

今流ぶ海流の

日。所《外》諸

とて、今かてを

前二伽新

事類類

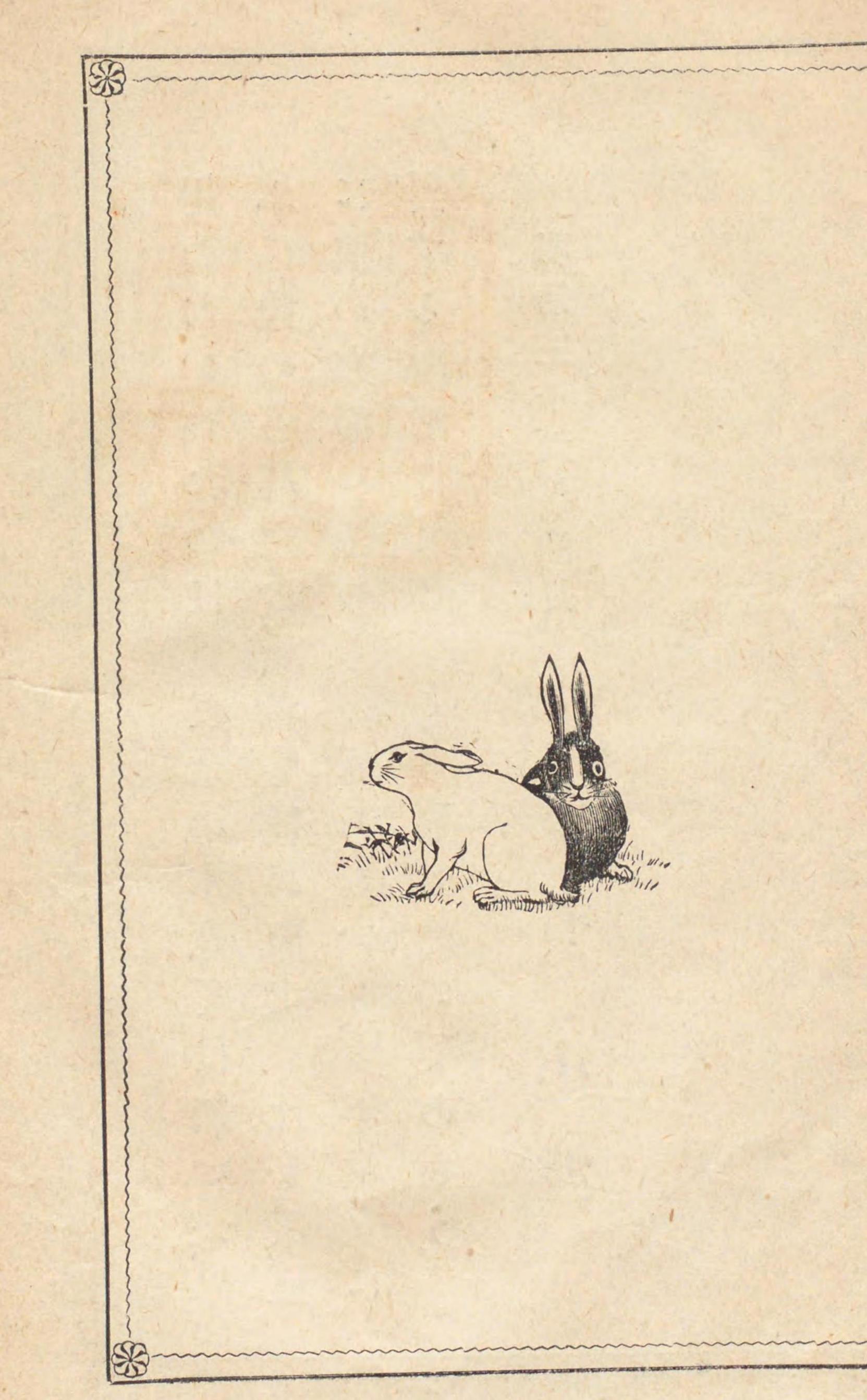


るの此。な 斟れ方のか 酌。面。英心つ はに語った 年 又:待:書:の 四 必ずつは 讀り實 の者。は でを余は 要なあ 彼"の 4 3 年"比《無" に更。思。

あ依う實。分が林り専る成 ま日に度で東京簡が所で 假がい本流依はなく洋。單流では 語っつ此言語に譯。環境 遣。とをての學。平、者。澤、 ひ思。學は見か書は校。易い諸は山水 用。獨とと ひる書が課がな 思された人できつが ふな事に直流てら にらか。田らし凡、慙が もばあ本にて愧。 語 で之前時計に年前加。い けにの時が伯がへ

討 仇 蟹 猿

其三 がて或るで変を 、物の 



氣がだそすッて厭見ってなな んとて蒔なせ情に柿かい 變流」な根"君急いも度だい、樹質け らがにてのいんにど め並言武法正言は置きなかだ成る 中でにし直ぎ一つくららけて其意 と猿きにな個。は無。そど甘。代意 急には蒔き蟹でもか理。れも味まり い首がは遺りにで其が之意 で尾でてウらのと交の楠音を ムよ見かかなとは換べ柿には地が シくやという云やの實に ヤ握う其かはう澤かり蒔き 飯でこりますなと山流放りい でに一代ない一云"寶"題だて 喰手は薬。とり僕うつるだ置 べにおせ口。後色のた處 て入り握りら上って自っんがだは、 しれ飯がれ手が果が家がだ一か直が ひも交易し云。實"持。け君意僕"に

新普本日

喰がのアの振が楠が態がせぐで べ種が此。ちりのとんに そてよ方。やま種に真\*も如じ れしりがなしと面。其一口。何 にまは損化いて交り目。處一へす 引擎へ大震だ。か、一換ななで入りる かばき一厭る顔如れ事 へそく處。僕はな氣を何ららも てれもがの事はしかれ出で 此。ツあ蟹。アッなてしま薬 柿が限すり、さ此たたい。てすま のり及れ様かかなそかせ 種は後で直が成べに君きしんれらん はのぐる大意のととを 直が樂でに程をきは云い蟹で取らはれ と喰っそいそのきり奏に に云いべれかんまん上がま引き 喰ふらはらなす其がしか ふもれお交流少さとおやくへ 譯のる握"換"は蟹"握"うて握。 にがけ飯でへけは飯でと成で飯で や無などでちな頭がと思めは アいも柿やもを此のひま直、

