

Chinese Revolution a War of Words Rather Than of Guns

SIX MEN AND A THEORY.

I propose to write the history of the Chinese revolution, not in many chapters, running into hundreds of pages, but in a quick analysis of six men, and the manner in which they attacked was carried out, and how the revolution has been left today. I believe, complete in its essentials all there is of importance in the Chinese revolution; everything else is superfluous embroidery. General speaking, to deal even with the history of such an enormous subject is reprehensible; in the present instance it may be raised to the level of political sanity. For it has been the actions and the intentions of a few individuals—primarily six men and no others—which have shaped and remade the Chinese world, and considerably more than pestilence and plague.

China, like Russia, is a world by itself. She obeys special and peculiar laws. Plus ça change, plus elle change, is more closely, exclaimed a Frenchman of his own country, saying well that every paradox engenders a profound truth, packed in the casing of a lie. China is part of the world, but she is not a part of Europe. Her anarchy is not, her orderliness often anarchy, a subject by pretending to ignore it.

The Hero of Wuhan. The first of the six is General Li-Yuan-Hung, the hero of Wuhan. He is a man of the Yangtze, both at Hankow and at Nanking; that is to say, all the fighting of the Chinese revolution has been fought on the Yangtze. Li-Yuan-Hung is your honest, unadorned type as common in the West. By pure chance, he was a completely uneventful career, and found himself the senior brigadier general commanding a large group of modern field troops engaged in the general city of Wuhan.

On the evening of October 10, 1911, the fighting of the Yangtze Valley by the revolutionaries organized a call to arms. Li-Yuan-Hung knew, as indeed every body knew, that following hard upon the heels of the summer insurrection in the neighboring province of Szechuen, which had been only a year ago suppressed, a violent secret movement had been carried on through the Yangtze Valley by the revolutionaries organized a call to arms. Li-Yuan-Hung knew, as indeed every body knew, that following hard upon the heels of the summer insurrection in the neighboring province of Szechuen, which had been only a year ago suppressed, a violent secret movement had been carried on through the Yangtze Valley by the revolutionaries organized a call to arms.

The Danton of the Revolution. The second actor is Huang-Hsing, the Danton of the Chinese revolution. There is something particularly interesting about this man, something that seems to mark him out for victory and commanding roles. He is a curious story—a truly Eastern tale.

Huang-Hsing means Yellow Star, and is the legend of the man's birth. When he was born, in the historic province of strong men—Hunan—the story goes that a yellow comet appeared in the sky, and blazed forth a lurid light, frightening the populace, and a loud light, frightening the populace, and a loud light, frightening the populace, and a loud light, frightening the populace.

In a few days this news spread so far that it reached the ears of Manchurian officials, who promptly ordered the parents to be arrested and held in time, the father and mother fled with their wondrous escape must come some day this story. This kind of story is very old in Asia, as old as the Flood, both of which have a strictly scientific basis. Whether in the present instance it is precisely true or not is unimportant. The important point is that it was accepted as true, and that after Yan-Shi-Kai—and perhaps even before him—Huang-Hsing is the strongest man in the China of today.

Doctrines of Revolt. And true to the predictions of the soothsayers, he became a revolutionary from the start. Hardly had he left from this education than he returned to Hunan as a school teacher, and then over with radical ideas. Finding his scholars all too ready to imitate his teaching, he began preaching the immortal protestations of Jean Jacques to the best of his ability. An insurrection inevitably followed, and consequently more than a decade ago Huang-Hsing, already a marked man, was hiding for his life in Japan.

Here a new epoch dawned for him. These two men, thrown together by pure chance, immediately recognized each other, complementary types. Huang-Hsing was the man of action, Sun-Yat-Sen the dreamer. Together

the two founded the Tung-Meng-Hui, or Sworn Brotherhood, pledged to free China from the Manchus and restore a purely Chinese regime. Years of quiet work followed. After the Russo-Japanese war these disciples of freedom thought the time ripe, and acted—abruptly—but it is actually said that the revolutionary proclamations which were drawn from secret chests at Hankow and flung broadcast over the country so rapidly after the outbreak of October 10, were all printed in Tokyo at the time of the Treaty of Portsmouth. They had been ready for six long years.

Army Organization. When the fighting commenced, as an arrow speeds from the bow, so did Huang-Hsing rush to his native Hunan and commence the organization of the Huaneese army, all the while stiffening Li-Yuan-Hung by his brilliant training with his own lieutenants, who were pledged to the policy of winning by dying. Time was wasted, however. Most of his men were only recruits of less than two months' service, when Hankow, having been wrested from Li-Yuan-Hung's corps by the imperialists, the means of his men were rapidly thrust out of Hankow, and for days Wuhan, the bridge of boats uniting the rebel stronghold to Hankow—a fortress composed of the flower of Hunan—2,000 young men, who were all blotted out, it is said—being strangled or drowned.

