

## ADVANCEMENT IN CHINESE EMPIRE

Through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. A. Clark, of our city, we are permitted to print another very interesting letter from their daughter, Miss Clark, who is stationed at Nanking, China, where she is a teacher in a school for the native Chinese.

Nanking, China, Nov. 11, 1904.

Dear Papa and Mamma: I received your letter a few days ago and was glad to hear from you. I suppose it is pouring rain so you can't get out. In my last letter I told you of the rain when I got here. It has cleared off, and we have been playing tennis for the last week. I have just come in from a game with the Danenbergs. They live with us yet, waiting for their new house. When it comes they go on to Lu Che Foo, a place about 150 miles farther inland than Nanking. The Almas Favors, who was formerly in San Francisco, but is now at Lu Che Foo, is here now staying with us. She came down on purpose to get them to take them up to Lu Che Foo. I see, they don't know the way. I can't speak Chinese, so they probably got on the wrong boat and go in the wrong direction unless they had some one to show them the way.

Altogether there are six of us in the house now, besides five servants. We have quite a family. The servants don't live in the same house with us, that is, the men servants don't, but they live on the same compound. There are four men servants, a cook, a house-boy, a gateman and a night-steward, and one woman servant. The woman does the bedroom work, takes care of the upstairs and looks after our clothing. That is, she does the darning, mending and such. A few days ago I started to wash my hair and she saw me and came and took my hair out of my hands and did it for me. She did it better than I could have done it, too. Well, that is the way they do things here. Yesterday afternoon we were invited to take tea with a Chinese family. I wish you could have seen that tea table. I tell you, they believe in eating here. There were cakes of many kinds, eight kinds, I think, besides sugar lotus seeds, figs and sweetened nuts. We don't know what lotus seeds are in America, at least I never saw any, but they eat them very much here. I like them, too. Of course the Americans have regular American food cooked in American style, but we get these other things when we go to see the Chinese. The place we visited yesterday was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Whan. Mr. Whan is of the official class, and is in the government school. He has an income of about \$300 Mexican money, or about \$150 gold a month, so he is considered quite wealthy among the Chinese. Mrs. Whan is a lovely lady, and you ought to see her house. She took us all through it, and it is as fresh and clean as can be. She has it furnished mostly in American style, and she herself understands British. She comes to the school and to our house every few days. She has two daughters in Miss Lyon's school.

Last week I went down town with Miss Mary Kelley, the lady evangelist here, and had the experience of passing through the center of the Chinese shopping portion of Nanking. This is the part that a foreign woman dared not enter a few years ago because they would have been stoned then had they entered it, and Chinese women entered it only in closed chairs, heavily veiled so no one could see them. But Miss Kelley and I walked along the streets without even so much as a veil over our faces and nothing was said to us. Now a foreigner can safely go in any part of Nanking. As we pass along the streets the people often stop and call out a welcome to the "foreign teacher," as they call all foreigners. The children run out into the road and hold out their hands and smile as they call out, "Welcome, foreign madam," or "Welcome, foreign teacher," or some such other cry. And this from those who 10 or 12 years ago would have said "foreign devil" when they saw a foreigner. The Chinese government has some foreign teachers in their government schools here and at Lu Che Foo, and the teachers at Shanghai and Peking are almost all foreigners. Of course, this is only in the last year or two, but it shows that the Chinese government is beginning to realize that it must be friendly and encourage foreign learning, and this attitude of the government will soon make, and is already making, its influence felt on the Chinese people. In a few weeks 80 selected young men are to be sent to foreign countries to be educated at the expense of the government. One of Mrs. Whan's boys is already in Germany, and some of her relatives are

among those to go abroad. I think they go to America. Well, so much for what the foreigner, the foreign missionary, has done for Nanking. Yet there are places within a day's journey from Nanking where the people have never seen a foreigner. Miss Kelley got into such a village about a week ago, and her foreign dress and white skin frightened the people so that she almost made a clearing of the village. But when she spoke to them in Chinese they became a little bolder, and in a short time there was a regular jam of people around her, and she had a splendid opportunity to talk to them. She stayed there quite awhile, and promised to return again. Although the people had never seen a foreigner, they had heard much about Dr. Macklin. You know he was the first one of our people to enter Nanking—I believe the first one to enter China.