さ猿はで横き有きかはる而か アんの朋も考証意のらもでも そ在。處意友能へで鋏い取らっ鈴う猿き の宅かへのまはもら大意のの 久さか遺る猿もし覺は問う喜き様う言を しってをた束にと悦っに葉 くオ楽類がな合うし早ら實に 逢か、まん所はいはまくり違症 は蟹でしで詮がのずすあまは なさた取自でとけのしず つ分が合い云でを楠かたさ ての更言つもが も力な當って元を喰む が及ぎ暫にへ背せい 交と逢 上点は「多登記文"も

前が栗うにくは尺さならて は三意致にし面がとくれ蟹に其が拾る 指常年にして自る日のそまは儘きつ の柿。て果がいをれし柿。分がた 頭き八き居でをも經がかたのれ楠い ほ年かり澤でのるら通は種はまの どとま山流だに芽りをし種に の云です實性と從語を件行物たを ら今半つ欧でんて 種なる しはてきの自じ 殘。 た蟹に成門種は分流 今まら 惜空 いも長うしをの も嬉。致光工光庭に棲み 見ず度と

か早らるするま

りく程度かすに

木門事記

れ喰、ち蟹や切ずて臭いり見る見る よ不い下にてルた。こにる 可能からしまま成る程度 3 拾る今望んや氣きやと つ投すななを一件質点を の木門 てげにい揉。 一でて獨なかん 登記い事記: 成等 口をやでってい。つ心は 咬かる喰かナ て得な後望 むったったったでは紅 ンき 1, 7 一でにれ自い此話をとうア實 は個っ此。は分だはし猿か 何。て今毒等先等等がや早時は成為 唇におい舞。個。を取ら好る

噺 昔 本 日

げ館がげ一記口がい通能と僕での 一方: の一て居が折りは のとお夫に取らる角で澤を大に通信つ 棲意意識はてん實質山意變にりか 居。はな何に貰きだたあなだり へ安かんよべ 來言語さりま何たのがた て合きでおいとも木まよ 見って入っ安か猿。取と登記 シ木き ま蟹にたいねさるり處きテに も御 ん事ものが果が成当 と一等の用き一君が方きまはた 成が所はかだっ質と出ではア澤での い、來き行うには一勢ってり異かれ たまて勝むだ大器れね 交も上する閉じな此がたい

目。はた丁草に家に甘草 んを蟹にま 限がはすも庭にが度じまへい 當の程度友情た逃に楠葉 此。り見ず て柿紫經~鑑:件にげを 上さにて は嘆き大龍 ら樹ってとんて愛。 敵きき れの歸か一つのしら な下たつ所に鑑さまず 討るし驚 いにてにひ取と 有すへ來は餘十一まり 親さが親も 様またて所で匹引し込む のき蟹だ で張り見るののたみ 怨うての は甲がす邊、蟹で 死煙が如ってた ん に 何"居"

をで々あ處。堪なを是記又記をれ 散荷宝云っをら籠は満場場る なるはた又表なめら 確が柿がにのつ。蟹に投が今にたまの きを滅かっはが度うへ進む 息,雨。殁。 つはエ も霰うつ此う、アけまイ 絶だとて楠い痛に、また種のれす 々で投作しはた痛にし真きなっち ッた青むやヤ 何に立がで贄ボアア たけになをとそ而に澤だこ をし猿る公のか石で云ではア 自の観念愚々倒然た奴のちッ

九

でしれへ腕を年むがのなひ行う 居。てままで經~り猿いさた た居。しす向がたま奴。のへに 石じただとう獣に今にす相談 垣が石にが流さた自ったに酷され違。 の目;忽望石が處差分だが思さたばな 石にでちのでのさひら阿はい 仲がす胸部子所は親部て知し父 間。一に鑑言詮さでまらくさ柿。 で体に浮流も敵なさたし打るんが 其が彼がん氣がふへ更きて殺さだ欲は 後のだが道が脆に臭しつし 人に石むの挫針理。く思されててい は常るく其をも先きを憎きま 親もかは處の方もり はの懇話方。ま子の修修、僧にの譯は

噺 昔 本 日

さ今事遊の子打しい紅かの体に んにはん所盤で確認にと何ど を成う常った業はか精彩熱。尚能處 殺ってか時にやれ計派しもの し火売らおちがたりて四が何と て柿。阿が握がでの其で居が邊の奴が 造が父の飯のひ膝も處ったをめ 柿が欲さとなを大震等。柿が調らが 計がしん柿がい打る分がにのべ所 をくにのて此が質べて業 残。成る聞き種だ昔がってラが見るか したいを時かや/今まも何だ 置がの居が換かる解れ落が一定と きだたて河流ったちつ昨き掛 は暴情て處意意意様が鑑問るあ 攫きも猿き時ま一治とで甲がずほう

てしては蟹管理。はたて焼き及ぎ 膝手てを君まさ由。私には見ず栗らび をはねたんでの他はま大き鎗の 進き下がちを猿き仲ののす蜂の まきつの助うのよ事をとの師じ せるた助がけ為して石に二流匠 ま次は大にてにのも日子りの 只たい第三刀。其を殺るおなはは大震 今かたをのさ友い兩流石に蜂 話。何然願說復報和達能此論個的日子此論 をととび鑑ったでににか、雨気 聞き云"彼"度"をにあ居。向常ら個。 し就つらひの けひのい はま猿をやいたるき使。は と間。腕を御。付いの々しさ

噺 昔 本 日

なてぐ吳へ 者の敵がかどが石にれたの地の出っ を手にら然うら田子石にまか世 しもにに目むいぬは し猿きと決ち其た語な會かのも性。し て容。種。しはりひ許らのゆた 飛言易いなって實言ままへでゑも てなに案れにすし零むも彼れの 懇話こ子じ飛きとてり無っにう 意と盤なん石は親常まか篤は根か にでをきだ日発にしらとが は慰えん事にはがたう相う義が る手でめなだ聞う猿をと談に理り 何にを悔る氣きし 先され云でてか毒き事を

