

ground, and abundance of room. It is nearly always gay with the naval and merchant marine of the nations. The broad, bright expanse of water beyond is flecked with the white sails of the numerous native fishing craft, and in the far distance the blue hills of Kadzusa skirt the horizon. Facing the harbour, the city lies in a valley encircled by a low range of bluffs. On the north the hills are covered with the residences of Japanese gentlemen and officers. A large Shinto temple is conspicuous on the most commanding site. On the south is the "Legation Bluff," ceded by treaty as a place of residence for foreigners, and a truly picturesque settlement it is. Tasteful, commodious bungalows, some of them even elegant, with ample grounds, rich in the semi-tropical flora of Japan, adorn the slopes of the rolling hills that, rising sheer from the bay, curve around the southwestern side of the city. Merchants, missionaries, officers in the civil service of the Treaty-Powers, professional men, members of the fourth estate, money brokers and land sharks, people out of every nation under heaven, make up a cosmopolitan population numbering about two thousand souls. Below the "Legation Bluff," and stretching some distance along the Bund—*water line*—is the foreign commercial town, with numerous warehouses and stores filled with the manufactures of Europe, America, and the East. The Churches, Bible Depository, Mission Schools, Temperance Hall, and Sailors' Home, are institutions doing great and noble service in the cause of philanthropy and Christian Evangelism. Beyond is the native town, with a population of from 70,000 to 80,000, and rapidly increasing. The shops of the principal streets are filled with collections of curios, bronze, porcelain, lacquer, silks, etc., designed for the foreign market.

We shall now make a short journey on the Tokaido—the great sea road, 307 miles long, which connects the eastern and western capitals. We call a conveyance—a *ginrikisha*—man-power-carriage—a child's perambulator on two wheels, large enough for an adult to ride in, with two shafts, and instead of a child's nurse a strong coolie, with a shaft in each hand, his heels dancing close to the rider's feet. A strong man accustomed to the service, on a smooth road, can keep up a pace of five or six miles an hour, and, with short intervals for rest and refreshment, will run from thirty to forty miles a day. With relays of fresh men one may travel almost as rapidly as with a horse and buggy.