

MAIWA'S REVENGE

ALLAN QUATERMAIN'S GREATEST ADVENTURE.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," etc.

CHAPTER III.

Continued.

Having taken the fence, they thought that they might as well take the butts also, so they just ran right over them.

One hive-shaped hut was turned straight over upon its top, and when I arrived on the scene the people who had been sleeping there were tumbling about inside like bees disturbed at night, while two more were crushed flat, and a third had all its side torn out.

Oddly enough, however, nobody was hurt, though several people had a narrow escape of being trodden to death.

On arrival I found the old headman in a state painfully like that favored by Greek art, dancing about in front of his ruined abodes as vigorously as though he had just been stung by a scorpion.

I asked him what ailed him, and he burst into a flood of abuse.

He called me a wizard, a sham, a fraud, a bringer of bad luck.

I had promised to kill the elephants, and I had so nearly killed him, etc.

This, still smarting, or rather aching, as I was from that most terrific bump, was too much for my feelings, so I just made a rush at my friend and, getting him by the ear, I banged his head against the doorway of his own hut, which was all there was left of it.

"You wicked old scoundrel!" I said. "You dare to complain about your own trifling inconveniences, when you gave me a rotten beam to sit on, and there-by delivered me to the fury of the elephant" (Bump, bump, bump), "when your own wife" (Bump) "has just been dragged out of her hut" (Bump) "like a snail from its shell and thrown by the earth-shaker into a tree" (Bump, bump).

"Mercy, my father, mercy!" gasped the old fellow. "Truly I have done amiss—my heart tells me so."

"I should hope it did, you old villain!" (Bump).

"Mercy, great white man! I thought the log was sound. But what says the unequalled chief—the old woman, my wife, indeed dead?"

"Ah, if she is dead, all may yet prove to have been for the very best!"

And he clasped his hands and looked up piously to heaven, in which the moon was once more shining brightly.

I let go his ear and burst out laughing, the whole scene and his devout aspirations for the decease of the partner of his joys—or, rather, woes—were so intensely ridiculous.

"No, you old iniquity," I answered. "I left her in the top of a thorn tree, screaming like a thousand blue jays. The elephant put her there."

"Alas! alas!" he said. "Surely the back of the ox is shaped to the burden. Doubtless, my father, she will come down when she is tired."

And without troubling himself further about the matter he began to blow at the smoldering embers of the fire.

And, as a matter of fact, she did appear a few minutes later, considerably scratched and startled, but none the worse.

After that I made my way to my little camp, which, fortunately, the elephants had not walked over, and, wrapping myself up in a blanket, was soon fast asleep.

CHAPTER IV.

THE LAST ROUND.

On the morning I woke up full of painful recollections, and not without a certain feeling of gratitude to the Powers above that I was there to wake up.

Yesterday had been a tempestuous day indeed. What between buffalo, rhinoceros and elephant it had been very tempestuous.

Having realized this fact, I next thought me of those magnificent tusks, and, instantly, early as it was, broke the tenth commandment.

I coveted my neighbor's tusks, if an elephant could be said to be my neighbor de jure, as certainly, so recently as the previous night, he had been de facto a much closer neighbor than I cared for indeed.

Now, when you covet your neighbor's goods, the best thing, if not the most moral thing, to do is to enter his house as a strong man armed, and take them.

I was not a strong man, but having recovered my eight-bore, I was armed, and so was the other strong man, the elephant with the tusks.

Consequently I prepared for a struggle to the death.

In other words, I summoned my faithful retainers and told them that I was now going to follow those elephants over the edge of the world if necessary.

They showed a certain bashfulness about the business, but they did not gainsay me, because they dared not.

Ever since I had prepared with all due solemnity to execute the rebellious Gobo, they had conceived a great respect for me.

So I went up to bid adieu to the old headman, whom I found alternately contemplating the ruins of his kraal and, with the able assistance of his last wife, thrashing the jealous lady who had slept in the meale hut, because she was, as he declared, the author of all his sorrows.

Leaving them to work a way through their domestic differences, I levied a supply of vegetable food from the kraal in consideration of services rendered, and left them with my blessing.

