

a tree he heard a low moan ; quickly glancing in the direction of the sound, he beheld Asha in the spot where the reader first met her ; but she was not standing erect now, but was on her knees, her head bowed upon her hands, and her whole frame convulsed in the agony of her grief. With a great longing to comfort one in such sorrow, David took a few steps toward her, but she heard him not until he spoke to her gently, fearing to startle her. Quickly springing to her feet, she seemed about to fly, but stopped at the reassuring words of the young man, and, looking earnestly in his face, she asked him if he were from the Mission? Receiving an affirmative answer, a look of great relief stole over her face, and advancing toward him with outstretched hands, she said : " O, God sent you to me ! I believe my mother is dying ; will you come quickly and see her ? " Together they hasten to the cabin, David much regretting that he had nothing with him for a sick person, for when starting on a hunt he had not expected to find a patient requiring his services. But one glance at the invalid told him no medicines would avail in this case, and as he knelt by the couch of Hvovi, and his eyes met her's, she raised herself with a great effort, and grasping his hand and turning her eyes upward, she exclaimed : " Thank the great God who has answered my prayers. " Then, turning to David, she said : " I am dying, and I asked that a protector might be sent my child, for I feared she might not reach the Mission alone ; you will take her there immediately ; danger lurks in the forest, do not delay, I go to join my husband ; Rahula, I come, " and with a look of great joy on her face Hvovi fell back dead. David turned to Asha, and was surprised to see her already preparing to depart. Seeing his questioning look, she said : " I promised my mother never to delay when she left me, but to go to the Mission directly. I know not what it was, but mother told me that the unseen Power which had led her to my father's

dead body, warned her I was never to linger here after her death. " After arranging the couch and the body of Hvovi, David and Asha left the cabin ; they had gone but a few rods when Asha detected among the bushes at a little distance, a glittering pair of black eyes, and before she could inform her companion a bullet whizzed past them, burying itself in the body of a tree. David's weapon was unloaded, besides, he could see no trace of the enemy, and seeing Asha in an almost fainting condition, he lifted her in his arms and ran rapidly to the Mission, which he reached in safety. Leaving Asha in charge of the women, in company with two of the men, he returned to the cabin, and in a short time the body of Hvovi was receiving in the Mission house, the last services for the dead, performed by tender, loving hands. Two days later, when the funeral took place, the calm but deeply sad face of Asha drew pity from every heart, and the orphan girl found a firm friend in each member of the Mission.

A few days after this, one of the men from the Mission while in the adjoining forest, saw at a short distance from him a very large lion, his forepaws resting on the prostrate form of a man. Anxious to kill the animal and rescue his victim, he took careful aim with his rifle and fired ; the beast dropped dead, but, on approaching, he found the man quite dead also ; and, even in death, the malignant expression of the small, black eyes caused the man to shudder as he looked upon him.

Thus perished the murderer of Rahula, the would-be destroyer of David and Asha, the enemy of Missions, of the Brahmo-Somaj, of free thought and advancement in any direction.

---

Every day is a little life ; and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal ; those that dare misspend it, desperate.—Bishop Hall.