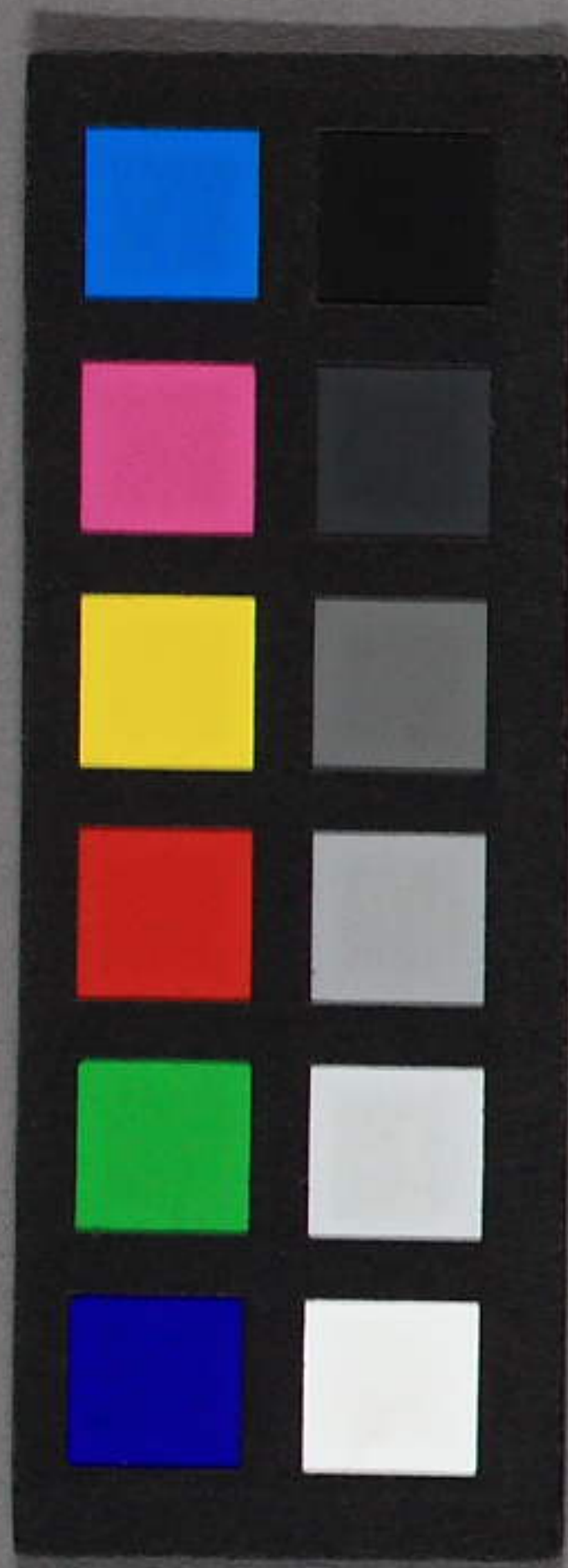


皇國文學



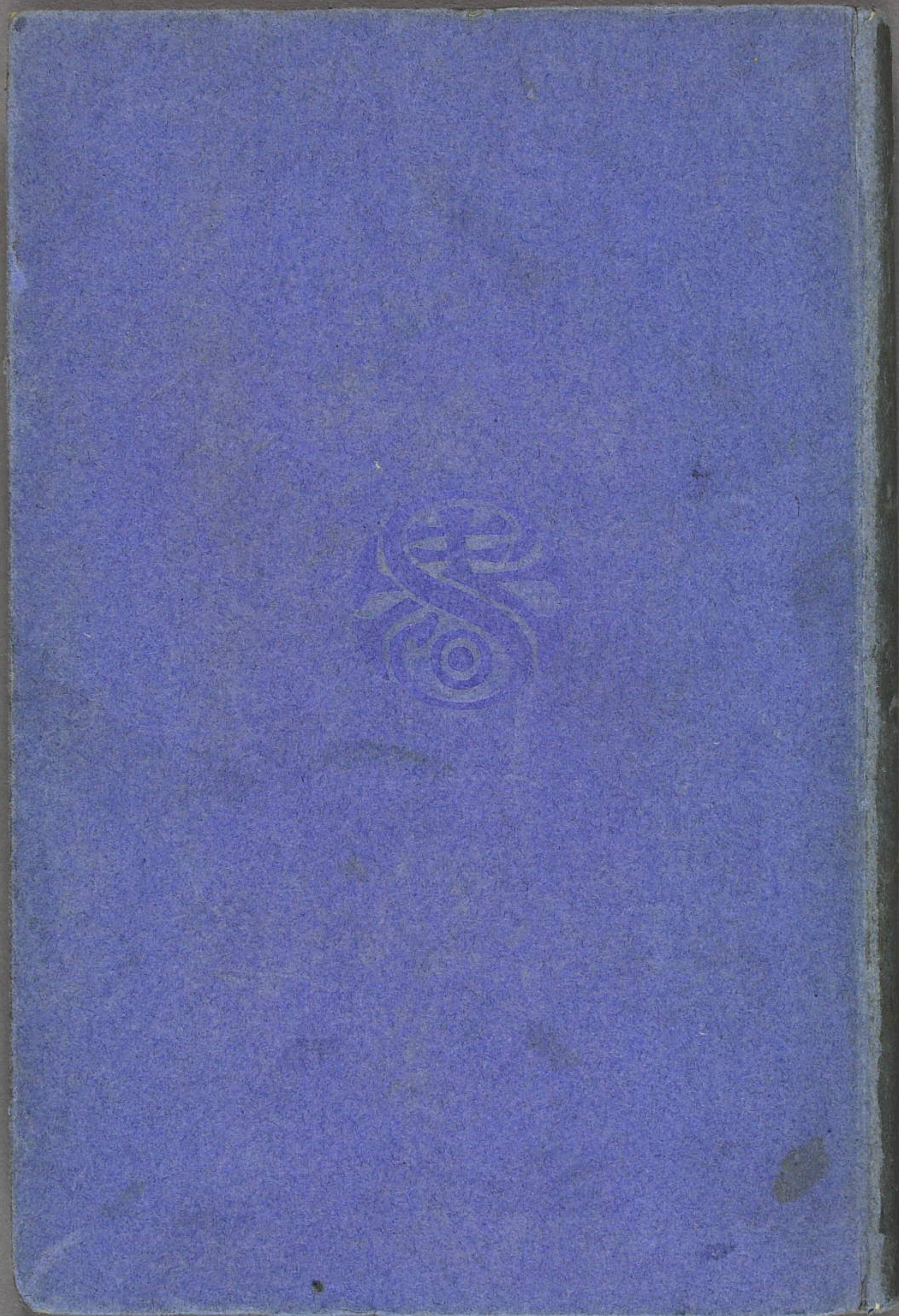
下田歌子女史作
ロイド博士
松浦文學士
共譯

A JAPANESE POETESS
(Poems by Madam Shimoda)
TRANSLATED
BY
A. Lloyd, M. A.
AND
H. Matsuura, Bungakushi



皇國不帝

春陽堂發行



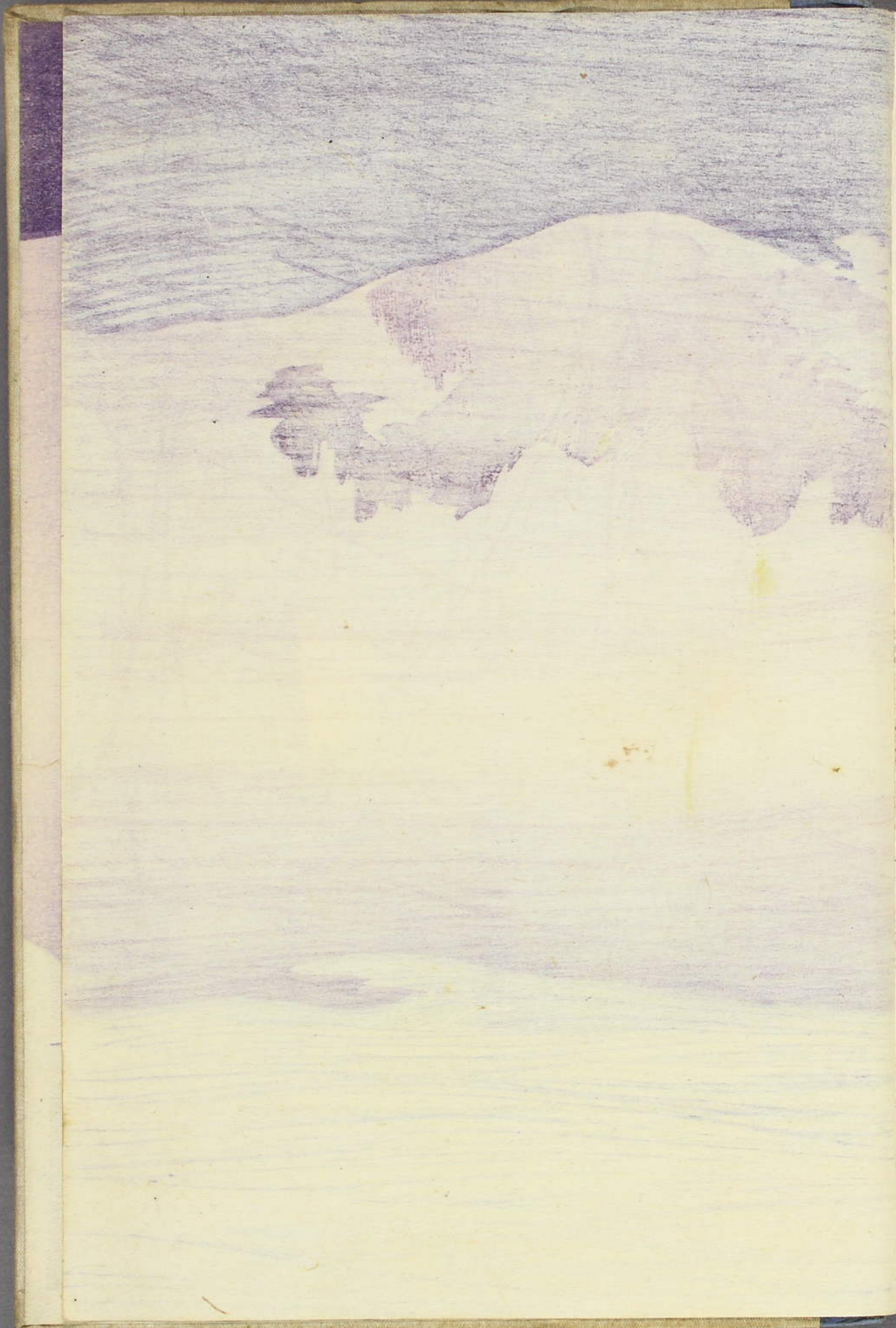


48

A JAPANESE POETESS

Poems by Madam Shimoda

TRANSLATED



下田歌子女史作
ロイド博士 共譯
松浦文學士

A JAPANESE POETESS

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TRANSLATED

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なかくくに

うらそ

めてたき

しき島の

やまと

にしきは

其名

のみして

歌子



なかくに
 うらそ
 めてたき
 しき島の
 やまと
 にしきは
 其名
 のみして
 歌子

Introduction

Madame Shimoda Utako was born in the third year of Ansei (A.D. 1856) in the Castle of Iwamura, Enagōri, Mino. Her father, Hirao Jūrō, was a *samurai* in the service of the local lord; her mother's name was Fusako. Her own personal name was originally Sekiko. When she was quite young, at the age of five or six, she began to display a marked taste for poetry and literature, and soon began to devour whatever she could lay her hands on in the shape of *belles lettres* in Japanese or Chinese. If it had not been for a wise old relative she would have grown

up into a blue stocking pure and simple ; but her grandmother was a woman of character and parts, and the future poetess was compelled, much against her secret inclination, to devote herself to the acquirement of the domestic arts and crafts which formed so large a portion of the old curriculum of woman's education in this country.

In April 1871 she came up to Tokyo, and in the following year we find her in connection with the Court, where her personal name was changed to Utako as an Imperial recognition of the gift of song that was in her.

In December 1873 she was appointed an assistant at the Empress' private library, and was chosen as one of the ladies privileged to study with Her

Majesty and in her Apartments. The Connection with the Imperial Court, thus happily begun, continued for many years. It was broken in 1879, by her resignation owing to sickness, and at the close of the following year, she was married to Mr. Shimoda Takeo, who died, after a long illness, in May 1885.

During the period of her married life Madame Shimoda began her labours on behalf of Female Education in Japan. She established, in 1881, soon after her marriage, an institution known as the Tōyō Girls' School, which she continued to direct until her husband's death made a change in her circumstances. This School was closed in 1886, and Madame Shimoda,

resuming her connection with the Court, threw herself into the preliminary work necessary for the establishment of the Peeresses' School over whose fortunes she has exercised a controlling influence ever since, as Directress or Instructress. In September 1894 we find her travelling abroad,—both in Europe and in America—" seeking gold" in the shape of useful information on the subject of women's education. On her return, two years afterwards, she was entrusted for some time with the domestic management of the Household of the Imperial Princesses, Tsune and Kane, daughters of the Emperor, and the continual honours and promotions of which she has been the recipient show that her

services in this respect, as well as at the Peeresses' School (with which she is still most intimately connected) have been appreciated by those in high authority. In April 1906, on the occasion of the union, under one management, of the Peers' College with the Peeresses' School, she was appointed Head of the Ladies' Department of the united Institution, her Court rank being raised to *Chokuninkwan*, the highest rank in our active public life.

A further service to the cause of Female Education has been rendered by Madame Shimoda through her association with the Teikoku Fujin Kwai, or Ladies' Association of the Empire, (established, October 1898) of which she was the first President. With the

aid of that Association, and under its authority, she was enabled to establish two institutions for the education of Japanese women,—the Jissen Girls' School, and the Girls' Industrial Arts School. The former of these institutions aims at training girls of the middle classes with a view mainly to the duties of domestic life,—the latter is intended to give them a knowledge of such arts and industries as may enable them to support their families in the hour of need. Special arrangements have been made in the latter institution for help to necessitous students.

Madame Shimoda's is an active mind, and she is interested in many schemes for the betterment of woman's

lot in life. She is on the Council of the Tōyō Woman's Association (for promoting intercourse between the women of the East and West), of the Woman's Benevolent Society, of the Society for Caring for the Infants of Female Prisoners, of the Society for the Relief of the Families of Soldiers on the Field, of the Ladies' Patriotic Association, of the Japanese Female Education Society, and of the Ladies' Branch of the Red Cross Society in Tokyo. She is essentially one of the workers of modern Japanese society.

Besides her poetry, she has produced several works of solid utility for her sisters in Japan. A "Treatise on Domestic Management" in 2 volumes, a "Household Library" in 14, a "Girls'

Library" in 6, "Self-Education for Girls" in 3, "Woman's Duties" in 2, "Nourishments of Babies," "Japanese Housekeeping," a "Manual of Japanese Poetry:—these titles will show the bent of her mind and the objects of her life.

