

of the matter and go on with our daily work. How great the strain was I did not know until the reports came, when the feeling of utter rest which followed made me realize how far from rest my mind had been. Dr. Macdonald's estimate of Dr. Scott's fitness for the position of Superintendent is also ours. I believe he is a *good* man in every sense of the word.

The next morning brought the cablegram giving us permission to buy the new lot for the school, and I need not say that we were glad and thankful. This is just the right season to begin a purchase of that kind—you know it takes much longer to arrange business matters here than it does at home, and as the end of the year approaches the demand for ready money increases, for the end of the year is the time of settling of accounts, whether large or small. We are very glad that Mr. Kobayashi is the pastor in Azabu at this time. It was he who attended to all official business when this lot was bought, and he is thoroughly competent and trustworthy.

This land is held in the name of a company composed of Mr. Hiraiwa, Mr. Kobayashi and Mr. Tsuchiya (three of our oldest and most reliable ministers), and I think we cannot do better than have our lot held by the same company. We are very thankful to our Home Board for so readily granting our request, and to God that we have a Home Board able to grant such requests.

A few sentences from a private letter are of interest in this connection:

"I wish you could have looked in at us the night the Canadian mail arrived. It was just after tea, and we were all still in the dining-room. When the mail was sorted, we sat down around the table, each with her own budget. All day I had been restless for the mail to come, but when the letters were before me I hesitated to open them. . . . You can fancy how, as I read, anxiety rolled off, giving place to peace and thankfulness.

"Then all (except Miss Wigle, who had to stay for the policeman's class) went up to express to Dr. Scott our satis-