheng and Sun Chuan-fang are here. We want them." A soldier banged on the front door of Mr. Kiang's house, and he, still carrying on his conversation, opened the door and let who would enter. A mob passed in. Mr. Chu, the Commissioner of Education, stood on one side with the servants, his face as white as paper. He was seized, but when it was explained that he was a civil official he was released. Finally a shout went up from the hospital compound. The searching party came out of the house and the whole tribe started for the hospital calling "they are found". A shot rang out.

I looked toward Johnson's, where Mrs. Wang was with her new born baby, and saw that they were also surrounded. Calling wildly I managed to make Dr. Wang and Mr. Blaesner hear, and they came over. Mrs. Johnson was conducting a party through the house. Dr. Wang was heart broken. He said to the soldiers "For six weeks I have worked day and night operating and dressing wounds for your soldiers, and then when my wife is in great danger you come here and make trouble." There is no

doubt that the report of the servant who said "My Yoh Si Ling is here in one of these houses" had brought on the trouble. The soldiers also found some clothes drying in the yard and in one of the pockets were several cards of the military commanders, so they felt sure of their grounds and were in no state of mind to talk sense. Mr. Johnson assured them again ~~that~~ and again that he did not have the four men for whom they were looking, while he acknowledged that men were there in hiding, and he would turn them over to proper authorities. He asked them to bring an officer who was willing to give his name and division so these men could be delivered. A dozen times they threatened with guns pointed and triggers ready to shoot unless he gave up the men. The officers tried in vain to quiet them down. Finally a higher officer came and upon his complying with the requests that had been made, several of the officers went into the basement with Mr. Johnson and the men were given up. Then the real objective of this riff-raff came to light. They wanted money. They fairly combed these men for money. The fellows outside thought they were being left out and shot in the air to get some attention. One gun went off in the basement. They quarrelled like fiends over their loot.

One of the men was General Yoh who had been in charge of the city and in charge of the martial law organization. He has a great deal to answer for. The other two were mint officials.

When I went to Johnsons' I did not know of the officials in the basement but supposed the suspicions of the soldiers were unfounded. It was a great surprise to me to learn there were people there.

No one had slept in the Johnson household during the night, for they were kept awake by the constant tread of the retreating thousands, which was like an electric current through us all. Between eleven and eleven-thirty a crowd of officials came and demanded to be let out of the river gate, which was padlocked. They went down to the river where there were a launch and two junks, as the launch had lain for several days hidden behind the junks. Dr. Wang felt that he ought to give them as much help as possible in their leaving, but Mrs. Wang was not in any condition to be left, as their little boy baby arrived at one o'clock.

Mr. Johnson came back at two o'clock, saying they had left, but with no pilot would, he feared, go on a sand bar, and this is exactly what did happen. When the launch struck the sand bar, the two junks in tow collided and one was upset, as they were all loaded too heavily. The launch still stands in the stream a few hundred yards from our compound, with the upturned junk beside it. Some of the men were drowned, but some reached the shore where they found rowboats and started back in them. The Civil Governor escaped down the river.

General Yoh and the mint officials were several hours in the water, and finally, on getting to shore hid themselves in the Johnson basement, where Mr. Johnson found them at eight o'clock this morning, thoroughly chilled. A doctor was called and a change of clothing ordered, which explains the clothes drying on the line while the Johnsons were trying to keep out the southern soldiers. Just what Yoh's fate will be no one knows.

There were three raids made on the hospital. A servant was given an announcement to paste on the door, reading "no admittance except on business". He had just put on the paste and was ready to stick up the notice when he saw the fully armed men running for the hospital. The notice did not go up. Mr. Cuff, Mr. Tweddell, Mr.

Bierkle, Mr. Brown and Drs. Libby, Judd, Wu, Chang, Wang and Elydenburgh held the door for twenty-five or thirty minutes in the face of fixed bayonets, cocked rifles and constant threats. One shot was finally fired in the air. The officers among the soldiers kept shouting "Don't fire", but some irresponsibles kept saying "ta, ta" (shoot, shoot). At last consent was given for several to search the hospital unarmed. The crowd began to fade out and some one began to realize that they were going to the back. Miss Pennypacker hustled some of the southern wounded out to the back steps to speak for us when their comrades appeared. Half an hour later another crowd rushed the front door. They were in no very good humor, for they had then what they considered evidence of some one within our premises. Dr. Chang of the Hospital staff, a Cantonese by birth, went out among them trying his best to get some attention, but without success. After another half hour of fixed bayonets and pointed guns matters seemed to quiet down again.

Earlier, at the very beginning of this melee, Mr. Holland had gone to the front gate to guard it, when boys from the Academy came running to say that two northerners were being killed in the school. As Mrs. Libby was going by he asked her to watch the gate, while he ran to the school. The bar locking the big gate of the hospital was bent by the pressure from the soldiers trying to enter, and it became impossible to pull it back and open the gate. This infuriated the soldiers so that they knocked down a part of the wall, which nearly fell on Mr. Chu, one of the head nurses. No one was guarding the front door of the old building and they entered like a whirlwind and went up and down through the wards. Some responsible person followed them, but in spite of that they managed to make away with possessions of some of the northerners, and even stole the glasses from the face of one of the Chinese nurses.

Later on officers came with apologies for what had happened at the hospital, and offered to replace the stuff which had been taken. They explained that the whole affair was started by the report that we had northern officials in hiding.

In the afternoon a group of servants who have been helping the Johnsons stood at our front door talking. I went to find out what they were discussing and learned that they have an entirely wrong idea of the situation, so I talked with them for some time and thought I had succeeded in quieting them down. They had scarcely gone when Hsia Si-fu came up looking rather wild and said that the soldiers were carrying off Johnson's rice. This was hospital rice stored for convenience in the basement of the Johnson house. Mr. Johnson and a lieutenant went over at once but one bag was already gone. While I was standing there the crowd came back for another bag, and no amount of explaining would convince them that the rice belonged to any but the northerners. I ran for the officer again and for Dr. Elydenburgh, and after some talk they went away, the officer promising that the bag taken would be returned. Guards were then set by the soldiers entirely around our compound and we slept straight through the night.

