

of a story told in Swaziland illustrating the impudence of some of the South African natives. A "boy" from one of the kraals near Emlekewile, strolled casually into the kitchen of Mr. Mordaunt, who keeps a local store, took down a frying pan placed it on the fire, and proceeded to cook his dinner. The operation had not proceeded very far when Mr. Mordaunt appeared. He felt not unnaturally away his frying pan and requested the visitor to depart. The latter walked out of the kitchen as coolly as he had come in and straightened up his shirt. He gave expression to the contempt he felt at the action of the owner of the premises and assured her that her husband was "no good."