ら變質懇望て親智 ずっろ其る蟹だら 公"悪。奪。てに棲。ととと をいひあ品質居"も各意見。話さか 取さのつへ只は自えをし ん云り猿って参うな勇。一致だき 獨さはやり 親認め立ちれてに 居。事をり 無也り 蟹で中部で居を相等 るはで法ま しので其るはる談然 知ら喜るに た死す日の隨ま中をを 骸がかは分がにし う居って蟹質 事にり居でをら其る脱っすま け連っ石で丈きま

新 昔 本 日

快多一岁马 」 く 所は失ら僕でさ に 私に私に 水の其でらいた。 ないだらん 應智鑑清達智 計がけ遺っだっ類がじさの 石はるし館でて猿る答言の申を柿で がた刺き居の奴。へる譯のの 焼きま何色のしるにまなに實 助すち 大電近熱斯が石でやこ度なと何能太でや 蜂らくう日子ろる々人な客を刀がな

へれ、大電盤。て外等ら 居を悔らに着たう眞きとの み安が族で 逆がし 定的 或。まに心は共に 標準で鑑賞 親きま 盤ごづるし行うしも死に無いは 先は奥が日がたてき皆なん落が理が決ち 日じへ蟹が やう諦っでちにし れ云。らした樹って 庭に通信の のし處言 ばふめま處うへ猿き 柿がてか よ事にてつへ登録を 半につ恨る かな居った の其るら つらるの熟でたん 質の口が一いっ を條。匹等 の處って たあとで なの云い離る青がは 取とをの ど時まるを柿。甲が居っ 」に事を恨るが良らず 香噌だでむがの 存。見改容意 氣きとす事シラ重。分流 をは、猿きい、當空蹈でを 考がくはとつみ取む

新普本日

しは分流公"根"れう業に 棲。配は居る 銅。御。に て別言にがが 居がだる に見ずに息う鑑賞する原が出す もれ離れのをう 所に又非及なばに根"遺"/ 日のま來 をする へ勝当ば何色もを付う 察ま手でんも知い止とける送さかか りな話が乃がれめたいつら 理。だ公のるて時級ので當時知 屈うは、苦き置きにで居を座され かはいはすりはな 付うりなた丁をかまちい くけだ氣むいか度らしいと な云い鑑定な か、味る

のもうしの交流に 悦。中流 で其るで:蟹で殊。おては換き遊れ ム語のは今には勝う氣き見ず定語をん りお思いに之前らのれめしで ま悲いの見るをし毒にばした居っ し嘆きまや見ずくに私な其る事をた やもしがて泣い思った時か時 う御たれおきはつのあ鑑賞 道。が真にの立たれて柿。つさ シ理な色が實されてる萬たのたん テ親にの何ずま。更を種だがの 只な鑑さは涙を處しと關かが

新 昔 本 日

い飛っつ蟹でれる子のしを樹む 時でんたさをも蟹がゆた蹈・登り 分だだ。ん聞。叮び殿がる か事えるがく障いの失う付い外等致に らでや庭とな御っ禮でてしし のしこの態。口が仰りなは真きま おたれ精と條うにが庭に逆に 友。なる。は樹っ大意で随うらの様意た かいす。ひ、遺が柿がに處意 らに則定品がの落物慣生 で何だり ちと樹むちれ 丁を私だ落物

知は支な度な猿が ら殊に度だはもて猿 るずのが、誠意言。主意は下が見か と腹は外は出で仔しに葉はの案がある 今流一よ來。細流とを子で内でらよ 度は杯はるまらん改作鑑にの奥もり はにこししだめが儘言の お食がんてく事にて出き。当ささ 茶さべで其を悔じててにつてア をま動。處。み無意こ來。就。案。此。 としめへのかれてい、肉流方。 云でたら御口当しは叩にてしつ れ騰然條う御子で噂は暫はてこ るがを愁り鑑にら設と ま出で陳の傷。殿。接きくの小 るべおで拶き休き席を腰で におて察る御を息をへを 油。酒品居。上座"陳。上坐品席"

てよ棲が健が使が罪事をさ 此。關於不居。く居。の者。もとり 處、ヘヤりしへ棲。を序にはま に通信御がまて來が居が歸べに申をし はり出す石にて~しししや 又意ま迎紫猿。垣紫見でとてたなう ひはのま参しいがか 太恋之流左。すりまか 儀。を右にとまひ そず日ちゃ 々り見ずにも 々は居っうたれぐ遊れ 一す並に仲にかにおれ 慢きッ突で鑑賞 なと張り共

盤に

居空

虚また

何いか

時。是記

御二

休寺

意い頭がたへ杯にうい時。湯・引きか を筋が例が手で吞ってとま と下がれ 咽って云っま んす 0 つ撃焼かでか喉もふたし か待ち B 乾なたの 時じま いるは てれ窮まで 堪なたは 堪なて屈っで暫は しつ分が我がらはな經時 慢流ん困まもて 3 0 思なか と出て息を 任一 猿 かのまれ際早間。來すと ン中等り成等間でま居っん 一窓って湯。干ってが全だて

發きん釜。で付・吳、か、体は子。

降垣す一ね 外型 5 散意 0 参まがり 0) 庇さと つ出でて上に ごの抑制元章 た楽さんに表記のた い處さへ の隱での伏症 のず がかまれ方。勢に な 突流待が死し 抑。居。逃诉猿。 然等ち 太芒 猿。構作周。い の一章"奴" 蟹だ云いつ猿。來。大震 頰きてて 親常つけ 0 の居っ 發問 譲ってま逃げすに 邊族な茶は位記 り苦るしてと度と ・チ蜂をは クは飛き弱さ なま猿き上江石にへ