I do not know how they settled matters, because I have not seen them since.

Then I started on the spoor of the three bulls.

For a couple of miles or so below the kraal, as far, indeed, as the belt of swamp that bordered the river, the ground was at this spot rather stony, and clothed with scattered bushes.

Rain had fallen toward the daybreak, and this fact, together with the nature

of the soil, made sporing a very difficult business.

The wounded bull had indeed bled freely, but the rain had washed the blood off the leaves and grass, and the ground being so rough and hard, had not taken the footmarks so clearly as was convenient.

However, we got along, though slowly, partly by the spoor, and partly by carefully lifting leaves and blades of grass, and finding blood underneath them, for the blood gushing from a wounded animal often falls upon their inner surfaces, and then, of course, is washed away.

It took us something over an hour and a half to reach the edge of the marsh, but once there our task became much easier, for the soft soil showed plentiful evidences of the great brutes' passage.

threading our way through the swampy land, we came at last to a ford of the river, and here we could see where the poor wounded animal had lain down in the mud and water in the hope of easing himself of his pain, and could see also how his two faithful companions had assisted him to rise again.

We crossed the ford, and took up the spoor on the farther side, and followed it into the marsh-like land beyond.

No rain had fallen on this side of the river, and the blood marks were consequently much more frequent.

All that day we followed the three bulls, now across open plains, and now through patches of bush.

They seemed to have traveled on almost without stopping, and I noticed that as they went the wounded bull got up his strength a little.

This I could see from his spoor, which had become firmer, and also from the fact that the other two had given up supporting him.

At last evening closed in, and having traveled some eighteen miles we camped, thoroughly tired out.

Before dawn the following day we were up, and the first break of light found us once more on the spoor.

About half-past 5 o'clock we reached the place where the elephants had fed and slept.

The two unwounded bulls had taken their fill, as the condition of the neighboring bushes showed, but the wounded one had eaten nothing.

He had spent the night leaning against a good-sized tree, which his weight had pushed out of the perpendicular.

They had not long left this place, and could not be very far ahead, especially as the wounded bull was now again so stiff after his night's rest that for the first few miles the other two had been obliged to support him.

But elephants go very quick, even when they seem to be traveling slowly, for shrub and creepers that almost stop a man's progress are no hindrance to them.

The three had now turned to the left, and were traveling back again in a semi-circular line toward the mountains, probably with the idea of working around to their old feeding-grounds on the farther side of the river.

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skins about, and seeing none, came to the conclusion that the lions must have frightened the elephants away, and that I had had my stroll for nothing.

But just as I was turning back I thought I heard a bough break upon the farther side of the glade, and, rash as the proceeding was, I followed the sound.

I crossed the glade as silently as my own shadow.

On its farther side the path went on. I walked with many fears, I went on, too.

The jungle growth was so thick here that it almost met overhead, leaving so small a passage for the light that I could scarcely see to grop my way along.

Presently, however, it widened, and then opened into a second glade slightly smaller than the first, and there, on the farther side of it, about eighty yards from me, stood the three enormous elephants.

They stood thus: Immediately opposite and facing me was the wounded one-tusked bull.

He was leaning his bulk against a dead thorn tree, the only one in the place, and looked very sick indeed.

Near him stood the second bull, as though keeping a watch over him.

The third elephant was a good deal nearer to me, and broadside on.

While I was still staring at them this elephant suddenly walked off and vanished down a path in the bush to the right.

There were now two things to be done—either I could go back to the camp, and advance upon the elephants at dawn, or I could attack them at once.

The first was evidently by far the wiser and safer course.

To go for one elephant by moonlight and single-handed is a sufficiently rash proceeding; to tackle three was little short of lunacy.

But, on the other hand, I knew that they would be on the march again before daylight, and there might come another day of weary trudging before I could catch them up, or they might escape me altogether.

"No," I thought to myself, "faint heart never won fair task. I'll risk it, and have a slap at them. But how?"

I could not advance across the open, for they would see me; clearly the only thing to do was to creep round in the shadow of the bush and try to come upon them so.

So I started.

Seven or eight minutes of careful stalking brought me to the mouth of the path down which the third elephant had walked.

