

INTRODUCTION BY THE EDITOR.

Yokohama, April, 1901.

It has often been pointed out how strange are the prophecies made from time to time by writers of what purports to be merely fiction.

Of all the remarkable tales with which Mr. R. Kipling has delighted the world, none is more striking than that of McIntosh Jellaludin and his mysterious manuscript. And now, only a few years after reading that incredible tale, I myself, at Yokohama, come across a series of circumstances wonderfully analogous. But I will truthfully set down this history just as it all happened.

I went one memorable Wednesday night to No. 29.* For my advent in this most reputable

*Disinclination to marry is congenital in the elect: the Pauline alternative is discountenanced by my doctor.