By M. E. BRADDON,

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER IV .- IN THE HUNTING FIELD. Mrs. Freemantle was right in her diagnosis. Adrain was in love. He was not altogether unconscious of his own condition; but like most intellectual young men he fancied himself much wiser than he really was. He thought that he only admired Helen Deverill; and he told himself that he would go no further than admiration until he knew a great deal more of the lady. He was his own master, free to marry whomsoever he chose for his wife, independent of all mercenary considerations. A penniless girl of good family seemed to him the most proper person for him to marry; but he told himself that he must have the highest qualities in a wife. She must not be beautiful alone; mentally and morally she must be perfect. He was not to be scared by a little unconventionality; he admired a girl who dared to think and act for herself, and whose manners were not modelled upon the manners of all'other girls; but he meant to study that lady's character before he suffered his heart to go out to her, never suspecting, poor fool, that his heart was already hers, and that he who aspired to be her judge was in reality her slave. He had never ridden to hounds since he

was a boy, for from the hour he found hard riding was perilous or even impossible for him, he had turned his back upon the sport, and had tried to persuade himself that he did not care for it. Yet now he was out every hunting day, dawdling at the meet, pottering about the lanes, watching and waiting at corners and outside covers, as much in the day's sport as it was possible for him to be without going fast over pasture or common and taking his fences with the rest of the field. Whenever there was a bit of slow-going he was at Helen's side. When the hounds were in full cry she was off after them, while he waited patiently in a sheltered corner or to leeward of a hedge, hoping fate and the fox might bring her back that way.

She seemed to like his society, talked to him and with him of all things under heaven and earth, but she was full of caprices and incertainties, wayward, wilful, a coquette to the marrow of her bones, only Adrian did not so judge her. He thought her a various, versatile creature, a being of whim and fancy, disinterested, uncalculating, in nocent as a wood or water nymph, but full of tricks and changes like the nymphs. That she was a clever, keen-witted young woman who meant to make a good match, knew the value of herown beauty to an iota, and intended to enjoy all that is best and pleasantest in this brief, swift race across the earth's surface, which we call life-this he suspected not. He admired her adoringly, saw only graces and charms and frank unconscious loveliness of person and of mind in every look and word and action. To him she appeared faultless, and yet he thought that he was over-critical, that he erred on the side of deliberation and severe judgment.

called "a ringing brute," and the run scarce worth serious consideration, she would spend the whole day in Sir Adrian's company, utterly indifferent to the scandal such companionship might occasion. She had been accustomed to be talked about ever since she was fitteen, and would have fancikill, was like a procession of lovers.

Some days, when the fox was what she

Toffstaff, one of the county Dianas, an inscription on a Babylonian brick.

once a year.

Mr. Toffstaff was a new man in that part parish. the vielle roche.

days of the Second Empire.

to London for a few weeks in May or June | ceased. transferred her elegant languor, and her sofa cushions and eau de-cologne bottle from the Moat, Chadworth, to Claridges or Limmers as the case might be.

figures were an inheritance from Sir Nathaniel, who belonged to an eagle nosed race, and had the air of a gentlemanlike bird of

The Misses Toffstaff and the Misses Treducey rarely agreed about any one subject, albeit they were such very good friends; but they were unanimous in their condemnation of Colonel Deverill's daughters.

Marjory Toffstaff. a woman who followed fashion assiduously, might be said to deserve. and as she never thought of anything else,

when parvenus are egregriously rich. Republic. All our fashions have an Ameri- hardly anything which civilzied young wo-New York.'

eons and afternoon teas.

comers were pretty, but were unanimous and a half away from every thing. in denouncing them as bad style. The "How could I send her to school?" he word had been passed round, as it were. asked. They were to be received and tolerated, but they were not to be admitted to the inner | ized home," said the Vicar. sanctuary of intimate friendship.

where. His life was a new life, full of new me. I should never get another if once interests. He wrote long letters to his sold this. The money would all go in quarter of a mile in width, broken up here chiefly somnolent. brother, filled with descriptions of Helen, drink." her looks, her sweet little ways, her sparkits sparkle when reduced to pen and ink.

a fool," wrote Valentine with brotherly can- day to save your soul?" dour; "the girl is evidently setting her cap at you. She has not a sixpence, and you are one of the best matches in Devonshire. However, of course you will please yourself. | said. There is no reason why you should try to please anybody else. I, who have only my mother's fortune to depend upon, must marry money, if I ever marry at all. To my own mind at present my state is the more gracious as a bachelor."

