

THE STORY OF YUKU

boy pushing the baby, who was waving a particularly hideous wooden doll of the boy's carving towards her mother, and Nancy and Barney walking arm in arm behind, Yuku stood at the gate watching and throwing kisses to Koki until they reached the turning. Even then she still stood, straining her eyes against the trees that hid them from her sight, until a gust of wind blowing the gate to with a slam, recalled her to herself. She turned and went into the house. No one was about, for Senten and the servants were all busy in the kitchens, which were connected with the house only by a long, covered passage. The door of the room where Koki and Nancy slept was ajar. Yuku went in. There were two beds in the room, a larger one for Nancy and a small, white, dimity-curtained one for the baby. Yuku gave a little cry as she looked at it. Nancy had not wait-