

weave the cotton cloth for the family garments, and to cook the sweet potatoes and rice for the family meals. When her father and brothers had eaten, then she and her mother ate what was left. On certain days she worshipped the little gilded images that were on the shelf for gods; and sometimes she went with her female relations to burn incense and gilt paper before the gods of the village temple. So she came to her fifteenth year.

Meanwhile Lim, a tradesman of Swatow, had a younger brother, We, getting near twenty—a suitable age to marry. The parents being dead, Lim was the head of the house. We had front teeth like tusks, and was stupid as well as ugly. He helped Lim in the shop. Lim's wife wanted a servant, so she persuaded her husband to send a go-between to find a wife for We.

The go-between bargained for Gale, and she was betrothed to We. The betrothal money, equal to five pounds twelve shillings, wrapped in red silk, was carried from Lim to Gale's parents; and on a day pronounced lucky, Gale was taken in a closed sedan chair, with a red shawl covering her head and face, to the house of her unknown bridegroom's brother. There she worshipped the household gods, and was led to her room, where her veil was removed and she saw for the first time the man who was her husband. She saw his tusks and his stupidity, and then and there began to hate him. The next day she stood among several old female friends, and all who chose of both sexes came to see her and passed comments on her, flattering, curious, or malicious, as their dispositions led them.

Then her life of servitude began. Lim's wife having got the power, she used it mercilessly. She was arrogant and contemptuous towards Gale and made her wretched. We, too, grew more and more hateful and hated.

Her next neighbor was her aunt, one year older than she was. Three years before she had been betrothed and brought home by the parents of a young man who

had been absent five years. For three years she had served the old couple, awaiting the return of the bridegroom. For two years nothing has been heard from him. The father was sick and foolish, and the mother took care of the cows for the support of the family, leaving her son's betrothed wife to take care of the sick man and the house. Gale and this girl were often seen talking together; then they were met very early in the morning in gala dress, on the road to their native village, and when asked where they were going they said, "For a pleasure trip home." Shortly after their shoes were found on the brink of a pool in a rice field, and their lifeless bodies were taken from its bottom.—*The Gospel in all lands.*

LEGEND OF THE TWO SACKS.

There was an ancient legend that tells of an old man who was in the habit of travelling from place to place with a sack hanging behind his back and another in front of him.

What do you think these sacks were for? Well, I will tell you.

In the one behind he tossed all the kind deeds of his friends, where they were hid from view, and he soon forgot all about them.

In the one hanging round his neck, under his chin, he popped all the sins which the people he knew committed, and these he was in the habit of turning over and looking at as he walked along, day by day.

One day, to his surprise, he met a man wearing, just like himself, a sack in front and one behind. He went up to him and began feeling his sack.

"What have you got here, my friend?" he asked, giving the sack in front a good poke.

"Stop, don't do that!" cried the other, "you'll spoil my good things."

"What things?" asked number one.

"Why, my good deeds," answered number two. "I keep them all in front of me, where I can always see them, and