

REALISTIC PEN PICTURES OF LIFE IN CHINA.
Intimate Glimpses of Chinese Life, Mountains and Plains as Described by Dr. North.

Chengtu, China, Sept. 7, 1924.
Dear Home Folks:

At last we are back home again after ten weeks in the mountains. Although we had a pleasant summer, it is always a relief to get back to an ordered life again. We can almost fall in with the old American joke that we have returned from our vacation in order to get rested.

I returned from my trip into the Tribes Country bordering Tibet on the 25th of August. The following Monday we went, with two of the W. F. M. S. girls, Miss Fessel and Miss Burdshaw, who had been visiting Sarah while I was away, to their summer resort, Beh Lu Din (White Deer Summit), about forty miles northwest of our place at Kwansien. We took two days for the trip over; or, to be exact, about a day and a half. Our household goods were packed up and sent back to Chengtu in care of the Starretts, who were returning to the capital on the day that we left for Beh Lu Din.

The trip to Beh Lu Din gave us new sights—all trips in China seem to do that, in spite of the number of miles one has traveled. We had had two or three extremely hot days just before we started, and the heat had not yet gone when we set out. It had been sufficient, apparently to prepare some of the most advanced rice crops for harvesting. We found the farmers in the field with their sickles cutting the grain and tying it in small bundles for threshing. The threshing is done in the field. A large box is provided—perhaps ten feet square—against the inner sides of which the farmers strike the head-end of the bundle several times until the grain is collected in the bottom of the box. As one travels along the roads he hears a sort of muffled report like that of a big gun a long distance away. He wonders what it can be, until he rounds a bend in the road and sees away across a rice field a group of men beating the grain against the boards. The straw is gathered in large bundles and stacked in somewhat the same way that we stack our grain in the fields before it is taken to the barns. Rice straw has many uses—it is not merely or principally a litter for the cows, for there aren't many cows. From this straw are made "loao-hai" (straw sandals), paper, mattresses (if they may be termed such), hats, etc.

During the forenoon our road lay in the level plain. The sun beat down hotly on us. The women went ahead. My coolie and I came two or three hours later, after we had closed up our summer apartment. By the time we caught up to the ladies' chairs it was time for dinner, and we found ourselves entering a hilly country of unusual topography. The hills were steep, but not very large at the base; or if they were large, in the form of long winding ridges of small width. The intervening valleys were nearly level, on about the same altitude as the plain into which they lead. These foothills are a bit unusual in this part of the country. On most sides of the plain that I have visited the mountains rise abruptly without the warning of foothills, but here it is different. The mountains lie perhaps five or ten miles behind the outer edge of these hills. And at this point the mountains are much higher than most of those around Kwansien where we spent the summer. For example, Beh Lu Din is over 6000 feet high, while our temple at Ling Ngai Si had an altitude of some 3500 feet. And Beh Lu Din is by no means the highest mountain in the vicinity.

Our men carried well, but toward the end of the day they slowed down so that by the time we came in sight of the river which we had to cross to reach our destination for the night it was quite dark. This river reminds me of the descriptions I have heard of the Platte River in Nebraska. When we crossed it was a wide valley full of white rocks worn round and smooth by the stream in high water. I wondered that we found no bridge worthy of the name, as we were near a market town of some importance. We crossed a little stream, walked among the small boulders—or large pebbles, if you like—acrossed another stream, again picked our way through a dry bed, and so on for perhaps a half hour. As I had walked the whole distance that day—thirty miles, perhaps—I was a trifle warm. Taking off my shoes and socks, and part of my clothing, I lay down in the stream to cool off. But as it was rather dark, I hurriedly dressed and hurried on to the town. We had been told that the best place to stop was the large Buddhist temple. For if we headed, and had ourselves nicely fixed directly in front of the main idol itself, where we looked forward to a night of rest and quiet and cleanliness—quite an unusual combination in Szechwan—and waited for our loads, which had not kept up to us. We were suddenly rudely disturbed in our dreaming by the arrival of a group of Chinese, whom we at first supposed to be merely curious townsmen come to see the circus. The leader, evidently a member of the gentry, seemed much excited, although he kept himself well in hand. He told me that we could not remain there, as it was their place of worship. I told him that I was sorry to have made the mistake, but that the caretaker had led us to the spot and had told us we might remain there. I asked where we might stay. He said, "Outside." I had visions of going out into the cruel—though not cold—street, and looking for an inn with its fleas and stench and filth. But fortune favored us. He led us to a recess in the temple enclosures—these recesses are often more in bulk than the temple proper—where the Buddhist school was conducted. Here we found quarters almost as good as the other, though not quite so clean. Our chairmen went out to bring in the belated load carriers, and in due course of time we had a supper that suffered the more for its long delay. We were now on good terms with the old gentleman and with the world in general. I have traveled about probably as much as any one who has been out here the