## CHAPTER V .- AS THE SPARKS FLY UP

hard things of her. She had her sister for more of a dreamer, Mr. Rockstone was a rays of light upon the dimness of the girl's if she were but half-conscious of external of the day. In transacting business with chaperon, but then Mrs. Baddeley always true friend, helper and counsellor to the mind. Intelligence seemed to be awakening. things, in the absorption of her own his people he has around him none of the other animals of that kind had her own effects to look often. had her own affairs to look after. She was poor of his parish. It was a sadly ignorant | Madge was less childish in ler remarks upon | thoughts. asplendid horsewoman, and rode in a business- parish, such as one might expect to light the Gospel, and more curious about the like way which admitted of no favor to that upon could some magician's wand reverse world in which she lived. Mr. Rockstone said her grandfather, discontentally. little court of admirers which she always had the glass of time and and take us back a was full of hope about her, when she disap- don't know what has come over her. She's inherwake. Her admirers must be in the first | a century to the days of Farmer George and flight if they wanted to see anything of her; | Snuffy Charlotte. Reading and writing for those who rode as boldly and as fast as were rarest accomplishments among those she did, she had ever the sweetest smiles, of mature years, and in spite of schools and and the kindest words; and the long ride schoolmasters, the youthful mind was nome with two or three of these, after the in a state of darkness which made a simple game of dominoes in the Vicar's Reading "Launcelot and Guinevere," exclaimed Room seem as mysterious and perplexing as

the way those two young women go on is Often in the long winter evenings would too astounding. I never saw anything Mr. Rockstone tear himself away from his worse in the Row, and that," added Miss own comfortable fire-side to go down to the Toffstaff significantly, "is saying a great little Reading Room, where he would labour who might lure her away? with sublime patience at the mystery of There were three Miss Toffstaffs, who dominoes, or the perplexity of "Muggins' themselves in turning out in perfect style, | purely literary evening. Here, too, he would and had their habits, hats and boots from | read aloud, and enlighten the rustic mind by shion is very capricious in its treatment of would listen goodnaturedly to the rustic habit-makers. There is always a new man ideas as to the last political crisis. Nor did humanity. coming to the front, with advanced theories the Vicar confine his ministrations to the

of Devonshire, who had lately acquired the The Deverills had been settled at Morcomb | two or three years old, sitting on his hearth estate of a deceased native. Needless to for nearly a month, and it was the first week staring at the fire, which had been lighted say that he was more "county" than the in December when Mr. Rockstone set out not long before by unknown hands. county people, whose ancestors had been one mild, sunny morning for a leisurely ride He had no occasion to puzzle his brains owners of the soil ever since the Heptarchy; to Wymperley Marsh, which was at the ex- about the child's identity, for she was the door. subscribed much more liberally to the hunt, treme edge of Chadmouth Parish. The soft exact reproduction of his daughter's infancy, and gave himself more airs than the men of west wind and blue sky suggested April and she wore round her neck the yellow said the Vicar, "your cottage is too warm In opposition to, and yet in friendly rela- it a privilege to exist as he trotted along infancy to womanhood, her mother's favor- after." tions with the three Miss Toffstaffs, were a Devonshire lane on his steady going old ite ornament, without which she had never the two Miss Treduceys, whose father, Sir horse, Don-so called because he was as considered herself dressed. Nathaniel Treducey, was of an older family stupid and as lazy as some of the college | He searched the hovel, thinking to find and owned more aristocratic connection dons Mr. Rockstone had known in his youth. his daughter in hiding somewhere, but the than any other man in the neighbor- The Vicar, who was at all times somewhat place was empty save for that young thing His mother came of a ducal race a dreamer, was most of all given to day- squatting before the fire. He questioned

as fresh and as ready for his work as it was | ed with her grandfather, and as soon as her in his nature to be at any time, and he got baby fingers were capable of work she began

esque streams in England, but even the of all kinds, and trained her to usefulness Chad has its bits of commonplace; and it is in the earliest age. She was able to keep Chad has its bits of commonplace; and it is in the earliest age. Shown shown in the broad the hovel in order from the time she was a young Scotch missionary who had never less romantic than in that broad eight years old. Her board was paid for by reach which is bounded on one side by eight years of the Vicar, who asked no one's help in this travel, reached the large Garenge Wymperley Marsh, on the other by low the Vicar, who asked no one's help in this almost exactly midway between years Wymperley Marsh, on the other by low good work. When she was eleven years almost exactly midway between the level meadows, where the cattle wallow in cld the cottager's wife died, and Madge, tic and Indian Oceans in the cottager's wife died, and Madge, level meadows, where the cattle wallow in good work.

