

We had games for half an hour or more; then returned, all highly delighted with the few hours' outing.

As yet there have been very few attending the Tuesday meeting. Our average has not been more than five. Last day we had two new faces, which was encouraging, indeed. We have an hour for the Bible lesson, and an hour for fancy work. During this hour I take fifteen or twenty minutes to give Mrs. Tanahe a lesson on the organ. Every other Friday I go to Fujieda, an hour's ride on the train, and have a woman's meeting. The average attendance has been ten. There are some very nice Christian women there. I always enjoy the meeting. They hold a meeting each alternate Tuesday when I am not there. Every third Saturday I go to Mitsuke and Fukuroi. Leave here at 6.30 a.m.; reach Mitsuke about ten; have a meeting at eleven; then go by rickisha to Fukuroi, and have another meeting at half-past one; have then just time to get to the station in time for the last train. Saturday before last I had a large attendance at both places. The people seemed exceedingly delighted to have a foreigner come and talk to them. I had heard Miss Lund speak of the singing in the country, but had no idea what it was like before. Now I have had a little experience, and realize I would be better had I a stronger voice.

A few Sundays ago we had our quarterly service at Shidzuoka. There were eleven baptized the same Sunday; six were women. One dear old lady, eighty-seven years of age, had only heard about the Bible last March. Mrs. Ushioka (our Bible-woman here), went to look after a boy of about seventeen, who used to come to church. This old lady was his great-grandmother. The grandmother lived there also. The boy's mother and father were both dead. They were very poor, and made a living by making the poorest kind of rain umbrellas. The two women spent a good deal of their time in gambling. Mrs. Ushioka talked to them for some time, got them interested in the Bible, so that they asked her to come again. Next time she went she took them a Bible and asked them to learn the Lord's Prayer. The third time she visited them the old lady said she had thought a great deal about this God she had told her about, and she wanted to be a Christian; said also that she had said good-bye to all her former gods. One thing troubled her a great deal. "Now I am an old woman, and must soon die, and if, when I meet this new God, He should say to me, Where did you come from? I do not know you, what shall I say? Then I cannot go back to the gods I have served