

A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE

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A Japanese nightingale by Onoto Watanna

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ONOTO WATANNA

**A JAPANESE
NIGHTINGALE**



THE STORM DANCE

[See p. 8



A JAPANESE
NIGHTINGALE

BY
ONOTO WATANNA

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"The Heart of Hyacinth," &c.*

ILLUSTRATED BY
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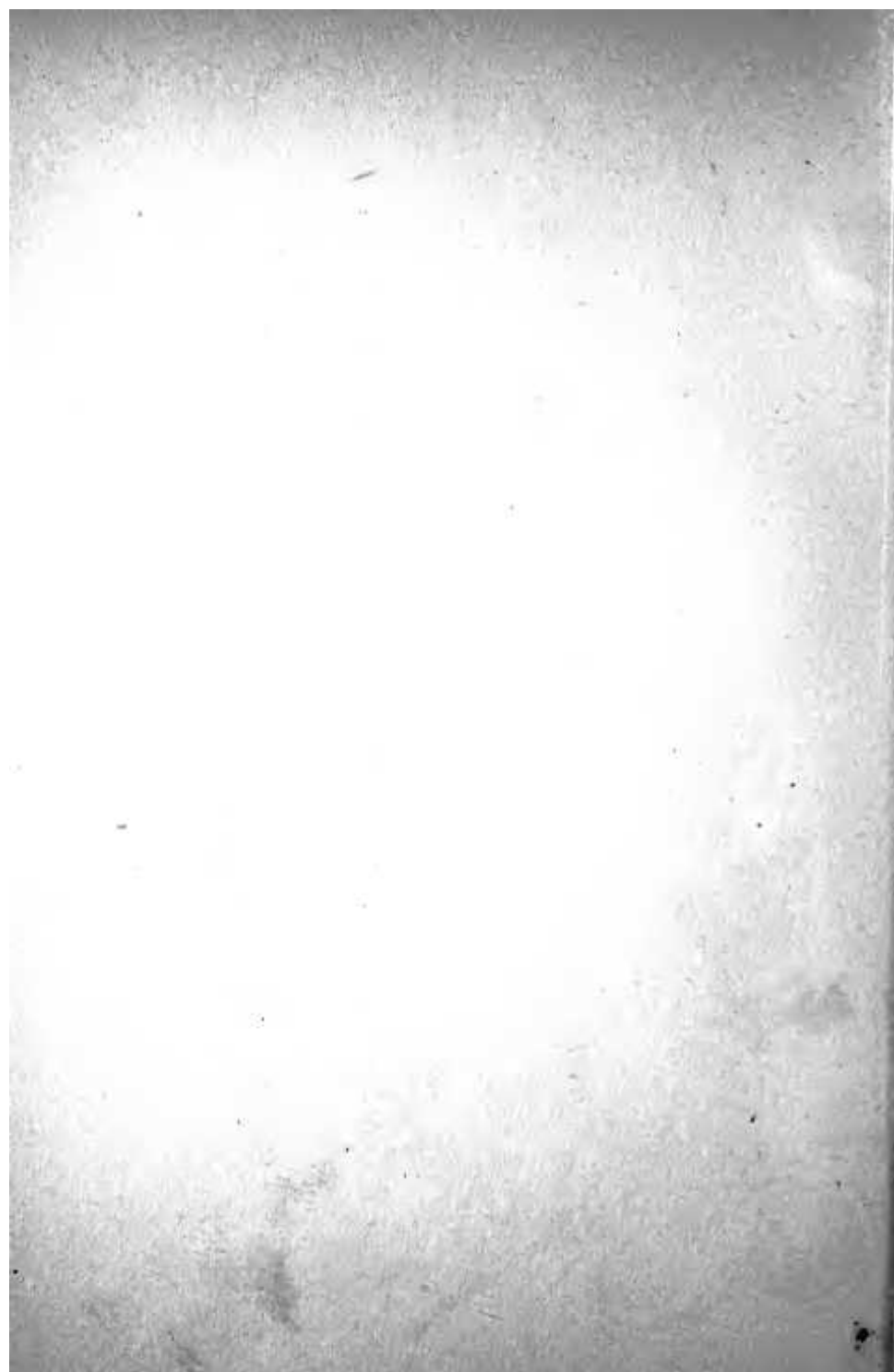
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CONTENTS

