

case. She has never troubled us by coming around the school, save once when she came to say she had a battledoor of Fumi's, and might she bring it to her, but she had seen the child when coming from school.

One Sunday the church door opened, and the mother came in with her other child on her back. Her hair was neatly (for her) arranged, she looked clean, and so did the child. I watched her. Her eyes wandered around until she found Fumi, when they lit up with the light of mother love and pride, that "her" child was so well-dressed, and with the Jo Gakko people. She stood outside the door to see the people come out. Again when Fumi appeared did that bright look come to her hard old face, while the baby began to call "Ne san! ne san!" (older sister, older sister).

The next Sunday she came again, bringing a friend with her, and to her was pointed out "her" child with so much pride, after which she stood in the aisle gazing and smiling until no one could believe that "hatred" for Fumi had ever had even a place in her thoughts. I think I understood what her feeling was—the child was stronger than the mother, and stood in the way of her making her living, but when she was relieved from the charge of her, all the better feelings for the child had gained prominence. The next Sunday when we started for church the mother stood outside our gate waiting for us, and last Sunday she accompanied us home. Already her face is becoming softer, the hard look is leaving her eyes, and with these changes the smile that comes to her face is sweet, indeed. She attends Yoshida San's Sunday evening meeting.

I asked Yoshida San how it was she could give up Sunday. She said: "The woman told me she just worked a little longer and a little harder on Saturday, and thus made enough to keep her without work on Sunday." She goes around the streets gathering up rags and old glass. Her child is yet too small to walk, but is a heavy child, so as she has no one with whom to leave her, she carries her on her back. This Sabbath-keeping with her is a desire, for as yet we do not know that the Sabbath question has been broached to her. Two weeks ago the Sunday evening lesson was on our duty to help even as we are helped. During the week