

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist Is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

ONE OF AMERICA'S LARGEST ENTERPRISES

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Mid Pacific.—I am on the trail of the American missionary. His foot-prints are large and deep and many, and I shall certainly come up with him. Then we shall know what sort of individual he is—whether a haloed saint, as the religious papers represent, or a double-dyed knave, as many other papers and people assert, or a plain, every-day American, trying to do an extraordinary job to the best of his ability.

Rather queer, isn't it, that after having been in the business of exporting missionaries for well-nigh a hundred years, America should actually know so little about the article himself, and be so decidedly divided as to his value?

For the American missionary has been more a subject of controversy than American canned beef. Hundreds of persons who have visited foreign parts and say that they know, and thousands who declare that they have their information "straight," declare

atives, and sundry other forms of merchandise. But the church members, as church members, who put up the money, profited not at all by this.

Apparently, the missionaries themselves, of whom America maintains 3,776 in Japan, China, Korea, the Philippines, Burma, Siam, India, Tibet, Persia, Turkey, Egypt and the South American countries, do not get rich out of this vast sum. According to the official figures, which I gathered before leaving the United States, the missionary's salary ranges from nothing to \$1,800 a year. The last-named figure is paid to veterans of the Baptist denomination, who are married and have families; the former represents the salary promised to the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and a few other undenominational bodies.

What It Pays to Be a Missionary.
The unmarried college-bred man who goes to the foreign field gets

the Armstrong committee such luck in its investigation of insurance matters. The boards open wide up, and then deluge one with information upon his approach. In fact, the consideration which, more than any other, tends to predispose me, as an investigator toward the missionary people is the heartiness and frankness with which they seem to welcome an investigation. Without hesitation they have afforded me every facility for looking into their work at home and in foreign lands. They say: "Find out the worst and tell the public, including us. We want to see the thing with the eyes of a disinterested observer."

A New Side of College Life.
Picked up in the forest of facts amid which I found myself, is the news that Yale university has established a missionary lectureship, with Prof. Harlan P. Beach, an ex-missionary, as incumbent; and that Yale, Harvard, Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania all now have foreign mission enterprises of their own, manned by graduates and supported by alumni and students.

On the foreign field—to make a big jump—there are now 400 translations of the Bible. Of native converts the American missionaries claim half a million, while the total native Christian population of so-called "heathen" lands is a million and a half.

Hard Knocks for the Missionaries.
Quite different are the stories I hear in other quarters. One of the higher officers of the Pacific Mail Steamship company assured me, as one who knows, that "the missionaries are a lot of grafters. But," he added, with the characteristic commercial spirit of the day, "I do not want to see their graft stopped, for it pays us to carry them."

A Hong-Kong merchant aboard ship declared that "the missionaries are a pack of scoundrels. They are overbearing, lazy, pestiferous fellows, recruited only from the very lowest ranks of society in America and Great Britain." That last was a little more than I could swallow, for it went contrary to my personal knowledge in numerous instances. The missionary may prove to be a bad egg when he reaches foreign shores; but every college man in the land knows the stock from which he springs. I recalled while leaning over the rail conversing with Mr. Hong-Kong merchant, that a few weeks before I had read an enthusiastic autograph letter from President Roosevelt to Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Smith (father of the project of bringing Chinese students to American universities) concerning the latter's books on China. A few days previously Dr. Smith had been the president's guest at luncheon.

As a matter of candor I may say that thus far I am having some difficulty in running down to particulars the countless charges against the missionaries. I hope to have better fortune in foreign lands. As an illustration of my troubles, there is the instance of a fellow passenger on the Trans-Pacific steamer, the wife of a Philippine official. She had learned the nature of my quest. "I am glad you are going to get after the mis-

ON THE GREEN DIAMOND



Suicide Is Rare Among Ball Players of Present

"Chick" Stahl Fourth Prominent Diamond Star to Die by His Own Hand.

"Chick" Stahl's pitiable death at West Baden, Ind., recently created no less surprise than regret.

Suicide is rare among ball tossers. Considering the number of men who are now engaged in the national game the proportion of such deaths is much less than in any other calling whose votaries are subjected to an intense daily strain.

Actors and brokers furnish far more additions to the suicide list.

It might be expected that athletes who compete day after day under the most trying conditions, with hot sun beating on their heads, with hostile crowds baiting them, with success pos-

Giants Will Not Have Donlin This Season

Star Player Quits New York Team and Accepts Position at Chicago.

Mike Donlin has quit the New York giants and signed a contract as assistant manager of the Whitney Opera house of Chicago.

