

When I looked over the bleak, forbidding hills of Nosuland and thought of the thousands of patient suffering Chinese hearts who had trodden those paths on their way to slavery, which has utterly crushed them down, I could not help but feeling, although a foreigner, a bitter indignation against the Chinese in general, and the students, as the leaders of public opinion, in particular, for their apathy and allowing such things to be.

Again as I passed by Lu Chou on the Yangtze and heard how brigands had been allowed to pillage the city recently with impunity and how it had previously suffered from soldiers, I thought of the countless harmless citizens of towns and villages who had suffered in the same way, and yet never a word of protest has been raised by a student, for they know it is the work of the soldiers, and their patriotism does not go so far as to risk falling out with one who would administer a beating in return for their protest.

Yet this same student, so silent when matters vital to the happiness of his country are at stake, is ready to raise an outcry against the foreigner at the slightest provocation.

One of the chief of these grievances is the British occupation of the very important village of Pien-ma on the Burma frontier. It is immaterial that the Chinese claim arises from their ignorance of the difference between a watershed and a valley, or that the lucky natives of this village are far happier under British than under Chinese rule, or that the Chinese trader, if he visits this out-of-the-way spot, gains by transacting his business under British rule instead of under