It and Indian Oceans, in about 120 letters and wade breast deep in the rank old the cottager's wife died, and Madge, latitude. He decided to make able to read and write and cipher, latitude. He decided to sedgy grass.

fowl, and can only be crossed at one point cottage on the mane of this by horse or foot passenger, who has to pick ed to appear at Sunday school and church has appeared on the mane of this country in the last appeared on the mane of this country is the same are the country in the last appeared on the mane of this country is the same are the cottage of the cottage his way along a rough stone causeway, on fine Sundays which was constructed in the dim remotewhich was constructed in the dim remoteness of an unrecorded past, and which it is
ness of an unrecorded past, and which it is

At other times she spent long, solithe route of Capello and Ivene all the control and Ivene al ness of an unrecorded past, and which it is here the same she spent long, solinobody's business to improve or repair in the kets. At other times she spent long, solithe route of Capello and Ivens skirted she cottage garden, a quarter territory on the south but

Few but sportsmen intent on slaughter "It makes one feel ashamed of being a would have tempted the dangers of this girl, don't it?" asked Matilda Treducey of dilapidated causeway; but Mr. Rockstone knew every stone of it. A solitary hut The Miss Treducey had been christened which stood close to the river, with water Matilda and Isabel, in honour of their Nor- on one side and marsh on the other, was man descent; the Miss Toffstaff were the ultima thule of his parish; and here he Patty, Marjorie, and Jessie, having been came about a dozen times in the year to see christened at a period when quaint rustic two of his parishoners who had awakened names were in fashion. Mrs. Toffstaff was in him a keener interest than their merits

Yonder hovel, with low cob walls and a sometimes overtook it. Everything at gable roof of blackened reeds, had been ten-Wilmington, the dinner-table, the drawing- anted for the last forty years by a basket room, the stables, and the gardens was in maker, whose gipsy wife had died soon after the newest style. A fashion could hardly his establishment in that solitary abode, and be heard of in Devonshire before it was to had left him with a daughter of three years be seen at Wilmington. At the Moat, on old. The child had grown up with him the contrary, everything was of the old somehow, as the birds grow in their nests, the contrary, everything was of the old somehow, as the birds grow in their hests, lovely clay than in his snub-nosed apple- export slave trade have reached their best and rather pleasant ming- in that lonely place, without womanly help lovely clay than in his snub-nosed apple- export slave trade have reached their best and the girl was aby inland home. Then school, a curious and rather pleasant ming- in that lonely place, without womanly nelp cheeked villagers. And the girl was shy, inland home. They say that the wing taken to the "madstone man's land offers nothing had taken to the "madstone man' ling of old French and old English fashions.
Lady Treducey protested her abhorrence of a strange wild beauty, in which all innovations, and boasted of her husband's her gipsy blood was manifest. She had all innovations, and boasted of her husband's her gipsy blood was manifest. She had sympathy, which made the Vicar only the slavery to the negro. Mr. Arnot gradult poverty, as if it were a distinction in an age grown almost to womanhood when Mr. Rockstone came to the parish, and he had "Since France has been a Republic every- been interested in her as a curious growth thing new has been detestable," she said, of savage ignorance in the very midst of and England is very little better than a civilization. She had grown up knowing can taint. The day is fast coming when man know, but she had on the other hand London and Paris will be only suburbs of the innocence of ignorance, had no more knowledge of the outer world, its pleasures, The five young ladies were all agreed as temptations and sins, than she had of the to one fact, that Colonel Deverill's daugh- great shining worlds in that unfathomable ters were a disgrace to the neighbourhood universe above her head. She could neither by their laxity in the hunting field; but as read nor write, she could not count her own Lady Belfield knew them, and in a manner ten fingers without breaking down two or vouched for their abstract respectability, three times in the attempt, and she had everyone called at Morcomb, and the ob- never been inside a church since she was jectionable ladies had been bidden to lunch. christened. Her father's excuse when charged with his sins of omission was that he was Matrons and maids owned that the new- a very poor man, and that he lived four miles

