

IN A BUDDHIST CEMETERY.

peror and all his court, could be wiped out, the people would quickly grow rich, and China would be one of the most favored spots on the face of the earth."

Speaking of a trip across the great plains of north China, a traveller tells us:

"Here every inch was cultivated, and the farmers were everywhere laboring in the fields; We saw the wheat, planted in rows two feet apart, springing from the soil in its luxuriant green dress of the early spring, and could note the curious methods of work of these, the best farmers in the world. The crops are planted in small tracts and everything is cultivated with the hoe and the plow. There is no sowing of grain as with us, and the rows of wheat, corn and millet are weeded and fed with manure.

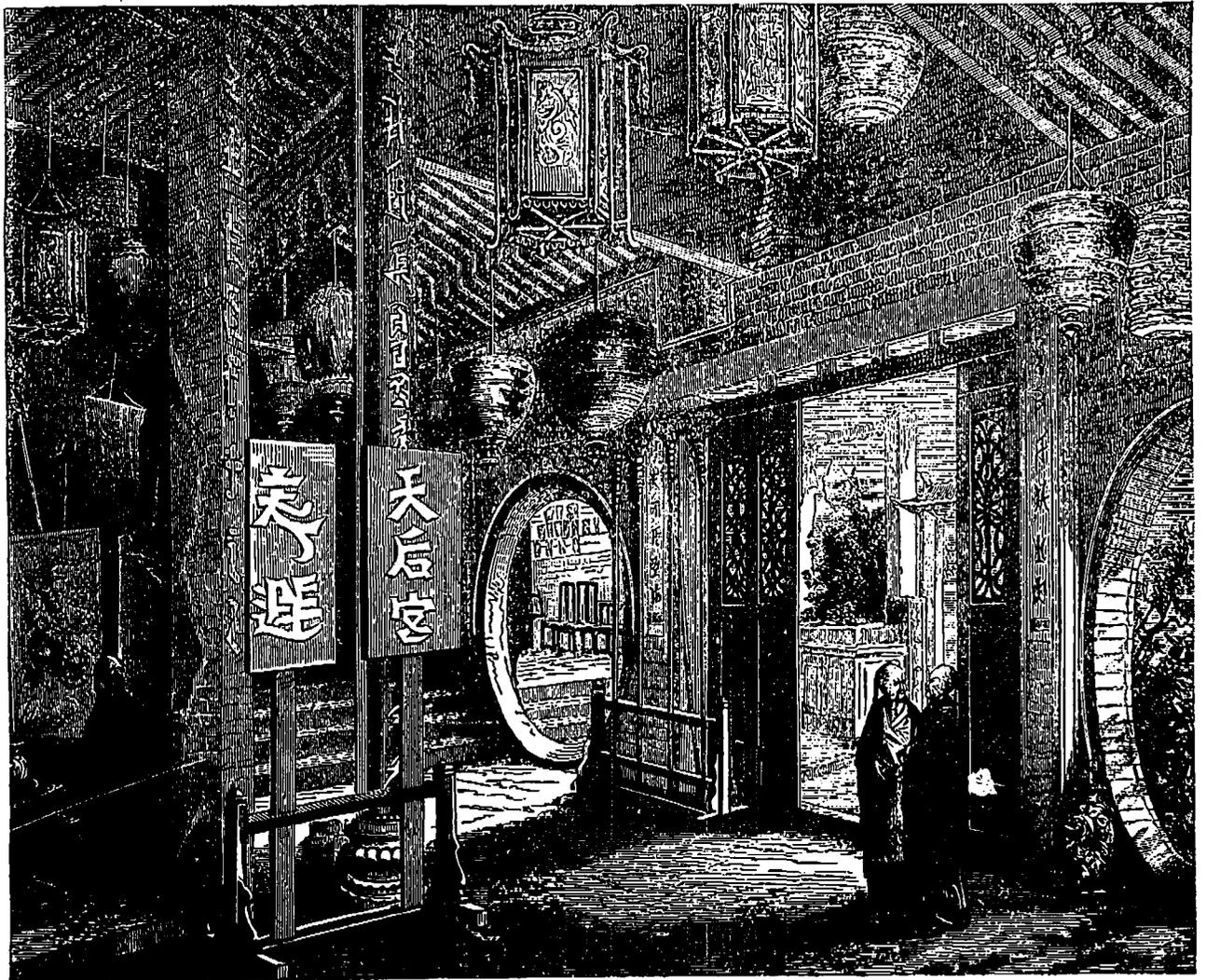
"The wheat is planted in the fall, and in the spring the rows are ploughed and other crops planted between them. Everywhere over the landscape you see piles of manure, each containing about two bushels of brown earth, and here and there men and boys gather up this manure into baskets and carefully shake it out over the newly planted crop. This is after the seed has been sown. Now a donkey or a man pulls

through the row a little roller of stone, mixing the seed and the manure with the soil and pulverizing the earth till it is as fine as the sand of the seashore. Every one is at work in the fields. Little children of three and six years go through the rows with baskets tied to their backs, pulling the weeds with three-pronged hoes. They put each weed into their

boundary of northern China, separating that country from its vast tributary provinces of Mongolia and Manchuria, till it reaches the great desert of Gobi, above Thibet. It is more than 1200 miles long in a straight line, and with its windings up the hills and down the valleys, it measures a distance of more than 1500 miles. This wall is about thirty feet

baskets and it is saved for food or fuel. There you will see a man ploughing and men and boys hitched to the plow and doing the work of horses. I photographed one man who had his whole family harnessed to the plow. He leaned upon the handles with all his might, while his three sons and one daughter tugged and pulled in drawing the plow through the furrow."

WHAT a wonderful structure is the great wall of China. How strong for defence it must have been before the days of gunpowder and cannon. It begins at the head of the gulf of Pechili and runs up and down the mountains, clear across the



CHINESE RECEPTION ROOM.