

Now we visit the study, dining-room and dormitories. The absence of furniture and bric-a-brac strikes us forcibly here, too, but we note with pleasure long rows of choice books in orderly arrangement. In the dining-room long, low tables are set up for "tiffin," not with a relay of knives and forks and spoons, but with several neat little piles of long, narrow boxes, each one marked, and containing dainty sets of chop-sticks. The dormitories are bright with sunshine, and there are cheery mats, often a bunch of flowers of Japanese arrangement, and neatness.

Tea is being prepared for us in the drawing-room below, and we find to our great surprise that our morning has all but slipped away.

But as we bid farewell to the splendid workers here and resume our homeward journey, we know our morning has been very worth while; and we feel sure that with such schools and such ideals fostered in the souls of the young men and women, Japan the Beautiful, the land of sunshine and flowers, of mist-clad mountains and sunny valleys, of towering pine and flaming maple, Japan, the Garden of the East, will one day, and may it be right early, become Japan the Good, no longer Buddha's but Christ's Japan.

H. E. DAY.

DR. ALLYN'S HOSPITAL CAR.

Yes. Dr. Allyn has a car, and the money for its purchase came in answer to prayer.

Just a year ago a little group of Vancouver women met for prayer. The burden of their prayer that day was that God would so touch the hearts of those of His handmaidens to whom He had intrusted silver and gold, that they would give what was needed to make possible a car for Dr. Allyn's work.

They (this group of women) had heard Dr. Allyn tell of how a car could be used—used to reach and help hundreds who never would be brought the weary miles in to the Hospital. Dr. Allyn described how a four-passenger Ford car could be stocked with medicines; how she could take with her a compounder and one or two Biblewomen; how she could run out to a point 10, 15 or 20 miles from the Hospital, and while she prescribed, and the compounder filled the prescriptions, the Biblewomen would "tell the old, old story" to the inevitable crowd back of the car.

In this way, touching at several such centres weekly, hundreds of women and children suffering from the minor ills and ails would be helped, while the more serious cases could be persuaded to make the trip to the Hospital, and all, together with the friends who *always, always* accompany a patient, would be introduced to the Great Physician and given the Gospel message. Here in Western Canada, our Women's Missionary Societies and our Mission Circles give to the general work of the General Foreign Mission Board, and have no part in the special work for women in India, unless it be the support of a few students or a few Biblewomen. We do not, as Western Women's Missionary societies, support any of the single lady missionaries who have gone from these Western Provinces. Dr. Allyn is supported by the First Church, Edmonton. All the others—Miss Laura Allyn, Miss Baker, Miss Robinson, Miss Wilson and Dr. Cameron—are supported by the Women's Societies of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. So this car for Dr. Allyn's work appealed to this group of women, not alone because of the need it would fill, and the work it would enable the Doctor to accomplish, but, too, because of the opportunity it afforded them and others to respond to the Master's call to them as women to do something for those other women in far-away India.