"You might have moved to a more civil-

"Moved! Why this cottage is my own They were received, however, that was the freehold, parson. I'd as soon part with main point. Sir Adrian met them every- my right arm as sell the house that shelters edge of the low hill which shut cut all the fruits of many weeks of toil are consumed. Mechanics ville, this State,

"You might at least go to church once a ling conversation, which lost a good deal of | week," pursued the Vicar. "You wander many a mile in the week to sell your baskets.

"I did not think it was in you to be such | Could you not walk a few miles on the Sun-John Dawley shook his head.

the week he wants his rest on Sunday," he rise from her knees or offer him any greet-

The Vicar talked to Madge Dawley, tried to teach her the elements of Christianity- matism? No better, eh," as the old basket but the task was difficult. He could not maker shook his head. "That's bad. The ask her to walk nine miles a day in quest of | weather has been against us old fellows for enlightenment. He rode over to the cottage | the last three months. But I didn't think by the marsh as often as he could, and he | weather was bad enough to keep a healthy, took more pains with this beautiful young active young woman like you from church, ignoramus than with anybody in his parish. | Madge," added the Vicar, with good-humor-After be had been engaged thus for about a ed remonstrance, smiling at the girl whose -womankind especially-had ceased to say Though he was much of a student and year, he began to think he had shed some dark eyes were looking at him dreamily, as to him wherever he may be, and at all how that is, to any degree of the began to think he had shed some dark eyes were looking at him dreamily, as peared suddenly from the cottage, the just as if she was half asleep all day, yet marsh, and parish of Chadmouth, without she's awake almost all night, for I hear her leaving the slightest clue to the mode and toss about t'other side the lath plaster, and motive of her departure. All that her sigh as if she'd a mort o' trouble, half the left the hovel at daybreak to carry his do, as well as her own. She's the most disthere was a fair; and on coming back at with." midnight he found the house empty.

about the cottage? Did he suspect his daughter of any acquaintance with a person

No, to both questions. rode to hounds, and who rode well, and or "Slap Jack," two games at cards, by the fugitive, but in vain; she had not been were always well nounted. They prided which he tried to enliven the dullness of a seen in the village, nor at the nearest railway station. The local police could do nothing, the metropolitan police were equally the best maker, be he who he might. Fa- a leader in the Standard or the Post, and at fault. John Dawley's daughter was but all." another vanished drop in the great ocean of

Five years afterwards the basket maker, upon the cutting of the knee; so the Miss vicinity of vicarage, church, and schools. returning towards midnight from the same Toffstaffs changed their habit maker about His sympathies extended to the furthest market town, and the same annual fair, limits of an extensive but sparsely populated upon the anniversary of his daughter's flight, found a child, apparently between

rather than mid-winter, and the Vicar felt glass necklace which Madge had worn from for me, and I've got Don outside to look

in Scatland, and his wife was the daughter dreaming when he rode his good old bay the child, but she was backward in her sensibility to suffering. Without the warnof a French marquis, who had fallen in love | cob, who never did wrong, except so far as | speech, and could only express her own | mg of pain we might lose one limb after with the handsome young diplomatist at to come to a dead stop now and then, when wants in a very infantine fashion. Maggie another until we had none left; we might one of the Empress's balls in the golden he found the Vicar's mind had wandered, tired, Maggie hungry, Maggie want milk. work till we dropped dead from sheer phpsto crop and munch the hedgerow, or the She did not cry for her mother, or make any ical exhaustion. Without pain a "burnt Lady Treducey was still beautiful, but it young hazel twigs, for a peaceful five objection to her changed surroundings, child "would not dread the fire, and might was a beauty almost submerged in fat. She minutes, or to get his head down into a dry She ate her supper of dry bread contented. be consumed by it. Without pain we doing. led a life of utter idleness in a lovely old ditch after some succulent herb, before his ly; but she refused to sit upon the basa et- might all bocome dyspeptics and be hopehouse in the midst of a small deer park; rider roused himself from his reverie so far maker's knee. She curled herself up like less invalids before we were aware of it. never bestirred herself save when she went as to become aware that locomotion had a kitten upon the bed where he put her, and Pain is the sentinel that watches perpetualslept as peacefully as a kitten.