The news came as a great surprise to those of Mike's friends who heard of it, because it was generally supposed that the winter's differences between Donlin and the management of the New York National League team had been amicably patched up and that the famous center fielder and hard hitter again would be seen with the old forces of the former champions of the world.

"McGraw and I parted company in Louisville and I will not return to

GOSSIP OF THE NATIONALS

"Speedy" Miller, a youngster whom the Pirates drew in the minor league grab-bag last winter, is slated to go back whence he came. Manager Clarke says that he will carry the youngster a while longer, though.

Manager McCloskey, of the Cardinals, has made little Carl Druhot change his style of delivery with great success, say the St. Louis critics. Druhot had a pernicious habit of tying himself into knots before pitching, which was especially bad with men on the bases. McCloskey says that Druhot's work has improved all around since the change.

Manager Billy Murray, of the Phillies, says that one of the best minor league pitchers in the country got away from the National league when Griffith got Keefer from Montreal. Murray says Keefer is a wonder.

A brother of Vic Willis, of the Pirates is pitching for the Charleston S. C. team. He has been doing good work in the spring games.

The Columbus team in the American association is pulling hard for all of the Cleveland team to get well, because they think that Lajoie will then turn over either Hinchman or Congalton to them.

Catcher Orendorf, of the Boston club, who was badly bitten by a dog at Thomaston, Ga., a few weeks ago, is back in the harness. Tenney thinks that Orendorf will make a great catcher in a year or two with the big league teams.

"Stony" McGlynn, the pitcher that McCloskey sprung on us in the Cardinals' last run around the circuit last season, is justifying the manager's high opinion of his ability, though he was badly beaten by the Browns, 6 to 2, in the first game of the St. Louis series. Errors helped to give McGlynn one bad inning in which the Browns got three hits off him. That was the first, and in the next eight they got only four hits off him.

From the dope on the Dodgers in the south the rest of the teams must have done something to Lewis. The lazy shortstop has bucked up and is playing a rattling game.

The Enquirer says: There is not much doubt that Jake Welmer will be showing up here before so very long. Jake's Chicago proposition is not so glittering as he thought it was, and he will soon see the big difference between what he can make there and what the Cincinnati club will be glad to pay him. A rainy Sunday or two will send the Tornado down here flying. Look for him early in May.

Hans Wagner is as fast to-day as he ever was in his life, which is saying something. The effects of the rheumatism with which he was afflicted last fall have entirely disappeared.

After reading Jack O'Connor's weird tale about the Pittsburgh players doing their washing on trains, Hans Wagner remarked contemptuously: "Humph, I spend more money in a season for gun shells than O'Connor makes."

Duggleby has shown the best form of any of Billy Murray's Philadelphia twirlers this spring. Murray will depend on him for the spring work to a large extent and expects "Dugg" to do great stunts this summer.

AMERICAN LEAGUE NOTES

For the benefit of any persons who are not "fans," but who may read these lines, it may be stated here that Jake Stahl and Chick Stahl are not brothers. They are not related at all. This fact is well known to the initiated, but by those not so well posted in the dope of the national game, the question has often been asked, since the death of Chick Stahl, whether he and the Washington manager were relatives.

Jennings has made but one change since he took charge of the Detroit team, and that was to place Rossman at first instead of Lindsay.

St. Louis American management has issued a season ticket, making grand stand price of about 60 cents per to fans who wish to attend all of the 77 home games.

Buck Freeman, Fred Lake and Bill Dineen all played together in 1895 on the Toronto team. While Dineen is still a star, Freeman is about ready to go back to the minor organization, while Lake has gone back so far that even New England league ball is too fast for him.

Connie Mack seems to have "known something" when he predicted that Coombs would be well worthy of his hire this year. Coombs has been twirling good ball with cheering consistency.

Pat Powers is there with a big boost for Jimmy Collins of the Boston. Powers saw Collins work in the south, and he says that he never saw the great third baseman in better form.

Big Ed Walsh, the star of the world's champions' pitching staff, has a brother who is showing some good speed as a twirler. His name is Martin. He was tried out by Newark last spring and has now signed a contract with Binghamton.

It is said that Joe Cantillon is giving the Senators a series of daily lectures on how to bat. It may work wonders with the stick work of the Nationals, but most all great batsmen say that all they can tell about how to hit is to step up and hit it out.

