

Dr. Tanahe very kindly opened his house for all religious meetings some time ago, he still continues that favor. He has an organ, which is a great comfort and help in the singing. Just now this Sunday-school is my most interesting charge. We have eleven names on the roll, and they are very regular in their attendance. Besides these, we always have what I call an outside attendance of over thirty. These boys and girls are the ones I feel so interested in. Their parents, being very poor, are always busy, seemingly too much so to attend either the Sunday or the Tuesday meeting. So far, they allow the children to come, and my hope and prayer is that God may richly bless our efforts here, and may the children carry the glad news home. Their parents are all either farmers or fishermen. Their homes are dark, dirty hovels, built in such a way that the sunshine never enters them. These children run up and down the village like little deer. The older ones invariably had a younger brother or sister tied to his or her back, in the most uncomfortable position. They hear the music, and venture inside the garden in front of the house. We always remove the "shoji" (sliding doors), so that two sides of the room are open. In this way it is an easy matter for all to hear. They are usually quiet and listen very attentively, but if you speak to them they will run away at once. We give out tracts and papers every day. It is really comical to see them take the paper and then disappear as soon as possible lest you speak to them. Lately this shyness has worn off somewhat. Last day a few of them took hymn-books and followed the words while we sang. We hope soon to have many—or all—of them come in and join us. It is wonderful the change in their faces after they have been in the Sunday-school a few weeks. In March we had some fine weather, much warmer than we are having now. I prepared a little picnic for the Sunday-school children. Our provisions cost fifty-two sen. You may think that very little to provide for so many, but all were well served. We met at Dr. Tanahe's; taking our Bibles, hymn-books, lunch and some rugs, we went to the sea-shore—only a short walk. We sat down in the shelter of a large fishing boat. Mr. Cassidy's teacher had joined us just as we were leaving the house. First we sang, had prayer, read and had a short lesson, Dr. Tanahe interpreting. Then Mr. C.'s teacher spoke for a few minutes, and closed with prayer. We had our lunch next; there was a paper bag full for each of the Sunday school scholars, and a cake each for about thirty children who had followed us.