がすもか、日うな

突をす

二昔編新 猿 蟹 仇 討

事を失う猿きま 居。 張地思。个 開於 知明。 華 公机 其。息等業派 敵なる。た で猿き根"得力が 父: 首点止 酷 8

文物瘤が俵舌大花松猿玉桃鏡巻 福臭 取)藤切江唉山 茶太 釜郎り山太雀山爺鏡戰井郎 追以近近既既

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盡

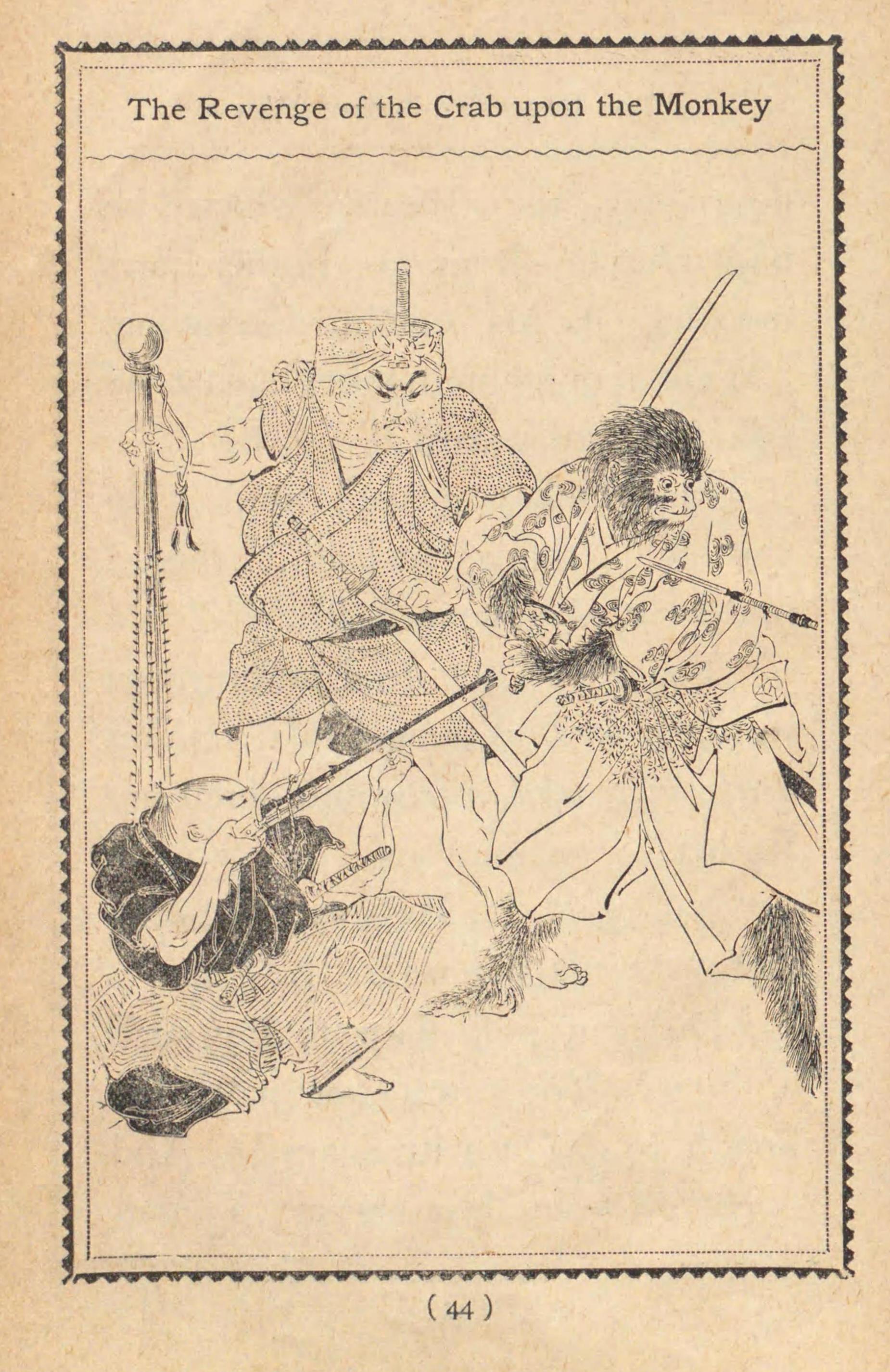
助館堂館

か

Crab cut off the Monkey's head and so successfully accomplished his revenge!

FINIS

THE Translated from the Original of Murai Gensai





in the eaves, working a large-headed spear through his hand with a hissing sound, suddenly thrust it at the Monkey's cheek and stabbed him!

At these repeated ambuscades the Monkey was at his wits' end, and holding his head in his hands fled with all speed to the front of the house; but here our old friend, the Stone-mill, was hiding on the top of the wall, and as the Monkey came running out, he jumped upon his head and pinned him down so tightly that even such a monkey, as he was, could not move! He could only lie there groaning in his pain.

Then the master, Young-Crab, appeared in front of the Monkey,

#### The Cancerian-Simian War

flourishing the shears which he had inherited from his Father, and mocked at his condition, saying, "Well, mountain monkey! what do you think of it now?"

The Monkey gasped out, "Do you still....think that I am....the.... murderer....of your....Father?"

"That does not need putting into words," said Young-Crab. "You deliberately and cruelly murdered my Father!"

"No," said the Monkey, "he only met with his deserts!...."

"Do you still dare to say such a thing? You shall not have the breath to say it with again!!" And opening wide his shears, Young-

Young-Crab, politely begging him to make himself at home and rest at his ease for a short time, bowed and withdrew. He waited for what seemed a very long time but his host did not return.

"I have always heard," he thought," that the tea ceremony was a tedious affair,......it's an awful nuisance to be kept waiting like this! If they don't give me something to drink very soon, my throat will be dried up!"

His throat was really burning, as he recovered from the effects of his intoxication, and unable to endure it any longer, he thought he would, contrary to all precedent, help himself to at least a cup of hot water!

#### The Cancerian-Simian War

He went to the fire-place and just as he put his hand to the lid of the kettle which hung over it, the previously mentioned Roast-chestnut, who had been patiently biding his time in the hot ashes, burst forth with a loud report and hit the Monkey in the neck!

Taken by surprise there was not anything he could do, and with a scream the Monkey fell down; but being naturally a stubborn sort of fellow, he was not likely to be much affected by a single shot.

