The missionary goes to them in the bazaars, on the roads, and particularly in the coffee shops which always provide an audience. Occasionally the missionary has been refused permission to sit and drink coffee in these shops, but usually he is welcomed, although his cup is afterward taken to the river to be washed ceremonially. Curiosity is a powerful motive with the Arab and leads to many an interesting conversation. The missionary may read aloud to the colporteur and soon has a growing audience. Lately, some of them ask for tracts or Gospels and take them away to read or to ask others to read them. The story of the feeding of the five thousand is very popular in a country where few have ever eaten so as to “be filled” or to have anything left over. At times some interested listener in the crowd will quiz the others on what has been read. The missionaries also find that personal testimony as to what Christ has done for them is effective as it was in the days of the apostle Paul. It is a pioneer field and no braver, more cheerful Christian ambassadors will be found than those laboring here against many ads, physical and religious.

The Friends of Arabia Mission has also its station in Hilleh. It was started a few years ago by Miss Grace O. Strang and has now six missionaries. Its principles and practice are similar to those of the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

Leaving Hilleh, with pleasant memories of a faithful group of intrepid pioneers, we stopped at Ur of the Chaldees, where Professor Woolley is carrying on excavations and has recently unearthed very interesting temples, houses and graves of men and women who lived over a thousand years before Abraham left at the call of God to leave home. Our next stop was at Busrah, the ancient Bassorah from which Sinbad, the Sailor, was reputed to set out on his eventful voyages. Here the Reformed Church in America has one of its principal Arabian stations. The Rev. John Van Ess is in charge of the school for boys, each of the 450 pupils is brought face to face with the Gospel for at least an hour each day. Instruction of high grade is given, but the whole purpose is evangelistic.

The Busrah girls’ school, also under the Arabian Mission, is enjoying the fine new buildings recently erected. It is strictly “pure” and is in high repute. It is also playing an important part in the building of Christian character. There are 130 girls enrolled of whom about one half are Moslems.

A Bible shop, itinerating work, literature distribution, home visitation and Arabic preaching services are used as other means of giving the Gospel to the Arabs of Busrah.

The influence of Christian missions is clearly shown in the changed attitude shown by the Arabs toward the missionary and the message. Formerly the attitude was almost wholly antagonistic; this year there is a spirit of inquiry rather than of controversy. We were told that even pilgrims to the sacred Shiah shrines, such as Kerbela and Nejaf, show less hostility. Large areas of Iraq are open to the Gospel and only wait for ambassadors of Christ to go in and occupy the field. There are requests for extended work and there is no need to camouflage the Gospel. Now it is the time to go up and possess the land in the name and power of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world.

H. R. H. PRINCE DAMRONG

ON AMERICAN MISIONS IN SIAM

The celebration of the Centennial of Protestant Missions in Siam, which aroused widespread interest, has been commemorated by an attractive illustrated volume entitled “Protestant Missions in Siam.” A notable feature of the volume is the introductory chapter which was written by His Royal Highness, Prince Damrong, a brother of former King Chulalongkorn, an uncle of present King, long a Cabinet Minister and one of the most influential men in modern Siam. He is a Buddhist, but his loyalty to his ancestral faith has not prevented him from recognizing the large value of missionary work and from forming personal friendships with many missionary stationaries. The editor met him during his visit in Siam, and was profoundly impressed by his boldness, character and breadth of outlook. The introduction to the volume referred to is a remarkable statement from a non-Christian land. We regret that we have not space to publish it in full, but we are sure that the following extract will be read with keen interest.

A. J. B.

I APPRECIATE the request to write an introduction as one arising from friendship based on mutual respect and confidence. It is a great pleasure to me to contribute a small share to the celebration of this important anniversary of the American Missions in Siam.

The American missionaries came to Siam thirty-three years before my birth. I came into contact with them for the first time when, by command of my August Father, H. M. King Mongkut, I was vaccinated by a medical missionary. I have the marks of that contact on me still. When I began to learn to read and write Siamese, the first schoolbooks were in manuscript, but later on printed first lessons in Siamese were published by Bradley’s Press and were used in our school. We boys liked them better, as they contained pictures.