the Most, Chadworth, to Claridges or Lim- from his stable with loud neighings. Don brought up the granddaughter exactly as he aware that he was near, and would be in had carried the Vicar over every acre of his had brought up the daughter, but here the full and fatal possession of the very citadel The Misses Treducey had been as it were capacious parish, and knew every cottage Vione interfered. He arranged that the of our existence before we could make the born on horse back, and looked down frem at which he was accustomed to stop, and child should be boarded for two weeks out least attempt to resist him. This warder a tremendous altitude upon the Misses Topstaff, whom they suspected of having been stable. Horse and rider had a gentle tumbe cottager on the constitute of Chadmonth often are limited?" The trouble for two weecks out least attempt to resist him. This warder on the walls of our human habitation may people's fortunes is that they are limited?"

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The trouble for two weecks out least attempt to resist him. This warder on the walls of our human habitation may people's fortunes is that they are limited?" staff, whom they suspected of having been stable. Horse and rider had a gentle tunde to go home taught by a riding master. They were fair, now and then subset Don wanted to go home rather pretty girls, with large, lightly like and condition of his the school, and be taught and cared for as the school, and be taught and cared for as the school, and be taught and cared for as the school, and a faithful friend in agony column of a daily paper to the school, and be taught and cared for as the school, and a faithful friend in agony column of a daily paper to the school and the school and the school and a faithful friend in agony column of a daily paper to the school and the sch was fat. Their aquiline noses and alender further afield. But this morning Don was

over the ground rather quicker than usual. to help him in his basket-making. Her The river Chad is one of the most pictur- friend the cottager taught her domestic work less romantic than in that broad the novel in the board was paid for by shown remarkable capacity by which is bounded on one side by eight years old. Her board was paid for by shown remarkable capacity by which is bounded on one side by

who was able to read and write and cipher, latitude. He decided to settle the edgy grass.

The marsh sustains nothing but wild now took up her abode permanently in the has lived alone in the heart of Africa and hitherte and was only expect-The marsh sustains nothing but wild now took up not about plant of Africa to fowl, and can only be crossed at one point cottage on the marsh, and was only expect-

tary days in the cottage garden, a quarter territory on the south, but Arnot is of an acre redeemed laboriously from the first to describe the country and people. marsh, a paradise of flaunting wallflowers, stocks, and nasturtiums, hollyhocks and journey from the nearest makes stocks, and nasturating, and potatoes and journey from the nearest white station cabbage, and a tall screen of scarlet-runners Lake Nyassa. It is the country of the particular of the bright against blue river and blue sky in erful Chief Moshide, who cordially welcome the hot summer afternoons, when Madge the white stranger when he came to he considerable. In 1880 a gent sat on a little mound at the edge of the across the continent with a few native a sat on a little mound as watching the tendants and asked leave to settle a stream, basket-weaving, and watching the tendants and asked leave to settle a bone at it. lazy tide flow by, her fingers moving softly Arnot has built a house at Makura to

She was beautiful enough for an enchant villages. ress, with those great dark eyes and raven hair, a skin like old ivory, and features of ple deigned to speak to the white the common hair askin like old ivory, and features of ple deigned to speak to the white the common hair askin like old ivory, and features of ple deigned to speak to the white the common hair askin like old ivory. hair, a skin like old ivory, and features of ple deigned to speak to the white strain purest Roman mould. The Vicar was mor- unless he first addressed them. They tal, and he could not help feeling a deeper to the white man's country as the hell of interest in the soul that dwelt within this the blacks. Stories of the cruel days of the