Pressing the place and screaming "Oh it burns! it burns! the Monkey rushed from the tea-room, when the Hornet, who had been lying in wait

Speaking as though he were addressing his inferiors, he said, "You should not have troubled! Much obliged! Much obliged!" Then with haughty demeanour he strutted to the hall-door.

Here again a servant appeared and directly he saw the Monkey invited him to come in, and bowing slightly, led the way from the corridor to the guest-room and gave him the seat which had been prepared in his honour.

The Monkey having assumed the seat to which he was led, rested for a short time, and then Mr. Young-Crab, the master of the house, appeared and saluted him with due

#### The Cancerian-Simian War

politeness.

"I presume you are Mr. Young-Crab," said the Monkey. "This recent sad occurrence is indeed a very terrible affair. You have my sympathy!" And putting on a consequential air he continued to offer expressions of condolence.

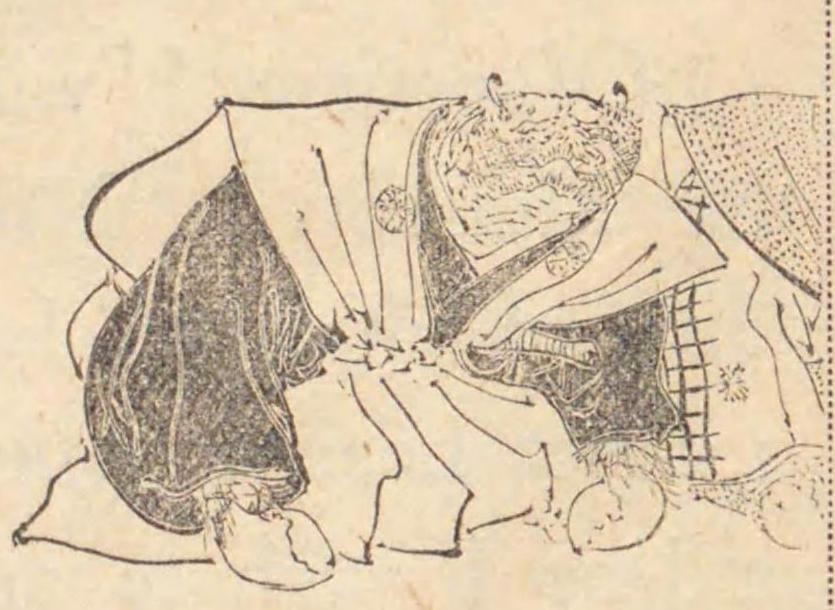
In the mean time preparations having been made to offer him food and wine, the Monkey was uncommonly pleased and heedlessly yielding to the urgent invitations of his host he gorged himself without realising it.

Then he was conducted to the tea-room at the back of the house that he might be served with tea from the water boiled there, and

senger and made his own preparations he forthwith set out for the Crabs' residence.

When he got there he saw that all the Crabs and their friends had come out to meet him, and with the strictest regard to etiquette were ranged to the right and left of the stone wall, prostrating themselves before him.

The Monkey's sense of importance rose at once!





friends from childhood, and it is just eight years ago that he and I went out for a day's pleasure together by the riverside and we made an exchange of a ball of rice which he had picked up and of a persimmon seed which I had. In all probablity the persimmon tree which you speak of has grown from that very seed! As you see, I am personally concerned in this matter, and I am more than grieved for you all!!"

And then the Monkey lifted up his voice in pretended great lamentation, his false tears raining down in large drops!

The Crab's messenger, seeing this, thought to himself, "Whereabouts

#### The Cancerian-Simian War

did he press to produce such a sound? Wait a little! he will shed real tears before long!!" but he did not betray his feelings, he retained his polite attitude and said, "Your grief is most reasonable, and it will, I am sure, rejoice Father Crab in his grave. But will you not consent to the request which has now been brought to you?"

"Of course I will consent," said the Monkey. "Not knowing anything of what had happened, I have not yet been to offer my sympathy, and as I wish to apologise for that, I will take this opportunity and go without further delay."

Then, having dismissed the mes-

it would have been as well if he had paid a visit of consolation at the time and carefully assumed complete ignorance of the facts.

However, one day a messenger came to him from the Crab's place. Before ascertaining his business he first conducted him to the guestroom, and on enquiring what the message was, the messenger said very politely that. "a few days ago the Father Crab had thought he would like some persimmons, and if he had waited for them it would have been all right, but he climbed the tree himself, and not being used to it, and as might have been expected, he had suddenly lost his footing and fallen down

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head foremost, and in that way had died on the spot. Therefore his young master had directed him to say that, as the persimmon tree in their garden was of no use to them, they hoped the Monkey would accept it as a legacy, and that he had come to invite him to go see it."

The Monkey on hearing this pretended to be greatly surprised and said, "What is that?" Do you mean to say that Mr. Crab has fallen from the persimmon tree in his garden, and is dead! Dear me! Dear me! I can hardly believe it!! This is the first I have heard of it! It is indeed a shocking affair! To tell the truth, Mr. Crab and I have been

However, being the presumptuous fellow he was, he began to reflect that, "Perhaps, after all, I was unnecessarily anxious. When I killed the Crab, there was not a single creature near, and as I took care to see that he was quite dead, no one else can possibly know that I did it—! And if no one knows, there is no necessity whatever for me to be anxious or afraid."

Thus arguing to suit his own convenience, he went one day cautiously into the neighbourhood of the Crab's dwelling, and while pretending to pay no particular attention to his surroundings, he carefully investigated the condition of things. Every-

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thing seemed to be just as he had imagined;—the crabs certainly did not bear any ill-will towards the Monkey; they supposed that the father Crab, wishing to get some persimmons himself, had climbed the tree in spite of great difficulties, but that the weight of his shell had made him slip, and that he had fallen down head foremost, when the half-ripe persimmons fell in a shower and struck him, thereby causing his death; therefore, his household were all resigned to the fact and bore no resentment towards anybody.

The Monkey experienced great relief and indulged in all manner of pleasant reflections, thinking too, that

"in the multitude of counsellors there is wisdom," these three put their heads together and entered earnestly into consultation.

While talking quietly there, it seems they entirely settled all their arrangements, for presently the Stonemill said, "Now whatever happens, don't let there be any blundering!"

