

THE STORY OF YUKU

suggest that you run, Pierre, malgre your hearty luncheon."

"Why? Why?"

Both men had risen and were making their way quickly from the dining room.

"Because, Pierre, it is just possible that the Japanese in Yuku's nature may transcend the other this time and that your wife may kill herself."

Pierre turned a face of horror towards his godfather, then dashed out of the hotel like a madman and rushed hatless up the street. He ran as he had never run before, yet he felt as one feels in a dream, as if his feet had weights tied to them, the sickening thud of his heart beat in his ears and there was a mist before his eyes. A mist before his outward eyes, but the eyes of his mind were suddenly clear.

When he reached the turning from