

2. A BURMESE ANECDOTE.

Ealing, Feb. 5, 1892.

SIR,—Herewith an anecdote from Burmese literature. I have an idea that the same kind of story has been told of some one else, but cannot recollect where. Perhaps some of your readers may know.

“When Pingala (afterwards Devadatta) reigned in Bārānasi, the most excellent lord (Gotama Buddha) was his son. As Rājā Pingala was very gruff in his mode of addressing people, his subjects did not love him, and prayed for his speedy removal.

“When Pingala died, and the future Buddha had ascended the throne, he observed one of the doorkeepers weeping. On asking why he wept, the man replied: ‘Dear son, I do not weep because I loved your late father; but he used such bad language in this life, that I feel sure that if he does the same in hell King Yama will not be able to keep him, but let him go, and he will come back to this world. That is why I weep.’” (*From the “Maniratanapôn.”*)

R. F. ST. ANDREW ST. JOHN.

3. A BURMESE ANECDOTE.

*Dedham School, Essex,
Feb. 16, 1892.*

SIR,—“A Burmese Anecdote” quoted by Mr. R. F. St. A. St. John in the *Academy* of February 13, forms part of the Mahāpingala-jātaka (Fausböll i, vol. ii. pp. 240-242), and was translated into English in the *Folk Lore Journal* by the writer of this note.

It was not Pingala’s rough language, but his cruel deeds, that made his subjects rejoice at the accession of a new king. The porter, whose head had now some rest from his late master’s blacksmith-like fist, wept, because he feared that Hell’s warders and even Yama himself would get a taste of the departed king’s mighty blows upon their pates, and unable to endure them, would release him, and bring him