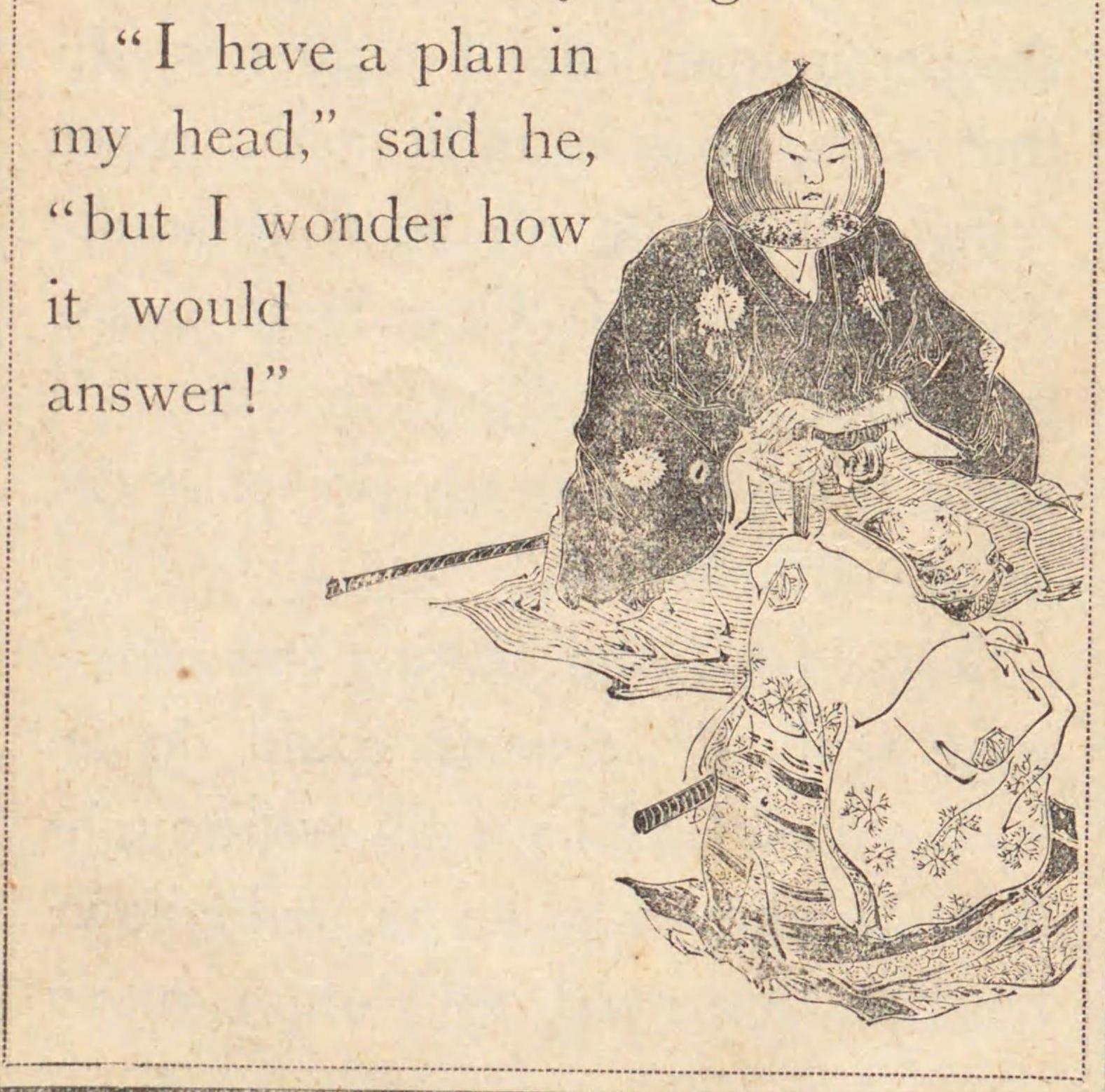
"Trust us for that!" replied the other two; and they separated for that day in the gayest spirits. But the Stone-mill, who had been a very great, friend of the dead Crab's, returned with his son to the house and assisted him in disposing of the corpse in a decent manner, and in carefully carrying out the funeral

arrangements.

To change the subject:—the Monkey, though he had lawlessly killed the Crab and confiscated the whole of the sweet persimmons, and was very pleased with himself, nevertheless knew quite well all the time that he had been very wicked, and thought it probable that everybody connected with the Crab's household bore him ill-will.

Moreover, when he reflected that perhaps they would issue forth intent upon executing revenge, he felt very uneasy indeed, and for the time being, shrank into himself and remained concealed in his house, wearily watching the days go by.

I will join you, and I will certainly pierce him with the spear of my hatred!" And as they all thus cheerfully assumed responsibility, the Stone-mill was very delighted.



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"Pray let us hear it!" cried the Roast-chestnut and the Hornet, both speaking together.

"Then come nearer," said the Stone-mill, "come nearer!" And as



When the Roast-chestnut and the Hornet, in response to the Stonemill's message, came to see what he wanted, he said to them, "I must apologise for troubling you to come here to-day, but there is something about which I wish to consult you. It is in connection with Mr. Crab (the Father of this young gentleman whom you see here) who was a very dear friend of mine. However the Monkey, for such and such reasons, has killed him! and I should like to find some way in which to help this young Mr. Crab to avenge him. And therefore, my friends, as I want to implore your help in this matter I purposely asked you to come here.

Will you not lend me a helping hand to kill this rascally Monkey?"

The Roast-chestnut on hearing this, drew nearer, and said, "Your story leads me to conclude that the cause of the quarrel was the fruit of the persimmon, one of our genus. In that case, it is a right and proper thing that I, one of the fruit-family, should support Mr. Crab, as an apology is due to him from our clan. If there is anything in my power to do, pray command me!"

The Hornet on hearing this promising reply felt that he could do no less, and said, "I have always thought that Monkey was an uncivil fellow; he has destroyed my house many

when suddenly he remembered his Father's old and intimate friend, the Stone-mill. Now this Stone-mill was formerly a partner in the stone wall in which his Father had lived. Later on he had been discovered by a human being and now was promoted into being a Stone-mill. He was by nature very faithful, and as he never failed to carry out anything he undertook for others, the young crab thought that if he were earnestly appealed to he would probably support him. And he hurried off at once to the Stone-mill's house.

