

meeting was not to be till one o'clock, after waiting awhile, we went out for a walk, and took our way to the park. It must be lovely, though not so much so as Heno, when the blossoms are out. Just back of it a river flows from the mountain-side. Not many rods from where it emerges, it is twenty-five feet wide and three feet deep, and so clear that its bottom is perfectly distinct. Its rate is very fast, too.

Well, when we returned to the house I found that unless I pocketed my taste and ate a Japanese dinner, I would offend my hostess; and so, notwithstanding the fact that I was half sick with a cold, I did so, but though it did not seem so bad at the time, it made me woefully worse after; but it might have been worse instead of better, and I think I'll get on better next time I try, and so am glad I did it. We then went over to the preaching-place, and had a nice meeting. After I was through Mrs. Sato spoke, and then the pastor spoke, emphasizing what I had read. We then hurried away; and taking rikishas, went to Yoshiwara, and put up at an hotel. I thought I would have to give up and go to bed for the rest of the day, but after a hot bath felt better, and prepared for the meeting. The church was, as usual, crowded, and how my heart warmed to those women. One can very often tell the Christians at a glance; I don't know how, but it is a fact that one can often do so. It gives an object in life to the countenance. Well, that night Miss Wintemute spent with me, as we were both on our way to Tokyo for the council meeting called for Friday night. Next morning we were up and off in rikishas by a few minutes after 6 a.m., and after a ride of over eight miles reached Numadzu, where Miss Wintemute just managed to catch the train. I remained behind till the second train should pass, three hours later. In the interval we had a woman's meeting, and I visited three houses. I had planned remaining a whole day in Numadzu, but the council meeting prevented that, and my cold had made me so tired I was glad to get home. Nevertheless we had over thirty women, mostly Christians, out, and had a very, very good time together. One of the women whom I visited has lately developed a cancer, and, oh dear, it is awful. It is in her lower jaw, and though an elderly lady she is strong and hale, and thus has a lingering death before her. She is not a Christian yet, but she must become one, for her friends are doing all they can. Another had been ill for five years with spinal trouble, and was just recovering. She looked so contented that I could not help knowing she had found the secret of true happiness. In the same house was another sufferer from eye trouble, also a Christian. How that visiting and meeting with Christians helped me I cannot tell. Had just time to reach the train, where I found Miss Morgan and Miss Cunningham, and we were soon speeding homeward, after an experience worth more than one can measure, and which makes my already full cup still fuller, and makes me feel more and more the desire to

"Praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall my nobler powers employ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life and strength and being last,
Or immortality endures."

That trip has not only opened my eyes to what is being done, but to what remains to be done. Village after village I saw and passed through, where no sound of the Gospel has yet been heard, and where the people were living in hovels with apparently not an ambition above the "clod," and all unconscious of the "light shining in the darkness." Christians may well reecho the words of Punshon and cause them to resound in every heart, "Go labor on, 'tis not for naught," and neither it is, for the battle is not to the strong, but the Lord's, and so it is ours.

Mrs Ushioka has wonderful power as a speaker and in

prayer, Mrs. Sato is quieter, but is a very faithful worker; but Mrs. Ushioka is the strongest worker we have, and so earnest, with faith that really seems to laugh at impossibilities.

O SEYI ARUGA O SEYI SAN.

The Ladies of the West-End Methodist Church undertake to give a Christian Education to a Japanese girl in Tokyo, her name is O Seyi Aruga O Seyi San, ten years old. The proceeds of the sale of this song is to defray part of the expenses.

O SEYI ARUGA O SEYI SAN,
Young Japp, with the wonderful name,
You have chosen the Cross 'neath your kindred's ban,
The Cross, with its sorrow and shame;
You have left the idols of ancient fame,
The gods beloved of your sires;
Have you counted the cost? can you bear the blame?
Nor look back with fond desires?

We honor the mother's holy love,
And her trust for her little child;
We will do our best, and the Father above
Will keep her undefiled.
O Seyi Aruga O Seyi San,
You have chosen wisely and well,
And in Christian faith we will do what we can,
Though the future no mortal can tell.

But Christian women, young Seyi San,
Will teach you of Christ and heaven,
Of the love of the Saviour that died for man,
That his sins might be all forgiven.
O Seyi Aruga, your gods among,
None ever was like our Lord!
And we want you to tell, in your wonderful tongue;
All the love of that name adored.

To the sinful and sick of His tender touch,
Of His life-giving word to the dead;
To the dear little children "Of My kingdom is such,"
Were the gracious words that He said;
He had bread for the hungry, and cheer for the sad,
And love for the lonely one;
And He still is the same, He will make you glad,
If you trust Him, O Seyi San!

—ISABELLA.

St. John's, 1889.

DR. GREENE, of Japan, tells us that over one-half of the membership of Christian churches in Japan is made up of Samurai, the old soldier class, now the literary class of Japan. Thirty students in the Imperial University are acknowledged Christians. In one single church there are a judge of the Supreme Court, a professor in the Imperial University, three Government secretaries, and members of ten noble families.

WE have pleasant news from the Pundita Ramabai, who returned to Bombay, and commenced her high-caste Widows' Home, with only one inmate. In spite of much discouragement, she is working on steadily, and has now twenty-four pupils in her school. She has her little child with her, and is full of faith and courage.—*Indian Female Evangelist.*