

ICHIG, MURA, March 9th, 1897.

MY DEAR TEACHER,—Do you know it is now nearly three weeks since I have visited you. You will wonder what is the cause of my strange silence. I should have written you long ago, but I have hardly had a quiet moment. There are many things that I must do during the daytime, and at night I study *something* which I cannot tell you because my progress is so poor.

Many thanks for your kindness shown me when I was at school. You allowed me to stay so long, and I had a very nice time. I often thought about you all and your kindness and thanked God that He gave me so many dear friends. I think you have heard from Mr. Kobayashi about our last "enzetskai" lecture meetings, which we had on 26th of last month. The people did not come as much as before but many women came. We will have it again about the end of this month. I hear that there are some people say many bad things about us; but for my Master's name I bear these detractions most gladly and willingly. Please pray for me that I can work for him.

My father did not hear my request about the Baptism but the time is coming nearer and nearer every time.

I'm trying to tell the Gospel to my grand-parents. I read the story of "Titus" and "Pilgrim's Progress" for them. Yesterday they asked me to read "The Life of Christ" but I have not the book.

My grandfather is little sick so I'm trying to be as kind as can. He is a very nice old man but he is irritant when he is sick.

I heard that Mr. Wada is ill. O Tomo San must have very hard time. I hope he will soon be better. Please give my kind regards "yoroskiku" to them when you see them. and also remember me kindly to all teachers and students. At the end of last month I drew cold and I am not quite well yet.

Last night I had very bad headache and this morning I was in bed till ten o'clock. Did you hear about Otsugi San? I am very anxious to hear about her illness. I heard once from Yuki San, but there was no news in the letter, it merely announcing her safe arrival at school.

It will soon be the time of examination and you will be busy. I think "Examination" and closing exercises "heikoshiki, always makes me think about my past school life again. But perhaps I can have once more. You know, I am the only comfort and solace of my family. So when I think about their love I cannot do as I wish. Self denial is very hard thing to do. My Sunday school is growing; we get great strength in many ways. Every Sunday I have over 30 children. I have two different classes and so Saturday night I'm very busy to make ready the lessons.

Ever your loving girl  
SHIGE ANEMIYA.

### MY DEAD.

I cannot think of them as dead  
Who walk with me no more;  
Along the path of life I tread  
They have but gone before.

The Father's house is mansioned fair  
Beyond my vision dim;  
All souls are His, and here or there  
Are living unto Him.

And still their silent ministry  
Within my heart hath place,  
As when on earth they walked with me  
And met me face to face.

Their lives are made forever mine;  
What they to me have been  
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign  
Engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership  
Nor time nor death can free;  
For God hath given to Love to keep  
Its own eternally.

—Frederick L. Hosmer.

### LEAVES FROM THE BRANCHES.

#### N. B. AND P. E. I. BAND NOTES.

The cheerful Toilers' Mission Band of Carmarthen St. Church has been called upon to mourn the loss of another of its members. This is the second time during the year, that death has entered our Band. This time it has robbed us of Mary Lowrie, one of our oldest and most attentive members. Mary joined the Band when it was first organized in April 1893. She was always faithful in her attendance and took a deep interest in all the workings of the Band. For one year she served as Rec. Secy., did her work faithfully and well. last year she was appointed Cor. Secy. which office she held at the time of her death.

Her illness was of a tedious nature, and at times the pain was very severe, but she was very patient through it all, and was always bright and cheerful when her friends visited her. She thought she would like to spend Easter Sunday with her loved ones. God permitted her to do so, and on Thursday April 22nd He took her to himself. We feel our loss keenly and miss her from our meetings, but we know that our loss is her gain, for she has joined the white robed company who surround the throne of God, to sing his praise forever and ever.

#### NOVA SCOTIA BAND NOTES.

The Secretary of Buds of Promise Band writes:—"In January Mrs Woodburn had an At Home for the Mission Band. We held a concert Tuesday evening March 23rd. It was a grand success made \$32.50." They report ten new members for the last quarter, and an average attendance of thirty-five.

Though "Harbour Bell" Band of Little Harbour is small, each one is trying to do her best.

M. E. B., COR, SEC.