The other two were now about fifty yards from me, and the nature of the wall of bush was such that I could not see how to get nearer to them without being discovered.

I hesitated, and peeped down the path which the elephant had followed.

About five yards in it took a turn round a bush.

I thought that I would just have a look behind it, and advanced, expecting that I should be able to catch a sight of the elephant's tail.

As it happened, however, I met his trunk coming round the corner.

It is very disconcerting to see an elephant's trunk when you expect to see his tail, and for a moment I stood paralyzed almost under the vast brute's head, for he was not five yards from me.

He, too, halted, having either seen or winded me, probably the latter, and then threw up his trunk and trumpeted, preparatory to a charge.

I was in for it now, for I could not escape either to the right or left on account of the bush, and I did not dare turn my back.

So I did the only thing that I could do, raised the rifle and fired at the black mass of his chest.

It was too dark for me to pick a shot; I could only brown it, as it were.

The shot rang out like thunder on the quiet air, and the elephant answered it with a scream, and then dropped his trunk, and stood for a second or two as still as though he had been cut in stone.

I confess that I lost my head—I ought to have fired my second barrel, but I did not.

Instead of doing so I rapidly opened my rifle, pulled out the old cartridge from the right barrel and replaced it.

But before I could snap the breach to, the bull was at me.

I saw his great trunk fly up like a brown beam, and I waited no longer.

Turning, I fled for dear life, and after me thundered the elephant.

Right into the open glade I ran, and then, thank Heaven, just as he was coming up with me the bullet took effect on him.

(To be continued.)

A Phonograph Treasure House.

Several months ago the Imperial Academy of Sciences decided to form a collection of phonograph records which would preserve the exact sounds of languages and dialects for future generations.

Austria-Hungary, with its manifold diversities of nationalities and races, affords a very favorable field for such investigation, and the phonograph archives are already assuming considerable form.

From North Tyrol and Vorarlberg fifty-seven specimens of German dialects have been obtained, and another forty-seven from Carinthia. The academy has also carried its quest far abroad. From New Guinea have been sent thirty-two phonographs recording the language and music of the natives, with especially interesting war songs and the accompanying drum music.

From India come valuable records of old Sanscrit songs. An expedition which was sent out to Australia is now on its way back, and another party is about to start for Greenland. Many of these records have been taken on the Edison phonograph, from which they are transferred, by an apparatus made in the academy, to a special archive-phonograph. —Vienna Letter to The Mail Gazette.

Writes Novels For a Novel Purpose.

Mary A. Fisher, of New York, will write a novel and devote the proceeds of the sale to the support of a home, nonsectarian, and to care for those "who have labored in literature, art, education, or any of the various professions."

New Railroads For the Finns.

The Finnish Senate has ordered a loan to be raised to the amount of \$2,000,000, which is to be spent in the various railway projects.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

It is noted that English ideals of comfort are gradually altering the style of German domestic architecture.

A Chinese Emperor's name is too sacred to be used by the general public, and no one is permitted either to read or write it.

The Russian State sceptre is of solid gold, is three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 260 rubies and fifteen emeralds.

Representing some thirty schools, nearly 4000 public school volunteers were engaged the other day at Aldershot, England, in field operations.

The Japanese Imperial library, at Tokio, has on its shelves something like 2000 written and printed mathematical works, extending as far back as 1595.

Sycamore is an exceedingly durable wood, and a statue composed of it, now in an Eastern museum, is said to be quite sound, although nearly 6000 years old.

According to La Tribuna di Roma, one of the gaiters worn by Garibaldi when he was wounded in the Battle of Aspromonte, August 28, 1862, has been presented to the Mayor of Rome.

The authorities of Clacton, a leading British seaside resort, grant licenses for donkey riding only on the stipulation that the owners of the donkeys don't beat the animals or use any bad language.

One hundred pounds was given in London for the first edition of Daniel Defoe's "The Life and Surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," 1819, together with "The Farther Adventures," issued in the same year.

Without doubt China is the original home of silk, and from the twenty-third century B. C., and even earlier, the care of the silk worm, the spinning and the weaving of its produce have been the special province of the Chinese women.