I was about ten years of age when I came face to face with an American missionary for the first time—apart, of course, from the medical man who vaccinated me as a baby. H. M. King Chulalongkorn had then established an English School within the precincts of the Grand Palace, and, outside the school building, there was a lawn on which we played during the interval between school hours. Chairing in the playground was occasionally to be seen a tall, spare man with a beard similar to the traditional Uncle Sam himself. He wore a gray helmet with a chimney-looking means of ventilation, a long black alpaca coat reaching almost to his knees, a pair of duck trousers, with an umbrella in one hand and a number of books in the other. It was an American missionary,
and he was distributing books and pamphlets to bystanders and passers-by.

It was thus that at ten years of age, I first made friends with a missionary. In later years, when I had learned to speak English, and when my English tutor desired me to practice conversation, he took me to English-speaking households to give me as much opportunity as possible. Roads were few at the time, and communication was mainly by boat. Of the missionaries whose houses were within easy reach were Dr. and Mrs. Chandler and Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Bradley. We paid frequent visits to their houses. I remember meeting Dr. Bradley once or twice in the later years of his life, but after his death we continued to visit his family, of which Mrs. Bradley was the head. The lady lived long after the death of her husband, and once she said to me, "I am old, and it matters little when I die. Only one thing weighs on my mind and it is that the King of Siam is not a Christian yet. When he is converted, I shall die happy." I must confess that, being young, I felt amused at the time, but subsequent reflection convinced me of the most earnest good will on her part.

Apart from the Bradleys, the McFarlands were a family with whom I was on terms of friendship from youth. After leaving school, I became an officer of the King’s Bodyguard and accompanied His Majesty on most of his trips into the country. At Bejaraburg I met the McFarlands for the first time. Dr. S. G. McFarland was in charge of the Mission in that town, and with him I visited the mission schools for boys and girls, little thinking that we would, in time to come, become colleagues in the same Government Department. Some years after, when I was in charge of the Department of Education, Dr. McFarland served as headmaster in a Government School under the direction of my department. The doctor impressed me as he impressed all who came into contact with him, by his excellent pronunciation of our language. To hear him speak without seeing him, we would not recognize the voice of a foreigner. Of the Europeans or Americans who have come to Siam, many study the language of the country and know it very well, but I have not met one with a pronunciation superior to that of Dr. S. G. McFarland.

Other missionaries I met in that day were, among others, Dr. House, Dr. M. A. McDonald, Dr. Dean and Dr. D. McElywey. With the last named I came into contact again later, when, having become Minister of the Interior, I visited Chiangmai during the course of my inspection of the provinces, and there renewed the friendship which had started many years before.

My acquaintance with the missionaries began, as above stated, in my boyhood. I came to know more of them, I began to learn the value of their work. Many of the American missionaries, notably Dr. MacDonald, Dr. Chandler and a son of Dr. Bradley, acted as English interpreters to the Government. As A. D. C. to King Chulalongkorn, it was my duty to attend on His Majesty’s private audiences granted to foreigners, and it was such occasions which increased my friendship with the missionaries who came to interpret. The King understood English, but did not care to speak it. The interpreters knew this, and usually remained silent when a foreign visitor spoke to the King, only translating II. M.’s words each time he spoke. There was, however, an interpreter who did his work conscientiously, and tried to translate everything said in English into Siamese, and vice versa. The careful interpreter was Dr. Chandler, who always spoke Siamese with the utmost deliberation, and in spite of his thorough knowledge of our language, took more time to utter a sentence than any other one I have met. It was amusing when Dr. Chandler, having got half-way with his translation from English into Siamese, the King started to reply, and the interpreter had to stop his translation to the king and begin translating His Majesty’s words to his guest.

When I was appointed to take charge of the education of the country, it was necessary for me to pay greater attention to the work of the American missionaries. In Siam the work of imparting knowledge in the vernacular has always been entrusted to the Buddhist monks, who have from time immemorial instructed the youths of the country. But the teaching of a European language and other forms of education based on such language had been introduced by the American missionaries (the Catholica had not yet started the Assumption College). For the immediate future, education in Siam, as I saw it, depended not alone on continuing to utilize the services of the monks but also in enlisting the aid of the missionaries. Would it be possible, considering the divergence of their religious points of view, to induce the two classes of people to cooperate so far as the temporal education of the youths of the country was concerned? It boiled me, as organizer of a new system of education, to study the work of the missionaries.

