

making a little frame to hold it upon while he read. His parents, noticing that he refused to rub the sacred ashes on his forehead, became alarmed. He then told them boldly that all the idols were false gods and he would not worship them nor rub the sacred ashes. They ordered him to do so, but he refused. Taking him to a temple they tried to compel him, but he, addressing the idol, called out :

"You stone god, go to destruction! I will never worship you. Jesus is the true God and him only will I worship." They beat him and sent him away. Being the heir to some property they did not dare to use any very violent measures, and when they again tried to compel him to rub the ashes he declared to them, "If I die I will not." Forbidden to go to the Christian school he went off to the catechist's house to read his Bible. At last the parents, at the urgent request of the teacher, have allowed him to return to the school. He is zealous and talks of Christ every day to his relatives and schoolmates. A few months ago this boy was in the dense darkness of heathenism."

How many lads in this land would have been as brave in leaving all to follow Christ?—*Mission Dayspring.*

THE GIRLS AND WOMEN OF KOREA.

All girls, except those of the coolie class, are taken at the age of six or eight years and sacredly secluded in the apartments of the women. Here they receive all the education that will ever be given them."

No man must ever behold a girl's face, except possibly her nearest relatives. Should some one get a glimpse of her face and it should become known, good-bye to all hopes of marriage; and this means a life of servitude and misery.

Should she be sought in marriage by some one, all arrangements are conducted

by the parents. At marriage her eyes are glued together and are not unfastened until three days after the ceremony. She must not speak to her husband for a year after marriage.

She never appears on the streets in the day-time; once or twice each year she may go, at night, in a tightly-closed chair, to visit her parents, but otherwise she never leaves her apartments. The poorer class of women enjoy a little more freedom, but they never appear on the streets without a robe reaching from the top of the head to near to the feet. This they draw across the face, just leaving room for their eyes to peep out.

A SPELLING BEE.

"I'm going to have a spelling-bee to-night," said Uncle John, "and I'll give a pair of skates to the boy that can beat spell man."

"Best spell man, Uncle John? Why, there's only one way!" they cried.

"There are all sorts of ways," replied Uncle John. "I'll leave you to think of it a while;" and he buttoned up his coat and went away.

"What does he mean," asked Bob.

"I think it's a joke," said Harry thoughtfully, "and when Uncle John asks me I'm going to say, Why, m-a-n, of course."

"It's a conundrum, I know," said Jo, and he leaned his head on his hand and settled down to think.

Time went slowly to the puzzled boys, for all their fun that day. It seemed as if that after-supper time would never come; but it came at last, and Uncle John came too, with a shiny skate-runner peeping out of his great coat pocket.

Uncle John did not delay; he sat down and looked straight into Harry's eyes.

"Been a good boy to-day, Hal?"

"Yes, n-o," said Harry flushing. "I did something Aunt Mag told me not to do, because Ned Barnes dared me to. I can't bear a boy to dare me. What's that to do with spelling man," he added, half to himself.