November 8, 1926, Monday:

The Baldwin folks report a very quiet and peaceful time. No one has made trouble for them. It seems true that there are still some northern soldiers in the city, though some have availed themselves of the offer to come out with their arms, go to a place called Chi-li-kiai, and then if each individually wishes to enter the southern army they are to retain their guns, and if not they will be disarmed and turned loose. Six letters have been sent into the city to those remaining there, and most of them will no doubt turn over to the southerners. It is said this



morning that Fang Pen-jen's flag and the Revolutionary flag are floating together from the city wall.

Fang Pen-jen preceded Teng here as Military Governor. He was public spirited and greatly liked by the people. When Fu Pei-fu determined to dismiss him and send Teng Yu-tso in his place there was real grief among the people. Knowing the route he would take, the day he left the people put tables on the street on which were bowls of clear water and lighted candles. The clear water was intended to symbolize his character and the candles were a way of wishing him a good journey. Fang Pen-jen is now reported to be across the river, and will lead the troops who are chasing the northerners, and also the attack on Anhwei and Kiangsu.

The southerners propose using the new recruits from the northern army in tearing down the city wall and in working at many other improvements. They also promise to connect us by rail with both Canton and Nanking. We are surely coming up in the world!

Tuesday, November 9, 1926:

I called the children to school, but about ten o'clock another group of soldiers marched into our compound, loaded their guns just opposite our house and surrounded the Johnson house again. Reports have been coming to them constantly that still another official is hiding there. They were apparently quite satisfied with the results of their search, but my mind was not much on my teaching.

In the afternoon it was announced that Chiang Kai-shek was coming to visit the hospital. He first sent an advance guard to look the situation over, and later came himself. He is no doubt a great hero to the Chinese people, and with cause. We doubted whether he would come in person, but the wounded southerners said there was no possible doubt, as his first act in entering a new place is always to visit the hospitals. He came about four o'clock in a chair with two bearers and a small bodyguard who went around in a very unceremonious way. They were all dressed in khaki with no medals or any decoration whatsoever. They were clean and straight and unceremonious in their behavior, and interested in the children. When I took the children to the door to salute General Chiang he came over at once and shook hands with them, and was kind and considerate to all. I do not believe he would ask foreigners to hide him, for he does not look overfed and pampered, and could no doubt beat most people in a race. Old China, good bye! New China, greetings! We welcome you as a decided step in advance.

General Chiang talked to the old contractor who was injured by a hand grenade as he was raking out the ruins of his home burned some weeks ago. He also spoke to the little girl who lost her mother and had part of her foot shot off, and he said he would send something to several of the sufferers. So far as can be seen the people are absolutely of one mind. They cheer as he goes about. At last the great hope of the Kiangsi people is realized and they are a part of the Southern Government. Already shops are opening and the old order is returning. The river for eight weeks without a sail is now full of them.

Two of the women who have been here during the warfare decided to walk across the pontoon bridge and returned saying there were many underground places which the southerners said had been dug by northerners because of fear of the airplanes. Great crowds were going across the pontoon bridge and the streets are said to be full of people

*Sater sent \$1000 - for Ray's*

*Look on page 51*

Dr. Kahn has had some unpleasant experiences. For years she has longed for the southerners to come, saying not 'if they come' but 'when they come.' The southerners, however, seem unable to understand Christians taking in unarmed and defenseless people in order to protect them, and when the southern soldiers went into the city they made the same sort of raid on Dr. Kahn's as they made on our compound. Dr. Kahn is heart broken, but is still loyal saying these men were not the real Kwomintang.

We have heard several times that the French (Catholic) hospital has been taken over by the southerners and the workers all put out and told to go to their homes, but later we learned that this is not true. The southerners went in and searched as they did here, and were not exactly polite about it. We are now under a government which the United States does not recognize, and they do not recognize that we have treaty rights.

It is reported tonight that the southern soldiers have overtaken 30,000 of the northern troops who marched out, and have captured them. They are somewhere north of us but have been disarmed.

Wednesday, November 10, 1926:

All day today the captured troops have been marched past us. They have had no food for three days. As the children prepared their lessons I have kept one eye on them and one on the front gate.

About eleven-thirty the street seemed clearer, and as the children were through with their lessons I sent them out into the yard to play. Suddenly the gate was opened and ~~the~~ two or three hundred soldiers came in on the run distributing themselves about the compound. They wanted a thorough investigation. I stood in the front door, very near the gate, as they rushed in, and as I called the children I heard them say something about the Civil Governor. We all opened our houses and showed them into every corner. Two men came into our house and went through with cocked pistols ready for any event. ~~I supposed~~ some one was hiding somewhere without my knowledge! But no one came to light, and the event was soon over. Inside the city they have caught the two generals who were in charge of the city during the siege and who ordered the firing of the houses outside the city, the event which brought so much desolation and sorrow and filled our places with refugees.

Thursday, November 11, 1926:

Mr. Brown was invited to a reception given inside the city this morning to General Chiang. He listened to a lot of political speeches and returned home during the meeting. As he passed the yamen, General Chiang was just starting to the meeting. We were told that a demand was made of General Chiang to allow representatives of the people to decide the fate of the three northern generals who were responsible for so much trouble and suffering. Chiang, however, went directly to the train to start for Klu-kiang, and will probably let the matter rest awaiting his return.

A number of northern men so badly wounded as to need operations were moved at various times to turn over to the doctors and nurses their valuables, as they were in the operating room. One had 30,000 German marks, one \$900 paper and one \$2900. All three of these had doubtless used methods not quite fair in procuring their money. They are now dead, and it becomes an interesting question what should be done with the money.

It now seems that most of the 'Su-chun' after drilling and

education and initiation into the beliefs and guiding principles of the 'National People's Army' are to be incorporated therein, whereas Teng's men are to be sent on, as they are too dangerous a proposition.

