

A SENSIBLE BOY.

Faith and obedience are both sensible things. No traits are more lovely and becoming in childhood, and parents may preserve these even in their older children, if they will reason with them, and reason "gently."

An intelligent boy sat upon the steps of his father's dwelling, deeply absorbed with a highly-wrought and pernicious book, calculated to poison and deprave the mind. His father approaching, saw at a glance the character of the book. "What have you there, George?"

The little fellow, looking up with a confused air, as though his young mind had already been tainted with tales of romance and fiction, promptly gave the name of the work.

His father gently remonstrated, pointing out the danger of reading such books; and having some confidence in the effects of early culture upon the mind of his child, left him with the book closed by his side.

In a few moments, the father discovered a light in an adjoining room, and on inquiring the cause, was informed that it was George burning the pernicious book.

"My son, what have you done?"

"Burned that book, papa."

"How came you to do that?"

"Because I believed that you knew better than I."—Michigan Advocate.

GIRLS IN KOREA.

If the little girls who read this were Korean girls, their parents would not think so much of them as they do of their brother. They would have to give up to him, and let him have his way about everything. He would have the best place to sit on the warm floor, the best things to eat, and his sisters would have to obey him. Aren't you glad that you are not Korean girls?

The little girls carry their baby brothers and sisters around on their backs. They begin to do this when they are not more than five or six years old, when they do not look like they were strong enough to hold them.

One girl comes to service here in Chunju every Sunday with her little sister tied on her back. She is about six years old, and is quite pretty and bright, but slender and delicate looking. The baby is eighteen months old, and fat and chubby. She is still a little afraid of us, and stays close to her sister and sticks her hands under her sister's thick waist to keep them warm.

There are no schools for girls, and they are not taught to read; but there are some schools for boys, where they are taught to read Korean and Chinese, and they think that if they can read Chinese they are well educated.

Many of the boys go out on the hillsides to gather grass and brush, with which they build their fires, and they carry quite large loads on their backs. You know, Koreans heat their houses by making a fire under the mud floors, and then they sit on these warm floors to keep warm.

They do not have chairs or much furniture of any kind, and at night they spread a quilt, which they call a "yo," on the floor, and sleep on that, taking it up again the next morning. Many of them do not have a "yo," so they just sleep on the floor without anything else.

Oftentimes mothers bring their children with them when they come to see us, and sometimes they are so afraid of us that they will cry, but they soon find out that we are their friends and that we love them. They are much pleased with the picture cards we give them, because they never saw anything like them before.

These cards have Bible verses written in Korean on the back, which we hope their parents will read—or, rather, their fathers, for very few of the mothers can read. I hope that you are interested in your little brothers and sisters in this far-off land, and that you will pray for them, that they may be ready and willing to learn of Jesus and His love for them; and for us, that we may be faithful in our efforts to teach them aright. —In Children's Missionary.