

to the woman, but they got there too late. The last spark of reason had fled, and during the thirty-six hours that she lived she knew nothing of those around her, but now and then Yoshida San's name was on her lips. They found that there was no food in the house, and the husband had gone out to see if he could get a passenger by which he could earn enough to buy their evening meal. Sentaro and Ito San took them food enough to last until the morning, telling the man not to leave her again while she lived, and that we would see that he and his three children did not want for food. As soon as life had fled he came to tell us; we inquired about her burial, and found that he must either first work for enough money, or borrow and work it out after. We decided to "lend" him the amount needed, and permit him to bury her in our plot in the cemetery, with the understanding that he was to repay the amount, a little each week. Mr. Takagi conducted the burial service, and had a crowded house to preach a sermon to. Those who were present said it was such a one as could not be forgotten.

Then came the question as to what was to be done with the three children. The two oldest were large enough to be of use, and soon places were found for them, as they could run errands and carry babies on their backs; but the youngest was a child of eight.

An aunt, who has a house in the Yoshiwara—the prostitute—quarter talked of taking her if she could arrange to get around some regulation that prevented children of such an early age from being within the limits of that place. Yoshida San was greatly troubled; she did not want to see that child go in there. After a good deal of talking we decided to let Sentaro talk with the father, and say that "as the father now had but this one on his hands he ought to be able to do something towards her support, that if he would agree to pay something we would take her in and care for her." He willingly offered to pay a yen a month, the King's Daughters undertook her clothing, and the child was brought in, but before we could let her stay at all she had to be taken to the bath-house, thoroughly cleaned, and other clothes put on, because of the vermin. It would have encouraged you to have seen the willing hands of the King's