As to her poetry itself, I am not in a position to pass an opinion that is of any value. None but a Japanese can fully appreciate a Japanese *uta*. The reader must read the English version for himself, and try by a generous appreciation to enter into the true beauty of the original. I will ask him further to remember that the English version is the work of a young Japanese writer, Mr. Matsuura Hajime. Three of the poems are partly

or wholly from my pen—Nos. 39, 53, 84. The rest are all Mr. Matsuura's.

A teacher lives again in his pupils. It will be a great joy to me to feel that anything that is in me has served to call into play the poetical gift in one of my students.

Arthur Lloyd.

Tokyo: 11. Feb. 1907.



SPRING SONGS.

I

THE WILLOW BRANCHES.

Ye pendant tears of willow-branches
fair
That trail across my fence, cease from
your care :
For the winds died when they had
brought you there!

I

柳絲風靜

中垣にやなきの

いとそかゝりける

なひきしまゝに

風やたえけん

II

THE RAIN OF SPRING.

Oh gentle guest,—oh warm night rain
of Spring!

The butter-flies asleep on folded wing
Scarce know thy visit, O thou gentle
thing!

春雨夜静

は
る
の
よ
の
窓
と
ふ

あ
め
は
は
な
に
ぬ
る

ゆ
め
の
小
蝶
も

あ
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り
け
り

III

THE DAWN OF SPRING.

Moved by that sweetest *warbler's
song,
The fragrance, from the plum-blooms
borne,
Begins to scent soft airs along
The bamboo-screen at sweet Spring's
morn!

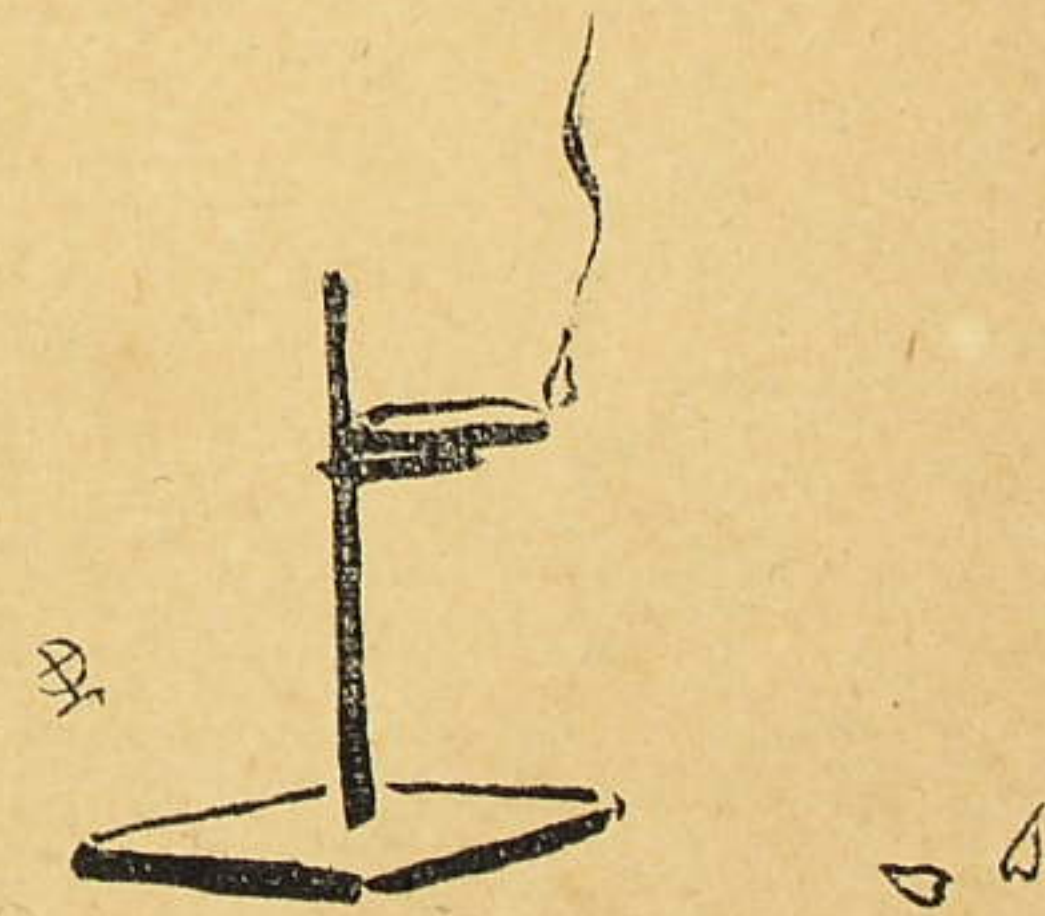
*The *uguisu*, a favourite bird in Japan.

春 曙
 うくひすのねくらの
 こゑにをすの外
 梅の香うこく
 はるのあけほの

IV

THE MOON OF SPRING.

My pillow, my own arm,
 Deep buried in the snow
 Of storming blossoms; lo,
 Above the moon shines calm!



春
月

た
ま
く
ら
は

花
の
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ゝ
き
に

う
つ
も
れ
て

う
た
ゝ
ね
さ
む
し

春
の
夜
の
月

V

TREADING THE SHADOWS OF
CHERRY-BLOSSOMS.

Off from the leafy shelter still I trace
The shadowed forms of blossoms at
each pace
Painted on earth by Luna's artist
grace.

月夜踏花影

木乃色とせ立をあれとを

くをらくは

をあのあやあを

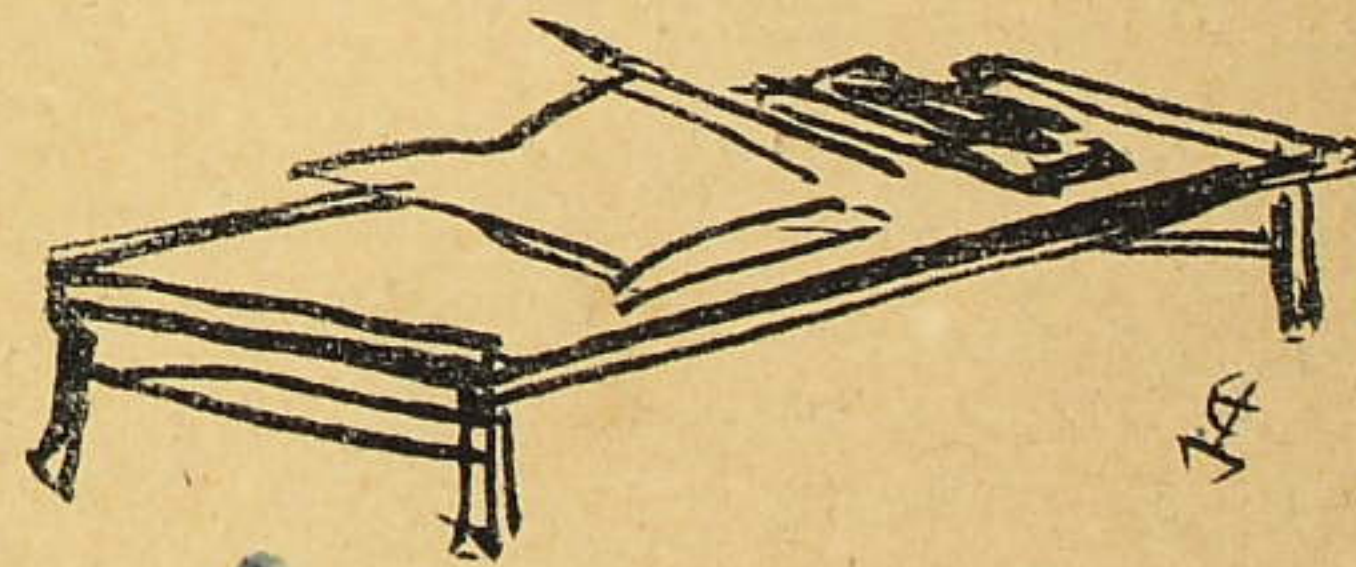
はるのよ乃月

VI

FLOWERS IN THE RAIN.

Pent up by rains, 'tis good to see
Yon rain-wash'd hill, with shrub and
tree,
And smiling blossoms, sweet to me.

☺
☺



雨中看花

つれくると

あ免にこそりて

我あ山の

そくら見る日も

めつらうきあな

VII

FLOWERS FALLING ON THE
RIVER ŌI.

Like sound of rain the drip from
splashing oar,
A shower of petals from the leafy
shore,
As down the crag-bound stream of
Ōi's tide
Among the rocks a fragile bark doth
glide.

河上落花

大井河いはまを

ぬひてゆく

ふねの

さをのしづくに

ちる櫻かな

VIII

EXCURSION IN A SPRING FIELD.

Who is that girl, her sleeves so deftly
tied
Behind her back, the flowers at her
side
Scarce vie with her? With searching
eyes intent
To pick the hillside ferns her sight is
bent.

SUMMER SONGS.

IX

ON A TRIP.

Fanned by a cooling breeze at morn,
How sweet it is to get
My sleeves bescented with the drops
In lilies' cups, and wet!

春野遊

管のねのなかき

たもとを結ひ

あけて

裾野のわらひ

あさる子や誰れ

夏旅の歌の中に

山百合のつゆふき

こほす朝風に

ぬれてかほれる

そでのすゝしさ

X

DEW-DROPS ON THE LEAVES
OF GRASSES.

At dawn, I walk upon a field.
The weeds grow rank and vain;
The watery gems are shedding round,
Sweet remnants of last rain.

夏草露

夏くさのしけみか

中をあさゆけは

きのふのあめの

つゆそこほるゝ

XI

THE MOON ON A POND.

Refreshing winds call on the pond,
Awakened wavelets then leap o'er
The water-plantains, and the moon
Is dancing on the watery floor!

風わたるいけの

水上夏月

おもたか波こえて

ゆるるゝつきの

かけのすゝしさ

XII

RECOLLECTIONS.

Alas! the day that calls once more
My happy childhood's days to me
When sitting by my cottage door
I sucked my *orange happily.

* The orange is very often adopted in our songs as
a symbol of remembrance.

寄橘懷舊

みつふたつそてに

つゝみし立花の

みのむかしさへ

志のふころかな

XIII

FIRE-FLIES.

Clear and clearer marks its trace the
Milky Way ;
And the lurid lamps of fire-flies cease
to play !



螢火秋近

天の河さやかに

なりて高くとふ

ほたるのかけは

わかれさり

けり

AUTUMNAL SONGS.

XIV

HAGI, LESPEDEZA BICOLOR,
BLOOMING BY THE SIDE
OF A WILD RIVULET.

Along this path some herdsman's boy
Has driv'n his cow, to his charge's
joy,
Into the stream. See, on the bank,
The trampled flowers, fair and rank!

あけまきか
水邊萩
牛たひいれし
あとならし
のかはのはきの
散りみたれたる

XV

LUXURIANT REEDS IN THE
NATIVE VILLAGE.

A field near my sweet native town
I pass, and as I thus go down
Full covered with luxuriant reeds
I find the old lane through the weeds.

故郷薄

ふるさとのすゝきか

はらにわけいれは

さすかにもとの

道はありけり

XVI

THE MORNING-GLORIES.

They're blooming all along the fence,
The Morning-Glories fair;
And how many flowers it does bear
With leafy covers dense!

垣 朝 顔

袖垣のうらより見れば

葉かくれに

さけるもたほし

あさかほのはあ

XVII

CHANTING INSECTS IN A FIELD.

In what direction shall I make
My way through this vast maze
Of Musashi? No brake
There, but the insects raise
Their songs the very air that shake.

虫聲滿野

いつこより分けは

入るへき

むさし野は

虫の音ならぬ

くさむらもなし

XVIII

WILD GEESE IN THE MORNING.

I went at morn to draw a cooling
drought
Of water from the stream, and lo, a
flock
Of flying geese were imaged on its
face,
And as my hand went forth, I heard
them cry.

朝
鴈

あさゐくむ野河の

水にかけみえて

袖にをちくる

はつかりの聲

XIX

A FOGGY ROAD.

Some time ago yon pine-trees I
descried,

The land-mark on my way.

How wearily the dull road stretches
out

On this dim foggy day!

行路霧

こゝろあてのまつの

梢は見えなから

ゆくさき遠し

きりの中みち

XX

MISTS ON THE SEA.

Among the pine-trees on the shore
A clump of mists hangs held,
Relics of those which from the sea
The morning breeze dispelled.

海上霧

いそさきの松にひとむら

のこりけり

朝日にきえし

なみのうき霧

XXI

THE MOON IN THE NATIVE
DISTRICT.

Farewell thou Luna, that goes down
Behind the lovely height
Of my dear home e'en now, for hence
I go this night!

旅中月

あすよりはみえす

なるへきふるさとの

山のはつかに

のふる月かな

XXII

WAITING A FRIEND ON A MOON-
LIGHT NIGHT.

The creaking sounds of a wheel have
stopped at the gate. 'Twill be
My friend who promised to come on
a moon-lit night to me!

月夜待友

小車のおとこそかとに

とまりけれ

つきにといひし

人やきつらむ

XXIII

CLOUDS.

How strange the sky to see on a
windy moon-lit night,
With its travelling clouds that flee and
e'er change in their flight!

月
前
雲

さま／＼にすかたせ

かへてゆく雲の

そらおもしろき

つきの夜半かな

XXIV

THE PERFUME OF CHRYSANTHE-
MUMS, SPREAD ABOUT
BY A WIND.

The morning breezes bear about
The fragrance, from the royal park,
Of sweet chrysanthemums to scent
The robes of those, whose lives are
dark.

風送菊香

たみ草の

たもとまでこそ

かぞるらめ

御垣のきくに

あさかせそ吹く

XXV

A RURAL SCENERY AT THE END
OF AUTUMN.

The Autumn soon will pass away :
Behold the * *kuzu* leaves that lie
Cut by some rustic hand, to die
Rootless and bare beside the way.

* *Pueraria Thunbergiana*, from whose root a nutritious starch is obtained.

山家暮秋

志つのをにねを

たゝれたる

くすのはの

うら枯はてゝ

のこる秋かな

XXVI

THE SELF-SAME SHOWER.

While round and round through those
rice-fields I wend my way,
How oft I've met the self-same shower
I cannot say.

行路時雨

繩手みちめくりく
て

いくそたひ

たなし時雨の

あめにあひけむ

XXVII

MAPLE-LEAVES FLOATING ON A
STREAM.

To see the maple-leaves, afloat in
ordered lines adown the stream
Me seems the waning year with hope
hath gained again its youthful dream.

水上落葉

もみちはのちりて

たよふ水の上に

またひとさかり

見ゆる秋かな

WINTRY SONGS.

— — — — —
XXVIII

SANDERLINGS.

The tide falls on the sea at Shiba-
ura's shore ;
And sanderlings above the moon their
music pour !

浦千鳥
たけまはのうらの
とほあさ汐たちて
月よりうへに
千とり鳴也

XXIX

WATER-FOWLS ENCLOSED BY
ICY WALLS.

The stream is frozen o'er, thick ice
encircles all,
The coupled mandarins that wait for
sweet Spring's call!

