

I can do ; still I can manage, and Miss Morrow will relieve me occasionally, but she has been in deep trouble owing to the sudden death of her sister in Los Angeles. The married girls attend the prayer-meetings very well, and some of them always come to Sunday School in the Home. As I have had to give up the outside class to stay with those inside, I cannot get out to see after them very much. I enjoy the Bible talks exceedingly. Yesterday afternoon I had Rose (the last comer in) beside me for a talk. She was teaching me the Chinese of the hymn, "Jesus Loves Me," and I was finding out how much she understood. When we came to the words, "Let his little child come in," she sprang up and going to the door threw it wide open. "Does Jesus say to you, come in, Rose?" I said. "Yes, yesee," she said brightly, and I do hope the light is really dawning upon her and beginning to influence her.

The girls in the Home send grateful love to their kind friend.

MARY E. MORROW.

JAPAN WORK.

KOFU, *Dec. 21st, 1892.*

DEAR MRS. STRACHAN, — Christmas will soon be here. In the school, the girls' examinations, and preparations for home-going, a certain air of mystery and extra business that pervades the building, indicate that. In the church, Sunday School, too, we have been hard at work preparing the children for their part in the Christmas entertainment. Saturday evening, the 24th inst., we have our Christmas tree, when all will receive a present of some description. Each one is handed a slip of paper with a number written on it that entitles the owner to an article on the tree bearing the same number. The Sunday School carries out a programme, and Christmas day, with its joyous festivity, is to our Christians a great day of the year. It is hardly past before they begin to look eagerly forward to the next.

We have had a busy term's work. Shinkai Matsuzo San, whom we had expected to have as a worker this term, has