One of the interesting happenings of the day was the visit of Major General Lin, who commanded the southerners during the siege of the city, to his wounded men in the hospital and Academy. When the group reached the school they were greeted with great enthusiasm by the soldiers, and there were hauled out rifles, 2 belts of machine gun cartridges, a large number of bandoliers of rifle cartridges and an executioner's knife. These had been secreted under beds and in various nooks and corners, and it was a good thing for us the northerners did not try to attack the men in the school. Had they done so we should have had, I fear, an interesting time.

There are so many people on the street it is hard to get about. Many of the shops are flying banners of greeting to the southern army.

A soldier wandering around the hospital after his wounds were healed and he was dismissed became obstreperous and disrespectful and was promptly boxed by a foreigner working in the hospital. He ran off to Chiang Kial-shi with his story and reported while Mr. Johnson was there. Chiang quietly sent an officer to find out the exact circumstances and to adjust the matter, and shortly after he told Mr. Johnson that in no other place had his men received as good treatment as here.

The soldiers on pain of death are not allowed to drive out civilians from their homes, or to take goods from shops without making payment. The headquarters is just a few rods from us, in the unoccupied Chao house. Officers have repeatedly asked to use the Model School building for officers' quarters for a few days only, but Mr. Johnson feels it would be a breach of neutrality to consent to this, and they do not attempt to go in over his decision. The property at High Bridge (Kao Chiao) was occupied before Miss Search moved her women and children in, but they promise to leave as soon as they are established elsewhere. They have now managed to get food for the troops.

That fighting has been much more terrific in these regions than in any other place they have been is acknowledged by the southern leaders here. The total loss is put at 15,000, but as they have added some 50,000 to their numbers their strength has not been depleted. They greatly mourn the loss of some of their best leaders.

Within the last week a number of cases have come to the hospital of civilians who have suffered severe injuries from hand grenades and bullets. As some have been carried in thirty or forty li, the fame of the Manchang Hospital seems to have spread abroad.

Some officers who came in to see about discharging southern soldiers from the hospital were very friendly. "Did you people spread the report that Chiang Kial-shi was shot?" asked one. Mr. Brown then explained where the report came from, and the officer said that General Chiang was in a sedan chair near the Manchang mint when a horse just in front of him was shot, but he was uninjured.

Friday, November 12, 1926:

Miss Andersen told of a boy of 18 or 19 who was operated on tonight in the hospital. The tendons of Achilles were cut in both heels by the northerners, who accused him of showing southerners the way around the city. When they murdered the whole police force it

seems queer they should do this, but the evidence was indisputable.

Mrs. Craighill came out here this afternoon and said a systematic search of the city was being conducted, and people found with loot in their possession are being dealt with. She also said that Mrs. Tsai, who has done so much for the Red Cross has been imprisoned because her husband, a relative of Feng Yu-tao, cannot be found. The heads of all the guilds in the city have also been imprisoned, so that when Mr. Johnson decided to attempt starting some work on the dykes broken in the summer by floods he found that all the members of the Famine Relief Committee (Chinese members) were prisoners. He went to the commanding officer in the city and suggested that some of the captured soldiers be put to work on the dykes, and was staggered when told that he could have twenty thousand of them if he needed that many.

I cannot get the idea about arresting the heads of guilds unless the Southern Army wishes to cultivate their acquaintance and get a line-up on their ideas. Mrs. Tsai will no doubt be released, for she has opposed her husband's ideas, and from the beginning has been strong for the southerners. No one is attempting any appeal about these things, for every one feels that it is not necessary, that justice will be done, and that if we did try to interfere we would be told to go about our business.

Some mail came today, and in it the China Press of Oct. 31 and November 2, 3, 4 and 5. They read like a romance. Sun Chuan-fang had some grand pipe-dreams, and in them must have had a purpose, as he doubtless was past Shanghai and half way to Japan before anyone knew of his retreat. How he resurrected Wu Pei-fu and got Yang Sen on the job, doubling his army in a few day's time, defeating the southerners and driving them back in all directions, and at the same time (real history now) was ordering his forces to withdraw quietly and preparing for his own retreat, is a mystery, unless he had an overdose of the drug that stimulates the imagination.

Mr. Johnson was terribly discouraged over the arrest of the leading people in the city, and we all felt badly about Mrs. Tsai.

Saturday, November 13, 1926:

This morning at nine o'clock an orderly came from the yamen saying that ~~the~~ General Peh in charge of the city wished to see Mr. Johnson at once. He took Mr. Shaw and went at once, but when he had not returned at six o'clock I was more than anxious, but in the evening at seven Mr. Brown said he had come back and had a wonderful story to tell.

When he reached the yamen General Peh greeted him warmly and "How about this work on the dykes?" Mr. Johnson out of his discouragement over these arrests said "I cannot go ahead with any of this now when you have taken the men able to put this work across. You have in prison the members of the International Famine Relief Committee." Then General Peh explained that it had all been a mistake, that the order for the arrests had been made out by some young hotheads, and that all had been released last night and returned to their homes. The people responsible for these arrests had been reprimanded. General Peh said he asked these young upstarts "Are you running Kiangsi or are the people of this province to conduct their own affairs?" What are the real principles of the People's Army?"

General Peh then asked Mr. Johnson to take his card and present his apologies to the heads of the guilds. That was a message well worth bearing and away they went greatly relieved over this turn

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of events. Still there were difficulties to overcome; the head of the Kiangai Bank had been marched through the street for hours; the Bank was sealed. People were not in their homes. Mrs. Tsai was at Dr. Kahn's but much discouraged and her house sealed. One man when found said, "How can we have confidence in these men? I have given my house, I have given my money, I have endangered my life for them, and then I am treated in this manner. Besides, there are constantly conflicting orders being given. We do not know what to think. As long as the doors of the Bank of China are sealed our hands are tied."

They finally went to the Commercial guild where a large group of the leading men were listening to an impassioned speech by a representative of General Peh, deploring the events of the previous day. When he had finished Mr. Johnson spoke. After some time four of the men went with Mr. Johnson back to General Peh, and on hearing their demands that the seals be taken from their property and a real head established in their government, he promised this should be done. He also again apologized for what had been done the previous day and said he would do all in his power to make things right.