氷閉水鳥

もろともにはるまつ

せしの中川は

みつもらぬまで

こほりぬるかな

XXX

THE FROZEN MOON AT THE
RURAL EAVES.

The wind doth rage; the icicles
From cottage eaves do fall.
Alas, the image of the moon
In them is crush'd withal!

山家寒月

山さとののき

はのたるひ

ふき落ちて

嵐のくたく

つきのかけ哉

XXXI

THE MORNING SNOW.

It dawns. Above, the fainting moon
Her pallid light doth throw.
The cormorants start to leave the
shore,
Still covered with the snow.

MISCELLANEOUS.

XXXII

PINE-TREES IN THE RAIN.

'Tis raining now,—the mountain blast
That shook the pine-trees is o'er past ;
But there the dreary sounds still last !

朝雪

とまりうのあさ

たつきしに

有明の

月かけなから

つもる白雪

うこきなき

山影移水

山もうかひて

たにかはの

ふちはあやふき

心地こそせね

XXXIV

JEWELS.

What though some jewels may all
break
The dark of night, for a nation's
sake,
Its gems but honest men will make!

寶

夜ひかるたまも

なにせん誠ある

人こそ國の

たからなりけれ

XXXV

A LOOKING-GLASS.

Or good or ill, as it is so,
All frank and true a thing to show,
May, like a mirror, one's mind grow!

鏡

よしあしの

かけを移して

いつはらぬかゝみを

ひとの心ともかな

XXXVI

AT *MATSUSHIMA.

The glories of the evening sun
Show Nature's art so rare!
And lonely islets have begun
To float out fresh and fair!

* Matsushima, literary to be translated the "Pine-Isles," is very famous in Japan for its charming scenery.

松島に遊ひける時

ゆふひかけ

いろとる

波のはなれしま

またあたらしく

見いてつるかな

XXXVII

THE SAME.

Silver the isles on a moon-lit night,
Silver the waves, silver the land;
But black those giants in the light,
Where with their shadows pine-
trees stand.

松の色は

なみにくろみて

かつらしま

いづれを

影とわかれさりけり

月あかりける夜舟
にて島廻りして

XXXVIII

AT THE PORT OF HAKODATE.

High on the lofty mast of an anchor-
ed battle-ship
There rides the Crescent Bow upon
her nightly trip.

函館港を船出しける夜

いかりおろすみいくさ

ふねのほはしらに

高くかゝれり

ゆみはりのつき

XXXIX

ON THE PINE-TREES, CUT DOWN
ALONG THE RAILROAD ON THE
SHORE OF MAIKO.

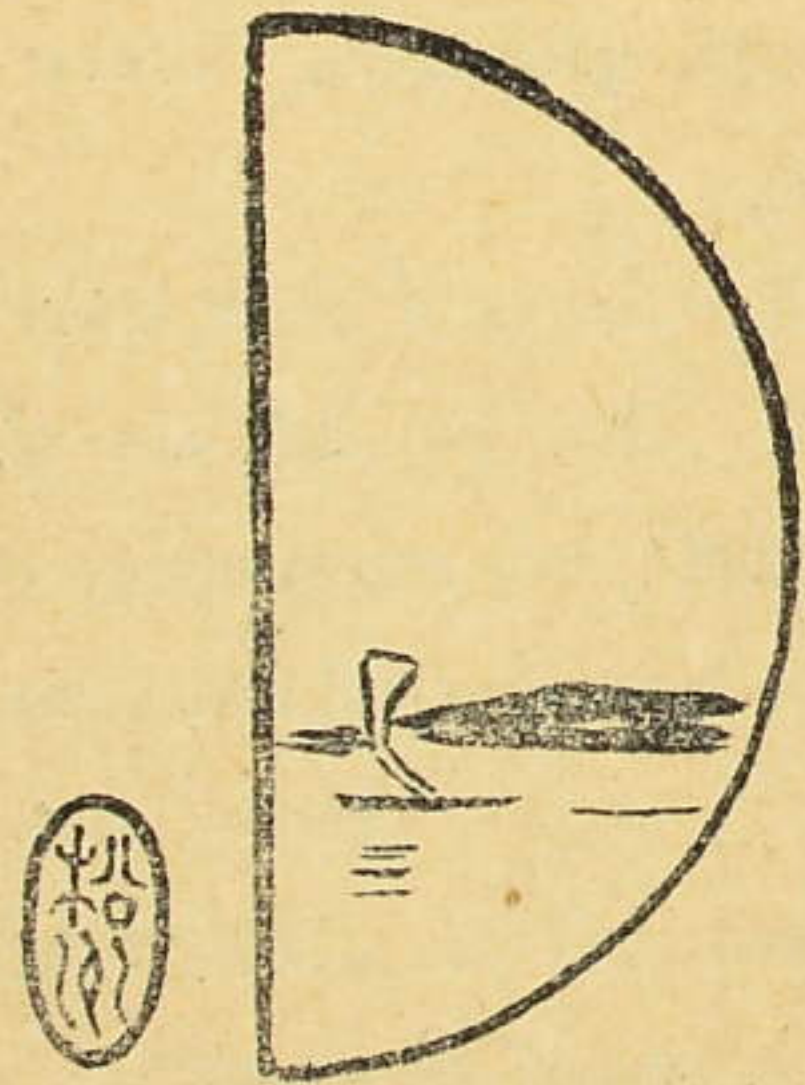
On Maiko's beach I wandered, and beheld
The prostrate pine-trees, where the wood-
man's ax,
Preparing for the iron road, had wrought
Destruction. Side by side the giants lay
Silent in death; no murmuring rustle stirred
Their limbs and severed branches.

“Here,” me thought,
“The picture of a noble hero's death—
Content to stand as guardians of the road

When the road needed them, content to fall
To serve a higher purpose."

So I mused
And musing, shaped my ponderings into
song:

"Slain, in your youth, yet for a noble
cause
Ye died, Oh Pines: may good repose
be yours!"



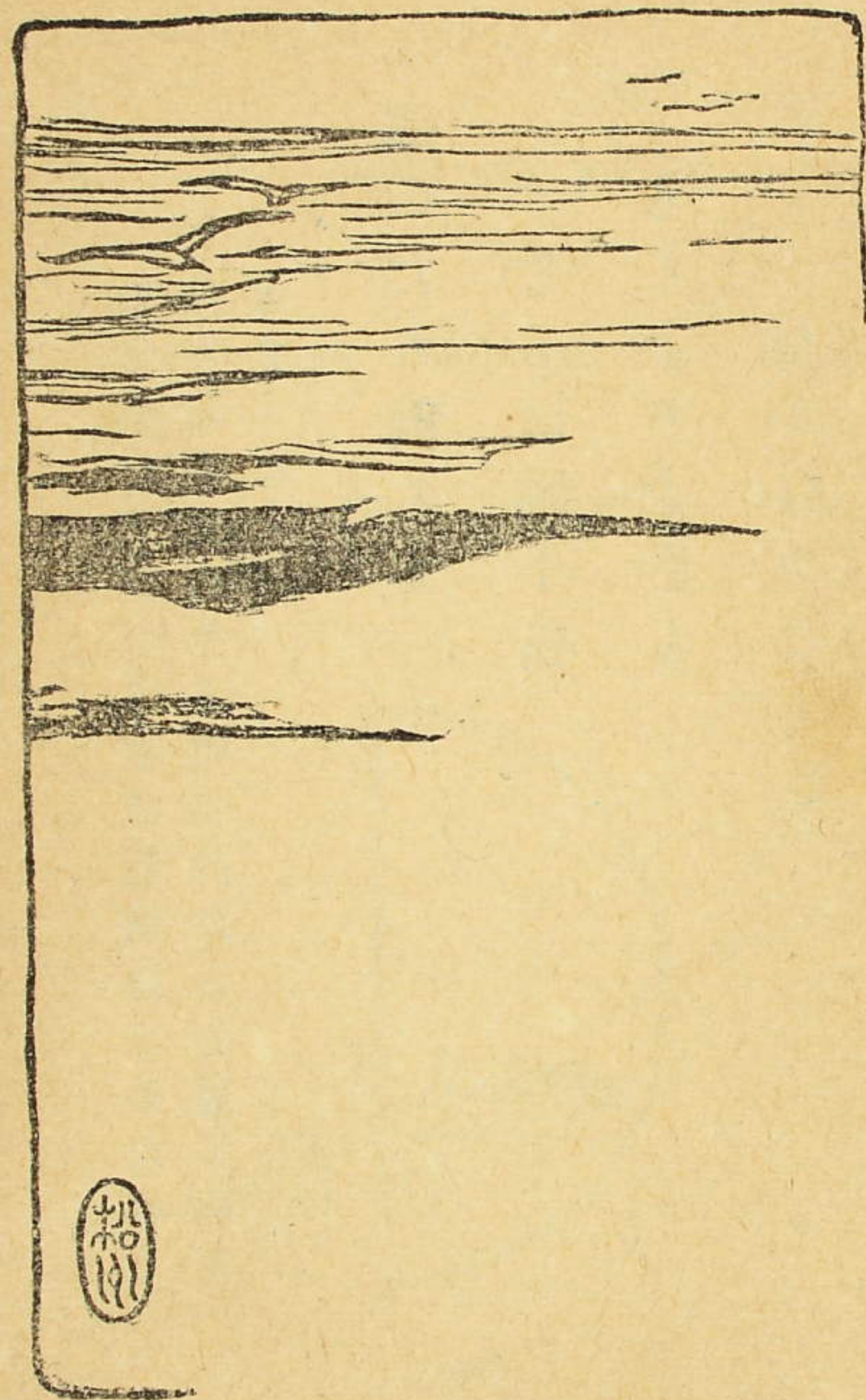
道のため倒ると

ならば姫小松

もとより千世も

ねかはさるらむ

舞子濱に遊ひける折鐵道線路にあたれる
所々松の樹のきり倒されたるを見て感す
るまゝに



XL

THE ANCHOR HAVING BEEN
DROPPED AT MARSEILLES.

I wonder why I feel so glad, my feet
upon the shore,
I'm still a traveller abroad, although
my journey's o'er.

馬港に船果てける時

こゝもまたたなし

旅寐を

いかなれは

ふねはつるひの

うれしかるらん

XLI

LINES.

WRITTEN IN ENGLAND.

At home, there is a plant, that takes
away
Man's memory at its sight, so people
say ;
And now I've sought it 'round the
flowery field,
To drive off my fond fancy, that
revealed
My sweet home ever haunting in this
heart,
But all in vain : empty I must depart !

故郷を忘れ草こそ

なかりけれ

こゝろを野へに

いて、見しかと

英國に在りける年の春

XLII

A HEART LIKE A WILD SPRING.

For slanderous dust I do not care.
A heart like a wild spring I bear,
So pure and clear and constant e'er!

寄水述懐

ちりひちのかゝらは

かゝれ山の井の

そこのころの

にこるへしやは

XLIII

AT A KINDERGARTEN.

The sapling of a pine-tree this,
A bamboo sprout that, but which is
To be our pillar and our bliss?

幼稚園

このその、小松若竹

すめらきの

はしらとなるは

いつれなるらん

XLIV

CELEBRATING THE AUGUST WEDD-
ING CEREMONY OF H. I. H. THE
CROWN PRINCE.

Wedded with a holy stem,
Fair Wistaria, honoured gem ;
Endless bliss, then, fall on them !

かけ高きはるの

みやまのふちかつら

なかきちきりは

神やかくらむ

東宮の御慶事おらせ給ひける時
仰せことによりてよめる

XLV

ON PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Good forging makes a keen, bright
blade.

By heed to drill gymnastic paid
E'en our mind will be iron made.

くろかねの

かたきこゝろは

劔たちきたへたる

みに宿るなり晝

體育獎勵の心をよめる
歌の中に

XLVI

"FORTUNE PASSES EVERYWHERE."

A mass of clouds rides on the lofty
peaks.

And o'er the pine-trees high with
proud ranks reeks.

But see, of their positions they may
boast,

Only the while no winds lurk on the
coast.

富貴如浮雲といふことを

くらゐやま高ねの

まつにゐるくもゝ

風ふかぬまの

さかえなりけり

XLVII

“THE WISE VARIES HIMSELF WITH
EVERY CIRCUMSTANCE.”

The dew-drops will be truly priceless
gems ;
Look at th' autumnal fields, whose
gorgeous hems
Are woven with wild flowers, where-
on based
They wear those colours, on which
they are placed.

君子不器といふことを

あきの野のつゆや

まことのたまならむ

たくはなことに

いろのうつれる

XLVIII

PROSPERITY.

Where is the treasure land?—Aye,
far away
At th' end of man's fair, honest life,
I say!

人のゆく誠のみちの

おくにこそ

きよき寶の

やまはありけれ

清福といふことを

XLIX

THE LADY TACHIBANA.*

A word of love to him in the "traitorous fire,"—

Oh it might be her memory sweet,
and sad;

To save her lord from Neptune's ire
She plung'd into the boiling depths,
so mad!

*The Lady Tachibana was a faithful mistress of Prince Yamatodake, son of the Emperor Keikō, 71 A. D. The gallant prince, sent by his father, the Emperor, subdued several mutinous clans, each time venturing on distant and difficult expeditions. On his military expedition to the eastern districts, he met a crafty enemy, who having been conquered, induced him to a plain, *Yaizu*

as we call it now, hoping to burn him by a mean trick. "The traitorous fire" refers to it. He proceeded farther, and sailed from *Sagami* to *Kazusa*, when a tempest arose on a sudden. The wind roared, the waves tossed, and the doom of the party was apparently sealed. The Lady Tachibana held it to be the Sea-deity's irritation against her lord and party. To appease that anger there seemed to be no other means but to offer a victim; and so she sacrificed herself, thus having saved her dear lord and her good and brave companions.

弟橘媛入水の圖に

もゆるひの火中に

とひしひとことを

世のおもひてに

しつむ君はも



L

THE EMPRESS JINGŌ.*

The rolls of fine brocade before the
Empress' throne,
Presented by the prince of Chōsen ;
be it known,
Perchance to form the vesture of her
new-born son.

*The Empress herself went over to Corea or Chōsen, as it has been called by us, and subdued it (200 A. D.). It must be known that Corea seemed then the source of our constant danger, for it was commonly believed that the incessant rebellion of our western districts was due to the powerful instigation of the malignant Corean princes.

大まへにけふ

たてまつる

こまにしき君か

うふきとなり
にけらしも

神功皇后皇子を
いたき給へる圖に

LI

THE FAREWELL MEETING BE-
TWEEN *KUSUNOKI MASASHIGE,
AND HIS SON, MASATSURA, AT
SAKURAI, PRIOR TO THE
FATAL BATTLE OF
MINATOGAWA.

“Blasted by the cruel Fate
Scattered we ; but at the gate
Of Mistress Fortune, left alone,
Live on my boy !”—Then hark,
there moan
Solemn birds ; the patriot rare

Dares the fatal war to share!

* A great patriot as well as an excellent general at the "Nam-Boku" era, in the 14th century.

