

What are the children learning
 Alike in the East and the West?
 That a Father's hand is o'er sea and land —
 That of all things, Love is best.

out sīde'	hāl'wāy	blāze	glāss
whāle	wīck	eōōks	skīnš
mēat	sēal	tēnt	rūn'ners
pōles	īs'landš	sēa'shōre	piēc'eš
Hānš	Es'kī mōš	wāves	whāle'bōne

BOYS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

THE LITTLE ESKIMO.

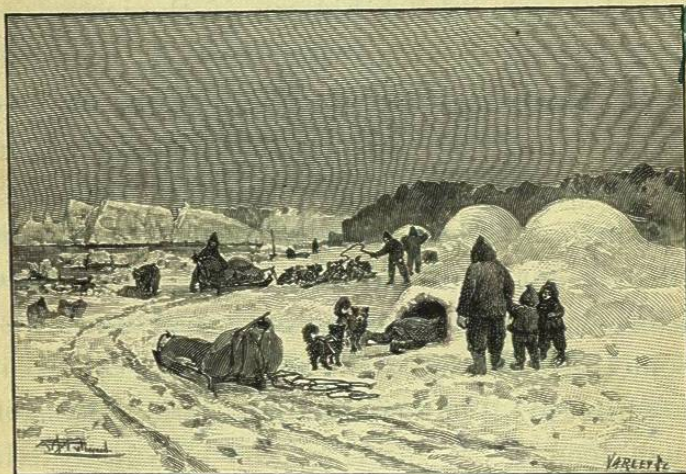


My name is Hans. My people are called Eskimos.

I live in the far, far North, where there is snow and ice all the year round. I would not like to live where it is warmer.

My father's winter house is made of snow and ice. It is a very pleasant place; at least, I think it is so.

It has but one small door, just large enough for father to creep through on his hands and knees. To get to this door from the outside, one must creep through a long hallway that is no higher than the door itself.



There is only one room in this house, but it is quite cozy and warm. The only fire we have is the blaze of a big lamp in the middle of the room.

The lamp is not made of glass, but is like a big stone dish full of whale's oil. A wick

of moss is hung in the oil, and when this is burning it gives off a good deal of heat.

My mother cooks our food over this lamp. Shall I tell you how we get our food?

My father sometimes kills a white bear. Sometimes a whale comes too near the shore, and the waves throw him up on the ice.

We are always glad when a whale is found, for then we have a big dinner every day for a long time. We think there is nothing so good as whale's fat.

When we have neither bear's meat nor whale's fat, we eat something else. We often have fish or the eggs of sea birds. Sometimes we have the meat of a seal or of a white fox; but we do not care much for such food.

In the winter we do not see the sun for many weeks, and there is one long night. Then it is very cold, and we stay indoors almost all the time.

In the summer the sun does not set, and it is day all the time. Then we move out of our winter house, and live in a tent. The

tent is made of skins laid upon some long poles.

The summer is very short, but it is a pleasant time for us boys. We play near the sea-shore, and hunt for birds' eggs on the little islands. Sometimes we go out in the boats with the men, to catch fish and seals.

We do not like our summer tent very well, and we are glad when the time comes for us to go back to our snug snow house.

I have a pretty sled that my father gave me. Its runners are made of pieces of whale-bone.

I have two white dogs that draw my sled over the snow. They can run very fast, and I have a great deal of fun with them when the weather is not too cold.

Once some white men came to our house, and told us about a warm country where there is no snow or ice. I am sure I should not like to live in such a place as that.

I do not mind the cold. I have a pleasant home and kind friends. I cannot see why any one should want more. Can you?

Chī'na lǎn'terns fōnd dried
 shout dry'ing tēa rāise
 sīght whēat āge rīce
 dāsh'ing sīde'wālk sīze queer

BOYS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

THE LITTLE CHINAMAN.

My name is Lee Chang, and I live in a country which you call China. My home is on the other side of the world from your home.



When the sun is rising in my country it is setting in yours. When it is day at your home it is night at mine.

The house in which I live is made of wood, and is only one story high; but there are many things in it that would seem very strange to you.

I go to school almost every day; for boys must learn a great many things before they

become men. Girls do not go to school, but help their mothers at home.

My school is not much like yours. When I am learning my lesson, I shout as loud as I can; for then the teacher will know that I am busy.

I learn to read and write. Our words are not made up of letters as your words are; but each word must be learned by heart, so that you will know it just as you know the face of a friend. It takes a long time to learn to read well.

After school is out, the boys have great sport. Every boy has a kite, and no two kites are just alike. Some are shaped like birds; some, like fishes; some, like bees; and some, like men. It is a fine sight to see many of these flying and dashing about in the air.

We have a great many other toys. We play ball, but not in the same way that you play it. We have beautiful lanterns which we light at night.

The men as well as the boys like to

有好多細蚊仔有紙耀不同樣有的如鳥一樣