

at four o'clock." In the Azabu church, to make sure of the children coming on the right day, the teachers tell them to count on their fingers the number of times they must sleep before the next Sunday. As in the house of this latter, the father and mother are busy with their cooking and cannot both listen at once, they take turns. At the close of the Sunday School last Sunday, Ito San, our matron, who had gone to "visit" the school, for a few moments got the two to listen to her, and she took life as a voyage across an ocean, the one shore being our birth-time, the other—to which we are tending—our death. Connected with the Azabu church is a very poor family. At one time the father was a policeman, but some trouble in his feet forced him to give this up, and he was for a long time in a hospital; recovering, he earned support for his family as he could, but was never too poor to give his offering to the church. Desiring to help, he had just taken a larger house, and had asked to have it used as a "preaching place," but he was again stricken down; the wife at the same time had a babe only a few weeks old. Through the efforts of Mrs. Sabashi he was gotten into the hospital, where he still is, but with a prospect of being out at the end of this month. The wife removed to a smaller house in a very poor district. The son, a boy of 16, makes what he can by keeping a "night shop," as it is called, selling hot cakes, etc., to jinrikisha men: this keeps him out until midnight and after. When the weather is bad it is useless for him to go out, as there are none to buy; thus you see their living is very precarious. In very prosperous times he will take in 30 sen, from which his expenses must be taken. A few weeks ago help and prayers were asked for them by Mr. Takagi, our pastor. We had one of our household visit the wife, and on learning that her house was in a district where another meeting could be held, offered to pay her rent (55 sen a month) if she would have a meeting for women in her house every Sunday. She gladly consented. Sentaro was asked to take this; he hesitatingly consented, if one of the girls might go with him. There have been two meetings there. The first day there were women 5, children 7; last Sunday, women 7, children 17, and the best of it is that Sentaro testifies to the personal good he is getting through teaching. He is seeing new beauty in the Bible as he studies to unfold its truths to others.