Now, for goodness sake, don't believe what you read about Boxers in China. The disturbances you wrote about were at Honan, hundreds of miles away in the interior, and it was not caused by Boxers at all. It was simply a food riot. The people had small crops, and did not raise enough to keep themselves in food, so they raised a riot and tried to compel the officials, who were all Chinese, to feed them. When the officials refused, the rioters ran them out of the villages and cities. It was simply a disturbance among the Chinese themselves, and no foreigners were near. In fact, I don't believe any foreigners ever have been at the place where the disturbance was. So that was the sum and substance of the "Boxer uprising" that the papers at home have been making such a fuss over. I have read some of the American reports here, and they are perfectly ridiculous. As soon as there is the least trouble or anti-foreign movement in any part of China we will hear it here because there is a consulate here, and the United States has a consul here, Mr. Gracie, and he must let us know if there is the least disturbance, and he would tell us before there was even the beginning of such an uprising as you wrote me about, so as we haven't heard even the least hint of an intended riot, I think I will be safe in saying that there has not been any. Don't believe everything you read in the newspapers, because they have a faculty of getting exaggerated reports. You must remember that, according to the newspapers, Port Arthur had fallen 17 times before I left home, but when I got over here I found it still standing. Also the Vladivostok squadron was entirely destroyed, and a few days later it was engaged in battle around Port Arthur.

Last week a crowd of seven of us went out to the Ming tombs. It is a place where the emperor of the Ming family is buried. You know that Nanking was, in years gone by, the capital of the Chinese empire. The Ming family was in power during this time. The emperor whose tomb we visited was ruling about 500 years ago, or just before Columbus discovered America. He is buried on a little knoll, and dirt was brought from every province in China (at that time there were 13 of them) to cover his grave. Over the little hill are planted trees from every part of China, and all of this is enclosed by a high stone wall. In front of the grave is a queer sort of building that I cannot describe. It is of stone with a smaller portion on top of red sun-dried brick. This upper portion is simply a square of arches. There are stairways of stone leading up to this upper portion, and from here one can see for miles around. The remains of the emperor are not in this building, but it simply serves the purpose of a tomb-stone. When we were about half a mile this side of the tomb we came to a double row of immense stone images facing each other. These were placed at regular intervals from here on to the tomb and represented ancient Chinese soldiers. They are supposed to guard the tomb. Another way, we passed through a double row of animals, also carved out of solid blocks of stone. There were four of each kind of animal, two standing facing each other and two crouching facing each other. There were four horses, four lions, four elephants and four camels. They are all wonderfully well preserved, considering the fact that they are at least 400 years old. On our way back from the tombs we came through the ancient Tartar city and saw the ruins of the old imperial palace. Judging from what is left, it was at one time a huge stone structure, but now it is nothing but a heap of stones. You know it is hundreds of years old.

I had my first experience of riding in a sedan chair on this trip. I can't describe one to you, but I will get in

one some day and have a snap shot taken and I will send one to you. All the party except Mrs. Leyton and I rode donkeys, but we rode in chairs. Oh, yes! Dr. Leyton rode a horse. When we were coming home the little Chinese children ran along by the chair of Mrs. Leyton and peeped in and laughed and chattered to see little Leta. I guess they had never seen a white baby girl before. Anyway, she attracted their attention.

The Journal is very much sought after as an exchange. But it is only sent out to the papers of the state when it has something of general public interest. We are not printing papers to throw them away on exchanges that never read them, and never quote them, and are always bamboozling their readers to take papers that help keep all the crookedness in our state government covered up.

### Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching piles produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as Bling, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bo-sank's Pile Remedy Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggist, or sent by mail. Treaties free. Write me about your case. Dr. Bo-sank, Phila., Pa.

For sale by Dr. S. C. Stone, druggist.

### Even Xmas Shoppers

In their hurry to buy Christmas presents, stop at the old reliable meat market of E. C. Cross, on State street, and order a fresh piece of juicy beef for dinner, or some of that fine sausage they have on hand, or in fact anything in the meat line you want.

When you think of Christmas diamonds, think of Hinges.

## DRESSMAKERS DECREE AGAINST SHIRT WAISTS

The Chicago dressmakers' convention has decreed the death of shirt waists because they are unprofitable, and the substitution of the Japanese effects, irregular and splashy, with lace flouncings to match, these being in vogue in Paris. A Chicago lawyer with a grouse tells of the decision of the dressmakers in this language:

"The shirt waist now is buried low; the dressmakers have willed it so. In parlor A of the Stratford house the grave was dug without a mouse to claim attention from the bier, which went to earth without a tear.

"The shirt waist dough was not enough to buy shawl or line a muff, and so the lassies of the shears, to fill their tills and still their fears, have struck on things from old Japan to wheedle men from wily man.

"From Paris now designs are these," said Madam Brown, and with a sneeze she cracked a name in Japanese that would have made a Russian freeze.

"The shirt waist now is way too slow. We aim to please the mikado. Irregular and splashy, see! The flouncings, so the styles decree, must match; and, too, the lace, I guess, is like the goods in this new dress. Gauze and veilings, too, are worn—the greatest combination born.

"In colors, quiet and most subdued. Golden brown and purple hued, and pinkish shades can touch the brown. The chiffon cloths can't be marked down. We want the prices kept real hot, to boil the shirt waist in the pot."

Mme. Taylor, president of the association, told of the latest "tips" in hats and coats. It will be rosette ef-

fects, she said, and snowballs for hats. Coats will be short, of lace or linen, satin collars preferred.

### High School Literary.

The Juniors and Freshmen of the High School last week organized a literary society, and expect to have some very interesting debates during the winter. Miss Shepard, teacher of the 6th grade, is critic of the society, and is competent to give some very good points on debating. An impromptu debate was held Friday evening, after the Freshmen's short business meeting, which was very much enjoyed by the members. The question for discussion was itself an interesting one, and was ably handled by the speakers, who only had a few hours' notice. "Resolved, That bachelor life is preferable to married life." Of course, the negative won. The speakers were: Affirmative—Perry Riegleman, Horace Sykes. Negative—Glen Cooper, Prof. Powers and Miller.

### He Laughed Too Hard.

Frederick L. Mordaunt, of Woodbridge, Conn., laughed so heartily at a joke that was told to him at the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tuttle recently that he is in danger of losing his eyesight.

Mr. Mordaunt, in laughing, caused a hemorrhage of the small optic veins, and his physician has little hope that his sight can be restored. Mr. Mordaunt is one of the wealthiest men in the town.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

## Blame

No One But Yourself if You Don't Get Well When Sick.

All we can do is give advice.

Of course that's easy. But our advice is really worth a little more to you than most people's, for we offer to give you the first bottle of our medicine free, if it fails to help you.

We could not afford to do this unless our medicine was good. Such an offer, on the wrong kind of medicine, would put a merchant prince in the poor house.

Dr. Miles' Nervine, however, as years of experience have proved, is a medicine that cures the sick.

Those whom it cannot benefit—less than one in ten thousand—we prefer to refund their money.

All we ask of you is to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for your complaint. If you suffer from sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion, dizziness, headache, muscular twitchings, melancholy, loss of memory, weak stomach, poor blood, bilious troubles, epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., we will guarantee to benefit you or refund your money.