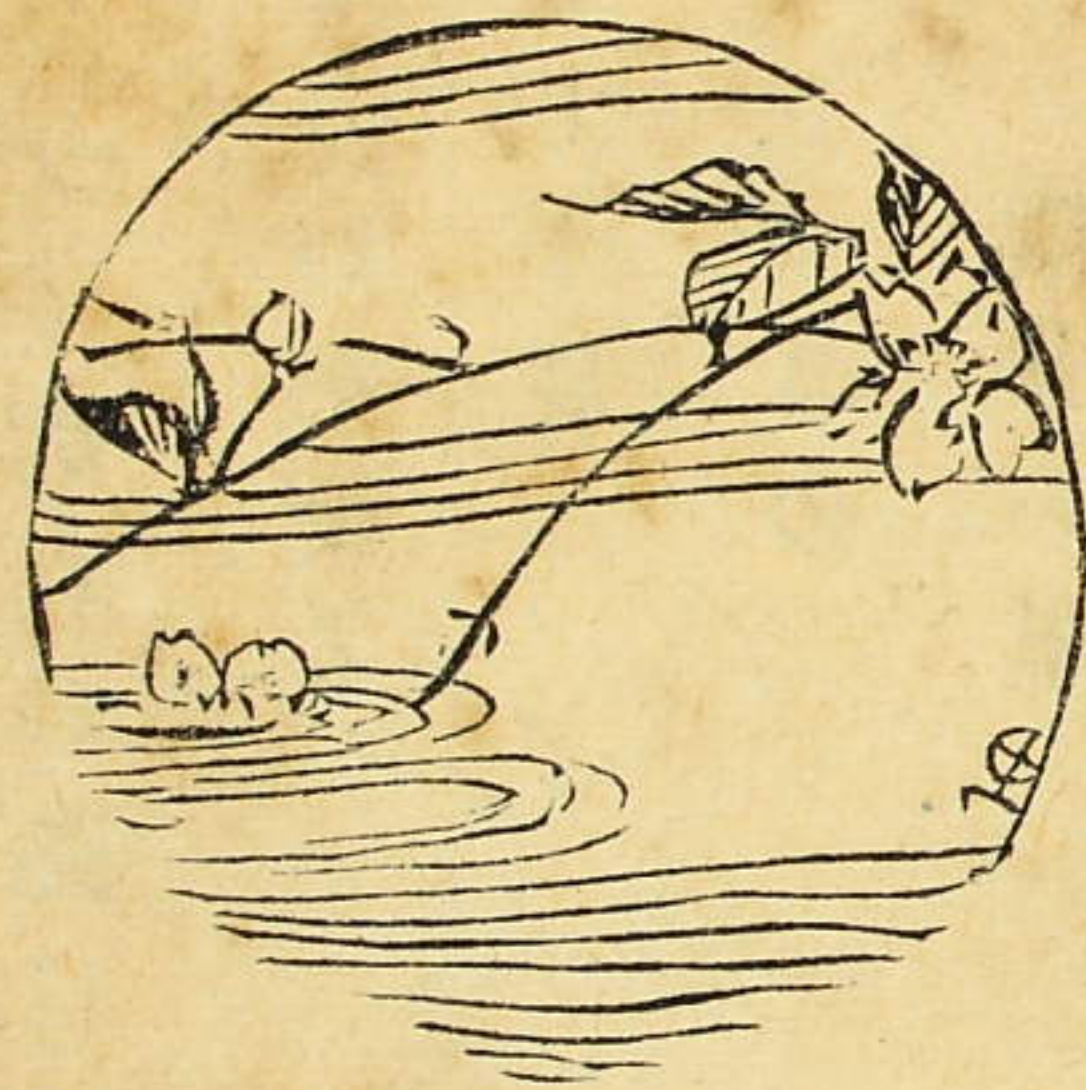
楠公父子別れの圖に

散りのこるわか葉も

かなし子規

なくやさつきの

櫻井の里



LII

AT MINATOGAWA,
THE MEMORIAL PLACE OF MASASHIGE'S
GLORIOUS DEATH.

E'en though the Minato dry up and
the rocks should stand out gray,
Where our Masashige's life-blood on
that day ebbed away,
His spirit still pervades the All-in-All,
I say!

湊川懷古

みなとかは水は

涸れてもあめつちに

あふるゝものは

誠なりけり

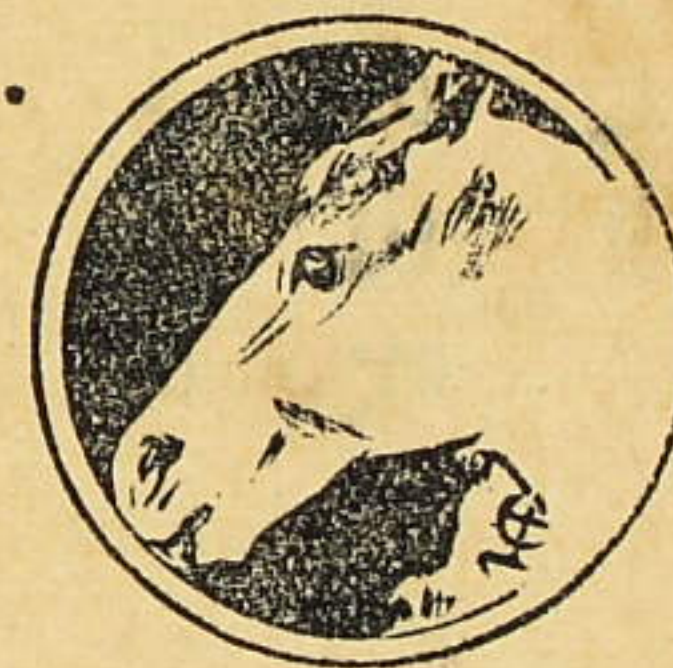
LIII

THE WIFE OF YAMANOUCHI
KAZUTOYO.

“A horse? This horse so rarely bred,
Is what I want,” the warrior said.
The dealer named his price,—’twas high.
The knight received it with a sigh,
For neither purse nor store-house hold
Treasures of silver or of gold,—
A broken, bankrupt knight was he,
Though rich in stores chivalry.
But when his wife with anxious eye
Marking each oft repeated sigh
Had learned the cause of all his woe,
Straight to her bower did she go

And from her simple mirror-stand
Took out a bag with trembling hand,
And took it to her lord,—“ See here,
The gift I had from father dear
When as a bride I left his house
To go with you, your loving spouse.
‘ Take these broad coins of gold,’ he said,
‘ And keep them for the man you wed,
Against the hour of want and need.’
That hour has come, you want the steed,
And needs must have it. Take my dower.
I’ve kept it for you till this hour.”
Thus goes the tale, and thus the poet sings
In her melodious tongue, which now we
render thus
In our rude Anglo-Saxon into simple verse.
With the price of the gold she took
out from the mirror-stand

She bought the priceless steed for her
loved husband’s hand!



和
きもこかかみ
の

山内一豊妻

うらの山吹に

あかなひえたり

はるの若こま

LIV

COLUMBUS.

Had he restrained his thoughts within
the common range,
How had he wrought upon our chart
that wondrous change?

閣
龍

よの人のこゝろの外を

もとめすは

國のよそなるくにを

えましや

LV

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

O who will not revere the noble
wight,
That taught the "stars" to break the
world of night?

仰きてもたれか
 華盛頓
 みさらんぬは玉の
 やみやふりし
 ほしの旗かけ

LVI

THE QUEEN VICTORIA.

Over her great domains so far out-
 spread,
 That people say,—the Sun has ne'er
 his bed
 To rest by night o'er them, she wield-
 ed free
 Her sceptre ruling wide by land and
 sea!

天つひの光きえせぬ

はた雲に

よをおほひつる

ひめ小松かな

LVII

NAPOLEON AT ELBA.

Is it my lot to lie for good
Thus in this lonely isle?
Alas, the days when I withstood
The whole world with a smile!

那破翁帝エルバ島に在りし
 時の心といへることを
 かくなからくたけん
 ものかやまをさへ
 ぬきてかへりし
 おきつしら波

LVIII

* A SENTRY IN A FROZEN NIGHT.

Tell me thy name, devoted sentry.

Lo!

The wind's cold tooth thy trembling
horse doth bite;

Thy shivering form is half concealed
in snow;

Yet patient at thy post, thou stand'st
upright!

* The following nine all refer to the Russo-Japanese
War in 1904-1905.

寒夜哨兵

ゆきをかむこまの
いふきもこほるよの
たむろかをかに
たつひとや誰れ

LIX

SOLDIERS ON THE NORTHERN
BOUNDARY OF CHINA.

The icy blades cast down a dreary
sight ;
The moon her image with her frozen
light,
Oft broken by the trampling army's
tread.
Alas, that field, which will be coloured
red !

ふりかさす劔の
しもにちる月の
影さへこほる
西比利亞の原

塞上曲

LX

OUR BLOCKING PARTIES AT
PORT ARTHUR.

To see the crew who rush against the
the fire
Of blazing cannons through the dark
waves dire,
I know not why man falls behind the
back
Of honoured deities in his glorious
track!

旅順閉塞隊の
壯圖をきゝて
たほつゝのほくち
むかふふね見れは
ひとは神にも
たとらさりけり

LXI

AT THE FUNERAL SERVICE OF
COMMANDER HIROSE.

Like cherry-blossoms stormèd by a
blast,
Our country's flower, ye, you fell so
fast!

折しもあれさそふ

あらしにあらそひて

ちるさくらにも

たくふ君かな

廣瀬中佐の柩を
送りける折に

LXII

THE FALL OF PORT ARTHUR.

The cannons silent, and no bloody cry
Over or land or sea, but "*banzai*"!

旅順陥落

海くかになり

とゝろきし大砲の

ひゝきにかはる

よろつよの聲

LXIII

THE EVACUATION OF MUKDEN.

It snows; the morning sky its hoary
veil does wear,
But here the glaring "Rising Sun"
shines in the air!

奉天占領

天
きらし

かつふるゆきの

中に今朝

輝きそめし

日の御はた影

LXIV

ON THE SAME OCCASION.

Long blasted by the Northern temp-
est's freezing stroke,
Now first they see the gentle Sun,
benighted folk!

憂き秋のつゆにしをれし

からなつな

はるひのひかり

いまかうくらん

奉天占領の折兵士の城内に入るを
禁せられたる令を傳聞て

LXV

THE OCCUPATION OF TIEH-LING.

Firm built upon the **"Iron Height,"*
Embattled by the hands
Of slaves to men that wrong the
right,
It falls like house on sands.

* The literal translation of the word *Tieh-ling*.

鐵嶺占領

くろかねのなにおふ
みねの石垣も
くたけてもろく
ちるあられかな

LXVI

ON THE SAME OCCASION.

Look upon the dazzling Sun!
Shattered by his light
E'en the northern clouds so dun
Yield them to his might!

同しをりに

あたし野の

露のみたれをおもふにも

いとまはゆき

ひのひかりかな

LXVII

NEW YEAR'S ENTERTAINMENT.

They play at shuttle-cock,
Light flies fair maidens' lock.
Be merry, merry, this New Year!
The bamboo-stocks at door
With pine-tree branches pour
All verdant air, and 'bove all dear
The "Rising Sun" flies high.
But now there let us spy
Those gaming girls who blush and
cheer ;

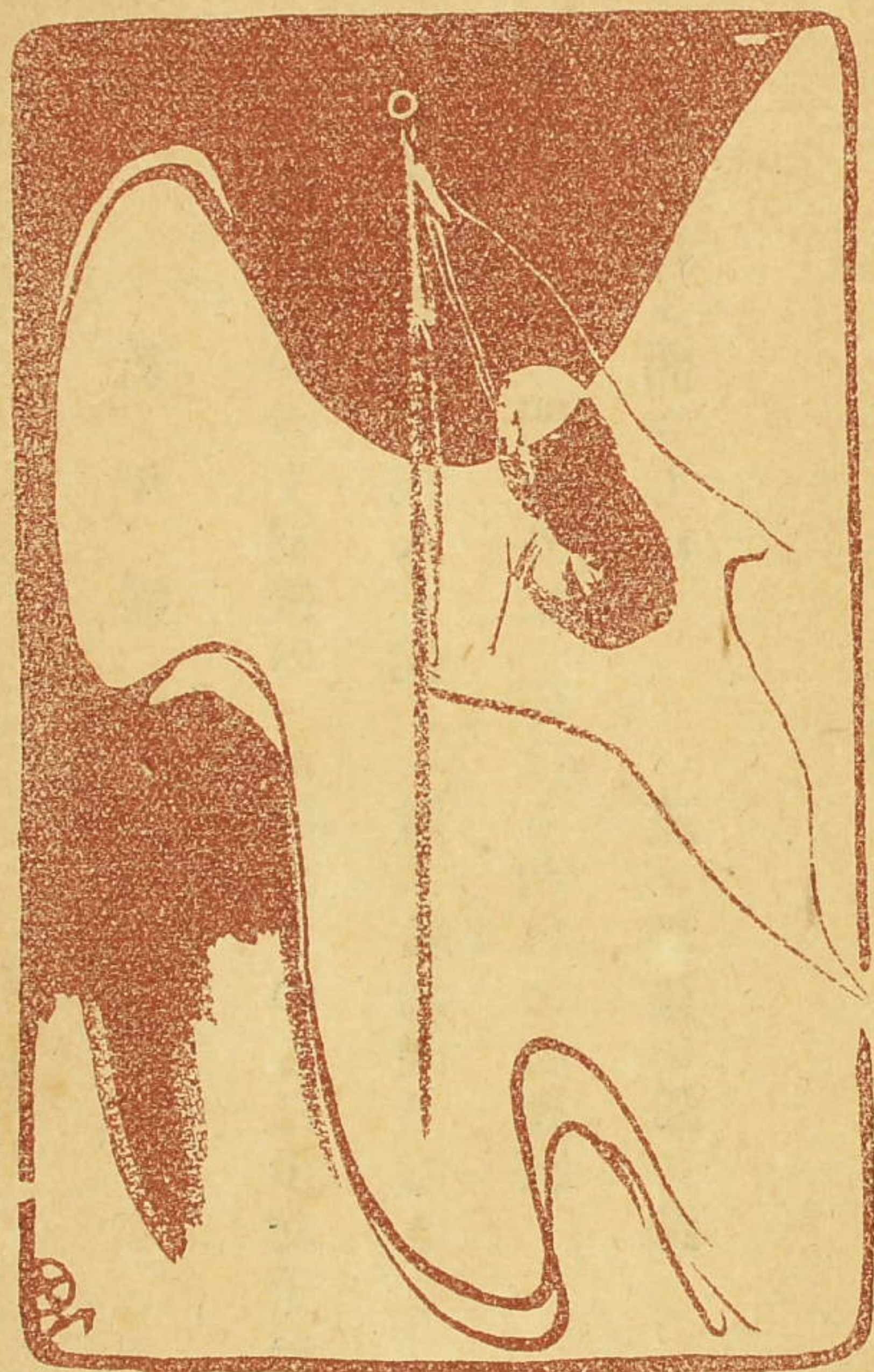
*The ink-marks on the cheek
Their skill-less hands bespeak.

* At the game of shuttle-cock, one who fails in it
is slightly smeared in the face with ink or powder.



