

Zannen Kinosuke.

This was behaving very well. For the master of a house to look after every thing in this way, is a matter of course; but it is not often that a clerk acts so faithfully as you have been describing. At all events, it was very lucky for the rice merchant. Perhaps, it was his reward for his former kindness to his guest.

I don't know about that. However that may be, his master grew more and more fond of Seizō; before six months had passed, he gave Seizō an Ōme-jima wadded robe and a Santome-jima overcoat lined with silk; nor was this all, for he told Seizō to make use of anything he wanted for his expenses; but he did not spend a single cent belonging to the house.

His integrity was admirable indeed; but how did he

get the money for his ^{daily} expenses?

Well, he had something left from the sale of his patterns; out of this, he paid for his sandals, paper pocket handkerchiefs and other trifles of that sort.

Dr. Williams.
1st Grade. A

Zannen Kinosuke.

9/5/88