THE OLD JINRIKISHA

By Osoto Wolanna

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This charming serial by Miss Wolanna is the latest production of that versatile young woman, and "Jinrikisha" tales of comicalities and tragedies it has been a hit with the reading public for years. It is a story of the life of an American girl living in Japan, who marries a Japanese and is not only allowed to enjoy the same privileges, but is actually better off than her husband. The story is written in the style of a novel, and is one of the most popular Japanese novels of the day.

Ernest Crowder, the young man to whom she was betrothed, was in Yokohama at the time she arrived, and they expected him back any day. They had hidden from him the fact of the girl's contemplated visit to Japan, wishing to surprise him; and now the days were spent in eager anticipation of his return to Tokyo and his surprised delight at finding the girl there.

Very joyously and happily did the two girls chatter and converse in each other.

Continued from the March number

baby's. She was shy and retiring in disposition, one of those dependable, loving little women with big, pathetic eyes, frail and ethereal, slow, bashful, and intensely true to those she loved.

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Continued from the March number

THE ENGLISHMAN AND THE AMERICAN GIRL ARE IN THE HABIT OF TAKING DAILY TRIPS INTO THE FOREST

Both of their love stories were so different. The English girl had known her lover ever since they were little boys and girls; they were little lovers together; the American girl had known her here but one short month. They were planning to be married together on the same day.

Now it happened that Ernest Crowder returned unexpectedly to Tokyo one evening, and being tired out from his journey went to his hotel without sending word to any of his friends. Next morning he arose quite early, hired a jinrikisha and off into the country. I did not know where at that time, but guessed that he was not merely going for a daily ride, but was bound for some particular place, and, in fact, Crowder, when he left Tokyo, was in the habit of going off by himself for these rides, and seldom returned before evening.

Later in the day the American and English girls started out together. They were each so very little income. I don't think my brother really wanted us to marry, but—she smiled, "he always did go in to see. So we became engaged and they said that must satisfy me for the time being. I think brother found we'd run off and got married some time, and that was why before starting out on his trip he persuaded Ernest to accompany him. I cried dreadfully over it at the time, but I did not know who would see them again. But I was told to use it, and Ernest used to write me such dear letters. Brother gave quite a few to Ernest—she couldn't help it—and it was at Ali's suggestion that I finally came here. We have not seen each other for three years. I have never loved, never had anything of the sort here but—Ernest dear—" the little hand in the American girl's was being for her sympathetic understanding. "Ah! Beryl, you do not know how I love you."
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The man ignored her. All his mind and heart were centered on the other girl.

"Elmore, forgive me. I can explain—"

"Is that all that Japanese woman asked you for?"

"No, no! the man burst out fiercely. "It is not true. It was a—"

"We understand," Beryl said, with color in her face. "You are married to a Japanese woman!"

Would you tell me how that happened?"

"She swallowed. They were watching him from the window. They must know it."

"Yes—Ernest Crowder."

"And—"

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