The primary object of the establishment of the American Missions in this country is, of course, the propagation of the Christian faith. But while the aim is common to all Missions, methods ap-
pear to differ. Apart from spreading the knowledge of Christ and of religious instruction, the American missionaries have adopted, from the beginning, the humane work of providing medical service to the communities among whom they work. In this connection, the assistance in the introduction, or the expansion, of education along western lines. The medical and educational services are a means to an end of course but the means have been widely appreciated apart from the end itself. The first American missionaries came here on their way to China, and came with some knowledge of the Chinese language, acquired in Europe and Singapore. It was therefore among the Chinese residents of this country that the Missions originally confined their teaching in Siam. But, in spite of their ignorance of the Siamese language, the missionaries were able to render medical service to the people, who consequently regarded all missionary men as doctors. That is why even today a missionary man is usually addressed as “Doctor” in the interior of Siam.

The establishment of the first American Missions in Siam coincided with the time when changes began to take place in this country on the question of her foreign policy. Many Siamese of high standing, notably the younger members of Royalty, realized the necessity, in these times, of acquiring a knowledge of foreign tongues as a step to further learning, and King Mongkut (then in the monkhood) and some of his brothers began to learn English. There were followed by many of the younger members of the nobility. Needless to say, it was the American missionaries who taught them. After acquiring a fair knowledge of the English language, the Siamese went on to the study of subjects such as history, politics, military science, medicine, engineering, shipbuilding, and so on. By the middle of the 19th century (Christian era) their acquaintance proceeded to correct, for our relations with Europe and America increased to a degree not realized by men of the older generation, and treaties of friendship and commerce came to be made between Siam and most of the countries of Europe and the United States of America. The American missionaries, who rendered invaluable service to the Siamese in the initial stage of their occidental education and of their contact with the western world, continued to serve the Government as interpreters up to the time of my youth, when I personally had occasion to observe them at work as translators at interviews.

But in assisting the Siamese Government as above described, the missionaries neglected no part of their own work, which, however, did not run as smoothly as might have been the case. As an instance of the attitude of the highly placed Siamese at an early period, I may quote a passage from a book by Chow Phya Dibakarawongse.

“Dr. Caswell remarked to me that if the religion of Buddha prevailed throughout the world, there would be at no time, man kinds all men would become monks and there would be no children. This, he urged, showed it was unsuited to be the universal religion and therefore not the true religion. I replied that the Lord Buddha never professed that his religion would be universal. He was but as a transient gleam of light, indicating the path of truth. His re-

igion was but as a stone thrown into a pool covered with floating waves. If it were an opening through which the pure water was seen, but the effect soon died away and the waves closed up as before. The Lord Buddha saw the bright, the exact, the abstruse, the difficult course, and but for the persuasion of angels would not have attempted to teach that which he considered too difficult for men to follow.”

It is evident from existing records that, in spite of aggressive speech and lively opposition to their respective views, neither Siamese nor American abandoned the good feeling which one entertained for the other. Thus the missionaries were ever ready to render service to the Foreign Minister, which the old nobleman reciprocated with warm friendship and willing assistance whenever desired. It is a source of pride to us to be able to state that neither King nor people, official and nonofficial, have ever taken exception to the religious views of the missionaries, who have thus been able to establish themselves without let or hindrance from the time of their first arrival in Siam.

Of the benefits introduced into the country by the American Missions, their educational and medical services stand out in especial prominence. In education, the teaching of English at a time when there was no other means of acquiring knowledge of that language must be emphasized as an important piece of work. As regards the medical service, I leave the reader to judge of the usefulness of vaccination and western surgery, by Dr. H. H. Prince Damrong, conferred inestimable benefit on the country. Later on, missionary hospitals were established, and of these I shall have more to say.

I will now resume the narration of my contact with the American missionaries, into which my duties brought me. As Minister of Education, my friendship with them enabled me to enlist the aid of missionaries interested in education.