新年興

三つ四つ二つつく羽根の
かのもこのもに少女子か
春まつ竹の千代八千代
數ふる齡限りなき
年をことほく門の外に
のほる初日の御旗影
紅にほふ面さしに
誰か墨染の筆の跡



LXVIII

GREENS PLUCKED IN THE SNOW.

Take this, though 'tis not to your
taste,
Take it, or else my love is waste.
'Mid this unceasing snow, I went
Down to a river well content,
And on the meadow's frozen lap
I searched the snow and found a gap
Where grew these greens I brought
for you,
For this the people hold as true,
That if upon the Seventh Day

Of the New Year one steal away,
And gather seven kinds of grass,
Then he that eateth them shall pass
His time in happy health, and free
From sickness' evil tyranny.



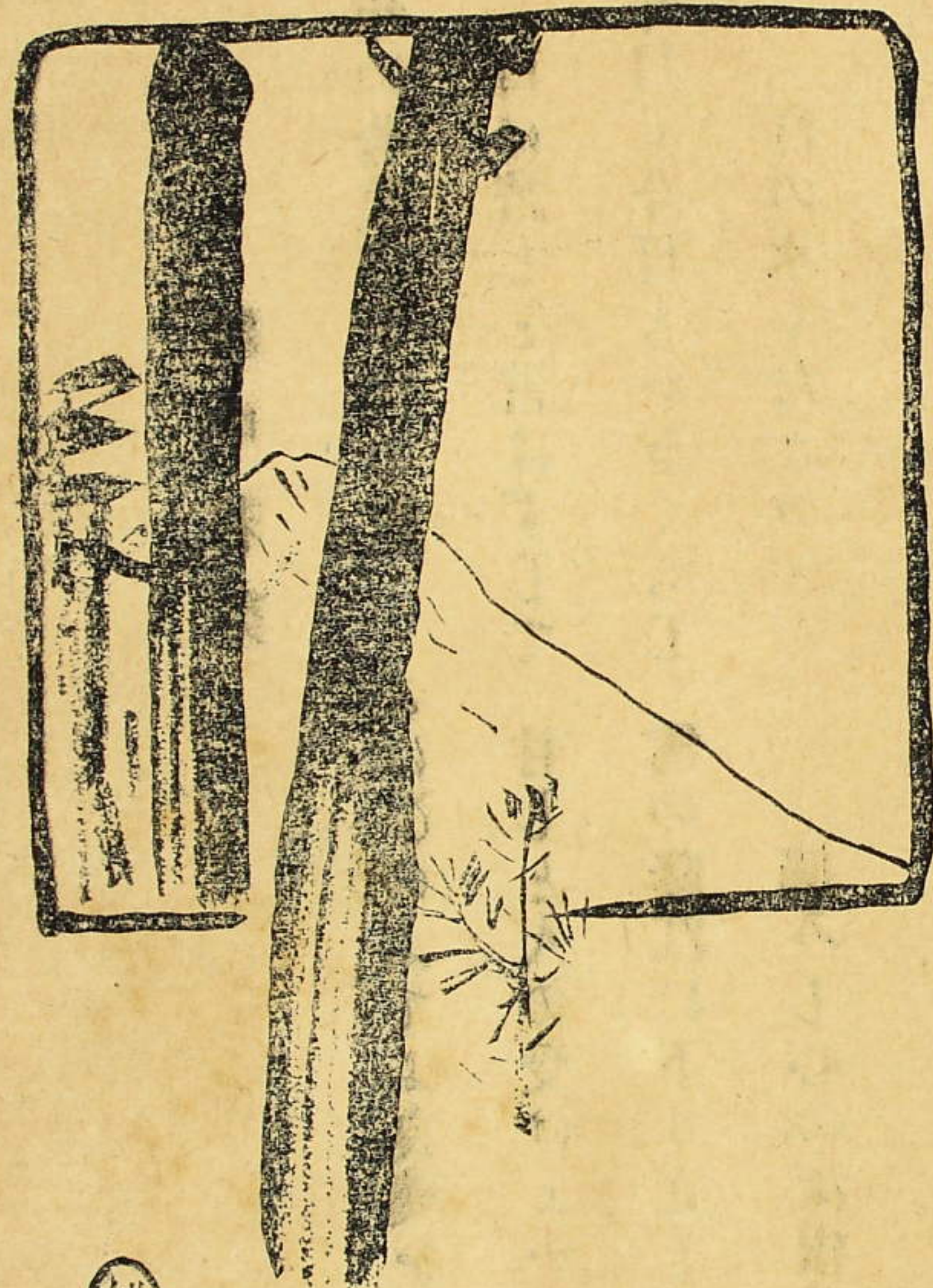
雪中若菜

年の若菜の千代の數　よはひのふてふ良薬を

口に苦しと言はずして　甘しと人の受けよかし

昨日も今日もかきくらし　雪の降江に下り立て

汀の氷くたきつゝ　摘みし心の深根芹



LXIX

SEA-COAST IN THE EARLY
SPRING.

The snow-capped mount of Fuji rise'
to peep
Out in the sky, like pure white pearls
piled up,
Which girdling, as it seems, the green
belts sleep
Of pine-trees e'en on Mio's charming
shore.

Now, forth the sun comes from the
eastern land ;

A breeze sweeps gently over Tago's
beach ;
By ones, by twos, the snow-flakes on
the hand
That gathers greens at that fair
fishing place!

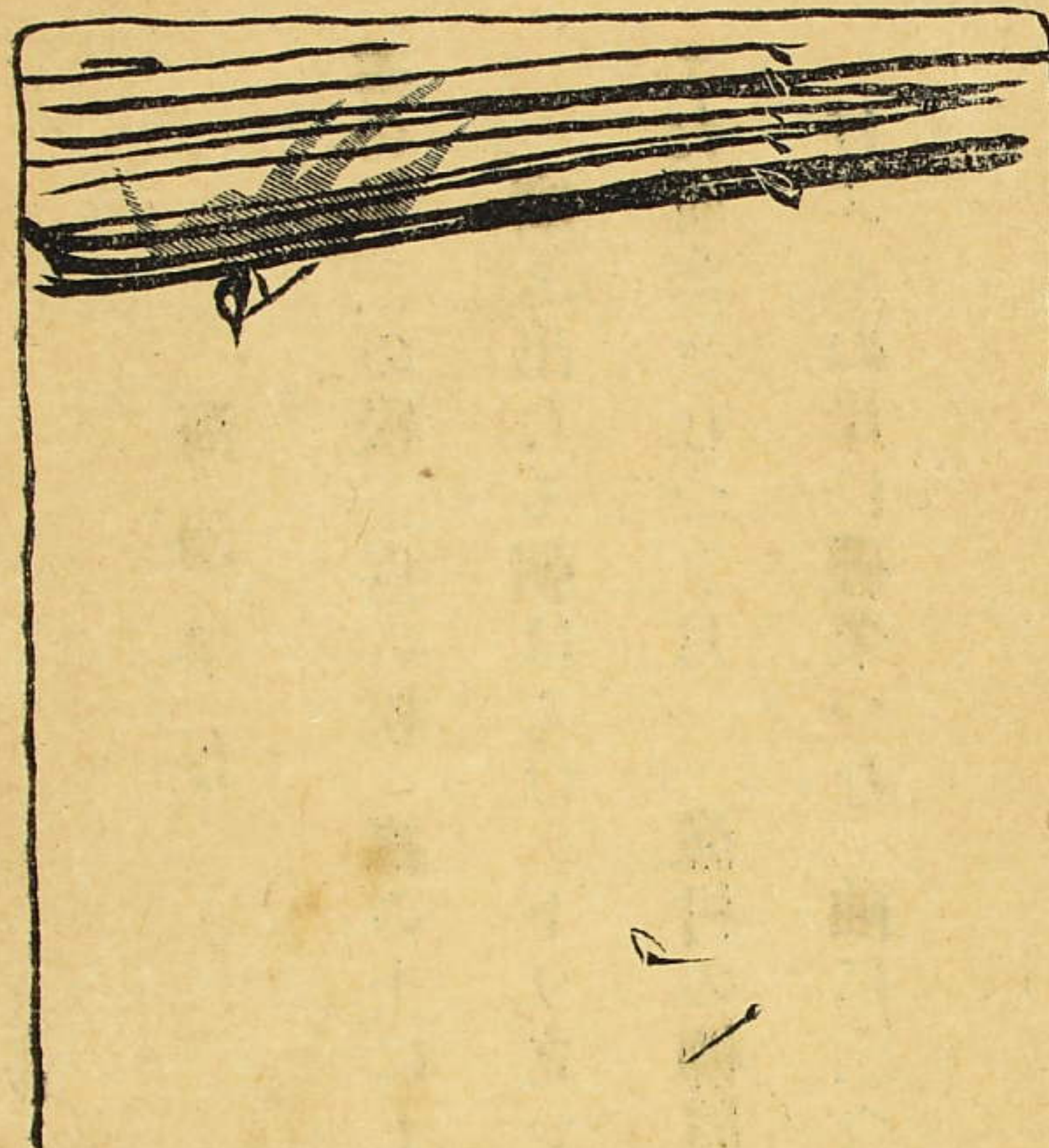
海邊早春

雪の不二の根三保の松 緑の上にしら玉を

磨き出たる朝ほらけ 下り立つ田子の浦風も

また肌寒きむつき月 漁村の柳眉もまた

けふらぬ岸に磯菜つむ 袖に三つ四つ六つの花



LXX

SWALLOWS OUTSIDE OF THE
SCREEN.

The rain is soft ; pear-blossoms fall
Like rain, too, 'gainst the wild eaves
thrown.
Thro' my torn screen pet swallows
call
And seek deserted nest again!

簾外燕

軒のつまなし

花ちりて

あめあたゝかき

あしの屋の

やれ簾くゝりて

けふもまた

古すうかゝふ

つはくらめ

LXXI

SWEET NOTES OF A HARP.

The notes of a harp
Are floating clear and sharp,
And charm my ear!
Spring songs they are,—my soul leaps
up to hear!

My soul up flies
Nay e'en my feet and eyes!
The dear old farm;
And the trees where the moon sleeps
calm!

春宵聞琴

春をしらふる妻琴の

響の主をとめ來れは
それかあらぬか一つ家の

柳に眠るおほろ月

LXXII

EXCURSION IN THE SPRING FIELD.

To cherry-blossoms a dear guest
At Katano is now my lot ;
Through the cloudy blooms I take a
rest
At the field-keeper's rural cot.

But, lo, a flower-basket there
Left by a visitor whom I dream
A gentle lady, young and fair, —
A gentle maiden, so I deem.

Sweet ribbons bound up there send
forth

A perfume,—what hand touched
them, O?

The violet of its owner worth

Is smiling,—what lips kissed it, O?



春野遊

霞む片野の櫻かり

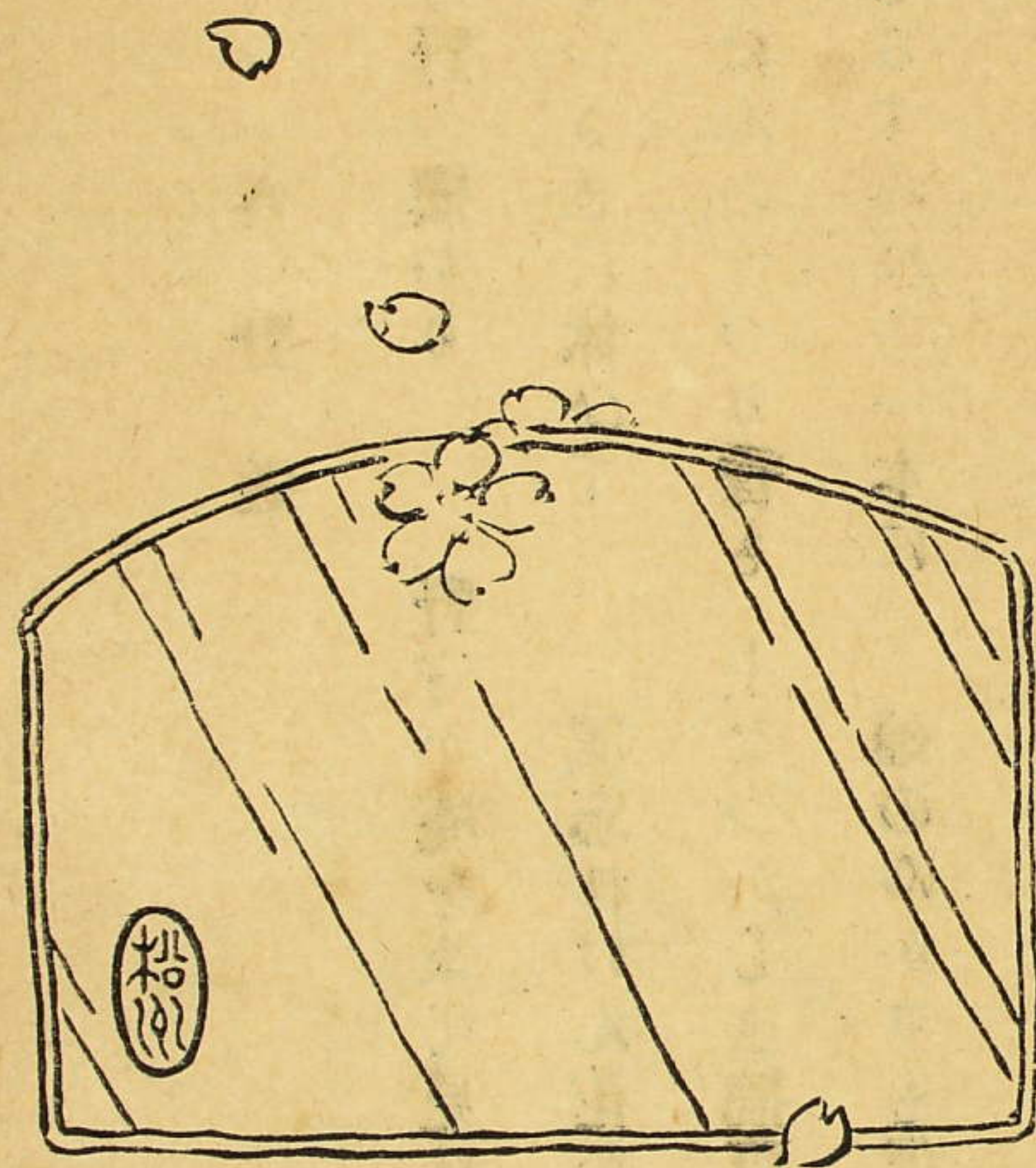
野守か庵を來て見れば

誰まつさきに休ひて

置忘れけん花かたみ

結ふりほんのうつり香も 主なつかしき摘草や

ましるすみれの一本に 袖のゆかりも偲はれて



LXXIII

GIRLS TENDING SILK-WORMS.

The rains and growing buds ; a breeze
 'Blows thro' the thickening sprigs
Of mulberry-trees, then steals at ease
 To kiss those graceful twigs
Of the weeping cherry-trees. Alas,
 The petals still fall down !—
Not destined for any hour of mirth,
 This makes those girls a crown,
Who busy tending silk-worms now
 Scarce have or time, or thought,
To comb their hair, and on whose brow
 Vain vanities can't be wrought !

