vious days, but being tired of waiting, they went home when I arrived. Immediately after the receipt of a telegram from the C. P. S.-S. agent office in Yokohama, however, my father, two brothers, one sister, my own three little daughters, and many other friends, s well as Dr. Cochran, came on the train eighteen miles from Tokyo to receive me. Oh, how glad I was to see them again, especially my little children. Miss Wintemute came from our Azabu girls' school to receive Miss Munro. When I came to Tokyo station, many of my friends, all our theological students as well as the boys of our school, were waiting to receive me and give me hearty hurrahs, which I did not expect, and quite overwhelmed me. Our missionary brethren, Dr. McDonald, Mr. Whittington, Mr. Saunby and some others also, kindly came to see me at the station, but as I did not come by the train they expected me to come by, they could not wait. I was glad and thankful to find all my folks at home well. I had many things to tell my folks and friends, as well as the visitors who have been constantly pouring upon my room, and I am not still exhausted. A few days after my arrival, our Methodist people in Tokyo gave a reception meeting for Dr. and Mrs. McDonald and me in one of the large restaurants in the city, when about two hundred people assembled with most of our missionary brethren and sisters, though it was a rainy day, unfortunately. If it had been a fine day, the most of our Tokyo Methodism would have been represented, and the meeting would have been much larger. Dr. and Mrs. McDonald were prevented from coming on some unavoidable business, which fact disappointed the people very much. I gave them quite a long discourse on my visit to Canada and the States through request, and told them how kind the people in Canada were to me and what kind of winter I met with there.

Yesterday was Sunday, and we had the quarterly service of my Azabu church in the class rooms of our boys' school, where about three hundred people met together; the whole of our girls' school was turned out as usual. I preached a short sermon, the first after my return; held the lovefeast, and celebrated the Lord's Supper, and also, I baptized six persons. I preached again in the evening in our small church. I am now looking for a suitable site for Azabu church, and we must have a new contemplated church as soon as possible.

Dear Doctor, I will not be able to write letters, except a few, for some time to come yet, and so will you be kind enough to let the contents of this letter be widely known in some way you think best as a sort of general letter to my dear friends in Canada? Of course, I am very glad to be at home again; yet I remember my visit to your country with great pleasure, and will not forget it for a long time to come, and I would like to revisit those kind friends in some future day if it be my fortune to do so.

Hacts and Illustrations.

God only knows how blessed He could make us if we would but let Him.—G. McDonald.

THE best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done.—George MacDonald.

CHRISTMAS is the only holiday of the year that brings the whole human family into common communion.—Charles Dickens.

It is said that there are 124 Protestant baptisms throughout Japan each week. Of the 300 Protestant missionaries in Japan, 250 are Americans.

Whatever brings near, cements and makes as one the souls of the soldiers of Christ, does noble service.

—Richmond Christian Advocate.

THIRTY members of the Lutheran Church at Oshkosh, Wis., have been suspended for refusing to renounce their allegiance to the Knights of Labor.

A GERMAN geographer and statistician, Dr. A. Fischer, estimates that an annual slaughter of 40,000 elephants is necessary to supply the ivory exported from Africa.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, and warm handshakes,—these are secondary means of grace when men are in trouble, and are fighting their unseen battles.—Dr. John Hall.

ON January 14th, 1887, over one hundred and sixty persons, officially connected with forty Missionary Societies, met for prayer and praise in the Bible House, London, England.

I confess that our diet here is but sparing; we get but tastings of our Lord's comforts; but the cause of that is not because our steward, Jesus, is a niggard, but because our stomachs are weak.—Rutherford.

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