describe the hopelessness that came over me as for the first time I sat face to face with a soul who knew nothing of God. We talked to her for a short time, then knelt in prayer. May God teach us to teach those who are in darkness. My whole heart goes out for that baptism of power, without which we are unable to lead one single soul to Christ.

After making a few calls, we wend our way to the station. This ends a busy day, but I must say a happy one; for I never go to a meeting, or call on the women, that I am not thankful for the privilege of being here.

Trusting that strength and wisdom may be given for every moment of need and perplexity, I am, yours in Christ.

New Work.

From our new station, Nagano, a line comes from Miss Hargrave, December 1st: "I think it is quite time you heard that we are established in the Nagano Branch and have some regular work started. We have been very busy, and getting settled in our new home has not been conducive to much correspondence. I will write just as soon as I can and give details of our work so far."

From Miss Robertson

Kofu, Japan, Nov. 30th, 1897.

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Our school is steadily increasing. We have had seven new pupils this term, and constantly people are coming to lock through the school or ask for calendars. There is a prospect for an increase next term. Some of the girls take only rewing, or sewing and Japanese; with such girls we foreign teachers never meet in the school room. It makes me ambitious to do something more at the language. I would so like to have personal contact with every girl in the school, and the language is such a barrier.

The first Sunday in November two of our girls were baptized, and the Sunday before Christmas one more is to receive the rites. One or two more have pleaded at home for permission to be baptized, but have not yet full consent of the