Subject to a terrific bombardment, and outnumbered by the trained Northern troops, Huang-Hsing and the remainder of his men were rapidly thrust out of Hankow, and for days Wuhan, the bridge of boats uniting the rebel stronghold to Hankow—a fortress composed of the flower of Hunan—2,000 young men, who were all blotted out, it is said—being strangled or drowned.

But the apostle of the revolution, Sun-Yat-Sen, had not been idle, and by means of a curious cross-play, he won by diplomacy what had been lost in the field of rebel arms. Huang-Hsing, and his army was therefore left "in the air." The man shrugged his shoulders and waited. A year has gone by since then. He is still waiting. That is the chief point about Huang-Hsing. He is the man who is waiting. Remember that.

Manchu War Minister. Immediately the Wuhan outbreak occurred it had devolved on General Yin-Chang, the Manchu war minister, to crush what was officially looked upon simply as arising prompted by the secret societies. Nothing could have been more in his favor, and more suicidal for the revolutionary leaders than the moment they had chosen to strike. Two complete Northern Divisions—say 25,000—were massed on the railways for the purpose of the autumn campaign excepting ball cartridge and live shells. And these were easy to arrange for. As this well-drilled army soldierly lumbered down south towards the Yangtze Valley in immensely long troop-trains, ammunition cars were coupled on, and they entered the theatre of war fully equipped.

Fully equipped—yes, but with something supremely necessary missing. General Yin-Chang, though he could not crush what was officially looked upon simply as arising prompted by the secret societies. Nothing could have been more in his favor, and more suicidal for the revolutionary leaders than the moment they had chosen to strike. Two complete Northern Divisions—say 25,000—were massed on the railways for the purpose of the autumn campaign excepting ball cartridge and live shells. And these were easy to arrange for. As this well-drilled army soldierly lumbered down south towards the Yangtze Valley in immensely long troop-trains, ammunition cars were coupled on, and they entered the theatre of war fully equipped.

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ing the throne what it was, had come to the end of its tether in Boxer 1900, and everybody knew it. The fact had been temporarily obscured, it is true, owing to the greater animosity which the nation had felt towards the foreigner and his armies, who had avenged the Boxer deeds; but when the avenging armies had gone, the true conditions were laid bare. Manchism was like the Manchian heresy—it was destined to die suddenly. Can you imagine a more marvelous situation than this? A more puerile example of the tremendous force which public opinion today exerts, even in Oriental communities, which were once so inert? Every philosopher in the world who values his name should place a note in his notebook to study carefully this extraordinary phenomenon when all the true facts are available.

The Throne and the Senate. There was also another reason why General Yin-Chang, a man trained in Germany, and really scientific, could only hit the air. He had left behind him in Pekin not only a throne as weak as water, but a roaring fire—the senate. Composed of men who had been carefully selected on a system designed to nullify the value of their debates, the senate as yet Chinese—not Manchian—therefore represented the provinces rather than the capital; it could not bear to see its brethren in the Yangtze Valley devastated by rifle and machine-gun fire, or tortured by the rude explosion of Krupp shells, simply because the Manchus ordered it. Inflamed more and more day by day by the reports reaching it, suddenly it became openly menacing in its attitude, and the throne, already weak as water, tottered and swayed.

In a small book lying by my desk, which contains that organization and rules of procedure of this body, I find that in December, 1910, for a year before the outbreak, I wrote the following note: "The debates of this body have been remarkable during the year first session; they make it seem clear that the first national parliament of 1913 will have control of China and nullify the power of the throne—result, revolution."

The Chinese revolution was, therefore, from the very start a war of words rather than a war of guns, because the Manchus, having been and absolutely exhausted the Mandate of Heaven, had significantly left the throne vacant, save for a paling boy. There were princes in Pekin, but they were Manchus, and Manchus were no comfort. They sat in their palaces and trembled. There were Manchus nobles and Manchus viceroys who had successfully governed for years and years whole groups of provinces. They did nothing but intrigue against one another. There were 200,000 Manchus troops in the Imperial Guard, willing and anxious to fight. They were left guarding an empty desolation. No matter how something brave and decisive had not another great force ever gathered up him, and had he only been a bigger man, there was treachery in his army; there was treachery on the great railway forming his sole line of communication behind him; there was treachery everywhere. No matter how something brave and decisive had not another great force ever gathered up him, and had he only been a bigger man, there was treachery in his army; there was treachery on the great railway forming his sole line of communication behind him; there was treachery everywhere.

A masterly man would have ignored Yuan-Shi-Kai, who was the new force. But Yin-Chang typified completely the vacillating Manchus spirit—he was afraid to be resolute. So, sorry of ironies—Yuan-Shi-Kai, called from retirement by popular clamor and promoted by swiftly-issued edicts, automatically became the Manchus' last hope. If he failed everything was lost. Others, it is true, remained on the chessboard, but their significance had vanished, just as Yin-Chang had lost all significance the moment he hesitated and showed that his heart was cold from fear.

