

every morning and shave a man before he gets up, and stories are told of men getting so used to it as to sleep throughout the whole operation.

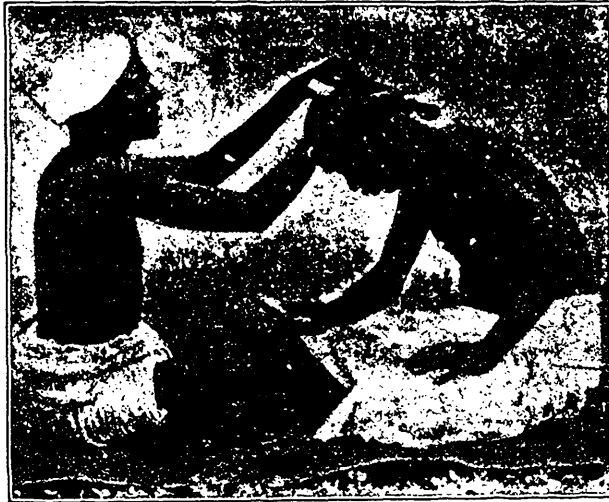
Several ludicrous tales are current in India of mistakes that have been made by the barber getting hold of the wrong person.

In India the barber takes the place of the morning newspaper, he is the news-monger and gossip, and if you are inclined to listen

he will always have some wonderful stories to tell.

Having access directly to all classes of personage, even the highest, barbers have been known to work their way into the closest confidence of kings and princes.

One wonders, of course, about how caste is affected by the barber. Often strange complications arise. I knew of a native regiment where the high-caste men refused to



Indian Barber at Work.

be shaved by the same barber who shaved the Christians in the regiment, though these same men would go to the bazaar and be shaved by a barber who worked not only for Christians, but for every kind of low caste men. And when asked for an explanation they could only say "It is not the custom in the regiment."

The ways of India's people are hard to understand. The barbers like many other artisans who receive their handicraft from many generations, show the great field of uncultivated genius there is in India, and the untold possibilities of this people if only they were converted to the Gospel of Christ.

TWO BOYS IN TRINIDAD.

BY REV. S. A. FRASER.

For The Children's Record.

A few weeks ago I went out in the afternoon to visit one of our schools at a place called Hermitage, where one of our Indian young men, a graduate of our Training School is teaching. There was a goodly number of bright little children present.

At the close of the school a dear, bright, intelligent boy, about ten years of age, came forward and said:--

"Sahib, I want to be baptized."

"I am glad to hear it little man," I re-