

and I do not think he even thought that we might notice him. And often at night his voice could be heard in prayer by the one in the room above where he slept, so as to be ready for any call. When it was known that I would be back in the summer he set himself to learn something in English to say to Kate and me when he should first see us. On the morning of our arrival he took the first train to Yokohama, and was on the wharf to greet us as soon as we landed; but in his joy at seeing us he entirely forgot his English sentence, he afterward told me. In September he spoke to me one day about wishing to leave us, and go into some business for himself. He was tired of the life he was living and wanted a home of his own. I could but express my sorrow at losing him; at the same time I understood why he was leaving. He said he did not wish to leave before the close of the year, and I in the meantime was to look for someone to take his place. A few days, perhaps a week, after the earthquake, we were collecting money from all on the premises toward the relief of the sufferers. I spoke to Sentaro about the servants giving. He replied about as follows:—"I am sure they will all give, but I have nothing to give. My adopted parents' home is in Nagoya; they have lost much by this earthquake. I felt sorry for them and wanted to help them. As you know, I intended to go into business for myself next year. Well, there was that money in the savings bank that I could send, but if I did that I could not carry out my purpose, I thought. But the more I thought, the more I did not want to give up my own desires; but I got no peace until after praying and asking God to give me the light and heart I should have, I went to the Post Office, drew out all my money, wrote an order and sent it off to my adopted parents, and now my heart is all clean. I am content to work on as a servant as long as God wants me to. It is His will concern-