An exchange unkindly remarks that Lajoie is making "his old excuse of hoodoo, and Cleveland ought to get tired of that 'baby talk.'" Never heard of Lajoie making any excuse for anything, but if ever two managers have had a right to cry "hard luck" many times in their baseball career, they are Napoleon Lajoie and Clark Griffith.



The American Invasion.

that the missionary is a sort of pious bunco-man; that he is not wanted where he works, that he is an unmitigated nuisance, and that he is keenly alert to the welfare of number one.

Contrariwise, a vastly larger number of persons, in every part of the land, firmly believe, and support their conviction by their coin, that the missionary is a saint and a hero, and the selfless servant of a thankless world's welfare. All criticism of him they sweepingly resent, and are loath to hear aught to his disparage. The apotheosis of the missionary is a characteristic of modern religious life.

On a Still Hunt for Facts.

Curiously enough, the public hears only these two opinions of the missionary, one of which represents him as a scoundrel or a fool, the other of which exalts him as a demi-god. So far as I am aware, nobody has ever set out, independently, and representing no board, society or cause, to find out, impartially, the exact facts in the case. This is the mission I have undertaken. My journalistic integrity is pledged to the duty of ascertaining, without favor or fear, exactly what sort of person the missionary is, how he works and amid what conditions, and whether the task he has imposed upon himself is worth doing at all, and if so, whether he is doing it well.

To that end I shall personally examine, on the ground, representative enterprises of all denominational and undenominational missions. I shall attempt to study the workers themselves, and hear their own side of the story. With equal diligence I shall consult qualified native opinion and search out the foremost foreign critics and ascertain their views. In a word, with no other purpose than to give the American public a fair, frank, full story of this controverted subject, I have started on this journey around the world. Whatever the conclusions I may report, they will at least be honest.

The Largest American Business Abroad.

The biggest single foreign enterprise in which America is engaged is this one of foreign missions. The rest of the world, and especially the Orient, knows the Western Continent chiefly by its missionaries. Figured in dollars, the business last year cost the American public \$5,807,165, paid in by an organization with approximately 12,000,000 shareholders of all religious denominations, Protestant, Roman Catholic and Mormon. (The foreign mission work of all countries costs \$15,000,000 yearly.) For all this enormous output the tangible returns to America were practically nothing. True, the missionary helped to create a market for the American packers' products, and for American locomo-

about \$700 a year; it may be a hundred dollars more, or, more likely, a hundred dollars less, according to his denomination. A married man generally from \$1,000 to \$1,200, with \$100 extra for each child, if he belongs to one of four or five denominations. An unmarried woman gets \$500, \$600 or even \$700 a year, with no prospect of increase. The missionary's stipend is based not on the idea of compensation but of simple support. A mere living is all that it is designed to afford the missionary. All who choose this calling, say the boards, must renounce hope of earthly gains.

Every missionary contracts to stay seven years before receiving a furlough; then his expenses home will be paid, and he will receive one-half salary while off duty. He is forbidden to engage in outside money-making pursuits. As a rule, if he writes a book, its royalties must be turned back into the treasury of his board. So it strikes one that, even considering the lower cost of living in the Orient, the financial inducements to a cultivated young person to become a missionary are rather meager. Whether this fact shuts out all but second class men and women remains to be found out.

Sending That Penny to the Heathen.

Everybody has heard the charge that for every penny which gets to the mission field, 99 cents is required to send it. Business men, who believe in business methods even in religious affairs are the most frequent critics of the expensiveness of the conduct of the missionary propaganda. I determined to look this matter up, with quite surprising results. Here are the official figures, in all their dryness, of the cost of collection and administration of foreign mission funds last year by leading denominations:

| | Per cent. |
|---------------------------|-----------|
| United Presbyterian..... | 41.3 |
| Methodist, North..... | 52.5 |
| Methodist, South..... | 57.10 |
| Baptist, South..... | 61.10 |
| Presbyterian, North..... | 63.10 |
| Presbyterian, South..... | 77.10 |
| Reformed Church..... | 87.10 |
| American Board..... | 10.35 |
| Protestant Episcopal..... | 11.10 |
| Baptist, North..... | 11.12 |

On the way to these interesting figures I learned that last year the average American church member gave 54 cents to foreign missions, the record being held by the United Presbyterians, with \$1.77 per member. It seems that there has been a general increase in giving, the Southern Baptists having doubled their foreign mission gifts within a decade, and the Southern Presbyterians nearly so.

