



## CHAPTER XXII

A MESSAGE FROM THE EAST—THE KNOT IS CUT—  
THE SPRING OF IMMORTAL HOPE



It was more than a week ere Yumoto heard of the final scene of the little tragedy which had commenced within his own ken in the house upon the Nagasaki hillside.

The tea-planter of Ureshino, to whom he had written early in the year when getting into communication with Mio-San's people, happened to have business in Nagasaki, and called on him. And then, in conversation, the whole sad story was told to Yumoto. No one seemed to know in Ureshino—so at least said Kan-zan, the tea-planter—how the affair had happened; and for several days after the occurrence the village was divided into two parties—those who said that Mio-San's death was