more sympathetic. Mr. Rockstone had deferred his visit to ing for their sick. The potency of his media old Dawley's cottage longer than usual, and skill won him fame and friends, and he m with a pin (he had been he approached the marsh to day with a cer- roams through the large country at mil and applied the stone. tain anxiety of mind, inasmuch as Madge and no one disputes his right to do un had not appeared in her usual place in the pleases. gallery of his church for more than a month. It is a country of grain fields, when The weather had been either bad or doubt- strange to say, the men themselves till to the spot whi ful on all those Sundays, and he had taken soil. All the land is cultivated. The me. that to be the cause of her absence, yet ried men tell Mr. Arnot that it would be ith the fatal poison, it would be the cause of her absence, yet ried men tell Mr. Arnot that it would be the fatal poison, it would be the fatal poison. when a fifth Sunday came and the darkly dangerous to go home after their day's to beautiful face was not to be seen in its ac- without a large bundle of wood to feed to ke a leech," and that when re customed place, the Vicar began to think fire during the night. Woman in Gua il of a greenish fluid that

The smoke rose in a thin, white column She believes she has rights, dares to and been taken from the sy from the low chimney of the hut, and a them, and the missonary credits her with the stone had been soaked for gleam of fire-light showed in the window great talent and fluency as a scold. Oz a bath composed of about that looked across the marsh. There was would suppose from the immense quantity and three of water it was some life in the hovel at any rate.

Old Dawley was sitting by the hearth abundance of food. A large part of the ours, after which the stone which occupied one side of the low, dark grain, however, is used in brewing bettere, and the operator proliving-room, making a basket; his grand- which is stored in receptacles made of bit attent out of danger. McG daughter knelt by the window with her and holding thirty or forty gallons. Every the stone as a whiteish, spong arms folded upon the sill, looking out across body as free to drink everybody else's be hing, not larger than a filber the broad, level marsh to the road on the as long as it lasts, and in a few days the and full of fine pores. A world beyond. The marsh was about a The beer does not excite quarrels, sait is implied something like seven and there into pools where the wild fowl congregated; a long stretch of waste land crop. The chief himself often goes to the lions being something like and dark water very dear to the aports- fields in his litter, accompanied by his musman, and not without a charm for the land- cians, and watches the long files of his si J. M. Estes, of Osceola, scape painter, but of no value to anyone jects at their labors. He inspires great in cortunate possessor of one of

The girl turned her head with a listless "When a man has been on the tramp all air as the Vicar entered, but she did not

"How d'ye do, Dawley, how's the rhue-

father could tell the parson was that he had night through. She breaks my rest, she baskets to a remote market town, where contentedest young female as ever I met

"Come, come, friend, you musn't be Had he ever seen a strange man lurking hard upon her. It may be that the life is too lonely for her, and that she's not well. Young women most of them seem subject to neuralgia now-a-days. They all seem to want tonics, quinine and iron, sea air, and Mr. Rockstone took infinite pains to trace change of scene. What's the matter, Madge?" asked the Vicar gently, laying his broad fatherly hand upon the raven hair. "Nothing's the matter," the girl answer-

ed moodily "I am sick of my life, that's

"You are tired of this lonely place, you want to leave your poor old grandfather?" "No, I should be no better anywhere else. It isn't the place I'm tired of, it's my life." "This is a case for quinine, I'll send you

a box of pills," said the Vicar cheerily, Madge turned her back upon him and looked out at the marsh, just as she had been looking when her patron entered. The old man got up from his three legged stool, and pointed significantly towards the

"Come out and have a talk, Dawley,"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## The Use of Pain. Our very existence depends upon our

ly over our safety, and gives notice of the

ALONE IN CENTRAL AFRICA

A White Man Among the fermals & Heart of the Dark Continue Two years ago this month Mr. 1.8

has appeared on the maps as Garagai Sometimes she tramped about the coun- Reichard and Bohm approached viting has short distance of the tribe on the

He is living near the Lutira River, on a with a monotonous regular motion as if she large and straggling town of the chief. had been weaving a net to catch the souls the country is thickly populated, and in this city. Inquiries were made two-hours' tramp Arnot country is this city. Inquiries were made two-hours' tramp Arnot counted forty-the

gained their sympathy and affection by on the hodied in this article. He

there must be some more serious reason for ganze, it appears, is not a down-troller mm on a pond in August.

Madge's absence than rain or wind.

