

anxious to be instructed. Tuesday evening last, with Mr. Satow, my interpreter, I went to make preparatory arrangements. To my astonishment he had collected a few of his friends, and asked me to preach to them on the "Existence of God and the Divine Method of Saving Souls." The blessed Spirit most graciously assisted as I undertook to meet the call of Providence; and both in our address and in our prayers the divine blessing was abundantly manifested. The Japanese have no taste for metaphysics; but arguments drawn from natural science have great weight with them.

A few weeks ago Mr. Zudzuki, the leading painter in the Province of Suruga, made application to Mr. Tsudji, one of Dr. McDonald's young men, to preach to them in Yoshiwari, a place about ten miles from Numadzu. He spoke to the Doctor, who wrote me asking if I could take it as one of the appointments of the Numadzu Circuit. I gladly accepted it, and last week went up to make arrangements. I found Mr. Zudzuki a venerable old gentleman, who has been reading the Chinese Bible, and is already a believer in Christianity. They promised to provide a room if we would come and preach. This evening I have just returned from my first appointment in that place. We went up in ginurckshas through a heavy rain, and were astonished to find, in a large hotel, a congregation of about 150, (we had been pro-

mised only twenty,) to whom with great satisfaction I preached the words of this life. They listened with deep attention. The physician of the place, who told me that Mr. Yebara is his best friend, welcomed me in English: "I am glad. The people hopeful. Come in. Take a seat." At the close of the service he said he did not disbelieve in Christianity, but as yet he knew almost nothing about it. He said that he wanted "something to fasten on," and hoped we would come and instruct them. We are to go up every Saturday.

I hope also to get into Mishima. Dr. McDonald and others tell me that the people of that town hate foreigners; but I have felt a singular interest in that place from an acquaintance which I formed some time ago with two Buddhist priests who reside there. I trust Providence will open the way.

Our work is glorious and God is leading us. Glory be to His name. I think I never enjoyed preaching as now. How precious to us in this heathen land is the gospel! How unutterably precious our Saviour!

NUMADZU, 22nd Jan., '77.

I have space only for a very short postscript. Last night we addressed an enthusiastic and immense congregation of over 200 (our largest so far) in our new chapel. The Roman Catholic and the Greek Church are working their way into Numadzu. Pray for us. G. M. M.

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## INDIAN MISSIONS.

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AMIDST the agitation and unkindness which have been the experience of our Missionary Church at Oka, Lake of the Two Mountains, there have been striking manifestations of the goodness and power of God attending the labours and services of His servants who attend to the religious welfare of these persecuted people. In addition to the spiritual prosperity of the living, we have the testimony of the Rev. J. Borland to the safety and comfort of the dying.