In some parts of West Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of twenty they are married. The girls know of no other way of getting a husband, and so they are quite happy and satisfied.

As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out a success.

Women sailors are employed in Denmark, Norway and Finland, and are often found to be excellent mariners. In Denmark several women are employed as State officials at sea, and particularly in the pilot service.

They go out to meet the incoming ships; they climb nimbly out of their boats; they show their official diploma and they steer the newcomer safely into the harbor. It is the same in Finland.

HOPE FOR BIG EATERS.

Some Famous Old Men Always Indulged in Good Square Meals.

The man with a good appetite has a hard time nowadays. All the fast-dietists are shouting that he eats too much. If he doesn't jump at the chance of fasting forty days he is snubbed.

And if he doesn't joyously cut out two of his quoniam three meals a day he is scorned. But once in a long while he does get a little comfort.

A writer in Truth gave him hope recently by telling about famous old men who had been hearty eaters.

There was Victor Hugo, who, in the very stronghold of French chefs, kept an Irish cook who herself attended her master at table. She had her reward in the heartiness with which he ate of her roast and boiled viands—such as a leg of mutton, rib of beef, ham, gammon of Wiltshire bacon and greens, a dish one hardly ever tastes in France.

She and Mme. Drouet, the tactful friend and secretary of Victor Hugo through the greater part of his literary career, were agreed in satisfying to the full his fondness for early spring vegetables and new potatoes. As he insisted on their being passed around the table, which was spread for many disciples, admirers, hangers-on, they must have cost him a small fortune.

Asparagus, which cost twenty-five cents and more a stalk, was often served. Hugo always taking a generous helping and then calling for more. He arranged the stalks circularly on his plate, with the wheel, and placed the sauce in the middle in a round space left vacant for it. This arrangement was always symmetrical. He disliked to see a broken point, talked while eating, and ate, one might have thought, enough for two or three laborers.

She required half a kilo of chocolate for each person at the petit déjeuner, with toast allowed to cool in a toast rack, which she buttered thickly herself.

The Princess Clementine, now the only surviving child of Louis Philippe, has all her life been a hearty eater, without, however, Bourbon excess. She is now eighty-six.

A wonderful pearl bearing the exact likeness of the late Queen Victoria of England was found in a fresh water mussel in the Mississippi River near Davenport, Ia.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 26

Subject: The Rich Young Ruler, Mark x, 17-31—Golden Text, Matt. xvi, 24—Topic: Great Facts Connected With Salvation.

I. Jesus and the ruler (vs. 17-22). "I have followed thee," said the ruler, "from my youth, and have sold all that I possess, and have followed thee." From this and the parallel accounts we learn that this man was, (1) young, (2) rich, (3) a ruler—probably of a synagogue and possibly a member of the Sanhedrin, (4) very moral, (5) humble—he fell at Jesus' feet, (6) in earnest—he came running, (7) anxious to learn—he came as an inquirer; but he was also (1) self-righteous, (2) ignorant concerning spiritual truth, (3) unwilling to give up his earthly possessions and worldly prospects, (4) unwilling to trust all to Christ.

"Kneel," said Jesus, "in this he was showing Jesus great respect and was recognizing Him as a spiritual authority above the priest or rabbi. 'Master.' Or teacher. 'What shall I do?' etc. His question shows that he believes in a future state; he was not a Sadducee. 'Eternal life.' The divine life implanted in the soul by the Holy Spirit. It begins in this life but will endure forever. 18. 'Why callest thou Me good?' Christ did not say that He was not good, or was not God. If the young man called Christ 'good,' the question Jesus asked would lead directly to His divinity.

19. "The commandments." According to Matthew Jesus said, "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments." The young man asked Jesus which special or great commandment He referred to. Jesus replied by enumerating the ten commandments in this verse. He referred only to the second table of the law, which relates to the duties of man to man.

20. "Have I observed." He was strictly moral and had lived a good life outwardly. He then asked (Matt. 19:22) "What lacketh yet?" He was conscious of a lack in his spiritual life, and this question was a serious inquiry as to its cause.