The smaller reason in a thin white column of the believes the believ of grain that there would always be g

among his people, for his government is a stones vere, although he does not employ torture Another is in the poss means of punishment. The death penty Velson, of Savannah, Mo. is inflicted for grave crimes, but not for at In May, 1883, Frederick of sorcery, as in most parts of savage Afra cak, was bitten by a mad do Here and there one sees groups of ten a six others of the same citately men fastened together with an important to try the virtues of chain while working in the fields. They in stone. I believe Remy w thus punished for minor offeaces. Unit that died of hydrophobia. many important African rulers, Mother May 18, and showed no sy has no body of counsellors, but governs to dread disease for thirty-for aided, listens to all who come to him, at June 21. He died after the in the missionary's opinion, his decisions at ble suffering. I am unable usually just and good. Cases are submitted the madstone is found of "She's neither healthy nor active now," only his pages and women, and he will me tolerate the presence of persons who attend simply to listen to the proceedings Union they have ousiness with him he sends that quickly on their way.

The calm and peace which reign in the country, Mr. Arnot says, are quite remark able. It is only, however, because Moshidel people are far stronger than their neighbor who lead anything but a peaceful existence Moshide often sends out expeditions against his neighbors, for the sole purpose of plus der. The men are killed, their women and children are dragged into captivity, their ivory is seized. Mrs. Hore recently wrote from Lake Tanganyika that the of the slave trade, as the world sees the along the coasts, are trifling compared the misery inflicted upon scores of unforte nate tribes by the internal slave trade. hide's slave caravans are sent hundreds miles west to Bihe. Arabs who have read ed his country also purchase many of captives. As all his human captives are st men and ch.ldren, the females of Garenger largely outnumber the male population, at polygamy is extensively practised. Mr. Arnot has a high opinion of the salt brity of this country around the chief he

sources of the Congo. He is apparently of the exceptional white men who can in and thrive in equatorial Africa. Two sionaries left the coast months ago to jour him, and before this, it is probable, that the most isolated among the white sojourners Africa has had the pleasure of again greet ing men of his own race.

Bits of Things.

It takes a great deal of grace to be able bear praise.

To will what God wills is the only science that gives us rest. One may live a conqueror, a king, a mage

trate, but he must die as a man. The innocence of the intention shall nothing of the mischief of the example. The great high road of human welfare is along the old highway of steadfast

Aristotle, being asked what a man cook gain by telling a falsehood, replied, "A be credited when he tells the truth. Nothing is more beautiful than a seres,

tunes be limited?" The trouble with

TALUABLE MADSTON

Has Made & Fortune by nost celebrated mad he world is that belo Brans, of Paris, Linn Coun plusble little stone was form s gentleman in Virginia, w bave effected wonderful cu post 130 years. It has be During this time it has be ral times and has always give faction, never failing to effe word "cure" is perhaps not Les in this connection, for if I emed it is always made a po stone as a preventive of hydro

the actual appearance of

ring the past thirty years thi

tried on not less than 750 pe Mr. Evans charges \$10 for a to sticks fast to the wound, who formerly worked in a h to where the possessor ne could be found. As soon his race with death, having awful discuse (hydrophol t moment sowing its seeds system. He arrived at Co same night, was hurried in on as he arrived Mr. Evans

a sort of prologue, Mr. Fvan his patient that if the hydro in his system the arified; but if he had not be this case my informant sa his operation was repeated for In October the land is spaded for the mer ystem, the time consumed for the mer ystem and the m

rate, I think it is found the skin of tnat class of an at all. It is rarely found, I Padden, one of the best-in South, says that it is fre the South, but that mos madstones are of a very used on the bites of snak poisonous insects. He al er in blissful ignorance of

Didn't Believe in New-Fa "Don't you want a fe is the best policy,' hung man who had such signs eer; "there's money in "No, I guess not," "I've been doin' busines ten year in a stiddy, cons an' I don't b'lieve in mak departures."

Climbing the La Gentleman (to tramp) for only a penny, my n People want nickels and Tramp-Yes, sir, bu the business, an' I w wake it a dime, though

A Fearful Wife-"Now this is saught you in the kit Husband-"Yes, I-

Wife-" Well, the v you talking to the cool and do the cooking my That cured him.

O K Tes The testimonials we fied by any person truthfulness. ELGIN, Dec, 18.—

bare used NERVILINE pered by N. C. Polso Unt, and certify tha relief in colds, cough we have no heart to the rublic. W. HENRY W. Elgin; CEPHAS

Ten cont trial bot any drug store.