

with the quilt over the hands and knees, if not brought up to the shoulders. As a wonderful amount of heat comes from this enclosed small charcoal heater the old people become very tender and feel the cold very much.

As soon as the grandmother could be made to understand who had come in she seemed pleased, but I soon concluded that if we had any comfort for her we must sing. When asked, she very quickly named the hymns she wanted, viz. : "None but Jesus," or "Weeping will not Save Me," and "Whiter than Snow." She joined in as well as she could showing she knew these hymns almost by heart.

I thought that perhaps she might hear if her daughter's familiar voice read the Scriptures, but we were assured she would not understand. Then Kawara san, who is a little deaf herself, remembered the doctor had used a rolled paper in tending her ear and she suggested trying it.

Presently a piece of drawing paper was rolled so as to form a very good trumpet. Kawara san placed herself at her best ear and experimented. The old lady gladly responded, and the reading began, but the gravity of everyone was soon upset by the satisfied "agh-h" so fervently given. Her daughter tried to keep her quiet, but she either did not understand or was too happy. Though more quietly and less frequently she kept up her pleased little assurances to the end. We gave her the story of Christ's sympathy with the sisters Martha and Mary, and spoke of the resurrection life when all lost powers will be restored. Then she was told we would pray to this loving Saviour, and that though she might not be able to hear she could unite with us in her heart. But not many words had been uttered before we heard the paper gathered up and held to catch the sounds. I was greatly touched by the evident thirstiness of soul. It was very comforting to us to be permitted to give her to drink of the Living Waters, though ours was the simple act of holding the cup to her lips.

There are three old ladies who reward us for our visit by their appreciation. One has her son and supporter in the army. I am glad to say he, too, is a Christian and good to his mother. The other has been, and still continues; unnaturally hard hearted. Her son married a young girl who