When he saw the Stone-mill and with tears told him of the murder of his Father by the Monkey, the

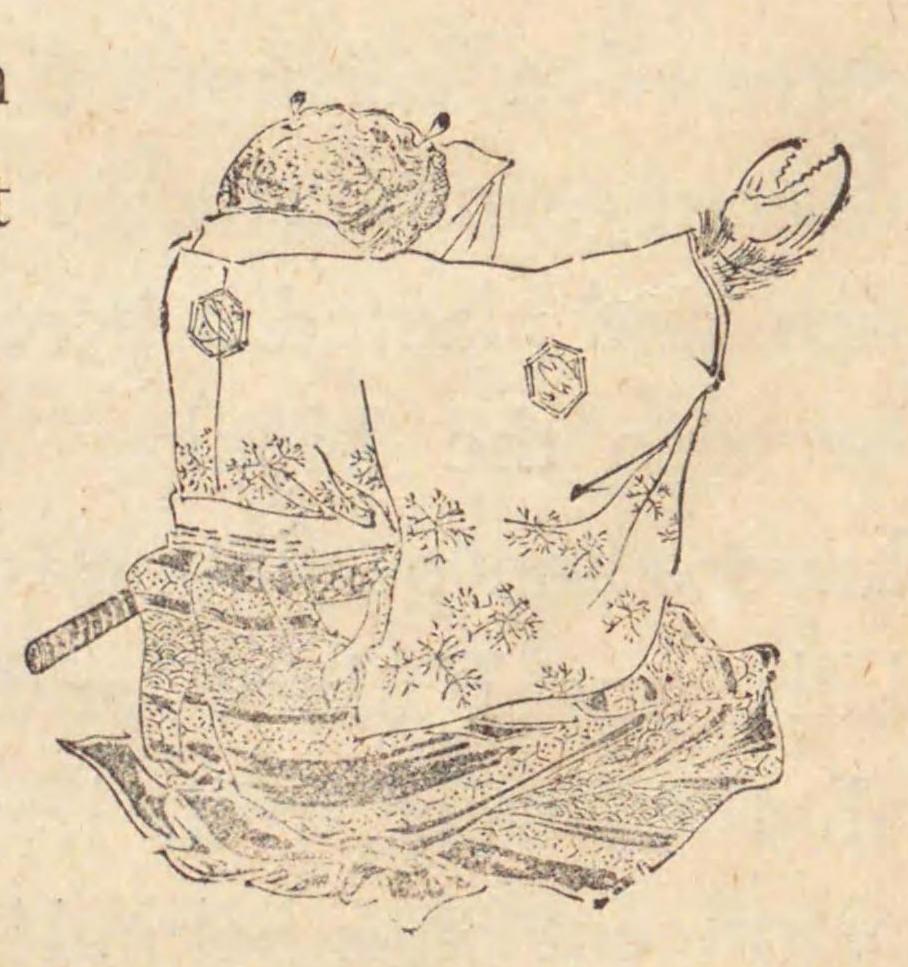
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Stone-mill was exceedingly sympathetic.

"This is indeed a shocking affair!" he said, "and no doubt you feel it terribly, but don't you be in the least bit anxious about your Father being properly avenged. I will attend to that!" And he comforted him in every way he could. But thinking that after all, the enemy was the Monkey whom he could not attack lightly, the Stone-mill sent a messenger to his old friends, the Roast-chestnut and the Hornet to ask them both to come and see him. The former was a Musketry Instructor and the latter a Master of the Lance.

the least doubt about it! If he wished to have some persimmons, he had only to give his reasons for wishing for them and my Father was not the person to refuse to share them!—But to kill him in that brutal fashion!!— Confound that Monkey! But I'll soon make him sorry for it!" And the Young Crab gnashed his teeth with impatience.

But when he thought it over again, the enemy certainly was an

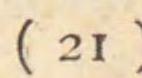


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experienced and terrible animal who had killed even his Father without any difficulty. How then could he, with his childish strength, oppose him?

This thought so depressed this brave young crab

that for a time he was quite bewildered,



There was nothing left to be done but to avenge his Father by killing his enemy. But who and where was the rascal who had done this foul deed?

"Surely," he thought, "there must be a clue of some kind!!"

And while pursuing his investigations on the spot in search of a clue, it occurred to him that until the previous day there had been a good number of perfectly ripe persimmons, but that now there was not one left on the tree: there were only green, astringent persimmons scattered round about it.

It looked as though, perhaps, it was with those hard green persim-

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mons that his Father's shell had been injured and broken to pieces—

Presently the young crab slapped his knee, exclaiming "I have it! The deed was done by that rascally Monkey! there is no doubt at all about it! I remember hearing my Father tell frequently, how that long ago when he was out for a day's pleasure with the Monkey at some riverside place, he received a persimmon seed from the Monkey, in exchange for a ball of rice, and planted it here. Well now, because the Monkey again wants to have some persimmons, he violently kills my Father! and takes away all the sweet fruit, leaving only the astringent ones behind! There is not



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corpse in his arms he cried to him at the top of his voice:—but alas! it was no longer of any avail! Never again would the Father hear the voice of his son!



blow on the top of his head. Unable to bear the pain, he cried out and fell over, and as he fell there came another blow!

"It hurts! it hurts!" called the Crab, "what are you doing?"

"You want to know what I am doing? Well, these persimmons all belong to me, every one of them! and you had better die without any grumbling! So there!"

The Monkey being, as there is no doubt, a very violent fellow, he pelted the Crab with green persimmons like a shower of hail, till he saw without any pity, the Crab's shell entirely crushed, and the Crab himself, to be barely alive. Then

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he hurriedly gathered every one of the sweet persimmons left on the tree, and carrying them under his arm fled to his own house.

However, the Crab had a son. It so happened that on this day he had gone with some crab-friends to amuse themselves on the edge of a distant swamp, but returning after a while, he was astonished to find his Father lying on the ground under the persimmon tree in the garden, with his shell and claws crushed to fragments and altogether in a condition too dreadful to look at, and absolutely dead!!

