

THE HONORABLE MISS MOONLIGHT

Lady Saito, simply. "It was the wish of Ohano that you—that you should take her place." She paused, and added quietly: "It was she, my daughter, who made a place for you in the house of the ancestors."

They had lifted her into the carriage. Her head fell back, and she began to weep slow, painful tears that crept down her face and dropped upon the hands of her maiden. Said the latter, joyously:

"See how the gods love you, sweet mistress. See how they have avenged you. See how they destroy your enemies and—"

"Do not speak so," cried her mistress entreatingly. "Only the gods themselves are competent to judge us. I do not weep for myself, but for Ohano, who has been ruthlessly thrust out upon the Long Journey. I would that I could take her place; but all that I can do to help her is to go to the shrines daily and beseech the gods to make easy the travels of Ohano."