same length of time but never before have I found any townspeople so particular about their temples. I have not yet satisfied myself as to why the men of Chin Gang Lin are so devout. Perhaps it is the close proximity of the foreigners on Beh Lu Din that has developed in these people a pride in a religion that has no stigma, "foreign," attached to it. It was evident that the laymen had more devotion than the priest who showed me where to camp for the night.

Next morning early we breakfasted and started for the top. After further windings through mountain valleys we began the ascent. The mountain, which we could see for miles before we reached it, is peculiar in that although its sides are very steep for the last thousand or two feet, has a fairly level top. On a warm morning, after a thirty-mile hike on the previous day, it is no child's play to climb up an almost perpendicular precipice for a thousand feet or more, as I found before reaching the top. I lost the rest of the party on the way, as I had to return to Chin Gang Lin for something we had overlooked. I arrived at the top and found the cottage of our friends long before the arrival of the others, who had been misled by the chairmen. Even though noon was approaching we did not refuse the second breakfast offered us.

Beh Lu Din is an interesting place. It was formed several years ago, as a summer resort, by several foreigners who were instrumental in securing a ninety-year lease on the mountain top, which was of no use to anyone. An association was established, and those interested could acquire rights on the mountain by joining the association and building a bungalow. Now there are some fifteen or twenty such bungalows, some of them of a type of architecture that would do honor to any American resort. The principal difficulty to be overcome in making a first class summer home is the matter of water supply. All drinking water has to be brought up from the foot of the precipice on the backs of coolies. The wash water is secured by catching in large wooden tubs or reservoirs the rain water from the roofs. We found these tubs almost dry when we arrived, but they were not so for long.

The most noticeable fact about the mountain top, at least, to one who had been traveling on the plain, was the coolness. At an altitude of 6000 feet the sun isn't so noticeable for its heat. We found it even a trifle too cool except in the sunlight, on the first morning. A second fact of prominence was the magnificent views of the mountains to the rear and of the plain in front. The river, with its white bed, glistened in the sunlight, threaded by darker ribbons of water. The plain seemed to seethe in heat out beyond the foothills, where the river entered the plain. But next day all was changed. Clouds everywhere. Rain fell. The wind blew. The temperature grew colder and the atmosphere damper, as the mists gathered round us, shutting out any view of the surrounding country. This lasted for three days. Now the water tubs were full. It was a great relief on Saturday to see the sun again. On this morning were visible the snow mountains, that is, those mountains which have perpetual snow—together with the nearby mountains on which the cold precipitation of the previous days had fallen as snow. In a few hours this snow had nearly disappeared. As the sun rose in the heavens, mists gathered, until by midday all snow was hidden behind the humid atmosphere. Sunday was another pleasant day, although by night it had grown so cold, that we found a fire on the hearth by no means a mere luxury. Next morning we started for home, but that is another story.

