

wooded valley to Tochinoki, where the road commences, and we were to find our kurumas. The warm spring weather had evoked abundant insect life, and I added, in these two days, many choicer specimens of butterflies to my collection. We were again in the breach through which the lava in old geologic time had broken through the crater, a little to the north of the path by which we had entered, and we looked through it on to the vast plain stretching down to the sea, with Kumamoto at its further end. The sun had set, and it was near eight P.M. when, refreshed by tea, we started for our seventeen miles' ride to the city. Bravely did the tough little kuruma men trot along, and with only one halt to allow them to eat their rice and rest a little, we reached our hospitable friends' house at twenty minutes before midnight.

The next day we turned our faces north again, having each a kuruma with two men, for we had sixteen miles, nearly all uphill, before we should reach the railway terminus to catch the train. When some five miles from our destination the tyre came off one of my wheels. The mishap could not be repaired on the spot, and we could only push on on foot as quickly as possible to the next village, our baggage being on the remaining kuruma. Happily there is no difficulty in finding vehicles even in the most out-of-the-way places, and we reached the terminus in time.

We left the train again at Kurume, our object being to visit the interesting Christian village of