春人事

木の芽春雨ふる毎に 萌え増さり行く我門の

桑の梢をふくかせに 今朝もこほる糸さくら

養蠶の室にいたつきて つけの小櫛もとらぬ子の

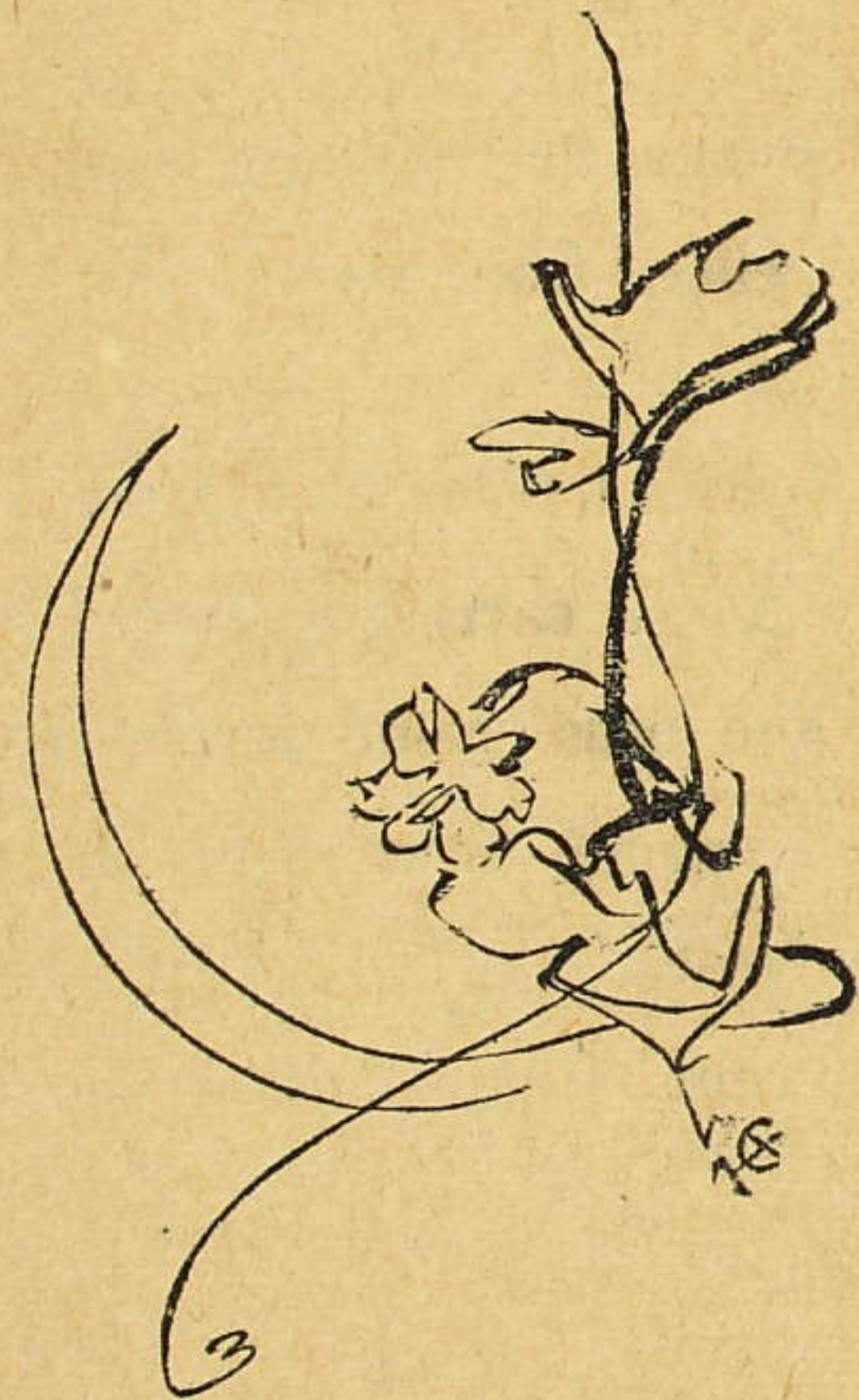
おとろの髪に佐保姫の 神のかけたる花かつら

LXXIV

EVENING FLOWERS AROUND THE
FENCES.

Faintly shines the evening sun ;
Well veiled from rude man's peer-
ing eye
To my beloved friend's I drive
In my small carriage, then I spy
Around the brush-wood fences smile
Some evening flowers in th' even-
ing light ;
O my sweet friend, there does he
dwell!—

But, Oh, this slanderous world!
 despite
 Our modest love, I fear, they'll say,
 All envious of my happy lot,
 That we are wantons, and they'll
 grin,
 To fix upon my name a blot!



垣
夕
顔

忍ひ車の下すたれ ほのくく匂ふ黄昏の
 空目にあらぬ小柴垣 ひも夕顔の花かつら
 かゝるなさけも仇なれや 生者必滅會者定離
 なり出るみを誰か世にか 憎けに人のいひ消ちて
 露のゆかりもくち惜の 契と人に言はるらん



LXXV

WILD GEESE AMONG THE CLOUDS.

The streaking clouds seem, as they
fly,

Some careless writings in the sky.

Writings end with added marks!

Some wild geese in wingèd barks

Sail across the moon like sparks!

雲
間
雁

雲のうすゝみ

すゑきえて

つゝかぬ文字の

みつふたつ

みえみ見えすみ

かりかねの

つはさにかくす

つきのまゆ

LXXVI

MAPLE-LEAVES FLOATING ON
THE WATER.

The wind the weaver on Oi's stream :
The water a rich stuff
Wi' the floating crimson maple leaves,
Though shifting at each puff,
As raised designs ;—a gorgeous sight
I see upon that river bright !

川上紅葉

風の手におる

ひたす紅葉の

ちりてなかれて

あせきにあまる

なみのあや

うきもやう

大井川

あきの伊露

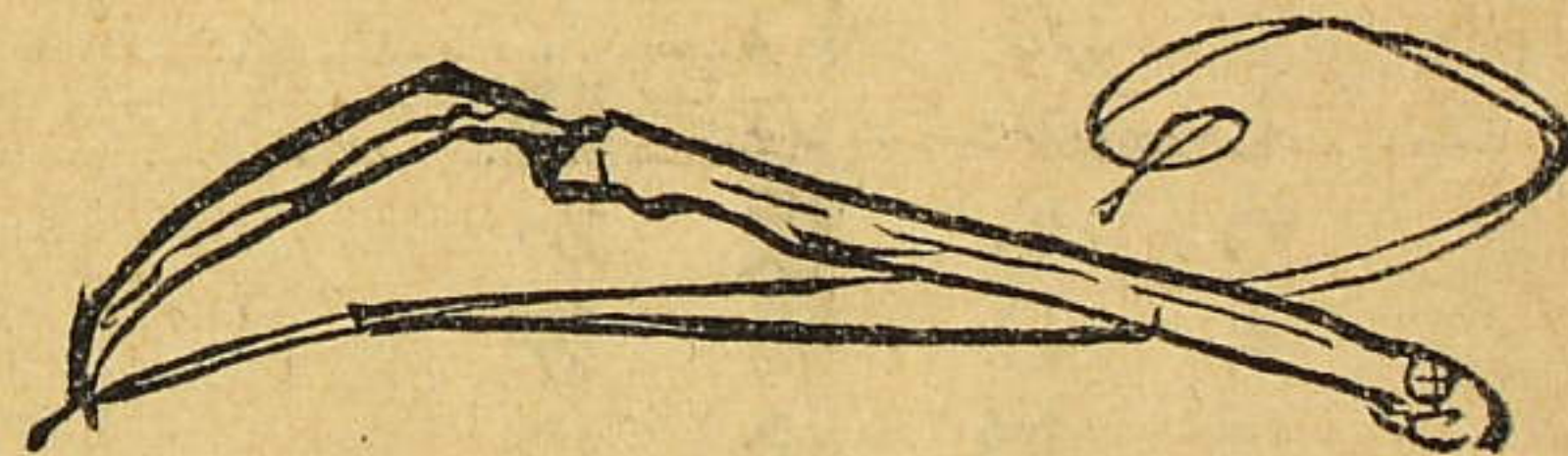
LXXVII

A FARMER'S WIFE.

To rice-fields with the morning star
at dawn,
Then to the frozen board-bridge which
is thrown
Across the back-gate, in the dim
twilight,
Poor peasant wife goes back to hail
the night.
Her children run at her; upon her
knees
She takes them up; but soon her
kisses cease.

She turns her spinning wheel,—still
at her breast
A sucking baby she has! Oh, spare
your jest:
The slender pieces of dried radish
there
Suspended from the eaves show
simple care!
Cold seems the chimney of her needy
hearth,
The busy harvest, and the dread of
dearth,
The gleaning in the fields, poor
farmer's wife!
O may I show that painfull rural life
To those, who are pursuing here and
there,
Vain pleasure, hand in hand all
genteels fair,

Now at a feast 'mong maple leaves in
red,
Then 'mong chrysanthemum flowers
in fragrant bed!



秋人事續き

つなく軒端の干大根 收穫いそく晩稼田に

拾ふ落穂のみを碎く 辛苦を知るや白妙の

袖ふりはへて折かさす 紅葉のうたけ菊の宴

日影を惜む風流士に 見せはや鄙の暮の秋

秋人事

ねやのひまもる赤星を いたゞく賤か笠のひも

ゆふ暮かけて露結ふ 脊門の板橋踏む足に

まつはる子等を抱き上げ 添乳なからに繰返す

手業いとなきいとくるま 烟のしろもほそくと



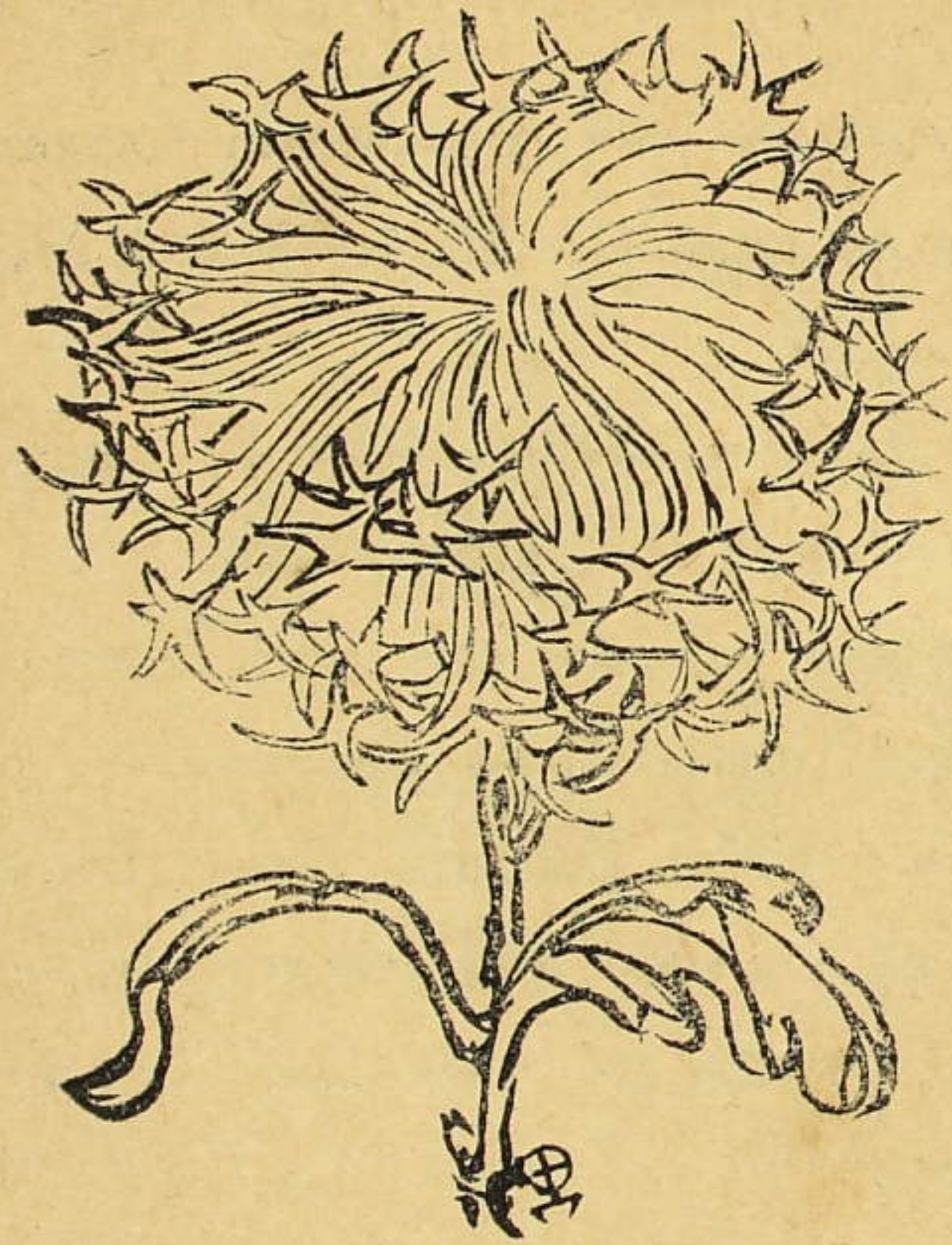
LXXVIII

THE BIRTH OF LIGHT.

WRITTEN FOR THE ANNIVERSARY CEREMONY,
CELEBRATING HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

The days recurring, year by year,
We meet this happy date,
At which we saw the holy light
First darted from the gate
Of the Royal Palace. Since, by it
Well warmed and fostered all—
The plants in this fair Land—all
grew!
Ay, at its gentle call,

Even the daisies left behind
In that once desolate isle
Of Taiwan, now have their time,
And on the high peaks smile!



照日の光 (天長節の歌)

照る日の光さし出し 昔の今日を幾かへり

算ふる峯の小松原 千尋に成りし蔭とへは

みしめの外のたかさこの 島かくれなる白菊も

星の位につらなりて



LXXIX

THE HERMIT COMES OUT INTO
THE WORLD.

The hermit comes no more, who
watered here
His horse, and he, an honest, virtuous
sage,
Who would have washed his ears in
a pure stream,
Had they but caught some filthy
words or thoughts,
—He has been missed, too, in this
thorp of late.

Why?—Whither?—Don't ask such a
simple thing :
Great Sage above, th' authorities good
and fair,
The peaceful atmosphere around our
Land ;
'Tis time for them to rise up from
their sleep !
No more like pebbles sunken in the
depth
Of fathomless mountain wells, but like
a rill
Which issues forth from rocks on
craggy height
And seeks its ways through thickets
to the world !

隠士出山

手馴の駒に水飼ひし 主はまた來す成にけり
汚れし耳を洗ひけん 人は見えすも成ぬ也
すめるを待し天の下 廻れる海の仇なみも
治る御代に遇ひぬるを いつまでかくて山の井の

續
き

底の礫と沈むへき

心と閉ちし谷の戸の

おとろかもとの道とめて

浮世に出ん岩清水

LXXX

THE WARRIOR-POET TADANORI.