21. "Jesus-loved him." The Saviour was drawn toward him. He saw in the young man great possibilities. "Sell—give." Jesus struck right at the centre of the young man's difficulty. He was ready to give all to God but his property; this was the "one thing" over which he was about to stumble, and fall. 22. "Went away grieved." His contentment fell and he went away sorrowful. He went away reluctantly, but he went. He wanted eternal life, but he wanted his possessions more.

II. Jesus' statement concerning riches (vs. 23-27). 23. "How hardly." etc. That is, they shall enter with great difficulty. This is amply confirmed by experience. Rich men seldom become true Christians.

24. "Trust in riches." Here is the danger, the place where many a rich man will lose his soul. Riches cannot drive away anxiety. They cannot purchase contentment. They cannot buy friends. They cannot lure sleep. They cannot bribe death. They cannot purchase eternal life.

25. "The eye of a needle." It has been suggested that the needle's eye was a small gate, leading into the city, intended only for foot passengers, and that the camel could only squeeze through with the greatest difficulty, but "it is now generally thought that the calling this small gate the needle's eye is a modern custom, and not in use in the time of Christ."

26. "Astonished." Like all Jews, they had been accustomed to regard wealth as a blessing, and the mark of the favor of God. "Who then can be saved?" All men by nature share the same guilt and love of the world.

27. "With men it is impossible." According to the power and ability of men this is impossible, but God, by His power, is able to save a man that even the things that allure him most will lose their attraction to him.

III. Rewards of following Christ (vs. 28-31). 28. "Have left all." Their boats and nets and fish and father were everything to them. 29. "That hath left house," etc. In the days of Jesus those who followed Him were obliged, generally, to forsake house and home, and to attend Him. In our time it is not often required that we should literally leave them, but it is always required that we love them less than we do Him.

30. "An hundredfold." There are fewer great promises than this. This is symbolic, and expresses an immeasurable advantage. "Houses." Not literally a hundred houses, but he obtains a hundredfold more of joy and satisfaction than he loses. "What was a barren rock becomes a gold mine." "With persecutions." That is, he must expect persecutions in this world. "Eternal life." Which will infinitely more than make up for all the Christian's trials and sorrows.

Here are again promises that no arithmetic can compute: oceans of pleasure, whose majestic billows rise from the depths of infinitude, and break on the shore. 31. "First shall be last." The lesson intended to be taught here is that those who occupy important positions and who appear to be first in labor and wisdom here may be placed to others who have been of less little or no importance, and if the voters said no there would be no saviors. Who is to blame for them? —Indiana News.

Will Take Six Private Roads.

The Japanese Government, it was announced, has fixed the dates on which it proposes to acquire the six private railroads authorized by both houses of the Diet last March.

The Hokkaido Tanko Railway and the Kobu Tetsudo will be taken on October 1, 1906; the Nippon Tetsudo and the Sanyo Tetsudo on December 1, 1906.

Election in Leper Colony.

Even leprosy cannot force Filipinos to abandon politics. The Bureau of Insular Affairs, at Washington, D. C., has received reports of an election recently held on the island of Cullion by the leper colony for the choice of a president and "counselor," or councilmen.

The lepers also passed resolutions thanking the Philippine Government for the excellent quarters it has provided for them.

Exports From France.

Exports from France to the United States for the year ended June 30 reached \$107,240,547, or seventeen per cent. over the previous year.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Intemperance Destroys the Health of the Drinker, Ruins the Home and Often Puts the Family Into Dreadful Poverty.

Intemperance not only destroys the health, but inflicts ruin upon the innocent and helpless, for it invades the family and social circle, and spreads woe all around; it cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness; it breaks the father's heart, bereaves a dear mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases love, blots out filial attachment, blights the parent's hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives, widows, children, orphans, and all at last beggars; it covers the land with idleness and poverty, dishonor and crime; it fills our jails; it condemns law-abiding citizens to the penitentiaries, and furnishes the victim of the scaffold; it countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the profane; it incites a father to kill his children, helps a husband to kill his wife, detests life, curses God, and despises Heaven, then curses the world and laughs at the ruin it has inflicted upon the human race.

My reader, let me picture to you a youth—a