Thus Rev. Colombe of the Catholic Mission, Dr. S. G. McFarland, Dr. J. A. Eakin Dr. E. D. T. D. Miss E. S. Cole of the American Presbyterian Mission, assisted in many ways in my work.

Of their medical service, much was seen by me later when, as Minister of the Interior, my inspection tours took me to all parts of Siam. Among their hospitals in the interior of the country those at Bejraburi, Nagar, Sridhararaj, Bishnu-\nloks and Chiangmai have rendered excellent service to the people of those respective localities. To see such munificent work is to recognize the sterling quality of the men and women who, thousands of miles from the land of their birth, willingly serve humanity without the least expectation of material gain, their sole object being the conversion of alien communities to the faith which, to them, is the only enlightened one. Whether or not they succeed in their initial aim, or whatever the extent of success, their humane and altruistic work must be regarded with admiration. To them are due the grateful thanks of the communities among whom they work.

Speaking from my own observation, the present work of the American Missions in this country has prospered beyond comparison with the work of their pioneers. The reason appears to me to be this: that the missionaries, having lived long enough in Siam, have come to
appreciate the character of her inhabitants, and have changed their methods to suit such character. Thus, instead of abusing Buddhism as a first step to the extolling of Christianity, they set about to exhibit Christian virtue, and thus inspire faith in a religion which possesses such good points. Aggressive works have been abandoned in favor of a gentler method, and the results must surely be more satisfactory from the missionary viewpoint.

The attitude of this country from time immemorial has been that of complete toleration of the freedom of religious thought. The State religion has always been Buddhism, but the State does not interfere with its people in the matter of faith. More than that, the Kings of Siam have always assisted other religions in the country, the most recent instance of such help being King Chulalongkorn's gift of the land on which the British Christ Church stands in Bangkok. It is also the desire of the sovereigns that foreign religions shall not be persecuted, and this has been emphasized in an announcement recently made by command of his present majesty, wherein the King offers a prize each year for the best essay on Buddhism. In that announcement it is plainly stated that an essay submitted in competition for the prize shall not refer to other religions in contemptuous terms. It is recognized that religions confer happiness on the people, and the King's support of all faiths is, in effect, the support of all his people. Consequently, although we are essentially a nation of Buddhists, the King's Government puts no obstacle in the way of any of His Majesty's subjects belonging to another religion, be it Christianity, Hinduism, Islam or any other faith. This fact is well known to all who know Siam.

As regards the American missionaries, their sterling qualities and the good work they have done in educational and medical matters have always been fully recognized, and their friendship with the people of Siam extends to all classes.

A Missionary and a Donkey

By Elizabeth M. Lee

“M y first trip on my own donkey! He is good and strong and bays loudly, and bids fair to be all that a missionary donkey should be. His name is Ebenezer (didn't I raise the money for him in America?), but we call him 'Nobby' for short.”

Almost any day the American girl who sent home this appraisal of her first donkey may be seen, accompanied by her French colleague on another donkey, riding Ebenezer over the stony mountain paths of Kabylia, where they are both missionaries.

Martha Robinson, graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University not many years ago, is the first American missionary to the Kabyle people, the original Berbers, who fled before the Arab invasion of North Africa in the seventh century and settled high up in the mountains of Algeria. The Kabyles have taken the hills unto themselves and there have built their tiny villages on the spurs, forever on the lookout, standing proudly on the top of the world, as it were. Back here in their mountain home life for them is much as it was in the time of Abraham. In dress, furniture and tools they remind one of the patriarchs of the Bible. The women still carry their water from the village well in huge jars on their heads and grind their wheat between two stones. The men till the soil with oxen and a plough such as was used in Bible days. Women rub clothes on a rock in the midst of a stream while the men wash clothes with their feet, dancing a sort of jig meanwhile.

High up in the little village of II Maten stands the old mission house. In the spring of the year the place is abloom with fragrant wisteria climbing up to the second story balcony, and the garden patches are bordered with white and purple iris in full flower. Here Miss Robinson lives with two French girls who are her colleagues in the work.