

At Kakegawa, we went first to the church, then to our hotel, where Miss Morgan and I had a talk over council business. Then we had tea, and she and Mr. Cassidy left for Shidzuoka. A little later we commenced our meeting in the church, or, rather, preaching-place. Mr. Cassidy had spoken to all who were assembled ere he left. We had a very good time, and by no means a short meeting, as four of us spoke, and Mrs. Ushioka's and mine were each nearly half an hour long. However, the hundred and more people were very quiet, and listened attentively. There the Church has also a pillar in one of the telegraph operators, who is a very able and zealous Christian. Next morning, when we awoke it was dark and cloudy, and I did not know what to do, but decided to climb the hill and have a view of the neighborhood, and there await weather developments. Ere we returned, the rain, which had fallen heavily during the night, was again coming down quietly. We decided to go on, as the men said I need not walk even up the hills, and so we started for our seventeen-mile ride. The rain ceased almost immediately, and much to our pleasure. How I was to have ridden up those hills is a mystery to me. We walked fully two miles up mountain roads, where they could not possibly have drawn me, so that I was very thankful that the rain had ceased. I always have to draw the line between exposure and careful attention to health, at getting wet, as I always pay dearly for it; but I do not think, that had I known of the crowd of women who were to look me in the face in the evening, at Sagara, that I would have yielded to even a heavy rain. After a pleasant four-hours-and-a-half journey we reached the place. From the top of the last hill, before entering Sagara, we had a glorious view of the sea. From the village itself it is to be seen, and its roar is ever in one's ears. It kept me awake nearly all night, with its swash, swash, and roaring. At 6.30 we went over to the preaching-place, and found it full. We commenced to sing at once. The common school people had sent over their organ, and it worked well. They sang a medley, both as regards time and tune, so I made them all stop, and sang it over a few times, accenting very strongly, so as to give them an idea of time. I really thought some of them would hurt themselves laughing; but they soon all began to try, and before the half-hour was over we had it pretty well learned, *i.e.*, one verse went pretty correctly.

By that time there were upwards of two hundred gathered, and such a number (over sixty) of intelligent, refined women, all in front. The men, boys and girls were relegated to the back of the church, and a more orderly meeting I never attended. They listened so well and seemed so sorry when that long meeting was over. Mrs. Ushioka was equal to the occasion, and such an earnest talk as she gave them; it must go home to many of them. Then the pastor spoke, and it was nearly 9.30 when we separated, to meet again next spring (D.V.).

(To be Continued.)

THAT the old missionary methods are not without fruit in Japan is abundantly shown by the annual report of the Japan mission of the American Board. There are not many churches in this country which surpass the activity of the church at Okayama, for example, which has 542 members, and is the largest Congregational church in the country, and the third in size among Protestant churches. It supports, besides its pastor, four paid evangelists and thirteen out-stations, a Young Men's Christian Association, a woman's temperance society, a monthly magazine, a small dispensary, and neighborhood meetings.

Missionary Readings.

UNNOTICED LABOR.

MANY Christians have to endure the solitude of unnoticed labor. They are serving God in a way which is exceedingly useful, but not at all noticeable. How very sweet to many workers are those little corners in the newspapers and magazines which describe their labors and successes! Yet some who are doing what God will think a great deal more of at the last never saw their names in print. Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a country village. Nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing souls to God. Unknown to fame, the angels are acquainted with him, and a few precious ones whom he has led to Jesus know him well.

Perhaps yonder sister has a class in the Sunday-school. Nothing striking in her or in her class. Nobody thinks of her as a remarkable worker. She is a flower that blooms almost unseen, but she is none the less fragrant.

There is a Bible-woman. She is mentioned in the report as making so many visits a week; but nobody discovers all she is doing for the poor and needy, and how many are saved in the Lord through her instrumentality. Hundreds of God's dear servants are serving Him without the encouragement of man's approving eye, yet they are not alone. The Father is with them.

Never mind where you work. Care more how you work. Never mind who sees, if God approves. If He smiles, be content. We cannot always be sure when we are most useful. It is not to the acreage you sow—it is the multiplication which God gives the seed which makes up the harvest. You have less to do with being successful than with being faithful. Your main comfort is that in your labor you are not alone; for God, the Eternal One, who guides the marches of the stars, is with you.—*Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.*

MISSIONARY RELICS.

AN interesting museum has for many years been established in connection with the London Missionary Society, containing an extensive collection of various objects more or less connected with foreign mission work. It has been located for some time past on the second floor of the Society's house in Blomfield Street. It includes not only many objects of worship discarded by converts from heathenism, but also canoes, weapons of warfare and implements from savage countries, and samples of native workmanship, besides botanical and other specimens from distant parts of the world where the missionaries have lived and labored.

The room itself is scarcely worthy of the valuable collection it contains, being imperfectly lighted and suggestive of the interior of a roof utilized for this purpose as an after-thought. The Society's funds being no more than sufficient for the work undertaken abroad, their museum has had to take care of itself; and in the absence of any one specially appointed to attend to the exhibits, it contrasts rather unfavorably