

little bunches of yellow grain (rice), etc., etc., the whole effect was quite lovely. But I must tell you something about the rice, which was given by a young man, in whom we take great interest; he was in my English class, and came, with some others to read "Pilgrim's Progress." He is not yet a Christian, but deeply interested, and if left to himself would soon become one; he is an only son, and his people are strong Buddhists, but even with all this, we hope he may, ere long, become a Christian. Last year he gave us rice for the Harvest decorations, and this year, when the heavy rain destroyed so much of the grain, he said that the field from which he had taken the grain for the service of God, had escaped all injury, and he felt that it was because God had blessed it; so this year again he brought his offering. It was intended to hold the picnic for the children after the service, but it turned out wet, so they could not have their walk up the hill. They all came out here and were photographed, and they had their feast in the Japanese rooms, having games, etc., which they apparently enjoyed. I had, a short time since, some photos taken of the Home; being rather large, I sent all to Mrs. Williamson; there is one intended for you, which I hope you and the other members of the W.A. will like. We would be very thankful for any monthly magazines after friends have finished with them; my English classes would greatly enjoy them. I have told them of the "Boys' Own Paper," and they are anxious to see it. Fearing that our own spiritual life might suffer from hearing prayers only in a foreign tongue, Mr. Kennedy has arranged to have English prayers daily in his little Chapel, and the Holy Communion every Wednesday, at 10 o'clock. I think one of our greatest dangers here, is, that while teaching others, we ourselves should grow cold. I so often think of a sermon that was once preached to the W.A., the text of which was, "They made me the keeper of the vineyard, but mine own vineyard have I not kept." Pray therefore that we may not grow cold, and that our faith fail not. . . With kind regards to yourself and all the W.A. members, and wishing you every blessing in the coming year. (Signed) S. PATERSON.