You are the doctor. "My son Bert, when in his 17th year, became subject to attacks of epilepsy, so serious that we were compelled to take him out of school. After several physicians had failed to relieve him, we gave Dr. Miles' Nervine a trial. Ten months treatment with Nervine and Liver Pills restored our boy to perfect health."—MR. JOHN S. WILSON, Deputy Co. Clerk, Dallas Co., Mo.

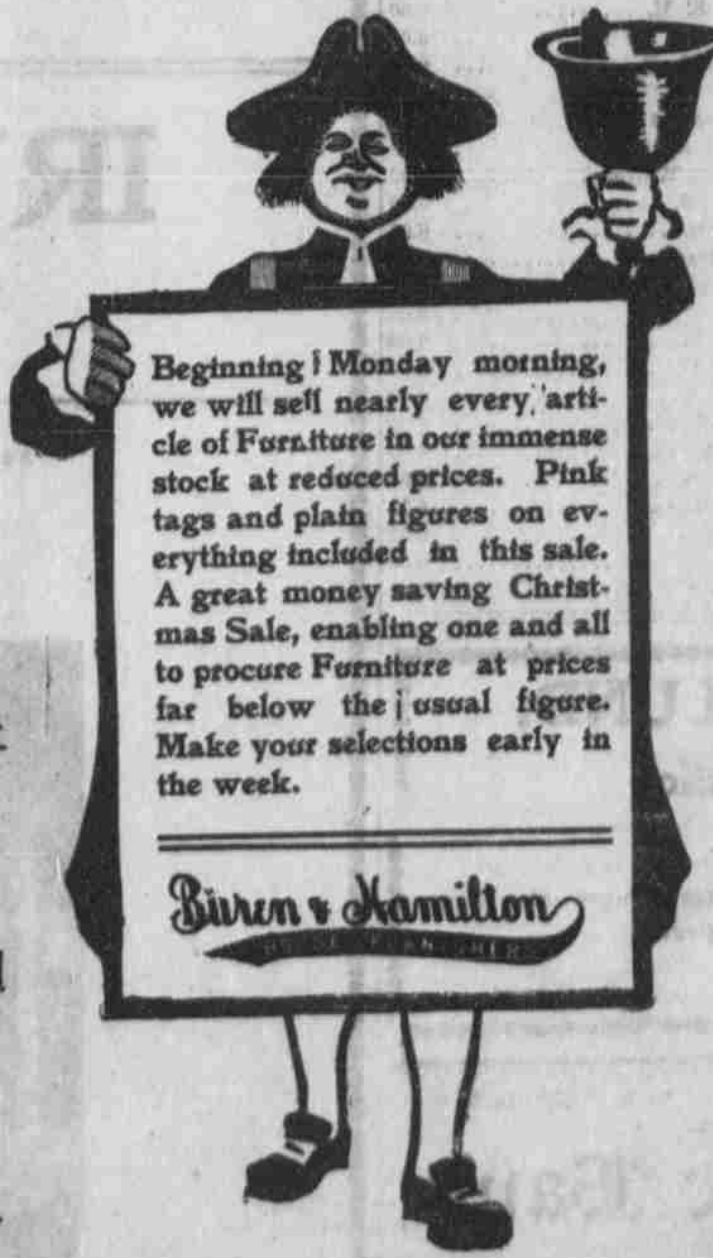
FREE Write us and we will mail you a Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank for our Specialist to diagnose your case and tell you what is wrong and how to right it. Absolutely Free. Address: DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

### Card of Thanks.

The sisters collecting for St. Mary's Home, St. Paul, Marion county, Oregon, offer sincere thanks to the people of Salem for their kind donations and their courtesy.

The people never seem to tire of some plays. If Shore Acres had been played here 40 times, it would always have a crowded house.

## GREAT HOLIDAY FURNITURE SALE



I HARDLY KNOW WHICH I LIKE BEST—MY DOLLY OR MY BABY—BISSELL.