Smoothing the Investigator's Path.
I found these missionary board officials a civil lot. I could have wished



On the Trail of the Missionary.

sionaries, and I hope you will rip them up the back," she began, breezily. "We who travel and live out here know that they are a bad lot." Yet she could not, when urged, become more definite, and, although long a resident of Manila, and an Episcopalian, she confessed that she had never heard or met Bishop Brent, the brilliant head of the Philippine missions of her church.

Good Morals But Bad Manners.

Already I have a dim suspicion that one reason for the antipathy which many travelers have to missionaries is to be found in the latter's attitude toward life aboard ship and in port cities. The missionary is, I infer, often narrow and intolerant, and desirous of imposing his standards upon everybody. He is prone to make unmanly remarks about the amount of drinking that goes on, seven days a week, aboard ship. The incessant gambling, also, of the smoking room and ship saloons gets on his puritanical nerves. He cannot see—and he is entirely too blunt and inconsiderate, I believe, in expressing this opinion—why practices should be counted good form aboard ship that are contrary to the law of the land when ashore. That is the way he justifies his tactlessly-aided opinions.

Tourists do not like to have the narrow standards of the missionaries thus flung at their heads censoriously; and they are not likely to form an entirely favorable estimate of their critics. "Too many young missionaries," said a famous veteran missionary to me a few minutes ago, "think that they must start out by trying to convert the whole ship. They do not try to mingle socially and congenially with their fellow passengers. They acquire an identity as missionaries, rather than as men and women."

Manager of the Brooklyn Team.



P. J. DONOVAN

sible only by the most intense exertion, would find it hard to maintain that balance which enables a man to support his misfortunes and not be led into extremes by his success.

Actors frankly break down under the great white light that ever beats on them, and stock operators walk daily in peril of sanitariums. "The suicide route is ever open to these, and is all too frequently traversed.

But when "Chick" Stahl passed out by his own hand he made himself only the fourth prominent baseball suicide in recent years.

Marty Bergen, crazed by drink, murdered his wife, child and himself. Win Mercer, famous pitcher of the Washington and Detroit teams, did the business for himself in San Francisco four years ago, when two teams were touring the west. It is also as good as certain that poor Ed Deleahanty was responsible for the act that made his body a buffet for the Niagara river.

This is a small total in a profession which certainly numbers not fewer than 50,000 members. It should prove that, despite the racking strain of the great national sport, there are compensations in it that help to keep a man in the normal path.

Admitting that the wear and tear on a player is terrific, the rarity of suicides shows that for all the mental overburdening there is ever a physical relief and upbuilding that preserves the balance. The splendid exercise of all the muscles, the upbuilding of the lungs, the cleansing value of the daily shower bath and the careful attention of trained masseurs enable the body to do its share in helping out the brain.

Actors and financial men, to stick to the original comparison, find no such compensations. They get little exercise. The member of the dramatic profession works at night in a closed room, whose atmosphere is generally laden with impurities.

The broker may after his day's work is over take a spin in his automobile or carriage, but he does not get out in the fields and do the actual exercising himself.

Suicide's infrequency in baseball forms the best possible argument for the value of strenuous outdoor sport.

him," Donlin said in an interview. "Already I have closed a very pleasant contract with Mr. Whitney which will enable me to remain with my wife during the entire season. That I regard as a bigger concession than anything McGraw or Brush or anyone else connected with baseball possibly could offer me."

"Did you have a row with McGraw?" was asked.

"Well, things hadn't been going in a way to suit me and I spoke in pretty plain terms to McGraw, I guess. Yes, you might say we had a row, but as I was indifferent about what he had to say I didn't care much what passed. All I wanted was to get back to Chicago and my wife. And here I am and here I will remain."

Donlin's row with the giants started over a doctor's bill for \$65, it is claimed, after Donlin had broken his leg in a game last season. He was out of the play for the greater part of the playing season. This spring he asked the management for a raise in salary of \$600 in all, this amount covering the doctor's bill that was disputed.

John T. Brush, owner of the New Yorks, refused to grant the raise and a bitter row began. Donlin assailed the management for its penurious policy and although the enthusiasts of New York were aghast at the possible loss of Donlin Brush was unyielding. Actor Richard Carle attempted to patch the matter up, offering to stand half of the \$600 in dispute, but this was turned down by Donlin.

Finally Donlin received a telegram from McGraw asking him to join the team in New Orleans, as he would see that the salary question was adjusted satisfactorily. Donlin at once went south and joined McGraw and everybody supposed that would be an end of it. But now it appears as if everything is off again and probably for good.

Donlin undoubtedly will have many opportunities for keeping in the game by playing with semi-professional teams about the city during the coming summer.