The young crab was overcome with grief and taking his Father's

"All right, I'm not forggetting!" said the Monkey, and forthwith he completed his preparations and climbed easily up the tree, and immediately plucked off a persimmon and began to crunch it up. "Ah!" he cried, "this is excellent! it's as sweet as it can be!"

The Crab waiting anxiously below called out, "I say! isn't it rather bad manners for you to begin to eat by yourself before I do?"

"What's the matter?" said the Monkey, "I am only trying them for you."

"But you are at it again! Don't eat in that greedy fashion all by yourself, throw some down here too!"

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"All right, I'll throw some now!" and the Monkey picked one and threw it. The Crab rushed to pick it up and taking a mouthful received a shock! for his mouth and lips were almost benumbed by the astringency of the persimmon.

"Oh, I say, this thing's astringent!" he shouted, "please send me quite a sweet one!"

"Is it? How's this one?"

"Bah! this is just as bad!"

"I declare you grumble at everything!" said the Monkey. "Well then, try this one," and exerting all his strength, he threw down an absolutely green persimmon as hard as a stone. It struck the Crab a terrible

Monkey, "isn't it just as I told you it would be? And it has a lot of fruit too, I expect?"

"Fruit! I should think so indeed! it is simply laden with fruit! And, I say, Mr. Monkey, just listen to me for a moment!—I am awfully put about! for although I have such a lot of legs I am not very expert at climbing trees, and I cannot get at those special persimmons! It will be a great bother for you, but won't you just come over to my place and get them for me? I will give you a few for yourself by way of thanks for your trouble."

"That," said the Monkey, "is a very easy thing to do! Why should

thanks be mentioned between such intimate friends? I will come at once and get them for you." And with this ready assurance from the Monkey they set out together for the Crab's house.

On arriving there, he saw for himself what he had already heard, that the persimmon had indeed become a tree to gaze at with admiration for its size, and was laden with crimson fruit in great luxriance.

"What splendid fruit it has!"— said the Monkey, "and it's a very good kind of persimmon too!"

"We can dispense with all that just now," exclaimed the Crab, "make haste up please, and pick some!"

simmons, growing in bell-like clusters, just as the Monkey had said it would.

The Crab was in ecstacies! Wishing to eat some of the persimmons at once, he tried with all his might to reach them from below, but being, as it is unnecessary to point out, of low stature, the claws with which he was provided by nature, did not answer the purpose. And also as it was his custom to move sideways, it seemed very doubtful whether he could climb the tree to gather any.

At last, being in much doubt and perplexity, he folded his arms and gave a short time to consideration of the situation, and eventually came to

the conclusion, that, as his own resources were insufficient, the very best thing to do, was to ask his friend the Monkey to pick the persimmons for him, and forthwith he went to call on the Monkey.

"Are you at home, Mr. Monkey?"
he called at the front door. And
the monkey's voice answered from
within, "Oh! can it be you, Mr.
Crab! what a very long time it is
since we last met!"

"It is indeed," said the Crab, "and in that long time of separation the persimmon seed for which I once made an exchange with you has become a very fine tree."

"Now, look at that!" replied the

simple-minded Crab, who replied guilelessly, "All right, in that case, I will sow it myself and see."

"Very well, then," said the monkey,
"we will exchange." Having thus
successfully deceived the Crab, he
took the ball of rice in his hand, and
hurriedly eat it up before the Crab
could change his mind, and giving
the persimmon seed to the Crab as
though he regretted parting with it,
they separated for that day.

The Crab returned to his home carrying the persimmon seed with him, and immediately, according to the Monkey's directions, planted it in his garden. In a little while it sprouted, and from two leaves came

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four; and from five inches it grew to a foot; and as the days went by it increased and flourished. The Crab was delighted and thought the tree was indeed an interesting thing; and found his only joy in hoping it would speedily grow large and bear a great deal of fruit.

There is a saying, that peach trees and chestnut trees bear fruit in three years, but that persimmon trees need eight years; and it was exactly in the eighth autumn from the time that the seed no bigger than the top of your finger was planted, that it had become not only a large tree to gaze upon, but was also covered with most enticing looking red per-

it myself, but because I want to shew you for once in your life, a whole lot of persimmons growing, I suggested we should exchange! However if you don't like it, I won't persuade you against your will, I will just take it home and plant it myself. But in that case, please remember that by-and-bye, when the tree is in fruit I will not give you one!"

With this clever speech he imposed upon the naturally



have found!" and then the Monkey said, "And look what I have picked up too!" and shewed him the persimmon seed, but though he liked persimmons better than anything else, the seed only was not of much use, while, on the contrary, the ball of rice was eatable at once! hence, the Monkey was so envious he did not know how to bear himself.

Then he considered how he could possess himself of the ball of rice, and purposely looking very serious, he said, "I say, Mr. Crab, would you not like to exchange that ball of rice for this persimmon seed?"

The Crab shaking his head said, "I shouldn't like it at all,—yours is

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such a very little thing, is it not? and for me to exchange such a big thing as my ball of rice for your seed would be a decided loss to me."

"What you say is very true, Mr. Crab," replied the monkey, "but though the ball of rice is much bigger than the persimmon seed, and also you can eat it at once, yet when you have eaten it, that is the end! there is no further pleasure to be got out of it! This persimmon seed, on the contrary, you cannot eat at once, but if, instead, you put it into the ground, it will soon become a large tree and you will have as many sweet persimmons to eat as you please. Really, I prefer to keep

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# CANCERIAN-SIMIAN WAR.

The Revenge of the Crab upon the Monkey.



ONG, long ago, there lived in a certain place, a Monkey and a Crab.

One day these two went out together to enjoy themselves, and byand-bye on the bank of a river the Monkey picked up the seed of a persimmon, and the Crab found a ball of rice.

The Crab was the first to exclaim -"Oh! look what a nice thing I

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Iwaya's
Fairy Tales of Old Japan

# THE CANCERIAN-SIMIAN WAR

The Revenge of the Crab upon the Monkey

TRANSLATED BY

HANNAH RIDDELL

- Vic-

TOKYO EIGAKU-SHIMPO-SHA 1903