WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

not accommodate me, which also I think was providential, as we shall see later. The hotel near the station had no room for me. At the next hotel they first said they had no room, then that a foreigner had never stayed there, and so they would not know how to wait on me, but finally showed me to a very comfortable room. Soon a "hibachi" was brought in, *i.e.*, a box partly filled with ashes and some live coals on top. On the ashes rested a little iron frame supporting a tiny kettle of water. Removing the kettle, I put my little saucepan in its place and proceeded to heat some of the beef-stew I had taken with me. I thoroughly enjoyed my supper, though the matted floor did duty both as table and chair, and my only dishes were the saucepan, a spoon and a small drinking cup.

The Komoro people are at their work in the daytime, so the meeting must be at night. At seven we began our children's meeting, with an attendance of nine. We are using the International Sunday School lessons in our Sunday School and children's meetings, and find the large leaf cluster pictures a great help. In fact I should use pictures in all my meetings if I knew where to get them. The children's lesson that evening was "Christ at Jacob's Well," and they all remained for the woman's meeting, to which sixteen came, three being new ones brought by the Christian woman spoken of above.

When I returned to the hotel at ten o'clock I was very tired, and intended to retire at once, but was not permitted to carry out my intention. With the exception of the kitchen the rooms of a Japanese house are very much alike. Any room may be used during the day as dining-room and sitting-room. When the occupant wishes to retire, "futons" (very thickly-wadded quilts) and a round hard pillow are brought in and arranged on the floor, and the place is thus transformed into a sleeping apartment, of which the walls on two, three or four sides consist of sliding paper doors, liable to be opened almost any moment.

On my return from the meeting, the landlord brought me a "hibachi" with fresh coals in it, and returned a minute later with hot water, cups, and two of the guests, who seated themselves and began conversation. One of the guests