

A CHINESE SCHOOL-MASTER.

Here we have a picture of a Chinese school-master. You will think him a very fierce looking man, I am sure, and I doubt not you will be glad that he is not your teacher.

I must tell you that I do not think many of the Chinese school-teachers look quite as cross as this one. Perhaps his dress looks very strange to you, and I think he must be a poor man or he would have a longer jacket on. You see he has on two jackets, or shams as he would call them (pronouncing the word as though spelled shams). Where we live in China, it never gets very cold, and the Chinese do not have fires in their houses in winter, but on a cold day they put on more clothing—one jacket over another, until they have on five or six, and then they say,

"It is six shams cold to day;" and I have heard of them putting on fifteen shams at one time, which, as you can imagine, would

make them look very funny.

You see the large round spectacles he wears, and his hair is braided in a queue. But I think the artist must have cut off this man's queue so that he could put it in the picture, for I never saw such a short



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one. They usually have quite long hair, and they often braid it with black silk, making it long enough to reach to their knees, and sometimes to the ground. When they are in mourning, they braid blue silk with it, and little boys and girls have bright red for theirs.

You cannot see the color of this man's clothes in the picture, but I think probably his trousers are of brown cloth, and his jacket is perhaps the same or if not, of dark blue. He is holding a fan in one hand, and if he should spread it open, I think likely you would find it writ-

ten all over with Chinese words. If you look closely, you can see how long his finger nails are; sometimes they will let