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A CHINESE RECEPTION ROOM.

The Chinese are a very hospitable and a very polite people. They are very fond of entertaining their friends, and the rich folks entertain them most magnificently. They are very profuse in their salutations and compliments. The mansions of the rich are often situated in the midst of elegant gardens, and are adorned with very great taste. In the engraving, we are shown the interior of

ion letters are for the most part moral maxims or proverbs, of which the Chinese are very fond. An artist will be seen copying the extraordinary-looking dragon on the screen to the left of the picture. The grave and dignified figures, with their bald heads and pigtails, and rat moustaches and almond eyes, are very queer-looking. It is sad to think that one-third of the human race living in China have never heard of the gospel of Jesus.

The performing elephant was started on in advance of the others. He and his keeper were walking quietly along in the very early morning. The only disturbance was the elephant's apparent determination to walk on the sidewalk. The keeper drove him from the sidewalk several times, but, like a mischievous little boy, back he would go. When the elephant reached the corner where the constable was, he touched the constable on the arm



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one of these mansions. It will be observed from the size of the figures how lofty and spacious the apartment is. Through the latticed doorway and the large oval windows, without glass, is caught a glimpse of the beautiful gardens without. The numerous and elegant lanterns hanging from the ceiling will attract attention. When these are all lighted at night, the effect must be very beautiful. The sentences inscribed in gold or vermil-

THE ELEPHANT'S JOKE.

A very amusing story is told in one of the English papers of an ciephant and a constable. The day was very windy, and the constable stood in the shelter of a large building looking in an opposite direction from that in which the elephant was appearing. The circus had given its performance for the week, and men and animals were on their way to the next town.

with his trunk. The constable, turning, saw the huge beast at his shoulder, and, frightened almost to death, began running down the street and the elephant after him. The keeper called and called, but the animal paid no attention. The constable ran until he reached an open gateway, into which he rashed, shutting the iron gaterafter him. The keeper says that the elephant fairly chuckled, as though he had had a great deal of fine.