

I think I told you of the death of Tokizo ; in his place we hired a young man recommended by Mr. Hiraiwa. He had been a jinrikisha driver. Passing our little chapel here in Azabu one night, he heard the singing, stepped up to hear what was going on, listened awhile at the door, then went in and heard enough to make him desire to know more. He went again and again, until one night he gave his heart to God, and went out from the chapel rejoicing in sins forgiven. At the time we hired him he was a candidate for baptism.

At Christmas time we took in a girl who is turning out especially interesting. She had been nurse girl in a home where the mistress was a Christian (her father is dead, he was a doctor ; by his death the family were so reduced that this child was put out to service). Her mistress was leaving Tokio, and did not want to take the girl with her. A request came to us to take her in, as she was very anxious to study the Bible and get some more education. We sent for the child ; she innocently told how all this suggestion had come from the mistress, who said if she just asked the foreigners in that way they would take her in and educate her. This was enough. Until we had some way of testing her we did not feel we could take her in. Not long after a servant maid's place was vacant, and we gave this girl the work, allowing her to take her Japanese lessons from eight to twelve every day. This included the daily Scripture lesson. A few weeks after her entrance I met her in the hall one Sunday afternoon, and, stopping her, asked how she liked the school. Looking with eyes bright with tears, she said, "I never thought I could ever be so happy." Her clothes were very poor. From among our stock of cast-off clothes we found some that suited her, and she very thankfully took them. Later on, as the spring advanced, we had to buy some new