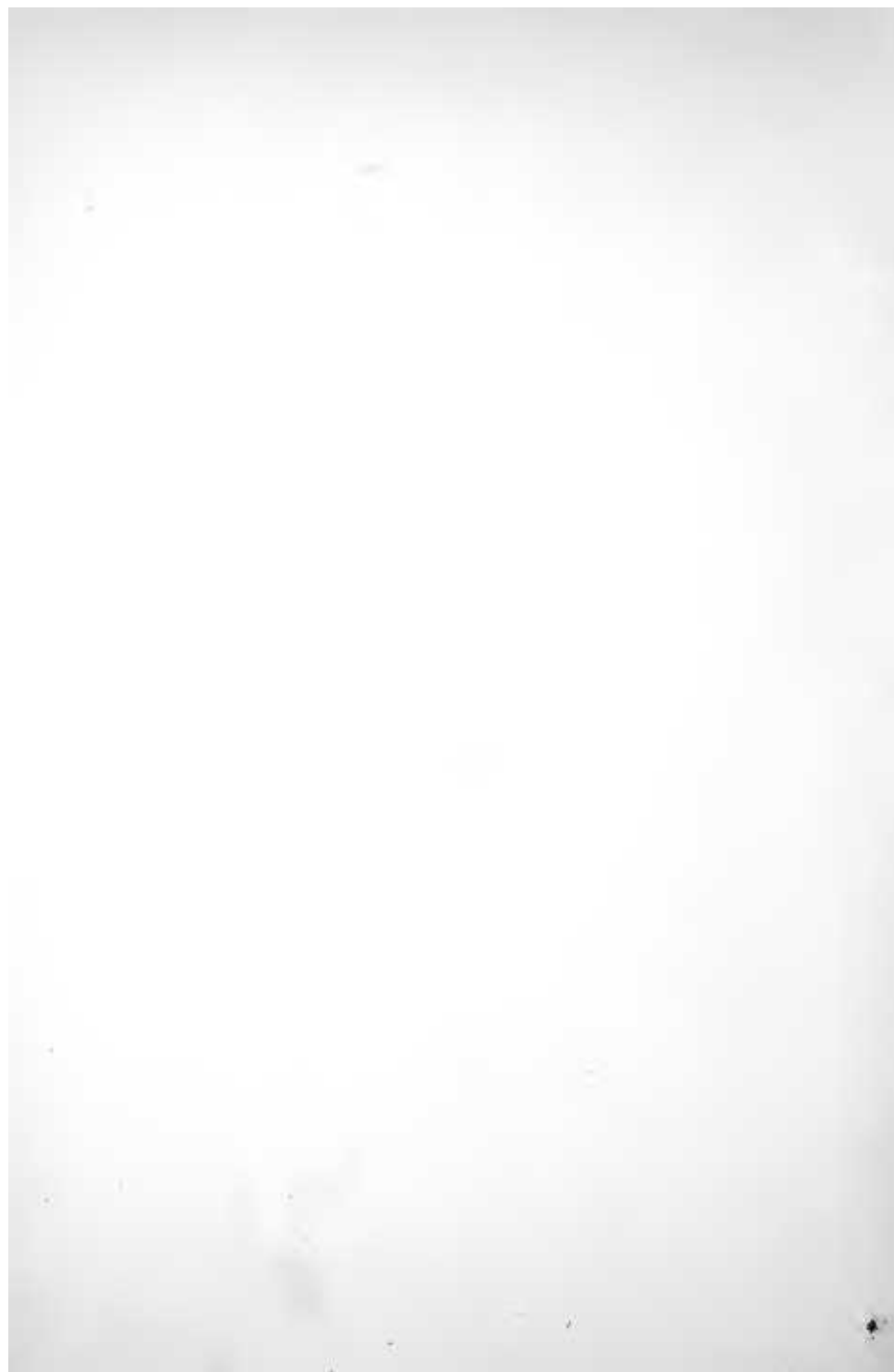
CHAP.		PAGE
I.	THE STORM DANCE	1
II.	IN WHICH WOMAN PROPOSES AND MAN DISPOSES.	16
III.	AN APPOINTMENT	34
IV.	IN WHICH MAN PROPOSES	46
V.	IN WHICH THE EAST AND THE WEST ARE UNITED	57
VI.	THE ADVENTRESS	66
VII.	MY WIFE!	81
VIII.	YUKI'S HOME	94
IX.	THE MIKADO'S BIRTHDAY	107
X.	A BAD OMEN	121
XI.	THE NIGHTINGALE	131
XII.	TARO BURTON	137
XIII.	IN WHICH TWO MEN LEARN OF A SISTER'S SACRIFICE	148
XIV.	A STRUGGLE IN THE NIGHT.	165
XV.	THE VOW	177
XVI.	A PILGRIM OF LOVE	188
XVII.	YUKI'S WANDERINGS	203
XVIII.	THE SEASON OF THE CHERRY BLOSSOM	215



ILLUSTRATIONS

- THE STORM DANCE *Frontispiece*
THE NIGHTINGALE SONG . . . *Facing p. 134*
"THE THOUSAND PETALS OF
CHERRY BLOSSOMS WERE
FALLING ABOUT THEM" 224





A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE

I

THE STORM DANCE

THE last rays of sunset were tingeing the land, lingering in splendor above the bay. The waters had caught the golden glow, and, miser-like, seemingly made effort to keep it with them; but, inexorably, the lowering sun drew away its gilding light, leaving the waters a dark green. The shadows began to darken, faint stars peeped out of the heavens, and slowly, unwillingly, the day's last ray followed the sunken sun to rest; and with its vanishment a pale moon stole overhead and threw a seraphic light over all things.

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I