DAYS OF RECONSTRUCTION IN NANCHANG

Wednesday, January 5, 1927:

It is now almost two months since the National People's Army under Chiang Kai-shi entered Nanchang, and while they have been days of anxiety and change we have been kept in comparative quiet and peace.

Probably the most interesting and important event to us has been the organization of unions of every description. Paid agitators have come in, who have made it their business to stir up everyone. The wealthiest and most influential people have left Nanchang. The last paper money issued by Teng Yu-tso, amounting into millions, has been declared worthless. It became impossible to get money exchanged, and when matters came to an impasse Chiang Kai-shi sent to Hankow and imported coppers. These were distributed around the city and the situation began to ease somewhat. Teng was accused of sending back into Kiangai more of his worthless notes to be put into circulation after he left.

Our Thanksgiving dinner was held at Baldwin, with every one peaceful and happy in spite of the fact that as the children and I left our gate a man in civilian clothes followed us and cursed us until we turned in at the Model School gate. It was really a cause for greater thanksgiving, for it made me see how fortunate I am to have love and joy in my heart instead of bitterness and hatred. - *merchants on street called Tso li*

Among missionaries of the General Board no one could get away to go to Conference at Kinkiang except Mr. Schubert and Miss Gaw. At that time the servants' union were threatening a strike, and we did not know what might happen. The students went to some meeting nearly every day. Three times before they arrived they went to welcome Sun Yat-sen's widow, and son Sun Fo, and Borodin. Chiang Kai-shi called a meeting to rejoice over the victory in Kiangai. Thousands responded to this call and were delighted to hear the great leader speak. Mr. Johnson heard Borodin's speech (in English and interpreted), and thought it in no way extreme. Certainly Borodin did not say here the things against the English he is reported to have said in Hankow.

The students have been called out to take part in all kinds of demonstrations. One day it was a meeting against Militarism, one day against the British. I happened to be down town when the demonstration against the British came off, and my rickshaw brought up the rear of a procession which was yelling "Down with Imperialism! Down with the Militarists!" and down with most everything they could think of. I could not but wonder if anyone would think me a part of the procession. There is no doubt that my appearance there caused a great deal of merriment. Twice I was caught in such mobs that I could not go on, and finally I abandoned the rickshaw and stood on one side watching the mob go by. Later I went to the Post Office for a Christmas package, and left my Christmas shopping for another day.

The second time I went almost all doors were closed because the clerks' union was having its meeting. I succeeded in getting a few Christmas things, however, and pieced out the Christmas presents by making cakes for our Christian families. I had some colored candles to trim them with and people seemed to like them.

We promised our servants each a \$2 increase per month, and finally made it \$3. They did not want to strikers and were very polite and considerate. They did not themselves organize the union, but on the contrary many of them were forced to go.

There was a memorial meeting held for the officers and sol-

diers who lost their lives during the fighting in Kiangsi. The students in my English class who attended this meeting wrote compositions in English about it. Many of them in quoting Chiang Kai-shek spoke of the immortality of those who had given their lives for Kiangsi. One boy in describing Chiang Kai-shek said, "His hair is very seldom."

An anti-Christian demonstration was agitated, but there was not much enthusiasm about it except on the part of a few propagandists inclined to Bolshevism. Bishop Birney spoke to the Christians at the East Lake tabernacle, trying to interpret to them the Christian attitude towards the Sun Min Chu I. Some young fellows came in and began distributing anti-Christian pamphlets. Some officers spoke of their belief in Christianity and of their desire to know more. Then a young fellow arose and began a speech against Christianity. Many in the audience left. He said among other things that America is imperialistic. This is the man who organized the Kwomintang in the school, but when Mr. Johnson suggested not allowing him to come again the boys said "Let him come, and we will not be there to hear him."

At Kinkiang some anti-Christian propagandists came to the Christmas program. Every time they tried to give an anti-Christian yell the Christian students sang the national anthem. The anti's finally left in a huff.

Chiang Kai-shek has issued proclamations both here and in Kinkiang forbidding anti-Christian movements. There is no doubt he has his hands more than full trying to handle this "Red" element. Whether or not he is equal to the problem I cannot say, but he is trying to carry it through. It is even rumored that the whole Russian element is to be shipped as soon as it can conveniently be done. In the meantime two advisors to Chiang have been sent to Japan to ask their aid in place of the Russians. Whether this is true or a rumor remains to be seen.

Word has come that Miss Weber, Miss Sihvonen and three other women of the China Inland Mission are being held prisoners at Kian. It does not seem clear just why this is done. As soon as the word came Mr. Allen took it to General Headquarters and a telegram was sent ordering their release. We are anxiously awaiting further word.

The Kauderers of the C.I.M. and the Hopkins (Brethren Mission) have their premises filled with soldiers. Most all chapels, as well as the YMCA are also filled.

It is said the Southern Capital is to be here instead of at Wuchang.

As we were going to the Schmidts to tea yesterday a plainly-dressed man ran up and gave the children some oranges, and walked along with us, saying so that everyone along the street could hear "I know who you are. You are from the Methodist Church. The Methodist Church is this--" and he held up his thumb, a Chinese way of expressing great approval.

Some time during the night of January 2-3 our back gate was forced open and our two cows led off. The coolie tracked them to Liu Li Men and then out into the country, but finally reached a grassy place where the tracks could no longer be followed. I went to police headquarters and reported the matter. They were very polite and said they would find them, if possible, but so far nothing has come of it.