This story and that of the Lady Senju, which we have in the next poem, relate to the incidents which took place sometime before the fatal battles at Yashima and Dan-noura, resulting in the miserable destruction of the Heishi clan. So they mark the end of the age, properly called the "Genji-Heishi era," because at that time the two clans, Genji and Heishi, were the principal factors of the Imperial Government (XII Century). Indeed, the competition of those rivals had been so hard that they could never be allowed to coexist; and it had been Heishi, which

first shattered its strong opponent and reached the head of glory. But the great triumph of the clan soon affected almost all its members who became demoralized and effeminate; and it was not very long after that they were mercilessly destroyed by the once defeated party, Genji, never to rise up again.

Tadanori was a kinsman of the chief of Heishi, and very ardent in the study of poetry; he himself left to us many good poems. Above all he is immortalized with the following song:

“Yukikure te ko no shitakage wo
yado toseba,

Hana ya koyoi no aruji naruran.”

“Benighted if we rest

Beneath the blooming trees,

Then we'll become the guest,

Our hosts the blooming trees!”



The blood red flag of Heishi's
mighty clan

Which, in that war-like age, had ruled
the land,

Was drooping low. Alas! thou wan-
ton Fate!

Dispersed by Genji's clan, their rival
fierce,

And from their capital they were
forced to flee!

Concealed in darkness, with a
gloomy heart,

A graceful warrior paced with thought-
ful steps.

Ah, what is glory in this transient
world?

A dream?—Yes, but a foolish dream,
ah me!

"I may be withered, ye, my lines,
live on!

I trust my teacher, go, ye lines, to
him!

He is collecting by the King's com-
mand

Some verses, good and fair, to which,
O God!

If I can add you, my sole wish is
done!"

He reached the trusted gate, the
heart depressed,

Yet kindled with the lingering hopes
and fears

To have his last production kept in
hand

Of th' honoured minstrel of the royal
court;—

But Oh, the gate was shut up 'gainst
the knocks

Of such an exile, safe from slander-
ous tongues!

The gate was closed, but not the
master's heart;

He stole out to the door;—to whom
and where?—

I leave the answer to your tender
mind.

Though Shiga's capital

A broken ruin be,

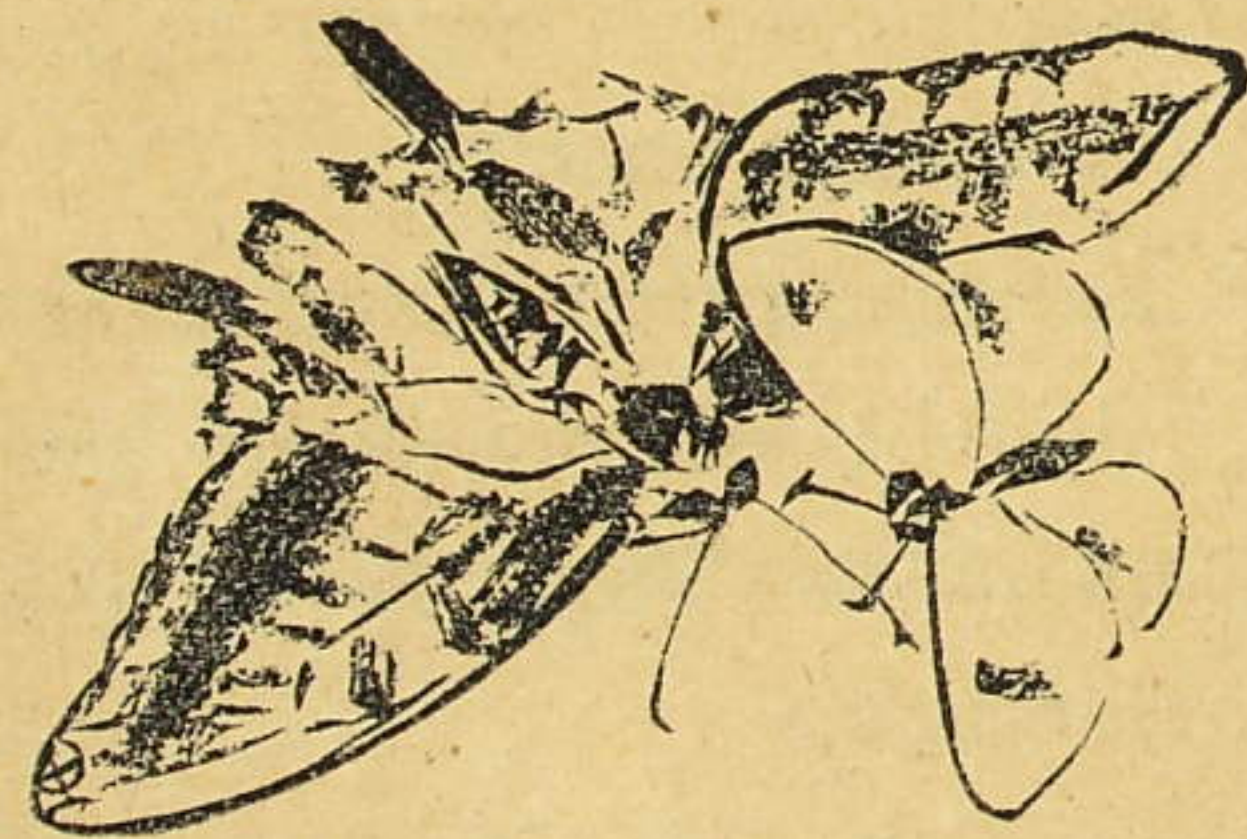
Like some proud Queen majestic

Still blooms the cherry tree!

(Sazanami ya Shiga no miyako wa
are nishiwo,

Mukashi nagara no yamazakura
kana.)

This was that song of his; he made
 his will;
 And one more glance he cast to meet
 the eyes
 Of him to whom he handed o'er those
 rhymes,—
 None could he greet, but bowing
 willow-twigs!



形見の歌 (平忠度)

世を靡かし、くれなるの 豊旗雲の色褪せて
 散り亂れゆく六波羅の 武運の末そあはれなる
 やみを心とちからなく よろふ兜の星つき夜
 繁き人目を忍の緒 結ふや春の別れ霜
 たゝ一時の花と見し 榮華の夢の福原や

續 き

さ、波や志賀の都はあれにしを

昔なからの山櫻かな

さらはとはかり見かへれはありつる人は

おともせてぬかつくかとのさし柳

續 き

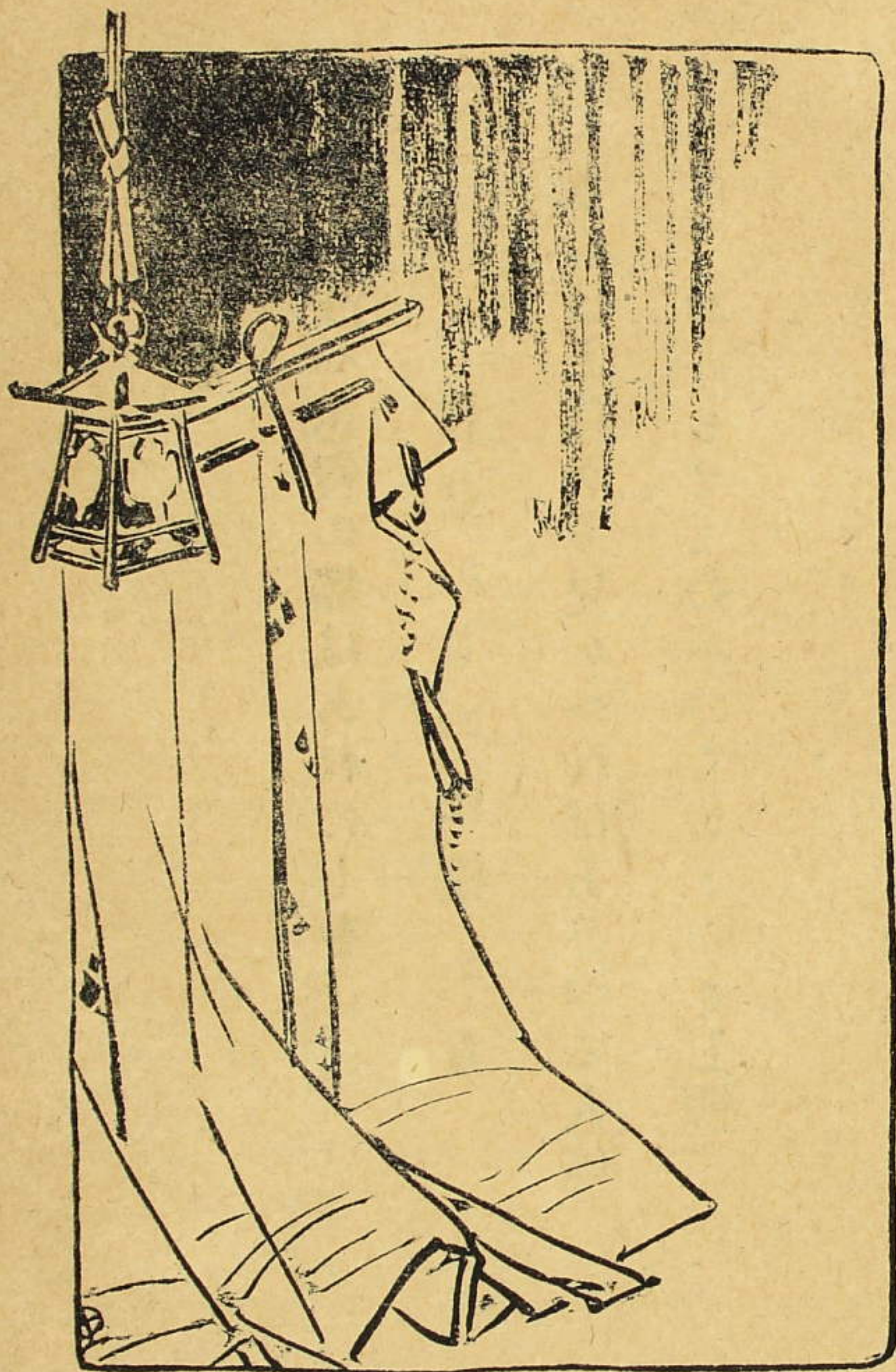
西に傾くひおとしの 鎧の袖にひとしつく

つゝむ言葉の花の露 消えての後もこれをたに

形見に残すよしもかと 頼むは師父のみかけのみ

昨日にかはるひとこゝろ 戸さし固めし中門の

内そゆかしき



LXXXI

THE LADY SENJU.

The Lady Senju was a *shirabyōshi*, a female dancer of elevated class, who fell in love with Shigehira, a kinsman of the chief of Heishi, whilst he was taken prisoner by Genji.

* "The night is deep, the light is dim,
And bitter drops roll down the
cheeks
Of the chieftain's love, for to the brim

* A Stanza of Shigehira himself.

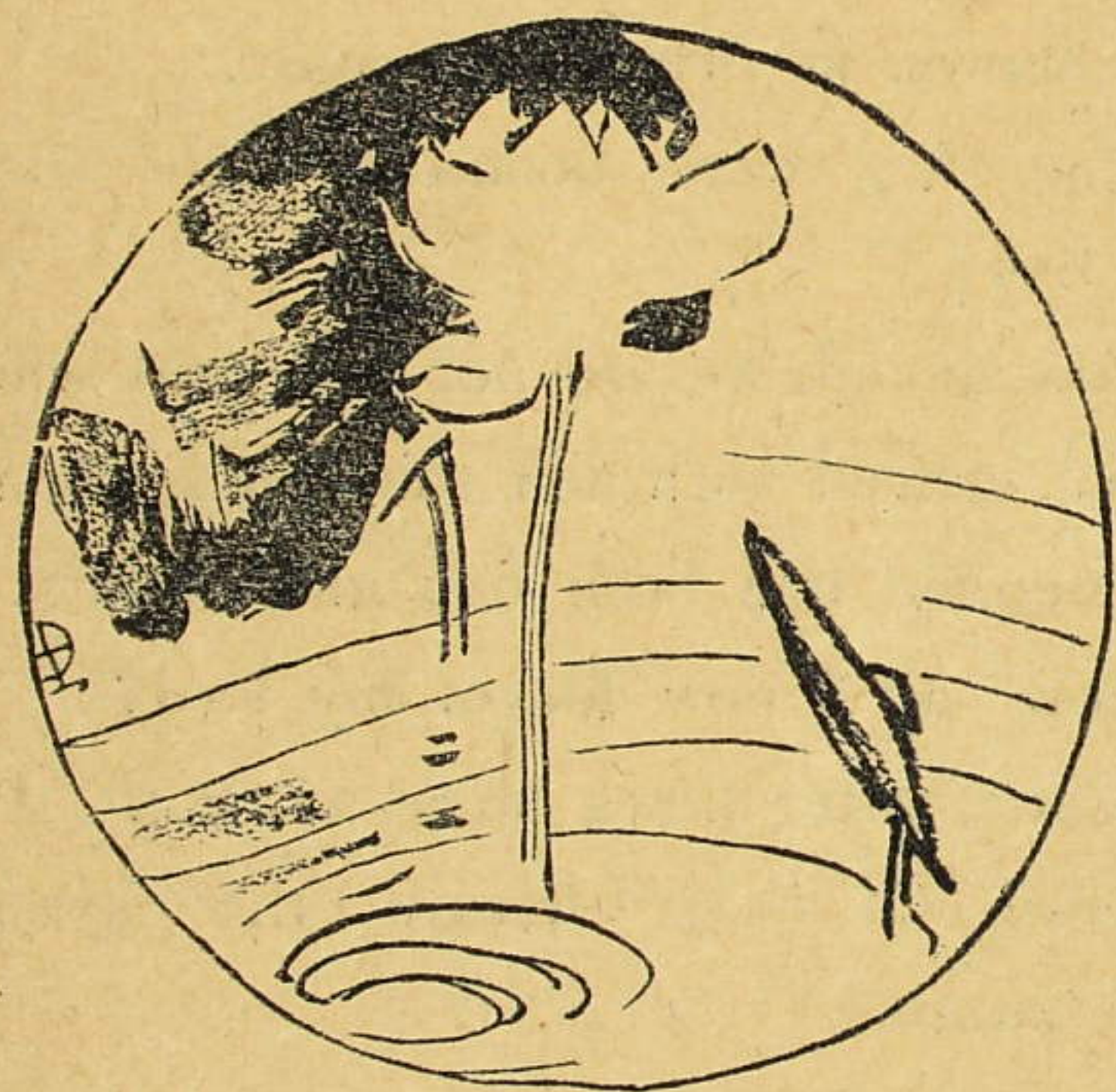
The foes are flooded, whilst each
seeks
To mock the weary siege with songs
Or ditties with all rugged tongues!"

