

me they told about their fellow-students' opposition to Christianity. One of them said, "We can't talk about it to our friends at all, or they will only quarrel with us. My best friend quarrels with me because I have got a Bible and because I go to your Sunday School. He found my Bible on my table and wanted to burn it. He said it was a wicked book and that I am not his friend any more." I told him to pray for his friend; then I asked them if they had begun to pray to the true God yet. They told me they were both praying twice a day for blessings on their friends, for guidance in the future of their lives and for more light. In the class one of them asked me to write down the simple prayer I offered before beginning the lesson, and he was much pleased to be shown the Lord's prayer. But they have not yet learned to keep the Sabbath; their consciences are not awake on the subject.

The story of salvation, the nature of God, the relations existing between our hearts and our Creator, the sinfulness of sin and the hope of heaven—these and similar topics we have discussed, but they have much yet to learn. I asked one of them how he came to desire a knowledge of Christianity. He said he was sick and lonely far from home last fall and a true believer in Buddha. But in his time of need Buddhism failed to satisfy him, he longed for something to rest in. One day a Christian young man called and lent him his Bible, which he looked over, reading a little here and there. He became convinced that this book revealed the true God, and from that time desired to become a Christian.

When I am absent from Tokyo I keep up a correspondence with the boys of my class, and when they remove or return home they write to me occasionally. Some belong to Christian homes, others have no other earthly help than the Bible and Sunday School class. They are always respectful, obedient and attentive, and although their often very limited English vocabulary proves an obstacle in teaching them, yet it is a very interesting class.

At the end of the year I invited the women from all the places where I held meetings, to come to the school for a general prayer-meeting. The morning was rainy, but thirty-