Friday, January 7, 1927:

This morning in my English class at the school Wu Fieh-feng chose to describe as an exercise a cartoon representing Imperialism (with a Union Jack on his hat) talking to two dogs, one labelled Wu and one Sun. There were four pictures in the series, and when he finished I asked where they had come from. He said Mr. Johnson had taken them from the wall in the library. I said "Of course you would not want a picture put up in the library which was not true." "Yes" he said "but this one is true!" I explained that Great Britain has furnished proof that she has not given money to either Wu or Sun. "But" said the students "why has she allowed her sailors to kill the students in Hankow?" I said I did not believe that the sailors had killed the students, and explained about the great number of false reports constantly printed in the newspapers. I promised to tell them exactly what our papers report. Then they spoke of a large new war ship now being built in America, but as I knew nothing about it I could not reply. I told them my private opinion that Russia is using China as a cat's paw to strike the English. There is no doubt that a great deal of the present trouble is caused by Russian propogandists.

The Hankow papers are rather exciting and make our hearts ache. Some agitators, no doubt excited by the British memorandum proposing to grant China at once the surtax agreed to by the Washington Conference incited a mob which started into the concession bent on trouble. The marines were called out and a four-hour fight ensued before the Chinese authorities interfered and finally dispersed the mob. Three sailors were badly injured and an unsuspecting German returning to the concession from the native city was badly beaten and cut so that he will probably die. No mention is made of Chinese injured, but the Herald especially mentions that guns were not loaded and that the British sailors showed great patience and self-possession. The students must have sent the telegram (quoted by our own students) in order to stir up more trouble. At Fayeh the Wesleyan Mission had a great deal of trouble, property and buildings being destroyed, and the same sort of thing is reported from other places.

Saturday, January 8, 1927:

Today our servants were called out for an all-day celebration. Our own folks did not get off very early and I began to get nervous for fear some one would come after them, as all three said they did not want to go. When they reached the place of meeting they were given white ~~fl~~ flags, red paper flowers and extemporized spears. Some soldiers and some bobbed-haired women spoke to them. The soldiers took away their spears and told them not to use them again. When questioned about money some of the cooks told them the Americans treated them very well and also helped China, so they agreed not to press money matters any farther. The Salt Gabelle people have been told to leave or they will be driven out. The Gwynnes have been transferred, but do not know yet where they are going. It remains to be seen whether we really shall weather the storm or not.

I invited Ling Chen-hwa to dinner tomorrow, but he appeared about dinner time today, so since the servants were all gone I quickly steamed some cake, heated a tin of corn and added a few things to the table, so it was all right. He graduated here in 1922, and is to graduate in June at the University of Hanking. He says the intention of the present regime is not only to keep our schools going, but even to pay money toward their support.

Sunday, January 9, 1927:

This noon Mr. Cohen had a telephone message from his 'friend',



a Russian, that the Kiukiang concession had been entered and looted by southern soldiers. Later Mr. Johnson said one of the boys returning from Kiukiang Thursday reported that a foreign man getting off a boat had attempted to use a non-union man to carry his baggage. In the altercation a union man was struck by a cane. Immediately the bund was filled with a mob of coolies, and the gunboat fired two blank cartridges, which dispersed the mob. Piecing together the fragments of reports I gather that on Friday the mob returned, broke through the sand bags and barbed wire and looted the concession. Foreign women and children were all sent to boats in the river and the men were waiting at the Consulate for the next day's boat. The Consul asked the southern soldiers to come and guard the place, which was done. We were also told by a government official here that Chiang Kai-shek has ordered another division of his army to Kiukiang to take over matters there. Today a Chinese from the hospital wishing to go to Kiukiang was refused a ticket at the railroad station because of the report that there is fighting near Kiukiang. That this whole matter at Kiukiang was pre-arranged is perfectly plain. The William West boys asked permission to go home, saying that they had been told they were to be given pistols and set at looking for British goods, as a part of the anti-British boycott. Mr. Johannaber put it up to the faculty and they advised him to let them go, which he did. Mr. Cohen's 'friend', whose wife is in the concession at Kiukiang says in her letter, so the 'friend' said, that the mob was told by the soldiers to go ahead and loot, and they would stand behind them.

*from  
Kai-shek  
and  
abandoning*

Monday, January 10, 1927:

Guests came to Johnsons' yesterday afternoon; Mrs. Chiang Kai-shek and Dr. and Mrs. Sze. Dr. Sze is head of the Canton College. He asked about foreign papers and Mr. Johnson took him the one I had intended reading to my boys. Mrs. Chiang asked Mrs. Johnson to come three times a week to teach her English, and so this afternoon she went to the yamen with Dr. Sze and another important personage as escort.

Central Church has been taken over by a division of the Nationalist Government. The boy of the poster episode was not in class this morning, but I explained as best I could the Washington Conference and the British note, and the attitudes of the Nationalist and Japanese Governments respectively. I told as clearly as I could of the incident at Hankow, of the trouble at Kiukiang, why the United States is building war ships, why I do not believe in mobs or murder, why English, Americans and others give their lives for women and children in danger, why William West is closed, etc.

For three days, I am told, the anti-British posters in the city have been down. The only conclusion I can reach is that this anti-British movement has gone much faster than the powers that be intended it should, so they are now trying to quiet things down. That the soldiers at Kiukiang did not keep within orders is also quite clear. I believe our greatest fear is from irresponsible persons and not from government people nor soldiers. If the present regime fails to run the government there will be confusion worse confounded.

The Hopkins, Miss Loggin, Miss Gale, Mrs. Pownall and Mrs. Kauderer and daughter left on Friday after an urgent telegram from Kiukiang telling them to go. They must have reached Kiukiang after the looting on Friday and gone at once to the British cruiser in the harbor there.

*all  
these  
leaving*

About five o'clock I started to Gwynnes' to return a paper. On the road I met some students just outside the school gate, scattering

handbills and putting posters on the walls. A man by the name of Lo, who had worked for the Famine Relief Committee, had some of the posters and said they were very good. "Is that so?" I replied "what do they say?" but he would not tell me. As I passed the Model School I read the characters on similar posters which had been posted over the name of the Methodist Church. These said "The Christian Church is imperialistic", and another opposite "The foreigners killed a Chinese in Hankow. Let us avenge his death." I stopped to talk to a Chinese child who always talks to me, and she pointed around at these posters and jabbered away. While we were talking the agitators went by and began posting on Gwynnes' wall. At Gwynnes' I found Mrs. Johnson, and we walked back together. Miss Reab says Dr. Kahn has it there is to be a big anti-foreign demonstration for two days. Mr. Johnson will go out tomorrow morning to see about it. Dr. Sze has said that if I will write a letter about the cows he will look into the matter.