The consideration of Yuan-Shi-Kai's achievements must be reserved for treatment in a concluding article. Putnam Weekly, in The Daily Telegraph.

The roads that lack quality, the showmen, the goods you don't want, are what some grocers are only too willing to offer you as a substitute for the fresh clean meat, the clean air, the light packages of "Steads." The tea quality made famous.

NEW HOSPITAL FOR TUBERCULAR CHILDREN—Queen Mary recently, at Buckingham Palace, pressed a button that flashed across the electric cable the energy that released the mechanism that opened the doors of the new hospital for tubercular children at Weston.

DOG AND RAVEN ARE FIRM FRIENDS



An odd pair of companions is shown here, a pet raven and a dog, both with strong attachment for the old English sheep dog and the two are inseparable. The bobtail is Ch. Home Farm Britania, owned by Mrs. George Cran, of Farnham, England. Britania recently gave birth to a litter of five puppies, bred by the famous Ch. Shepwoe Ladie. Mrs. Cran is a recent recruit to the fanciers of this breed on the other side.—From the Ladies Field.

WELL-TO-DO U. S. A. SETTLERS ARRIVE IN CALGARY

R. C. Bosworth, C.P.R. Agent at Spokane, Wash., in City With Party; Declares 120 Families Per Month Coming to Canada From His District.

CREAM OF IMMIGRATION FLOCKING OVER BORDER

L. O. Armstrong, Road Veteran Assents College Men are Now Looking Toward Northwest as Offering Better Possibilities Than Crowded States.

Accompanied by a party of well-to-do American settlers, R. C. Bosworth, land agent of the C.P.R. for the Spokane, Wash. district, arrived in Calgary yesterday and after spending a few hours in this city started back for Spokane last night.

Mr. Bosworth, working a section of the United States where the rich citizens are making a desperate effort to prevent immigration to the northwest, showed figures to prove that he is sending up to 120 families every month to purchase land along the line he represents.

"Those we are sending up comprise the very cream of the possible settlers," said Mr. Bosworth. "It is true, but every man thoroughly, probe into his knowledge of practical farming, inventory his stock and machinery, and then pass upon his fitness to make a permanent settler of the northwest. We need not the speculator, but the absolutely refuse to sell him land."

Markets, fertility of soil, climate and better governmental conditions are among the arguments used by Mr. Bosworth in his work.

"I find that the difference between the soil here and in the northwestern part of the United States is so marked that really no argument can be used with effect against Canada," he says. "A recent instance was that of a man who, with plenty of capital, was negotiating to purchase a large farm in Montana. He had four grown boys and three daughters, composing the most desirable immigrant possible. The road agent's point of view, stated after him, impressed him with the advantages of the Canadian northwest, and finally he moved his entire family and effects to Canada. We sold him an entire section, and we look upon him as a valuable addition in the unit, to the farming population of Alberta."

When I return to Canada to add the market gardening proposition to the list of inducements the Canadian northwest offers to settlers. Right now this section of the country lacks a supply of market garden produce, and there are many acres near the big cities, particularly near Calgary and Edmonton, that might be utilized for this branch of farming.

L. O. Armstrong, a veteran in the Canadian Pacific colonization service, and one of the practical detail advertisement men, also called at the C.P.R. offices during the day. Mr. Armstrong seeks to interest the modern settler, through modern devices, the moving picture being one of his best practical demonstrations.

"The class of people who are beginning to take an active interest in the Canadian northwest is most gratifying," he said. "In many cities young university graduates, men with a fair capital in money and an abundance of brains, approach me and inquire into the possibilities in this section of the world. In every section of the United States an overcrowded condition is beginning to exist. Consequently the young man wants to branch out for himself, and nowhere does there exist such an opportunity as I am able to show exists up in Canada. Some of these men have agricultural school educations in scientific farming, and are able to step right into the harness on Canadian land and make a fortune. Others have law, medical and dental educations, and make valuable additions to our population. I have just finished taking a new set of pictures for my work as conditions enlarge and change to such an extent up here that a man who is right up to the minute or the value of his work is lost."

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The wealth of France is a working wealth that brings an increase of about a billion dollars a year. Notices which affect investments. France is the greatest saving nation in the world, and the shrewdest in getting safe interest from her savings. This is why there is scarcely anything financed in the world from rubber hunting in the wilds of the Upper Amazon to throwing the Turks across the Bosphorus, but has some French money in it.



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We dare the investors of Calgary and vicinity to take a look at this WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY. If you are looking for ABSOLUTELY THE BEST PROFIT MAKER ON THE MAP, if you are open for a GOOD THING, come with us.

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