

something like a friend of ours who was here a few years ago ; and I wanted to take you to a place where there are some cocoa-nut trees and a fresh spring, and we'd talk this matter over. And let me tell you something," he said, drawing my ear down near his lips. "Don't go on supposing that every female that may look at you pleasantly and seek your society has selected you. Remember me kindly to Du Chaillu. Adieu !"

He died ; and I walked slowly on, musing upon my adventure, a more modest, if not a wiser man, and did not quicken my pace until I remembered that I was charged with Livingstone's message to Murchison.