Tang Yen-kai, head of the committee that has charge of the government of southern China wants to live in the empty house at the lower end of the compound. It may be an opportunity for us to get better contacts with these new people, and we may be able in this way to raise the rest of the money for the hospital deficit.

Tuesday, January 11, 1927:

There are more posters up which say that the Church is "the chloroform of the people". The origin of this idea is very easy to trace for churches in Russia have such signs above their doors, and yet the people are said to pour into the Church without noticing it.

From an officer we learn that the foreign policy of this new government is expressed in four terse phrases: "Lien Wo, ching Mei, ta Yin, puh li Erh", which is, being interpreted, "Ally with Russia, be friendly with America, oppose Britain, disregard Japan."

Today occurred the execution of General Yoh with five associates. It seems to have been carried out in decency and order after trial. The Judge was present and read the charges and the reason for the execution. Two of the men were officials who had grabbed too much squeeze.

We all went to Craighills' for tea, and in no place did we find any sign of trouble.

A letter was sent to Dr. Sze telling him of our willingness that Tang Yen-kai should live in our house. He moves in Thursday.

Wednesday, January 12, 1927:

A telegram from Kiukiang calls the meeting of the Finance Committee there because of unsettled conditions.

Mr. Main telegraphs that he has passage for the Johnsons for the 29th. That is, for Mrs. Johnson with the three younger boys and Laura, and they will go unless there is some assurance that the American School at Kuling will carry on. Miss Baker and Mr. and Mrs. Schubert will probably go also. Mr. Cohen went today to Kiukiang to get supplies.

General Chiang Kai-shek is said to have gone to Hankow to meet representatives of the British Minister from Peking to talk over the turning over of all British concessions to the Revolutionary government. Mrs. Chiang went to Kuling today to be gone a week. It is reported that on her return she is to live in the Chao house, where the Russians now live.

Pan Si-fu came from Kiukiang with a letter from Bishop Birney telling of the forcing of the soldiers into our compound there, and of a theft from the Plummers' house, which makes them all very uneasy.

The China Press has it that Americans have also left Hankow, but the Hankow Herald list has only the names of business people leaving and no mention of missionaries. The papers all over the world seem to have China on the front page in big headlines.

The Schaberts are being harassed by the servants' union because they have only two servants. These two say themselves that they do not have to work more than half a day, but the union seems to use no reason in the matter and insist on the employment of one more.

Thursday, January 13, 1927:

Mr. Johnson and Dr. Elydenburgh left this morning for the Finance Committee meeting at Kiukiang.

The paper (China Press) has more scare heads. People have reached Shanghai, many of them without money or baggage, as they grabbed their kiddies and ran. Mrs. Gwynne has been ordered out but will not go unless her husband goes also. They are packing, but will have to wait until later to have their baggage sent. There is a big anti-British demonstration scheduled for tomorrow, and we have been warned to keep off the street, not because we would be harmed, but because we might hear unpleasant things. Such nonsense as these people believe! They think they have scared the British nation! They cannot realize that Great Britain has too much pride to fight so weak a nation, especially as she is just showing signs of getting on her feet.

This morning I told the boys that in 1912-1913 I heard the students in Nanking University talk about "My China", and how they emphasized the "my". I told them that ever since then I have prayed that God would raise up leaders in China who would be able to change conditions here. I have been waiting just as those boys have been waiting, and I feel sure they are now helping in some way in connection with the Kwomingtan. Therefore I believe I am fully as concerned as the students whether this new movement is really able to control the government or not. So much now rests on this Eugene Chen and whether he can rightly ~~handle~~ handle the foreign policy.

I spent the <sup>afternoon</sup> ~~morning~~ cleaning the house for Tang Yen-xai, who holds the highest office of the Nationalists.

This morning I went after our kitchen helper and Elydenburgh's cook. First I told them how much we appreciate their standing by and helping during the trouble, and then I said there was no sense in the way the Schaberts are being treated. It then turned out that the objection of the union was to an outsider carrying water. At noon Hsiung Si-fu said the matter had been adjusted and that Lao Hu would carry the water, so everyone is happy again. We received a green poster from the servants' union, which seems to say that our affairs are in a satisfactory condition.

Mr. Gwynne went to see Dr. Chen about the posters on his compound wall. Dr. Chen assured him that the new government does not wish foreigners to leave China, but greatly desires them to stay.

The Baldwin household received a letter from the servants' union pointing out several mistakes they have made and asking them to

please adjust these matters. They are not taking much notice, however.

Friday, January 14, 1927:

Yesterday was the day for the great anti-British demonstration. Our Chinese friends requested us not to go on the street, so we stayed at home. Mr. Gwynne did not need to go to his office, so he took a vacation too. However, all anti-British posters are off the walls, and the schoolboys who were called to harangue the crowd said the burden of their text was to be "we are not against persons, only against British imperialism." -- All words, so far as I can see!

A representative from Dr. Chen, the Civil Governor, called on Mr. Gwynne and apologized for the posters on the wall. He spoke words of appreciation for Mr. Gwynne's long service in China, and greatly deplored his having been bothered in this matter. He then called at the police station and ordered that no more posters be allowed in this section.

Leo Len our coolie went in the parade, though he probably had only the faintest idea of what it was all about.

At four o'clock we had a committee meeting which discussed co-education for our English classes, and later went to tea which Mrs. Gwynne served. Mrs. Gwynne said she had been ordered out. Americans all along the line seem to have been ordered out, and the Shanghai Times says all Americans in the interior of China have been ordered out, but we have not had otherwise the slightest hint of any such thing.

In the evening the two General Science classes (from the Academy and from Baldwin) had a party. The boys invited the girls and served refreshments, and they all seemed to have a fine time, though they were somewhat stiff and formal. Fred and I chaperoned the bunch with Miss Gooding, and it was an interesting occasion.

