

tion, forth from an outer into an inner circle, it is that we may come always nearer and nearer to the great centre. As I stood at the threshold of the year with its new responsibilities and its future yet to be unfolded, I felt my heart almost fail within me; but now, at its close, the experience of the past is best expressed by my faith for the future, "I will trust and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song."

From Miss Morgan.

SHIZUOKA, JAPAN,
Sept. 9th, 1860.

Our winter term ended with an entertainment and bazaar, both of which were very satisfactory. We felt very anxious about the latter, as it was the first affair of the kind we had attempted. We hoped for a fine night and a good attendance, but the weather was a great disappointment. About six o'clock the rain began to fall heavily, and at seven it was coming down in torrents. The prospect was not very encouraging, for we thought we might be the sole purchasers of an unlimited supply of mats, tidies, brackets, etc., but in spite of rain nearly fifty were present, and on adding up accounts afterwards we were delighted to find we had over twenty-five yen on hand. The money was to furnish the school library, for which the girls had already between twenty and thirty English books. I wish you could see how pretty the room looks. We have still to buy a lamp and a tablecloth, and we hope before the end of another year to add at least two dozen good Japanese books to our library.

At our last class meeting, held the day before school closed, every girl in the room expressed a desire to be a Christian. Several are only waiting permission from their parents to be baptized. My heart has gone out in prayer for them during these weeks of separation; letters have come from many, saying they are praying to God, and trying to teach their parents the way of salvation.

Our summer rest has been delightful, but, while we were enjoying the cool mountain breezes, the beauties of nature, and the pleasant companionship of friends whom we meet but once a year, our thoughts have continually been with our