

old castle ground that I will show you some other time. You leave that and go along the side of a wide ditch with flowing water; you wonder if you will be tumbled in if you meet another jinrikisha, as the road is so narrow it seems impossible to pass. You are glad when you turn into another narrow street and more glad when you are let down before a white gate and the man mops his heated face and head. Yes, you are at the Jo Gakko but you must wait till to-morrow to see how everything looks around and inside of it.

How like home! you exclaimed last night when we came up stairs and entered my room. You saw many familiar things as you looked round and thought it a great contrast to the dingy houses you passed on your way from the station. Yes, when I shut my door these four walls enclose my home. You see the ladies of the society are kind enough to provide us with with bedstead, bureau, sink, book case, table and chairs. When we come here first the bare furniture stares at us, but we soon unpack the many little things, associated with the life we have left behind, and in a very little while the room takes on this homelike appearance. Gifts from loved friends keep us from getting too shabby. When our Japanese friends visit us they like to see our rooms, because they do not furnish their houses this way and foreign things are very curious to them, even the bed is a great curiosity, and we often have to explain how we get into it.

We will go through the building this morning. We go down to breakfast through the large bare halls, where every footstep resounds on the boards. Our little parlour and dining room open off each other, and also look cosy and home-like. The walls are white washed and the ceilings dingy looking boards; but the home-like appearance of the table, and the pictures on the walls, make the other not too striking. You have enjoyed your breakfast of porridge and toast, now we will go into the kitchen. Not much like a home kitchen, but the cooking stove in the corner is familiar. What is that immense stone jar? Oh, it holds the water for kitchen use. It is filled every day with water, brought from the back of the house. It holds about twelve pailfuls. It gives you an idea of the "water pots" spoken of in John 2.

Now we will go out to the right of the building, and take a look at the dining-room, used by the girls and Japanese teachers. Their food and customs are very different from ours, we could not possibly keep well and strong if we left our own way of living and adopted theirs; neither would ours suit them. The dining-room is a large room, with two long tables covered with white cloths and

two rows of trays, each fifteen inches square, on each table. On each tray is a small china bowl for rice, a lacquer bowl for soup, a tiny round dish with salt vegetables, (pickles) cut up, and perhaps another small dish with fish or something else, a small tea-cup, large enough for a doll-house, completes the outfit. Beside each tray is a slim box containing chop-sticks, which you may learn to use some time. The rice is served from small wooden tubs with covers. Some evening we will take tea with the girls. The kitchen, which is just off here, is small and dingy, because the cooking range is built in the middle of the floor and the smoke often comes out into the room. It is built of bricks and mud and has three holes for very large pots; the fire is built under the pots, but there is no oven. We have no chimneys in this house, all the stove pipes go through holes in the walls. Now we will go over to the wing of the other side. Here are three school rooms, one after the other, with a movable board partition between each. There is also a room set apart for sewing, as that is one of the most important parts of a Japanese girls' education. She is not ready to be married till she can make all the different articles worn. The school rooms are bright and the girls look happy, all busy at some needle work or talking. There are two or three other rooms down stairs, but the funniest is the bath-room; a large oval wooden tub, about three feet high, is set on a ground about a foot and a half below the floor; a little stove pipe comes out of one end of it, and passes through the roof. I explain to you how the water is heated. Under the pipe is a little boiler set in one end of the tub. The tub is filled with water and a fire of charcoal put under the boiler, the water in the boiler, and that heats the water in the tub, and then you get a very good bath, a little too hot sometimes. Now let us go upstairs, Miss Cunningham's room is very much like mine. Behind hers is the library, a pleasant room especially for the girls' use. It is comfortably furnished with chairs tables etc. A large book-case, well filled with English and Japanese books, is the chief attraction. A number of pictures on the walls, and newspapers and magazines on the table.

Down each wing are the dormitories. You think they look very bare, because they have so little furniture; but they are furnished just like the girls' homes, as ours are somewhat like our own homes. On the floor are thick straw mats called "tatami;" for each girl there is a tiny desk a little over a foot high, and a small book case. When she writes she sits on the floor, on a pretty flat cushion, with the feet doubled under her. She always sits that way at home. Their beds consist