THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL GUARDIAN.

JAPANESE PULL-MAN CAR.



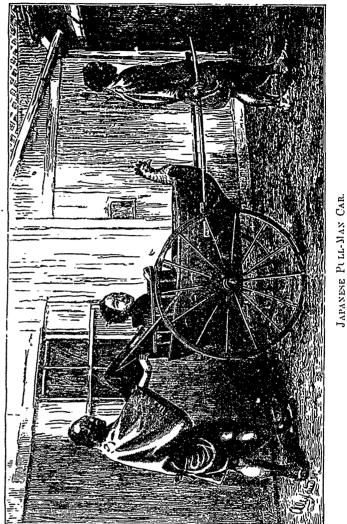
HE queer looking carriage in the picture is the sort that is used almost entirely in Japan. It looks like an overgrown baby-carriage, don't

it? and the lady sitting in it like a grown up baby ? Some of these jon-riki-shas, as they are called, are very fine, beautifully carved and gilded, with an ornamental oiled paper-hood to keep off the rain. The strong, stoutlegged fellows whose portraits are given, will trundle that carriage forty miles or more in a day. They don't like to wear much clothes, and when they get out of town will often take off th ir loose robe and trot along in the hot sun bare-headed and bare-backed, and think nothing of it. The Canadian missionaries in Japan, when they travel through the country, ride almost entirely in carriages like these. Men are much cheaper than horses in that country.

These carriages, although they look very comfortable, are very tiresome for a long journey. One missionary complains that he would go to sleep at the wrong end, that is, his feet and legs would get numb from their cramped position. You may be

sure of the accuracy of this picture, for it is taken of Jesus chanted in that soft foreign tongue by those from a photograph.

Some wag has called these Pull-man cars, in order to make us think of the luxurious Pullman railway carriages in this country The missionaries, however, don't mind the disconforts and inconveniences they undergo, if they may only bring the poor heathen to the knowledge of the truth; and their souls have been greatly gladdened by a large number of intelligent conversions from heathenism to the religion of Jesus. The converts sing in their schools and churches the same hymns as you do, and to the same tunes. And very beautiful and touching it is to hear the worship of God and love



of Jesus chanted in that solt foreign tongue by those native Japanese, who, only a few years ago, were bowing down at the gilded shrines of Shinto and Buddha.

A GODD man will find friends everywhere. Joseph did in prison. So the prisoner Paul found a friend in the governor of the island. There is no better capital for a young man entering life than a faithful though modest Christian character. Even the noblest in rank respect such a man, and he finds friends.