ALLAN QUUTERMAIN'S GREATEST ADVENTURE,
By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

| By h. RIDER HAGGAR <br>  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | kraal, I suppose."The old gentleman's face fe.ll at this |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | more gladly because even the rule of a woman could not be worse than the |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Moreover. they linew Maiwa the } \\ & \text { Lady of War. and feared her not, } \\ & \text { though she was a witch, and terrible } \\ & \text { to see in battle. } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | what paid him out afterward. however," |
|  |  |  |
|  | since her revenge was accomplished, answered yes, that she was, and that her rule should be good and zentle to |  |
|  |  | And he sighed. "Well," said Gocd, "that is a capitad yarn of yours, Quatermain, but-" "But what?" he asted, sharpls, for. |
|  |  | "But what?" he asked, sharply, for-seaing a draw."But I don't think it mas so good as |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Good was benesth it. } \\ & \text { "Do you know, gentlemen," he said } \\ & \text { "it is z.30 in tho morning. and if we } \\ & \text { are going to shoot the big wood to-mor- } \\ & \text { row, we ought to leave here at } 9.3 \mathrm{C} \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | greates sitisfation. |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | and was much afraid of that determined lady.$\frac{\text { [The End.] }}{\text { Logiesl. }}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | theory, he was greatly siocked by thestatement that many people beliered |
|  | and there was very little soft ivery in |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | "Take it, Macùmazaln, take it-youbave earned it well."And to speak the truth, though I say |  |
|  |  | Tre're not monkeys!"-Harper's Naghzine.Eonnparte Promotet the women. |
|  | it who shouldn't, I think I had.So we pressed ser ral hundred Matu-ku bearers into our service, and next |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | mote women clerks above the grade of$\$ 1200$ a jear. It became necessarynot long ago to promote a clerk to$\$ 10$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | of this be promptly ousted the man and gave Miss Thomas promotion. |
|  |  |  |
|  | A year or two ago i heard that her |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | justie and frumess |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | before.But if I was grateful for the issue ofevents, you can easily imagine what poor Every's feelings were. | $\begin{aligned} & \text { intil curfew jings.-Nebraska State } \\ & \text { Journa!. } \\ & \text { of } \\ & \text {. Spoke Disrespectfally. of Kalser. } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | different man from the poor wretchwhom we had rescued from death bytorture.Well, we separated fror Nala at the |  |
|  |  | $\frac{\text { Unfair. }}{\text { "Güsndna, That's that board not on }}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { "Wliy, that ain't fair, grandra! The } \\ & \text { poor dogs can't read!"-Marper's Mag- } \\ & \text { azine. } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Not Patented. |
|  |  | An |
|  | "We had no means of fishing it up,andi se we had to leave it, which wasvery sad. |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | Mon |  |
|  | we lilin not tos ot baty. |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | see, I insisted upon Every taking ahalf share."Poon' fellom, we had earned fo, if |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |


| trap??" asked sir Heurs. <br> Oh, I brought that a way with me, also, and when I got to Durban 1 put it in my house. <br> "But really I conlá net bear to sit opposite to it at nights as I smoked. "Visions of that poos woman and the |
| :---: |

## 

THE SUNDAY SCHOO NTERNATIONAL LeSSON COM

NENTS FOR OCTOBER 21. | ments for october 21. |
| :--- |
| Subject: The Parable of the Talents, |

\section*{The great destroyer <br> | $\substack{\text { some startivg facts aboct } \\ \text { tHe vice of NTEMERANCE. }}$ |
| :---: |}



| Dear Lord, kind Lord, Gracious Lord, I pra <br> Thou wilt lcok on all I love <br> Tenderly to-day. Weed their hearts of weariness; <br> Dcatter every care Down a wake of angel wings Winnowing the air. <br> Bring unto the sorrowing All release from pain, <br> All release from pain, Let the lips of laughter Overflow again <br> And with all the needy Oh, divide, I pray, <br> This vast treasure of conten That is mine to-dav. |
| :---: |
|  |  |

## 


We talk to our readers again to-
day, as we have otten done ever since
this newspaper wasestablished, about