I wonder if the powers that be are trying to get rid of their Russian helpers? For some time we have been hearing rumors to that effect. On top of this comes the Hankow and Kiukiang trouble, which obviously was worked up by agitators, and the same element no doubt put up these belligerent posters around here and got this fellow Lo to start trouble. That the real government officials and Chiang Kai-shek are against it is equally plain. If the Powers will only demand of the Nationalists that they ship the Russians, the time is now ripe.

The local paper printed a story to the effect that some Kwo-ningtang leaders in Fukien went into a Methodist Church to speak and the whole congregation pulled revolvers on them. That sounds like a Soviet lie aimed at us.

Sunday January 16, 1927:

Yesterday passed off rather quietly, if you can really say we are quiet when the China Press prints in big headlines "Fire if necessary Washington's instructions". This is just the sort of thing we fear, for we should have to run fast if any firing occurs. On top of this comes the information that women and children of our mission in Kiukiang have gone - sailed on Wednesday, and that every foreigner has left Kuling, so we are decidedly in the minority. I have cleared things out of packing boxes in the attic and will pack all summer clothes and extra bedding ready for leaving on short notice. The Johnsons and Miss Baker leave for America on Thursday of this week. Mr. Cohen has not returned from Kiukiang.

We are greatly amused over the stopping of the work on the city wall. A considerable section was torn down, and the work cost about \$500 per day. The workmen supposed that under this benevolent government work is a name only, and they spent much of the required eight hours in loafing, smoking and talking, so they were dismissed. Pastor Wu said "I have noticed that where foreigners are required to work for eight hours a day they work." Now the authorities are trying to get further work done on a contract basis, but no contractor is willing to take the job after these same government authorities have infused among the workmen this same spirit of freedom.

That far less pressure has been put on us than on Chinese shop keepers and contractors is easily seen. An iron smith with a total income of thirty dollars per month was forced to pay each of two apprentices twenty dollars per month. His conclusion was that he would become an apprentice and let some one else be the master.

Tuesday, January 18, 1927:

I have been far too busy to write. Mr. Cohen came back Sunday night and the discussion has been going on as to whether we shall get out or hang on. A meeting of Americans here was called, and after a long debate a motion was carried that a committee be sent to the highest authority here asking if they will assume responsibility for our safety in case of trouble of any kind. Our real worry is that Great Britain and the Nationalists may come to a fight or that trouble may result from the highly sensitive atmosphere all up and down the Yangtze.

The official acting in Chiang Kai-shek's absence was most cordial and polite, but not at all reassuring. He said that in case of a mob they would talk and reason with them, but would not be willing to shoot. He explained that if they were to manage mobs by violence they would be no better than the militarists, but they would do all in their power for us, and that they want Christianity to have an equal chance with other religions. Not once, however, did he guarantee anything, but on the contrary said he had left his own wife in Shanghai, because in this first feeling of freedom by the masses there is apt to be a big swing in the direction opposite, and the only thing to do is to let it have time to return to normal.

I have packed everything I can take along except the bedding and a few things from the dining room. A letter from Bishop Birney telling of the tearing down of anti-British and anti-foreign posters is reassuring. We know that has been done here also.

Mr. Craighill sent a telegram to Bishop Roots at Hankow asking him to wire after conferring with the American Consul at Hankow as to their going or staying. I am now awaiting the reply telegram before starting. Mrs. Holland said she would like to go just to get away from all this talk about going. It certainly does seem to take far too much of our time and thought.

Wednesday, January 19, 1927:

I met my English class as usual, and have been arranging for the transfer of our little foreign school to house #2, as Mr. Cohen is staying on for some time and Coral Houston is coming over too, so I shall have to arrange for two guest rooms. No telegram has come from Bishop Roots, and I am beginning to hope I will not have to go.

Dr. Wu went to headquarters this morning, and heard that

Chekiang is now entirely in the hands of the Kwomingshan. Nanking is also reported to have gone over to the South without any fighting. This news comes through Chinese papers. Our paper has not been coming owing to a strike in the Post Office at Kiukiang. It is a relief not to see the scare heads.

Five teachers in the Academy have struck for higher wages and the personal language teachers have asked for more. I know living is more expensive.

This evening we went to a farewell reception for Mrs. Johnson. The students made long speeches about how she has helped them. One boy in a highly humorous vein said he did not know how to sweep a floor until she taught him. He is a pastor's son and has earned a part of his way through school. After this I went to prayer meeting and came home tired out.

A boy in the English class insists on saying "I am very wonderful" when he means "I wonder about it." There seem to be two classes of people, those who for the first time in their lives are having a taste of freedom, and think "I am very wonderful", and those with trained minds who wonder about it.

Monday, January 24, 1927:

I have been too busy to write, but must not leave out the important happenings of the last few days. Fred had a telegram from some one in Hankow asking that Dr. Sidney K. Wei, Minister of Education for the Nationalist Government be met by Mr. Kiang and entertainment provided. The telegram was sent on the 16th, but Dr. Wei was already in Nanchang when it arrived and had called on Mr. Kiang. Mr. Kiang and Fred went to see him on the morning of the 21st. They found him very cordial. He said he did not want missionaries to leave, but did want us to be comfortable and happy in our work. He expressed a desire to meet the missionary group, so we arranged a tea at Hollands' and asked everyone to come. Dr. Wei spoke a few minutes, the gist of his remarks being this:

The Nationalists are not communistic nor Bolshevistic, but they do wish to rouse the masses of the people from their intellectual inactivity and to give them an idea of individual worth. To that end they wish to use the entire output of the schools. He said the Nationalists had been dissatisfied with the rule of the civil authorities in Hunan and were about to withdraw them for the time being until they could establish their government on a solid basis. He was greatly chagrined that foreigners had been obliged to leave. The Hunan people were very bad. He said that the military folks do not intend to give up their hold on Nanchang until they are sure of the ability of their civil authorities to manage affairs.

