

And it was so good to have a friend who lived right there and could plan our days for us, and go with us to the shops. For, of course, we wanted to go to them, and I am sure you would all want to if you could see those curious, quaint little places filled with all sorts of curios and odd things. I wondered what it would feel like, and what I would do if I had lots of money to spend! But with so many hungry folks in India and so many worth while things to spend on, we took our pleasure in looking at lots of things and buying a few. The little children interested us so much, especially the wee babies fastened on to their mother's back in her kimona, and some of the small boys and girls playing in the streets looked just like the Japanese dolls in the shop windows at home. But how sorry we were for the coolies pushing and pulling such heavy loads.

As we had to wait ten days for our second boat, we had time to do some sight-seeing, and some of us went to Nikko. We stayed in a Japanese hotel, and were very comfortable. That is where the famous lacquer bridge is, and a number of Buddhist temples that are old and famous. We saw some of them, and as I looked at the images of Buddha, instead of comparing him and his religion with Jesus and His, the contrast was impressed on me. These images shewed him sleeping and so indifferent to all the sorrow and wrong that was all around, so different to our living, loving Jesus, who cares for us each and every one. While there, we had a trip up into the mountains, going to the foot in a tram car and then getting into rickshaws and going up the zigzag paths until we came to Chuzenji, where, surrounded by the mountains, is a beautiful lake of that name. Not far away is Chuzenji Falls, which is a sight worth the climb, and makes one think how God must love the grand and beautiful when He put those grand things away up there.

But it will not do to spend too long in one place, so we will go on to Tokiyo, the big Japanese city of which you will hear so much this year, for the World's Sunday School Convention is to be held there in October. We visited the big departmental store, and one truly Oriental thing about it was the supply of cloth covers for our shoes at the entrance, and boys to put them on. We imagined Eaton's trying to follow suit! A place full of interest to us was the Tabernacle, a busy hive of Christian activity in the heart of that great city. In the kindergarten we saw lots of happy little folks, many of whom are cared for in this happy place while their mothers go to work. There is a fine roof play-ground for them, and the children of the neighborhood are allowed to enjoy it. The language study classes for new missionaries are held in this building, and the Japanese Church has a fine room for worship.

Before saying good-bye to Tokiyo, we sampled a Japanese meal, part of which we had to cook ourselves. Our shoes had to be exchanged at the door for slippers, and we were shown into a small room with small tables, where we sat on the floor (we were expected to sit on our feet), big covered dishes of cooked rice were brought in and placed on the tables, also pots of red-hot charcoal came in with a pan on, in which we were to cook the thin slices of meat, and vegetables to eat with our rice. After all was ready, then came the fun of trying to eat with chopsticks! It did not take us long to decide that we preferred our own style of eating our food, but we managed to satisfy our hunger. That evening, however, our hostess found us more than ready for the good meal she had provided on our return from Yokohama in the evening.

We left Yokohama on a Japanese steamer, which was quite a contrast to the big C.P.R. one on which we had travelled thus far, but we were so thankful to be settled for Colombo that we were willing to put up with the crowded little cabins and a few other inconveniences. One blessing was that they gave good food and plenty of it. Kobe was the next port of call, and a busy one it was, full of Japanese vessels. It was a treat to go ashore on Sunday and enjoy the service in the Union Church, where we were delighted to find that the children stayed for the church service after the Sunday School. After Kobe, came Moji, an important coaling station, where 2,400 tons of coal were put on our vessel, all by hand. We went ashore and found the post-office, the place we wanted to visit at every port. What a wonderful thing this postal system is, carrying our messages for us from all parts of the world!

And now Japan is left behind, and we are on our way to Shanghai, but we shall not forget those bright, progressive little people who still have time to be polite to one another, or the friends we met there, who were so kind to us, making