

manners that he belonged to a much higher class than most of his neighbors in that district. The little girls had not been permitted to play on the streets and, in consequence, had very sweet, modest manners and talked like grown-up women. But it pained me to see how seldom they smiled and to hear their innocent account of their past life, so full of unconscious pathos. We became better acquainted with them afterwards, as they attended the Charity School and Azabu Sunday School. The father earned about five or six sen a day—not enough to buy their food alone, though they used broken food from the barracks. Before we left Tokyo the family was turned out by the landlord and scattered here and there, the Orphanage taking charge of the younger girl to save her from being given to a jinrikisha man who, the father felt assured, wanted her only to sell her to a life of shame.

Ever since I came to Japan I have had a Bible class in English for young men in connection with Azabu Sunday School. A few of the young men from our Boys' School attend it and sometimes scholars from other schools. Not far from Azabu is a large school, founded by a Mr. Fukuzawa. There are upwards of a thousand young men in it, some taking the primary and some the collegiate course. It is a stronghold of Buddhism. Mr. Fukuzawa once professed Christianity, but, in the words of one of his pupils, "his school grew very small, so he became a Buddhist once more. I think he wants to be half-Christian and half-Buddhist." From this school I have had five young men in my Bible class, two of them, Mr. O. and Mr. K., have been especially interesting. Mr. O. had heard a little about Christianity before I met him; Mr. K. knew as little about it as one could who had studied English only long enough to read and talk fairly well.

When they first came to my class I was teaching in Acts, chapter xxi., from the 30th verse. They were intensely interested in "Mr. Paul" from that day, his courage first gaining their admiration. Their questions showed a simple desire to know the truth and the meaning of Christianity. The story of Paul's conversion made a deep impression upon them. One day when they called on