

but I wanted to get on, and then had the grew some large trees. lioness like a flash of light, but quick as oxen turned out to graze, sending the It at once struck me that dry pan would she went I managed to put the other bul voorlooper to look after them, meaning to be a likely place to find my friends in, as let into her ribs, so that she rolled right inspan again about six o'clock, and trek there is nothing a lion is fonder of than over three times like a shot rabbit. I inwith the moon till ten. Then I got into lying up in reeds, through which he can stantly got two more cartridges into the the wagon and had a good sleep till half see things without being seen himself. gun, and as I did so the lioness got up past two or so in the afternoon, when I Accordingly, thither I went and prospect- again and came crawling toward me on got up and cooked some meat, and had ed. Before I had got half way round the her forepaws, roaring and groaning, and my dinner, washing it down with a panni- pan I found the remains of a blue vilder- with an expression of diabolical fury on cal than t strength kin of black coffee-for it was difficult to beeste that had evidently been killed her countenance as I have not often seen. in compe get preserved milk in those days. Just as within the last three or four days and par- I shot her again through the chest, and only in can: ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 I had finished, and the driver, a man call- tially devoured by lions; and from other she fell over on to her side quite dead. I Wall street, New York.



