just been in to call. She intends fitting herself as a teacher, with the hope of coming back some day to work in this school. For a Japanese gurl she is taking a very important step, really giving up the idea of getting married, at least, for the present, and so this decision to continue her education has been well weighed at home.

Sunday night before last they held a prayer-meeting with Scripture reading. Then those who had a voke in the decision wrote down what they thought, and all agreeing, they decided it was God's will she should go to school. The same evening they decided her sister should become a Bible woman. Is there not here a lesson in seeking God's help and finding out His will that many of us might learn?

Another student of our training class is a teacher in the normal school. In the midst of very strong opposition she has faithfully held the fort for her Master. She was advised to believe secretly, but she made known the truth that to be a Christian was to show it. Two Christian girls entered the normal school this spring. The teachers did not want to let them in, but as the law makes religions free, they could not refuse them entrance on account of their religion. They were admitted on trial, with the intention of sending them away if their influence proved hurtful to other pupils. Now I hear it is the intention to make these girls feel that they are incompetent, and find excuse in their lack of ability to send them away. A few days ago a new principal arrived. As the school follows largely in the wake of the principal, if he be favorably inclined to Christianity things may mend.

The other day we went out to a point near the school to see the procession of the god Sengen, as it passed from its temple to a part of the country in the vicinity of a large river, liable to great floods. An advance guard of gaily dressed men on gaily caparisoned horses passed first. Then presently men bearing flags, priests in their ecclesiastical robes on horses or riling in carriages, several carriages full of people; the great treasure-box, into which many out of the great crowds lining the street threw their offerings, and borne on the shoulders of several men, the gorgeous car occupied by the god. Arrived at their destination, prayer was offered to the god to keep away the flood, and then the purpose of their procession was fulfilled. This takes place every spring.