

Last Saturday evening we reached Lu Chan, and spent the Sunday pleasantly and profitably with the ladies of the China Inland Mission in that city. There are no other missionaries there. Mr. Cady and those who could understand attended the services, while Mrs. Cady and I rested and enjoyed easy chairs and books. In the afternoon we had a service of song and prayer and the communion service in English just among ourselves, and, refreshed, started on our way again. I have run across several books at one place and another that give one good ideas, not so much of the country—than which nothing could be more beautiful—but the people, customs, superstitions, etc. One is "Chinese Characterized," by A. H. Smith, published by Fleming, Revell and Co.; another, "The Dragon Image and Demon," by Dubose, published by Armstrong & Co., New York.

The wheat is being harvested here; oranges are in blossom. Banyan and bamboo trees keep their leaves all winter, and the old leaves are falling now just while the new ones are coming on; rice is just being transplanted. It is a queer combination of spring and fall. The last few days have been very warm and oppressive.

JAPAN.

Tokio School.

Quarterly Report, ending March 31st, 1895.

During the term we have had an attendance of sixty-four, including eight new students, an indication of the change of feeling being brought about by the successes in China.

Six of our graduates have been with us—one in Evan-