

things for her—a dress, two sashes, some stockings and a pair of shoes, costing all together not over three dollars. I called her in to get these one evening. Had I been a fairy godmother, showering down silks, satins and glass slippers on some Cinderella, no such gratitude could have been shown as this poor child gave. As each article was given her she could only exclaim, “O, Sensei! O, Sensei! what shall I do!” All the time she was making them up she was thinking of what people would think when they saw her in church the next Sunday, and when at last they were done she came with such pride to show herself dressed up. Going downstairs to join the line for church, she was laughing with delight; Miss Munro heard her companion tell her she must not laugh, or it would look very foolish.

We have another girl being helped in the same way, but of a somewhat different type. She had lived with foreigners, and had conceived the idea that all one had to do was to say she wanted to work for the Lord and that would insure every favor. She had come to us from some distance, sent by a person who could not read her very well and who pitied her condition. She was very emphatic in her declaration of desiring to be a “Bible woman;” but mixed with her talk I found enough of falsehood to prove to me that she was not ready to train for that work. I told her how the case stood, saying nothing of her falsehoods, but that she had not enough education to enter the Bible woman's classes. She begged to be let stay, would do whatever we asked of her, and so on. Providentially for her two of our kitchen girls were taken from us by the former school cook, thinking to inconvenience us. She was told to take this work. To me she was willing, but before a day had passed Sentaro complained of her; said she was ashamed to be seen working by the pupils, and would run just as soon as they entered the room.