

Molokai at 749, and shows that they are cared for by two Protestant and two Catholic churches. One of the Protestant churches has a membership of 225, and the other probably not less than 100. The idea that the lepers were not cared for before the advent of Father Damien is laughed at in Hawaii. The report above referred to makes no mention of Father Damien, but "cannot say enough of the inestimable and disinterested services to the sick rendered them by Mr. J. Dutton, who is a trained nurse, and came to the Settlement on his own account, for the purpose of living with the lepers and devoting his life and entire time to their benefit."

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DR. GRIFFIS was one of the first to furnish western readers with an exhaustive work on Japan. His "Mikado's Empire" shows careful research and, though not free from defects and inaccuracies, is one of the most valuable books on Japan yet published. If Dr. Griffis' judgment is reliable, there are stirring times ahead in Japan, owing to the attitude and plans of the "Reformed Buddhists," whose design evidently is to "Buddhaize" Christianity. These men are described as "alert, keen, and not over scrupulous. They are already patrons of Western learning; have studied at home, in India, at Oxford, and in America, the situation; have introduced physical science into their splendid new brick-built colleges at Kioto, make the New Testament a text-book, and the Bible and its learning subject of lectures. Let Christians study the past and take warning."

THE TOKYO TRAGEDY.

THE following account of the terrible occurrence at Tokyo, resulting in the death of the Rev. T. A. Large, B. A., we condense from the *Japan Weekly Mail*, published April 7th, two days after the murder.

Mr. and Mrs. Large resided in a portion of the building used for the girls' school. They had been away at Miyanoshita for the Easter recess, and had returned on Friday to Tokyo, a day earlier than that originally intended. Wearied by the long journey, they retired to bed at about 10 o'clock. The custom at the school is to have the circuit of the premises made once every hour by a watchman. The man went his rounds shortly after eleven, and had retired to his room when, a few minutes later, two men made their appearance. Both had their faces covered and the skirts of their Japanese robes tucked under their girdles. They seized him, bound him hand and foot, and required him to indicate the whereabouts of the money box. They asked the watchman where the keys were, and learning that they were in the lady principal's room, desired to be conducted there. The two men, led or directed by the servant, made their way to the room where Mr. and Mrs. Large were sleeping, and entered it. With what definite purpose they went there, cannot be known until they are arrested. They may have supposed it possible to obtain the keys of the safe without disturbing the sleepers; they

may have resolved to possess themselves of the keys at any cost. At all events their movements were not so guarded that they failed to rouse Mrs. Large. Sitting up in bed, but not having any distinct consciousness of what was going on about her, she found herself putting the query "nan deska" (what is it)? A reply came, "yoji-ga-arū" (we have business), in a voice which seemed familiar, but which the lady could not identify. In the narrow passage a lighted kerosene lamp hung at a height of about five feet from the ground. The burglars, having left the door of the room open as they entered, the light of this lamp rendered everything quite distinct. Mrs. Large could see that there were two strangers in the room; that they carried in their hands weapons which to her seemed like long bamboos with sharpened points, but which beyond question were swords. Scarcely had Mrs. Large's question been put and answered when Mr. Large awoke and sprang up. This apparently, was the turning point of the affair. The burglars had counted on effecting their purpose by such a show of force that all resistance would have been prevented. On the contrary, they saw themselves suddenly confronted by a vigorous young man, who, despite their weapons and their superior numbers, asked no questions, but proceeded to action at once. Unhesitatingly they struck at him with their swords and then made for the door. He, wounded as he doubtless was by these first blows, followed the burglars resolutely, and coming within arm's length of them at the door, was again struck. Still he pursued them, and grappling with one of them in the narrow corridor, had nearly succeeded in throwing him over the balustrade of the stairs, when the blows of the other burglar disabled his arm. Meanwhile, Mrs. Large had joined the struggle and endeavored to interpose her person between the burglars and her husband. Mr. Large, though in the effort to throw one of the burglars over the balustrade he had received two wounds biting to the bone, on his left arm, and a terrible gash across his back, still with dogged bravery persisted in trying to close with the burglars, who on their side, continued to cut at him while retreating. It was, of course, impossible that the strongest man could have long stood up against a shower of blows delivered by such weapons as Japanese swords skilfully wielded. A moment later Mr. Large fell and death came instantaneously. His slayers retreated unmolested by the way they had come. Meanwhile the noise had alarmed Miss Lizzie Hart who slept in the adjoining chamber. Opening the door, and finding herself almost in contact with two men who were slashing rapidly with swords, she naturally shut herself in again. But a moment afterwards a scream from Mrs. Large made the young lady forget her fears. She felt, as she stated with touching frankness at the inquest, that she "must do something," and so, helpless and unarmed, she passed from her room into the narrow passage at the very place where she had seen the flashing of naked blades. Almost simultaneously Miss Nellie Hart also came from her chamber. They found Mr. Large lying on the ground and his wife standing over him. Mrs. Large saying that her fingers were broken, begged the young ladies to raise her husband, and they carried him into his room and laid him on the bed. There Mrs. Large, using her left hand and careless of her own cruel wounds, washed her husband's face several times with cold water and resorted to other means of restoring him. But the terrible truth soon forced itself upon her also, and at the same time becoming conscious that she herself was bleeding to death, she sat down and asked the other ladies to apply a tourniquet to her arm, explaining to them how it should be done. These incidents, related in part at the inquest, make a tale of helpful bravery which compels strong admiration. We cannot fathom the secret of such fearlessness, and must be