TO MY GIRL FRIEND.

By Mrs. J. H. Knowles.

Could'st thou but once in happy vision see,
The purpose high God's thought for thee hath meant;
Thou never, never more could'st blindly be,
With any lower aim or thought content.

Called into service which the angels share, To fellowship with Christ's own ministry; Joint heir with Christ! this for thee my prayer, Lord, open Thou her eyes that she may see.

W. M. FRIEND.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Toyo Eiwa, Jo-Gakko, 14 Toriizaka, Azabu, May 5, 1898.

Dear Miss Smith:-

The enclosed papers have been handed in by one of our classes, as an exercise in English composition. On reading them over they seemed to give a picture of the school from the pupils' standpoint, that might be of interest to our Mission Circles, so I send them to you. Will you ask our Mission Circles to remember that these exercises were not written with the object of being sent to Canada. The girls have given me their permission to send them, because they enjoy coming in direct contact with the Christian girls of Canada as much as the Canadian girls enjoy coming in touch with the Christian girls of Japan.

These school exercises are not allowed to cover more than a page of letter paper, so are very short.

You may be disappointed to receive a letter from Japan containing nothing about the work, so here are a few items.

We have ten new pupils, all but one of whom are boarders.

The day school for poor boys, which is mentioned in the March report, has been opened. Three attended the first day and six since. It has only been opened four days: It is held from four to six every evening, in the building in which our school for poor girls is. Our poor girls' school is large. About 50 are in daily attendance, so one-half come in the morning at 8.45 and stay until 11.15. The rest come at one and stay until half past three. The room is then swept and dusted and aired, and the boys come at four and remain until six. Reading, writing, arithmetic and the Life of Christ are taught; also singing, the Commandments, etc. The children and teachers have had a rather hard time this week, as other children who do not attend school have been acting very rudely, but the police are keeping all straight now.

Pray for "our girls" that they may be good and followers of that which is good; for "our school," that its influence may broaden and deepen; for us, that we may be taught of God.

Your friend in the work,

J. K. MUNRO.

OUR SCHOOL.

If you start from Vancouver and cross the Pacific ocean to Yokohama, and from there take the train, you can soon reach Tokyo. In one part of this Tokyo our school is situated, and its name is Toyo Eiwa Jo Gakko. It was built more than ten years ago, by the Canadian Methodist Woman's Missionary Society.

Once there were many pupils in this school, but gradually they became fewer in number, till it reached this condition. Although the pupils are few, they are so kind and warm hearted that we are very happy, and it seems like the "Lily of the Valley" in this low valley of Azabu.

We have our lessons from eight o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon. At night from seven o'clock until nine we review our lessons, and at nine we go to bed.

On Sunday, morning and evening, we go to Church, and at noon we have our class meeting.

Besides this there are Wednesday meetings, prayer meetings and the King's Daughters' Society, and in this Society the members work to help the poor and the suffering.

OUR SCHOOL, No. 2.

'John Howard Payne, the poet, has said:
"Home! home! sweet home! There's no place like home!"

Yes, there is no place happier than home. And I want to say that the school is the happiest place next to the home. Because, there are our kind teachers, who lead us with true and kind hearts, and our dear friends, who love us so much. I always think that the school is my second home. It seems to me that our school is especially good, because its object is different from that of the common schools—not only to make many highly educated men and women, but to make good and faithful servants of God.

The big girls love the little ones, and they obey their elders, thus we form one family. So there is a close union in the school, and we are always very happy.

Our Japanese lessons begin at eight o'clock in the morning, and in the afternoon we take our English lessons. And after three o'clock we take our exercise and also practice our music. At night, from seven to nine, we review our lessons and prepare for next day. All these are in regular order, and we practice them according to the rules.

I always thank God because He allows me to stay in such a school. And I am praying to Him that our dear sisters, who do not see the Sun of Rightcousness, may also come to our school.

The writers of these exercises are young ladies, Sunday-school teachers and Christian workers.—Ed.