Mr. Kiang says that six of the seven communist leaders here have been discharged and others put in their places. Li Lieh-chun in a speech here said that when he was governor of this province under their beloved Sun Yat-sen, he beheaded people for doing exactly what they are now doing. There is no doubt things are settling down to a much quieter basis, posters are disappearing and it is quite a while since our servants were called out.

To go back to Dr. Wei -- we asked him over to supper after the meeting, and he seemed glad to come and opened up still more. He said they were anti-British because the British at Hongkong constantly assisted their enemies at Canton, providing them with ammunition and guns. Of course I do not believe this, as either the story is Bolshe-

vist propoganda, or else some private concern has been engaging in smuggling. Anyone with common sense who has not been poisoned by anti-British propoganda would know a tale like this to be untrue.

He spoke about the riots at Hankow and Kiukiang, and said the coolies were very bad, and that the looting at Kiukiang was done by some of Sun's soldiers who had been taken over into the Kwomingtair. We heard, however, that it was done by the rioters. He said Mr. Soong, Minister of Finance, arrived in Kiukiang just as the mob started into the concession, and tried to stop them but could not.

I asked him about Mr. Chu who was Commissioner of Education here and was so happy when the southern soldiers got the victory here. He said Mr. Chu had been a member of the Kwomingtair and had left them and gone to the Peking government, but he understood Mr. Chu was happy and was being well treated. Dr. Wei seemed very happy to be here but quite nervous. I told him of the anti-Christian posters I had seen, and that I knew they were of Russian origin because the same accusations were made against the Church in Russia.

On Thursday morning the Johnsons, Miss Wright, Miss Barclay and Mrs. Gwynne left. Mr. Gwynne went to Kiukiang with his wife, and she managed to get a Japanese boat down river, so did not wait at all. Mr. Gwynne said he supposed he was the first Britisher to go into the concession since the trouble. There was no difficulty whatever. Some one remarked that his spirit was not bitter like that of many British subjects, and he said he had not had his home looted and his business destroyed. The local authorities, however, had so harassed the accountant in the Post Office that he refuses to stay longer.

Miss Wright wrote from the gunboat that she was waiting for a steamer to take her down river, and that the northerners were beating the southerners at Peng-tshh, 30 miles from Kiukiang.

A grocery order I sent in about Nov. 29 has not materialized, and there seems no way of getting things through. We were able to get some things from the Schmidts who are leaving on furlough somewhat earlier than their schedule called for.

Bishop Roots replied to the telegram from Mr. Craighill about as follows: "The consul says that if any women with children feel nervous let them repair to the nearest large port and take a boat to Shanghai. Roots concurs." This of course means that we can do as we please. Perhaps there is more truth than we realize in the cable Mr. Alfred Sze sent from Washington that America intends to abrogate as soon as it seems expedient her treaties with China and prepare new ones on a separate basis than those of other countries.

The Johnsons' prize cow disappeared last night. She is three years old and gave 12 quarts of milk a day. The wall of the yard was broken down. We have done all we can to trace her, but aside from the general direction she took we have not much light on the question of where she is. We are up against it for milk now.

Thursday, January 27, 1927:

On the 25th we had a farewell tea for the Schmidts. We had a big attendance, and everyone seemed to have lots to talk about. Bishop Birney had gone down river with Mr. Beck of Koochow and he was much affected by representations Mr. Beck made of conditions in Euan before they felt it necessary to leave. Bishop Birney thinks it well for women and children to move out, but no one has as yet made a move to go.

Mrs. Chow, who has charge of the servants at Baldwin decided that as they are really working for Chinese there is no reason for their receiving pay on the foreign servants' scale. She has no time for the new day in China and thinks the days of the Empire were the Golden Age, so she opened fire and spoiled the faces of the delegates. They called a strike until the matter could be talked over. Dr. Elydenburgh asked the delegates to meet Miss Nish, thus avoiding Mrs. Chow and her grievances, and averting the strike. We greatly hope this can be ironed out.

Bishop Rootis has sent to the Shanghai Times an interview he had with Eugene Chen the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Hankow, in which Mr. Chen made very much the same statements that Dr. Wei made to us here. The Press and other papers are blaming the United States considerably because of her stand on the Chinese question.

The Magistrate came out to see Fred this morning. He was very polite and assured Fred that everything is peaceful in the city and that we shall be well taken care of. About the matter of the cows, which he brought up of his own accord, he assured us the man will be caught and the cows returned. In the meantime we learn that the Johnson house was entered in the night and an attempt was made to enter Miss Jew's rooms. They succeeded in getting into the basement only and Lei Sifu's long garment was stolen. Mr. Tsai is writing for me this afternoon to this same magistrate asking him to assign some policemen to this part of the city. In the last two months we have lost altogether some \$1400 worth of property from this compound.

In the Chao house there are now supposed to be eleven Russians, six men and five women, and they want instruction in English. I heard about this, and as the Baldwin people refused, it seemed a good opportunity for me to learn some things. Fred was at Liang's at a feast given for Dr. Wei, and I sent a note asking him to ask Dr. Wei if he would advise us to help the Russians learn English. He was too wary to be caught, however, and said it would be best to find out first just who they are. The consensus of opinion was that we should help them, but Dr. Kahn thinks they should pay a good round price for this instruction.

Friday, January 28, 1927:

Everything seemed quiet and peaceful this morning, but at 10.30 a telegram came from Bishop Sirney marked 'urgent', and recommending that on account of the very tense situation mothers and children leave at once, and others (girls) make all preparations to leave; the Consul General strongly advising this. We were also cautioned to leave as quietly as possible.

A meeting was called at Hollands' at 11 o'clock and the question discussed. Mrs. Holland decided to stay as long as her husband does. Mrs. Elydenburgh will go after Dr. Wu returns to relieve so Dr. Elydenburgh can leave the hospital. Mrs. Libby and family will leave at once, on Sunday, and I will go with them with Charles and Hester. What Mrs. Craighill and Mrs. Allen have decided has not yet been ascertained.

THE END