If any one at home who reads this feels inclined to say, "This doesn't sound like the story of privation and hardship which we hear so often." No, it doesn't. But this is only one story. I could give you, though not from my own experience, stories that would make you feel glad that some of these missionaries have such a place to spend the summer. But again, that is another story. In closing I might mention two things that make such a summer worth while, even from the standpoint of those who are inclined to begrudge the missionary any few moments when he lives like folks at home, or when he isn't doing something that sounds heroic or hard or disagreeable. One is this: I am coming more and more to believe that personality is the greatest single human element in the success of the missionary. And personality depends largely on morale; which in turn depends on mental, moral, spiritual, physical and social health. The missionary who has worked all year among a people with a background of culture entirely different from his own, speaking a most difficult language, thinking from radically different points of view from his own, a people living in poverty, filth almost indescribable, and complete ignorance of the laws of health and sanitation; a people suspicious of the foreigner, often, in spite of his long residence; a people seeing suffering about them daily for which they seem to have no concern, so that most heartrending sights are constantly meeting the eye—such a man or woman needs the summer away from the scene of his work where he may regain his poise, to say nothing of escaping the enervating effects of the hot, moist summer in the lowlands. Any preacher or school teacher at home who is on the job throughout the year needs a vacation badly when the time comes. How much more does the man or woman in the same kind of work among much more trying conditions. I am not trying to excite pity for the missionary. No one loathes it more than he. I am not speaking for myself, as I am not yet fully initiated. I speak from the standpoint of a newcomer who has had plenty of opportunity, even in ten or eleven months, to observe. Another reason why the missionary needs a good summer home is that he needs opportunity to read. If any man needs leisure for reading, it is the man who at the same time must keep in touch with the life of two continents; for the missionary must know what

the people of China are thinking about—that is, the educated class—from Peking to Canton, and from Canton to Chungking; and he must know what is going on at home, for reasons too obvious to mention.

Well, I fear that I am expatiating at too great length. Some of you are already yawning, or falling asleep, I'm afraid. Some of you are saying, "I knew all that and more before." Well, even a person ten thousand miles from home may perhaps be pardoned, if he is loquacious when he has an opportunity.

BILL.
BOALSBURG.

Ralph Rishel purchased a Franklin touring car recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Rockey, of Petersburg, were visitors at the Wm. Rockey home on Sunday.

Miss Mary Reish went to Lock Haven, on Sunday, expecting to spend several weeks with Mrs. Elmer Rossman.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

BABY CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—Nearly new. Inquire at A. L. McGinley's residence, High & Thomas Sts. 7-11*

A MENDMENT OF CHARTER.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., No. 130 February Term, 1925.
Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., on the twenty-third day of February, 1925, at ten o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as conveniently may be, for the approval and granting of an amendment to the charter of the Pennsylvania State College relative to the holding of the annual election of Trustees of the said corporation, as set forth in the petition therefor filed in the said Court to the above mentioned number and term, agreeably to the provisions of the Act or Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided.

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Awarded Gold Medal and International Diploma as most perfect bath in the world. A real Hot Springs right here in Bellefonte, where you can get the same, if not better, results than at any of the famous watering places of the United States. Sulphur Vapor Baths are now being recommended by many of the leading physicians of the country.

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AND
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Moose Temple Theatre

Wednesday March 4

Take the Kiddies to see **MUTT AND JEFF**, then try to stop them from laughing. One big laugh from start to finish.
Prices . . . 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.50—Plus Tax

Did You Ever Think?

That you may have lying around the house countless old articles of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks or old Stones that can be modernized into articles of wear and of usefulness.

ALSO—You may have some old Gold or Silver "scrap" that can be traded in for merchandise of any sort, or converted into cash.

THINK
F. P. Blair & Son
.....JEWELERS.....
BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

Subscribe for the "Watchman."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—A good frame dwelling on North Thomas street. Inquire of JAMES REED, on the premises, 60-6-2t

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Boyd A. Noll, late of the township of Walker, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same must present them, duly authenticated, for payment.
Mrs. EMMA L. NOLL,
KERMIT L. NOLL,
Administrators,
Zion, Pa.
70-6-6t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on **SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28th, 1925,** at 1:30 p. m., the following described real estate:

All those two certain tracts or pieces of land designated and described as follows: **THE FIRST THEREOF**, All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situated on the South West corner at the intersection of Curtin and Allegheny streets, borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning at said South West corner, thence Westerly by said Curtin street 200 feet to an Alley; thence Southerly by said Alley 100 feet to lot of Evelyn R. H. Rogers; thence by said Lot Easterly 200 feet to Allegheny street; thence by said street Northerly 100 feet to the place of beginning.

Being a lot fronting 100 feet on Allegheny street and extending back along Curtin street to alley.
Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house.
(Said premises being sold subject to \$4500.00 mortgage in favor of C. B. & L. Ass'n.)

THE SECOND THEREOF, All that certain Lot situate in Worth Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, in what is known as Leathers' Addition to Port M. Alda, known as Lot No. 16, in said Plot or Plan fronting 100 feet on Front street and extending back 120 feet to an Alley. As shown in Plat Book No. 2, Page 51, in Recorder's office.

