

if he had any books to read. The man showed him a Gospel. "Does this tell you all?" said Three Shells. "Not quite," said the man; "but here is a New Testament." "Does this tell you all?" "Not quite; but here is a whole Bible." Three Shells bought the book, and read it from beginning to end. When he read about Jesus, he said, "This Christ is real; he is not false like the Brahmin thread and the idol."

Afterward Three Shells was baptized, and gave up wearing the Brahmin thread, and became the pastor of a church in Calcutta.—*Missionary Herald*.

### A FLOATING BIBLE.

SOME years ago a merchant in Sawara, Japan, whose name was Akihara Takeji, was visited by a Bible colporteur, from whom he heard some thing of the Gospel. But the story made little impression upon him, and he went on with his business without paying any attention to the new religion about which he had heard.

But it was not all in vain that he had heard something of the truth. Rev. Henry Loomis, the agent of the American Bible Society of Japan, now gives the sequel to this story.

In the fall of 1896 a great flood devastated that part of Japan where Mr. Akihara lived, and his store and goods were swept away.

Having nothing else to do, Mr. Akihara used to go out daily upon the river to fish, and while thus engaged one day, he saw a small book floating on the water.

Picking it up, he found it was a copy of the book of Genesis, and, as he read it, it made a strong impression upon his mind. He remembered all he had heard about God and the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He soon began to inquire eagerly about Christianity and the way of salvation, and it was not long before he became a Christian and entered heartily into all the duties of the Christian life.

His family followed his example, and his daughter was sent to a Christian school. Mr. Akihara has now bought a large family Bible, that he might have, in its best form, the book which first came to him in a wonderful way, and which was the means of his salvation.—*Christian Leader*.

### WHAT THE HEATHEN DO FOR ME.

They keep me from living <sup>for</sup> for self alone,  
And just in a narrow groove;  
Thy claim all the knowledge I've ever known  
And all the skill and the love.

For how can I harden my selfish heart  
With those helpless ones in doubt?  
And how shall I sing my heavenly part  
If the heathen are left out?

Ah! when they accept the truth that they feel,  
And honor God's sacred name,  
They set an example of faith and zeal  
Which I may follow with shame.

They deepen the channel where flow my prayers,  
And kindle anew my praise;  
They teach me to turn to the One who cares,  
And plead with Him all my days.—*Sel.*

### AT SCHOOL IN KOREA.

IN Korea little girls do not go to the native schools. The Koreans do not believe in educating girls. The little boys are sent to school, but you would not think it resembled a school much.

The teacher is always an old man. He sits on the floor, keeps his hat on his head, dresses in white muslin, and smokes when he feels like it. He never walks about among the pupils, and it is probable that little children in Korea are quite as full of mischief as the children in other countries, and that many pranks are played in school.

The teacher keeps in his hand a long stick, with which he hits the boys on the head when he can reach the unruly ones.

In Korea the boys are anxious to learn all about China, which the Koreans believe is the greatest nation on earth. They read Chinese history, study Chinese geography and science as known to the Chinese.

The hair of the boys is never cut until they are about twenty years of age. The hair is braided and wound about the head.

Their trousers are very full, yards of white muslin being used in making them; the coats are blue, pink, or purple muslin.

Another peculiar custom is that the boys come to school without washing their hands or faces or combing their hair.

It may save some crying in the morning, but who would want to be a Korean boy?—*Sel.*