

REYNOLDS AT SHENSI, THE LAND OF OPIUM

(Continued from page 4)

and up toward the pass through this first range. Finally we reached the top and during the late afternoon went down through a gorge which was beautiful for China, because the mountains on either side had a lot of scrub oak and scrub evergreen. The dark winter color of the evergreens with the brown of the old oak leaves made a lovely pattern,—and then toward evening all along one side of the valley we saw a series of old temples high on the mountains all set in wonderful groves of white pine.

Find City's Gate Shut

All this lit with the evening sunset glow, made a long to be remembered picture. Finally we reached Chung Yang Hsien, a county seat city only to find the gate shut and barred since it was after dark. Our poundings and calls finally persuaded them to open a crack and when they found out who we were they let us in, swinging wide the huge iron studded doors. We found a royal welcome and a good warm room waiting us at the church. Lots of coal around this city so we could be lavish with it and be warm for once on the trip at least. A good hot meal of Chinese food, a talk with the pastor and a few folks who dropped in and we were ready to roll in and get a good sleep. Next day was Sunday so we got up at our leisure, shaved, breakfasted and got ready for the first service. Mr. Pye only comes once a year so they work him hard. We managed to get in two or three services before the day was over also baptized some folks and had communion service. Then about half the church folks crowded into Mr. Pye's room to talk over everything from the high price of beans to the temple tax. The folks from two or three village chapels had all come in for the big meeting in the city. From one village they brought a tale of woe for the village president was making them all pay the regular village temple tax. With the coming in of the Republic in China, religious freedom was declared and this meant that all those who belonged to the church were relieved from the compulsory payment of dues to keep up the Confucian and Buddhist temples. However, in many places they are still compelled to pay. They wanted Mr. Pye to take the matter up with the County Magistrate. Mr. Pye talked to them for a long time—it takes much talk and much time—(an endless amount it seems to us Westerners)—to get anything done in China but finally they agreed that instead of taking it up in the courts, they would go home and be nice to their village president and the local pastor would come out and visit them and call on the village president and just remind him of the new law and religious freedom and thus get it fixed up without trouble. During the afternoon we had a call from an interesting chap, a Mr. Liu, a local county official and an educated man. He is quite a friend of the church and gives to its support. He has become interested in the new religion as is evidenced by the fact that in his ancestral hall he has tablets to Confucius, Lao Tze, Buddha and Jesus. And he worships before them all. We have a good property here and a good man in charge who is pushing the work both in the city and surrounding villages. Also have a boys' school.

Scenery's Wonderful

Monday we had a long dry day again, were up before daylight. For three or four hours we wound our way up

a great gorge along a stream, between great cliffs, then turned up a valley and for some two or three hours were going through a wooded district. Willow and elm in the valley, birch, mountain ash and evergreen on the mountain sides. It is wonderful just because it is the only place like it we saw in three months touring. There was also some sort of wild bush on the mountains, which in the distance looked like rolls and rolls of smoke. The beauty of the mountains with the white birches gleaming among the darker trees, with patches of snow here and there, the brown of the old oak leaves and the yellow of the old last year's stubble seen in a few places, the smoke grey of the bushes, it really was all very lovely. At last we turned up over the ridge right through a lovely birch grove and finally out on top of the ridge till we could see range on range of mountains stretching away into the blue distance. We saw lots of pheasant and also a big wild boar feeding placidly away just across a gully from us. How my hand ached for a gun. Coming down the mountain we still had twenty li to go in the darkness and softly falling snow but we finally arrived at Warm Springs City. We found the name was in keeping with our reception and soon were stowing away a good Chinese meal. I certainly am getting so I can make my chop sticks hop around.

Resume Hard Journey

Come in from these hours on the mountain trail just simply and absolutely starved. We talked shop a while and then went to bed. Next forenoon had service and I tried my first sermon in Chinese. Great excitement—on my part. Populace did not seem to mind. We had to go on to another place that day so while we had church, our "boy" packed up, and church done, we ate a bowl or two of hot strings and at 12:20 were off with only 45 li to go but three mountain ridges to cross so we did not get in till nearly eight that night. It was a dark cloudy day with great masses of black clouds hanging low on the mountains. From the top of the ridges we could see range on range of snow covered mountains stretching away as far as the eye could reach. In places the sun would break through the dark clouds and make some peak gleam with wonderful white glory for a few minutes. Made the heart and soul expand. Found the pastor waiting for us at the edge of the village. A warm welcome, a good supper, a chat with the neighbors who dropped in and we were ready for bed. Service next morning and then off for the next place with only 30 li to go so it was a short afternoon and we were in at 5. First had supper and then had a service for we had to go on early the next morning. Interesting thing happened here. Two men arrived, after walking 30 li, just after we left the last place. Nothing daunted, they set out right after us, followed us the 30 li to the next place, got there for the evening service, listened to the service and with a letter from their pastor presented themselves for the

baptism they had missed at the other place. Have heard of people wishing to get married who would chase a preacher but never heard of folks who would hurry an added ten miles over the mountains to be baptized. Next morning up and away for Three Corners. Arrived at 2 P. M. and had service at once. I tried it again. Mr. Pye did the baptizing and I helped with the communion. Nice young preacher here. He is also postmaster.

