

The messenger who was sent for Dr. McDonald that night simply told him that some one was sick at the school, and that they wanted him to come immediately; so he started without any instruments, and when he got there, of course, could do nothing but turn around and go all the way back to Tsukiji to get them. During that time, Mrs. Large suffered agonies; but after that she had very little pain, and every day went through the process of having her wounds dressed more as if she were a *doctor attending to another's* wounds than the one going through the ordeal herself. To all who came in, it was the same, a text of Scripture or a few words giving some of the deep experience of her heart. Once she said to some of us, "Oh, girls, I wish you had my experience; not that you had to suffer as I have done, but that you had my experience of God's power and presence." How true it is that the *fire only refines the gold!*

It seems inexpressibly sad for Mr. Large to have been thus cut down in the prime of his manhood. But *years* are not always the measure of our *service*, and although Mr. Large's career in this land was short, the memory of his faithful work and blameless life will never be forgotten, nor will his influence for good end with his days. None of his friends in Japan knew him better, respected him more, and will feel his loss more deeply than the ladies of our mission, for he lived in the school nearly three years; and none but those who knew him best realize what his death is to the wife who mourns his loss.

Mrs. Large's going home may necessitate considerable change in the arrangement of our work, and were it not so plain that she *ought* to go, it would seem as though she *could not* be spared at the present.

We see more forcibly than ever the folly of leaning unto our own understanding, and the need of seeking that wisdom which cometh from on high, for we are so totally ignorant of what the future may bring forth. We earnestly pray that at this time the Lord will instruct us and teach us in the way we ought to go, so that no mistakes may be made. The Lord will surely provide for His own work, since it is His hand that leads her home. But we shall all feel as if we had lost our "head" when she goes.

The last term being the closing one of our school year here, the pupils applied themselves to their studies even more diligently than before. The increase in attendance was very small. As I said in my last letter, school opened in January