

Then he replied:

"If had anything to tell a bad egg I think I should break it gently."

We won the place.

COULDN'T TALK ENGLISH

A Scottish farmer recently paid a visit to a south of England cattle ship, and while walking around got talking with a native farmer. Neither could well understand what the other said. The Scotchman got a little nettled at this, and put it down to the Englishman's stupidity. "Man," he said at last, "yer coos moo a'richt, and yer cocks craw quite plain, but I'm cursed if I can mak' ye oot."

ENGLISH HYMNS IN JAPANESE

One of our Eastern contemporaries finds that in a Japanese translation of the Gospel Hymns "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," the literal rendering runs, "Very Old Rock, Split for My Benefit."

It is really appalling to contemplate the form in which some of the other hymns must appear before being subjected to the process of translation into an ungracious language. It is easy to perceive that "Throw Out the Lifeline, a Brother to Save," must become, "Lay Out Very Strong Cord Made of Hemp, the Honorable Other Son of Your Venerated Parents to Rescue," and that "Hold the Fort" must become "Rush Forward Reserve Forces to Repulse Attack of Contemptible Enemy Upon Position Occupied by Our Brave Soldiers." Other illustrations might be supplied, but we desist.