Pastor is Postmaster

Lots of these post offices out here have been put in on Mr. Pye's recommendation. He has travelled this country up and down for years and knows all the leading centers, the roads, the main market villages, and so on. As a result when he recommends a new post office, it is generally found to be worth while and is put in. In this particular case they could find no other man in town who was capable so they made the young preacher take the job of postmaster. This young chap is named Pai and I have some good stories about his old Dad but I must hurry on. Will tell them later perhaps in the "Fenchow." Next day we hurried along the Yellow river to Brick Corners where we have a young student in charge. Had a short meeting and then went on for we had to get a bit of the next day done for the journey is too long otherwise. Night fell upon us away up in the mountain gorges before we reached our regular stop but a passing mule-driver told us of a mountain village off our trail a few li. We turned up a little gorge and in the gloom toiled up an almost perpendicular trail

till the roaring bark of the dogs showed that we had arrived. Sure, they took us in, though utter strangers. One whole family moved out and gave us their cave-home. And they fed us and made us welcome. Not a person in the village who could read. They

had never seen a candle and crowded around to gaze at one. But I wondered if an educated and "electric-lighted" American family would have turned out of a whole home to give it to strangers who arrived unannounced, and foreigners at that.

Each Leaf You Tear



from the calendar brings you nearer to cold weather. Before you know it winter will be here. Are you one of those who take time by the forelock and prepare for Jack Frost ahead of time? Then stop in and order your coal supply. There's no reason why you should put it off. There are several good reasons why you should order now. Price is one of them.

BLACK DIRT FOR SALE, \$3.00 PER YARD

BRANDL BROS.
COAL, WOOD, FEED
AND BUILDING MATERIAL
TELEPHONE 128
WINNETKA HUBBARD WOODS, ILL.

Telephone 1098

ALEC W. KYLE

Contractor

PLUMBING—HEATING

674 Vernon Avenue

GLENCOE, ILLINOIS

Are You Saving For That Rainy Day?

No doubt you have planned time and again to save for a rainy day, but are you actually doing so?

There is a great tendency among us all to put off until TO-MORROW what we should do today.

Remember that old adage: "TO-MORROW NEVER COMES."

START YOUR SAVINGS NOW and determine to save regularly. You will be very happily surprised at the rapid growth of even small amounts to a comfortable sum.

OUR SAVINGS PLANS FOR HOME OWNERSHIP of our 7% Preferred shares gives you the opportunity to get into the savings habit right now.

OUR 7% PREFERRED SHARES combine safety and high rate of return. Let us tell you about these plans.

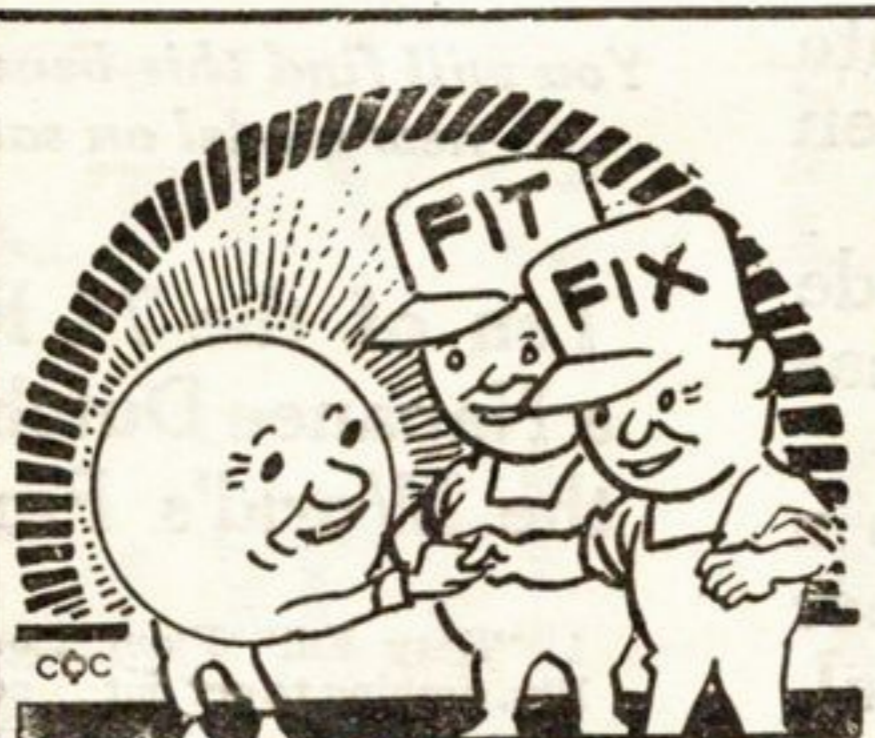
NORTH SHORE GAS COMPANY

Gentlemen:

Without obligating me in any way, please send me your illustrated booklet telling of your plans.

Name

Address



**THE BATHS YOUR FRIEND
WHEN TORRID DAYS—
FIRE UP YOUR
TEMPER TO A BLAZE**

DON'T let your temper get the best of you during this weather or during the hot days to come. See that your bathroom is fitted with the proper tub and plumbing and you can laugh at Old Sol. We're the plumbers de luxe when it comes to bathroom fixtures.

VIC J. KILLIAN

Plumbing Contractor

874 Center St. Winn. 1260

OAK TERRACE

LAUNDRY

CLEANERS AND DYERS

Wet Wash, 20 lbs. \$1.00

Rough Dry, 11c per lb.

This includes flat pieces ironed.

Oak Terrace Laundry

For information:

Phone Highland Park 87

William L. Wente SHEET METAL CONTRACTOR

Furnaces and Repairs
Slate and Tile Roofing

874 Center Street

Hubbard Woods

Phone Winnetka 225