Woe worth the day, when my fair lord
Was taken by the cruel hands!
Ah, 't was but a few days ago
That wrapt and dressed in gold
brocade,

He lived to mock at bitter fate,
And now a helpless prisoner!
Ta'en from the glorious western Town,
His dearest dear he left behind.
Where are her eyes to soothe his
heart?
To calm his grief where is her voice?
Awakened from uneasy sleep
What does he listen to, around,

Save in the sky the wild goose-calls,
For its lost mate, or forest ape
That sadly calls its trusty spouse?
It is said, if one haply share
With some one else a shady place,—
A shelter from a burning heat,—
Or if they both fresh water draw
From self-same river at a time,
It shows, in preexistent state,
That they were bound by some such
ties;
Now though we are not man and wife,
I've shared with him this lonely room,
Attended him both day and night;
How can I now forget my lord?
When water flows ne'er to return,
Down a swift stream the floated
flowers
Should take their rest and ease?

Ye, lovely lord and gracious knight
If you will never, ne'er forget
This humble woman and her love,
I look for happy days in heaven,
Where I shall freely take your hand!



落花流水 (千壽)

燭暗數行虞氏淚

夜深四面楚歌聲

御悼はしやいと惜しや

昨日は翠帳紅閨の裡に

錦を被き綾をひき

御とのこもりしたまひけん

比翼連理の夢さめて

今日は東に捕はれの

つゝき

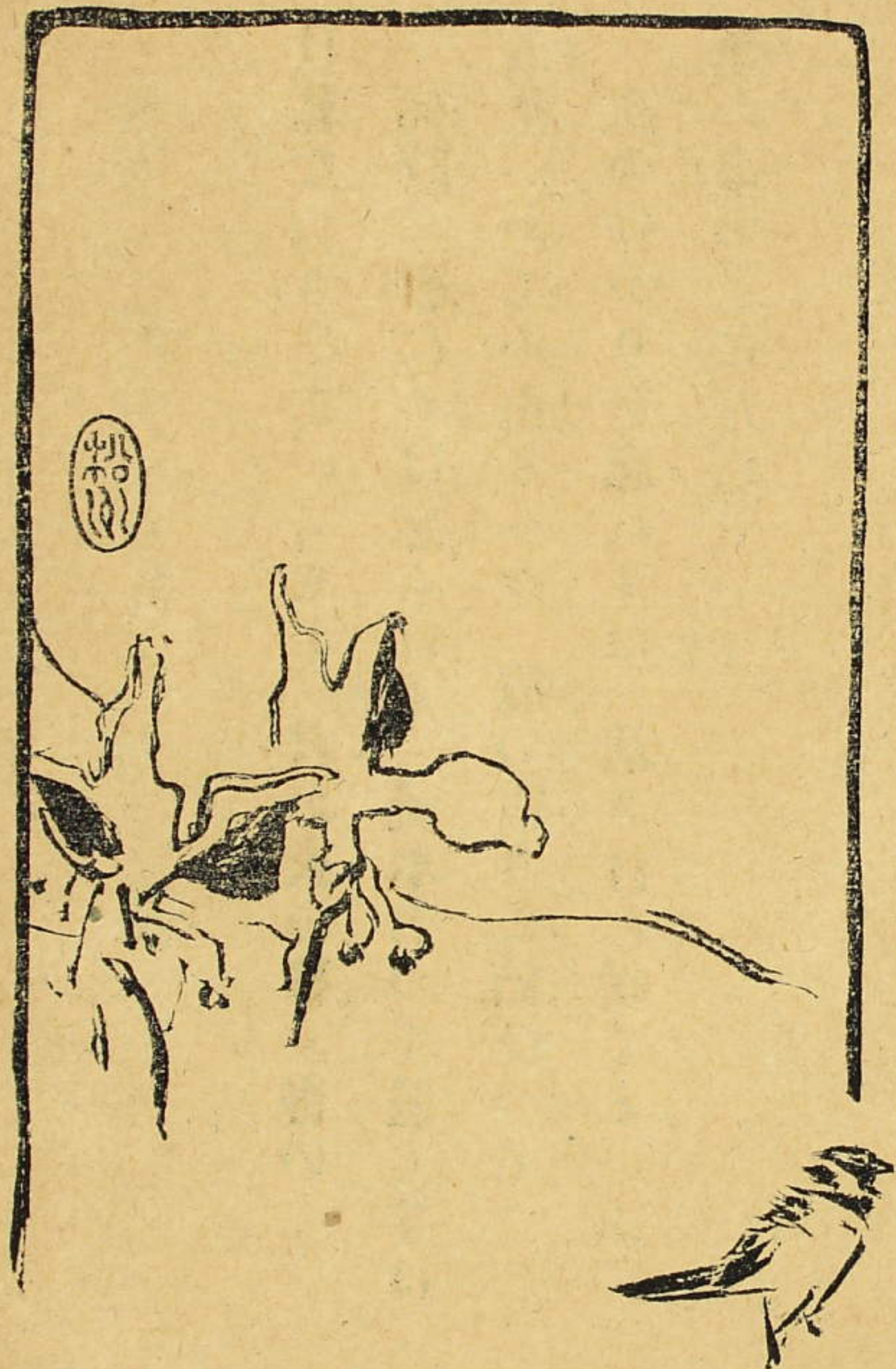
日暮なつきひまいらせし 君か衣の移り香の
何時の世にかは忘れん 流水去つて還らすは
落花いかてか止るへき 假の宿りに結ひつる
露のゆかりを忘れすは 清き汀に咲くといふ
蓮の臺の上にたに

落花流水續き

御身とならせ給ひては 旅雁の妻をしたひ
孤猿の友を呼ぶ聲ならて

寢覺ことゝふ者やなからん

一樹の蔭一河の流れも 他生の縁と聞くものを
鴛鴦の衾は重ねすとも 同し席一つゆかに



LXXXII

PHILANTHROPY.

(DAUGHTER OF SUZUKI UEMON)

The searching blast or whizzing snow,
The fleezing cold I'll bear.
A trembling girl is bowing low,
With whom my cloth I'll share,
For I am doubly dress'd, you know,—
Pray, mother, praise my care!

風烈しくとも忍ひなん
雪深くとも耐ぬへし
二重の衣を一重ぬき
彼の幼児にまゐらせん
母上褒めて給へかし

博

(1) 愛

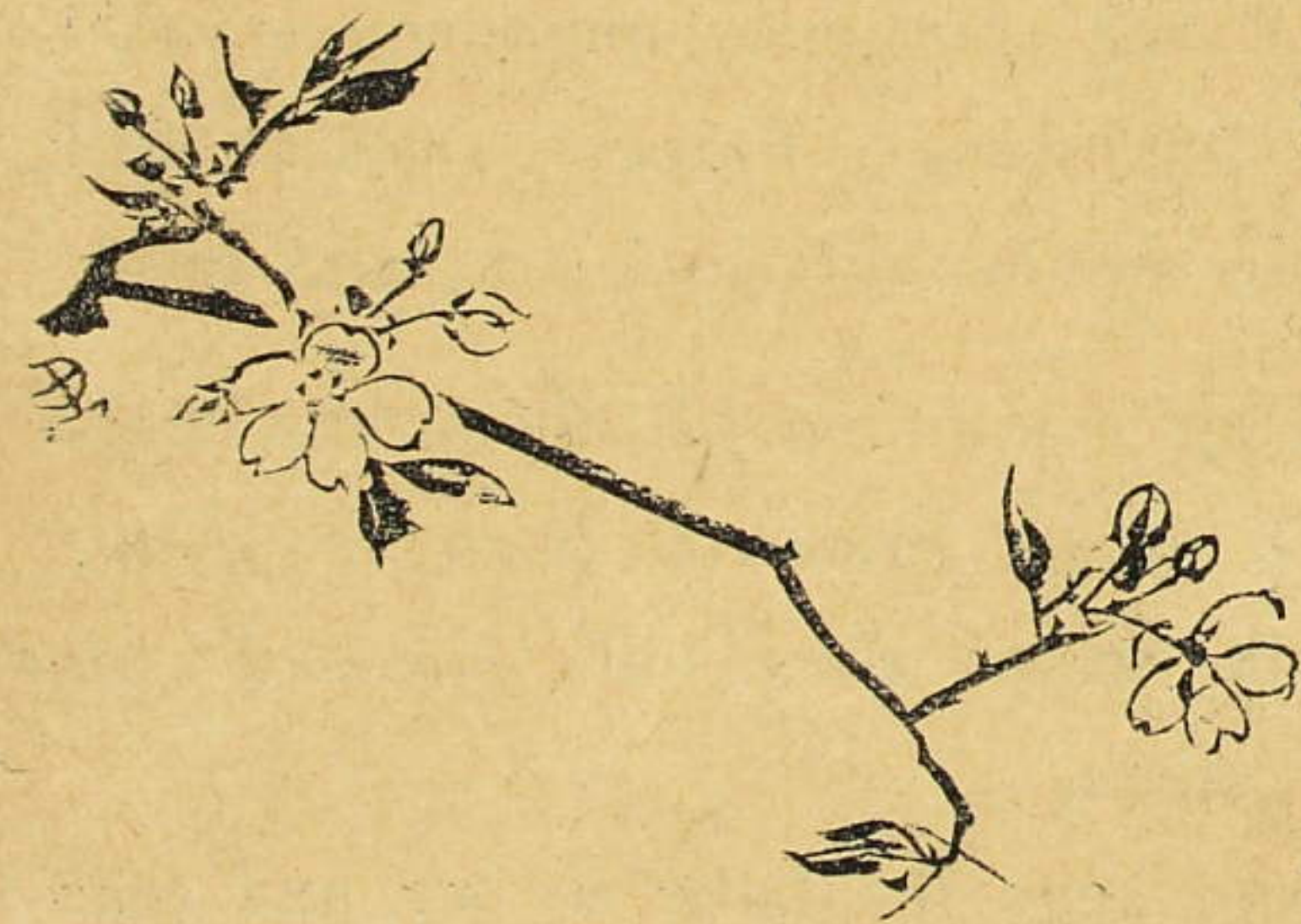
(鈴木右衛門女)

LXXXIII

WIFE OF A SOLDIER, KILLED
IN A BATTLE.

A placid dimple on the cheek
Of her poor babe, posthumous child,
Who lisping "Father" tries to seek
His mother's bosom, soft and mild.
That instant on his cheek the drops
Of tender grief roll from her eyes;
She wipes them off ashamed, then
stops,
And hugs the babe to her, and cries:

"Haste thee to be a man. Beware
 Lest thou be laughed at to my pain:
 'A mother's darling, whose sole care
 Has spoiled this rascal, vile and vain.'
 "Like to thy father, good and brave,
 Oft honoured as a "God of War,"
 From every foe our country save;
 Thy life and blood but for it store!"



戦死軍人の妻

忘れ形見の幼児か

寝顔罪なき片ゑくほ

父よと呼ひてたらちねの

母か懐探る手に

落す涙のひとしづく

耻ちて拭ひて抱きしめて

とく大人ひよ年長けよ
 女親そたちと笑はるな
 軍の神と仰かれし
 忠も武勇も父に似て
 身を盡してよ國の爲
 命さゝけよ君のため

續

き

LXXXIV

A MOTHER'S ADVICE.

Young Masatsura left his loyal sire,
 Masashige, in camp, by his advice
 To comfort his good mother from her lord.
 But then the lad, his heart a-break with
 woe—

Woe that makes selfish many a noble mind,
 Undisciplined by life—retired, and sought
 His chamber's solitude, and drew his dirk,
 And would have slain himself; but ere the
 blade

Had more than touched his skin, his mother
 burst,

Full of foreboding fears, into the room,

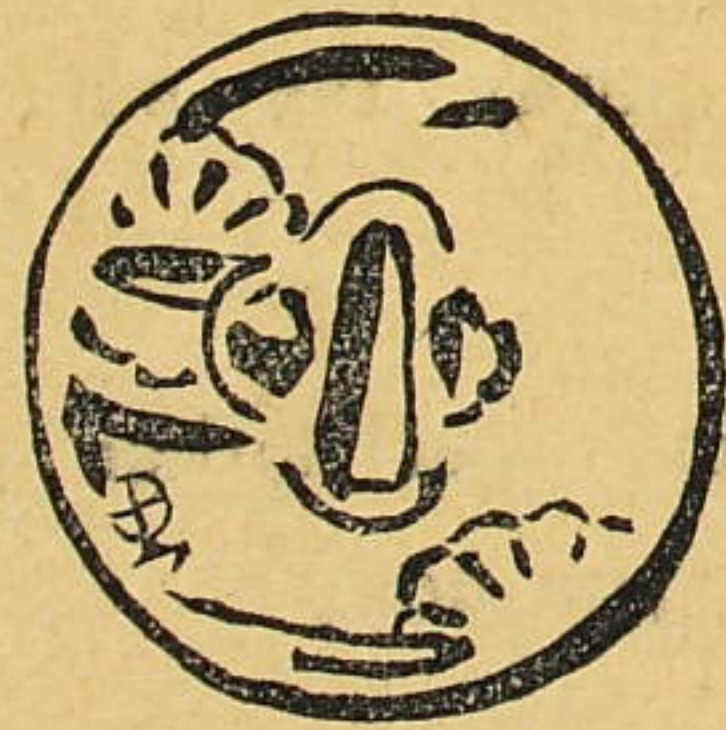
And stayed his hand, and spoke with wingèd
words :—

“Oh fie, Masatsura, what foolish
thing
Is this you do? Think you your noble
sire
Desired your early death, when, ere
the fight,
He bade you hasten home and tell his
fate?
No, that was not his wish; he hoped,
methinks,
To see you lead the Kusunoki clan
To shed its life-blood in the sacred cause
Of Crown and Throne, and even, if
need be,
Its last blood-drop,—or else by deeds
to gain

Honour and a good name; for though
we now
Lie prostrate and besmirched, as when
a cloud
Bedims the bright face of the silver
moon,
That hangs o'er Yoshino's smooth-
flowing stream,
Yet, as that moon will surely shew
its face
Undimmed and bright, emerging from
the cloud,
So surely will our house renew its
strength,
And wipe away the stain of sad
defeat.

'Twas this your father bade you.
Would you now,

Forgetful of your charge, defeat his
hopes
By self inflicted wounds, and fruitless
die?
Die, if you must, in battle for the right;
But let not private grief betray your
hand
To senseless suicide. The day will
come
When death befits you: till it comes
preserve
Your health and strength to strike
the needful blow,
And die a hero's death at duty's call.



庭の訓 (楠正行母)

やよ正行よまさつらよ まさなき事なし給ひそ

父か御身を還しゝは 若木の接木にたち花の

みのなり出ん爲ならず 吉野の山の春の月

光りは見えぬ世なりとも 楠氏の一族郎黨の

つゝき

早く御身は忘れしか 忍び難きを耐へ忍ひ

忠孝全き日月の 錦の御旗ひるかへし

君の御こゝろ安んせよ 父の御靈も慰めよ

正なき事なしたまひそ

庭の訓續き

あらん限りは君のために 簇を磨き戈をとき

ひるます去らす戦ひて 血は涸れ肉は飛迄も

忠義の二字に斃れよと 骨身にしむる御遺言

果さてやはと立歸り 御身わらはに告なから



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