

show anger or pain. They will smile and assure you they are grateful when they mean the opposite, and their smile may mean vengeance. Nosse Onoto was only a peasant woman and could not grasp at this, but her daughter was a Samourai and acted as became a Samourai.

So Yuko was married to Takahashi, and in the joy of having such a young and beautiful wife, and of Samourai blood for himself he almost forgot his spite in his pride. But Yuko never forgot for one little moment.

Yuko did not go to her husband at once, for, although he had married her in a hurry for fear he would lose her, he wanted to rearrange his house, and was having new fusuma or sliding screens of opaque paper between the rooms fixed in, and having the place generally renewed. So Yuko stayed with her mother, as though nothing had happened to change her life, only she looked strangely quiet and almost happy.

At last the day came when the house was ready. It was a beautiful spring day. Yuko walked slowly across the rice fields towards the river. As she walked a little way along its banks another figure joined her. It was Ido. He was very much changed. He looked worn and haggard. Yuko took his hand gently and whispered "I love you Ido-San", and then said something in his ear. They wandered hand in by the river bank, till the moon came over the hills and peeped at them gently, and the skies began to darken, and the stars winked and blinked at them; until gradually night came on around them.