



RIDING ON A WHEEL-BARROW.

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BY REV. J. A. DAVIS.

Many of our readers have heard of the man who brought home his wife on a wheelbarrow. This, probably, is not a picture of that man, unless he brought his wife's sister, too, yet it is a picture of real wheelbarrow-riding. The picture tells the story so well that words cannot add much to it. If any one asks if they really ride in that way in China, let it be said that in northern China it is a very common mode of travelling across the country—for short, if not for long, journeys. In the south people are carried in sedan chairs, borne by long poles on the shoulders of men.

These wheel-barrows are somewhat like those we have in our country, but have a larger wheel. It is set farther back, has a frame on either side, and passengers, as well as loads, are carried at the sides instead of behind the wheel. There are handles by which it is pushed and partly carried; but the man who works it saves his hands and arms the heavy work of carrying by having a rope fastened to each handle and passed over his shoulders; so he really holds the wheel-barrow up by his shoulders rather than by his hands.

There is a disadvantage or two connected with this method of travel: a per-

son cannot well go alone. That is no disadvantage to Chinese women, for they like company; but, as a man and his wife there seldom go out together, when he wishes to travel by wheel-barrow and doesn't care to have his wife on the other side, he may be obliged to take a less agreeable companion. One man in the picture has a pig to balance him. Another disadvantage lies in the fact that these, like all wheel-barrows, are liable to upset and drop the load without any ceremony. The men running them are, however, careful; and, though it might be fun for them to see passengers tip over, they rarely allow that fun, if able to prevent it. The Chinese are careful of the welfare of those under their charge.

Strange as it may seem, this is about as good a way as the Chinese have of travelling on land. Though they have carts, those are really little, if any, better for riding than wheelbarrows; and the sedan chairs are, to some, not even so pleasant.

No stage coaches and not a railroad in the whole of China! What a backward people! They did build a railroad a few years ago, but, as the people feared it would bring bad luck to the dead, or from the dead to them, it was given up. They are about trying another railroad now, which, it is hoped, will succeed.

THE FINDING OF MOSES.

BY ELLEN LAKE.

King Pharaoh thought there were too many Hebrew people in his country, Egypt, and so he sent his soldiers to kill all the Hebrew babies they could find.

But one Hebrew mother decided to hide her little boy where the soldiers wouldn't see him. She made a small basket of rushes, and covered it with pitch to keep out the water. Then she laid the baby in it, and put the queer little cradle near the edge of the river, where it was hidden by the tall flags that grew there. The baby's big sister, Miriam, hid near by in the flags, to see that no harm came to him.

After a while, King Pharaoh's daughter came, with her maids, to go in bathing. They all walked along the water's edge. Suddenly, as the princess pushed the flags aside, what did she see but the cradle!

"Bring it to me," she said to one of her servants.

When the maid brought it, the child looked up and began to cry. Right away Pharaoh's daughter felt sorry for the poor little baby.

"It must be one of the Hebrews' children," she said.

Now the big sister, Miriam, had been peeping between the flags, and when she saw that the princess was kind to the baby she came up.

"Shall I go call a Hebrew woman to take care of the child for you?" she asked.

Pharaoh's daughter said, "Go."

Then what did Miriam do but go and bring her own mother?

To her the king's daughter said, "Take this baby and care for it, and I will pay you."

So the baby went home to his own mother. When he was bigger, she brought him to the palace, to Pharaoh's daughter, who took him to be her little boy. She named him "Moses," which means



MOSES IN THE BULRUSHES.

"drawn out," "because," she said, "I drew him out of the water." That is how God preserved the dear little baby who some day was to become the leader of his chosen people.