Seized, levied upon, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. N. Yantlinger.

Terms of Sale.—No Deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.
E. R. TAYLOR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.,
February 4th, 1925. 70-6-3t

Wanted!

Persons planning building to come in contact with us. Save money on **Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails Stucco Materials, Etc.**
See us first, or you may regret it later.
Centre County Fuel and Building Supply Co.
Both Phones—Bell 219 60-161f Bellefonte Pa

JULIA MAE KLUGH
Psychic and Trance Medium
will answer two questions by mail free of charge if you will enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply. Advice regarding changes, investments, marriage, health, business, travel, love affairs, etc. Address:
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Full Line of Pipe and Fittings and Mill Supplies

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Cheerfully and Promptly Furnished

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—1924 Dodge Touring Car in excellent condition. Write L. D. KIMBALL, Box 763, Bellefonte, 7-1f

FOR SALE.—Two very desirable building lots on Bishop street. Inquire of W. S. WILLIAMS, Bellefonte, Pa. Both phones. 70-6-1t

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—At State College, College Ave., a square and a half from Nittany Inn. Inquire of CHAS. F. HARRISON, Bellefonte, Pa. 70-4-1f

WOODSMEN WANTED.—Experienced woodsmen wanted to cut and stock timber in Patton Township, Centre Co., Pa., on Buffalo Run, near Briarly and Filmore, Pa. Write or phone R. A. Smith, Tyrone, Pa. 70-3-3t

Fire, Lightning, Insurance
Water and Smoke
AT A REDUCED RATE
J. M. KEICHLINE
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BELLEFONTE, PA.

IRA D. GARMAN
JEWELER
101 South Eleventh St.
PHILADELPHIA.
Have Your Diamonds Reset in Platinum
64-34-1f EXCLUSIVE EMBLEM JEWELRY



Sale of SILKS

Some fine morning soon you'll wake to the song of birds. A delicious new warmth in the air will tell you that Spring, joyous Spring, has arrived! Will you be ready to enjoy those first happy days? You will if you plan ahead—if you fashion pretty frocks now while days are dull. Here are specially priced Silks holding the allure of Spring within their supple folds.

A Wonder Table at \$1
(All kinds of Silks up to \$3 a yard)—20 per cent. off on all other Silks.

Sale Begins Thursday Morning

FINAL DRIVE to close out the balance of our Winter Stock of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Coats. We are dividing them in groups as follows

- Rack No. 1** Coats—former price \$57.75 and up—**\$19.75** all at the one price
- Rack No. 2** \$27.50 Coats up to \$47.50—all at **\$13.75**
- Rack No. 3** Coats—Rummage Rack—**\$ 7.75**

CHILDRENS COATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
Hazel & Co.

Scenic Theatre

Weeks-Ahead Program

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21:
CULLEN LANDIS in "PAMPERED YOUTH," with Alice Calhoun, a story of a youth coddled by his parents until he becomes a pest, but finally all ends well. Also, 2 reel Comedy.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23:
A big feature, title to be announced later. Also, *Pathe News and Review.*

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24 AND 25:
NAZIMOVA in "MADONNA OF THE STREETS," an eight reel problem drama in which a wealthy man cuts off his paramour in his will, leaving all to a nephew clergyman. The woman pursues the clergyman and marries him. Also, 2 reel Sunshine Comedy.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26:
BLANCHE SWEET in "THOSE WHO DANCE," a good seven reel underworld melodrama founded upon the saying, "Those who dance must pay the piper," and has to do with the misery the bootlegging traffic brings. Plot fine, fast action and human interest. Also, *Pathe News and Review.*

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27:
A feature, the title of which will be announced on the boards. Also, the 6th episode of the dandy serial, "INTO THE NET."

MOOSE TEMPLE THEATRE.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20 AND 21:
JOHN GILBERT in "HIS HOUR," is an artistic seven reel, high art production. Though a passionate love affair it is not a sex drama and will please. Also, a 2 reel Comedy.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27 AND 28:
JACKIE COOGAN in "THE RAG MAN," is enough to say will please all. This fine little star does great work. Also, 2 reel Comedy.
Matinees at Scenic Saturday afternoons on above showings.