

monthly prayer-meeting of the same church. You will remember that Mrs. K. was the first woman in Japan I was allowed to lead to Christ. Fourteen women assembled, and, after singing and prayer, Mrs. Toyama took up the thread of the previous day's lesson, and talked very earnestly to the women; then several spoke and prayed, and every little while we sang. Just at the last, a woman who belongs to Ushigome Church, and who, having removed to Shitaya district, had been rather remiss in her attendance at church, Bible-reading and prayer, began to pray. She confessed it all, and prayed for ten minutes. I don't think I can ever forget that prayer. She seemed to pour out her whole soul to God. Every one was weeping but myself, and it seemed as if I was so overwhelmed with a sense of "It is the Lord's doing," that I was dumb. Mrs. Toyama's words had gone home to the woman's heart and awakened her, and it was what I had said that made Mrs. T. speak so, though what I said was not my planning as all, I could not help it.

About the girls—there are at least ten, perhaps twenty, in the school to-day who are as much Christians as I am, and who keep quiet, because they know that to ask for baptism would cause their removal from the school. They show it by their reverent attention and earnestness. They live it, even though they do not say much about it. Somehow, now when "liberal theology" is so much talked of and so much dreaded by many, I feel surer that God is working than ever before.

In sending the enclosed reports, I must add a note or two. Mrs. Sabashi's does not represent one-quarter of what she does. I wish she would write down some of her talks with those whom she visits, for they are so quaint. One day last week we were commencing the study of Ephesians. In giving an outline of it we came to the thought, "Life is a