



Download from
Dreamstime.com

This watermarked comp image is for previewing purposes only.



ID 35103813

© Yulia Gapeenko | Dreamstime.com

[Download Ebook Novel The Host Bahasa Indonesia](#)

RAJMOHAN'S WIFE
By **BANKIM CHANDRA CHATTERJI**

CHAPTER XVI

What Befell Our Hero

THREE days had elapsed since the occurrence of the last chapter. The night was dark, and the brilliant and trembling light in Madhav's room, which could be seen from afar, shone in rich contrast with the impenetrable gloom beyond. Madhav Ghose was alone. He sat reclining on a mahogany couch covered with satin. A single, but well-led light illuminated the chamber. Some two or three English books were scattered over the couch, and one of these Madhav held in his hand but he hardly read it. He sat with his abstracted gaze fixed on the dark but star-speckled heavens which were visible through the open windows. His passive thoughts rambled over a variety of subjects. He feared the uncertain result of his lawsuit, and he was aware that there was everything to fear from the unsuspected agency employed by cunning and clever antagonists, whom he had neither the will nor the power to fight with their own weapons. And should they succeed what was to be the future? Thus again he thought of the strange and unknown fate of Matangini. He had been informed of her retreat to Madhav Ghose's house, her return thence, and of her sudden disappearance. He was ignorant of the events which had driven her to seek shelter under a stranger's roof, except of what rumour gave, but Madhav knew Matangini too well to suspect that a light cause could have driven this brave-hearted girl to a step which punished her own unhappiness and her failure to evince the patience of a woman and a wife. He well understood and appreciated the reasons which had deterred her from seeking shelter in her sister's house when shelter had become necessary to her. But he was unable to account for her leaving home, and still less for her sudden and strange disappearance. That Matangini had come to know of the conspiracy formed against his property by debts and that she had given the timely warning which frustrated their purpose, drove Madhav into a thousand torturing conjectures as to her fate, but each seemed to be rejected as wild and unreasonable. Certain he was, so well did he know her character, that whatever might have been her misfortune,

she had not been guilty of a dishonourable flight from her household. Assured, therefore, in his mind that she had come by some misfortune, his heart underwent excruciating torments. The deep and tender feeling which he had stifled in his breast at such cost, seemed to burn with redoubled fervour. His thoughts long dwelt on the remembrance of that parting scene; he recalled every word that she had uttered; and tears rushed to his eyes. Long did he muse and weep in silence. At length he rose from his seat and as if to forget his reflections in the touch of the balmy air that blew outside, he went out to the veranda. His reflections pursued him there. Leaning against the balustrade, his head supported on the palm of his hand, his eye fixed on the stary heavens and the range of tall *Drosera* trees that stood in bold relief against the blue vault he again lost himself in a melancholy reverie. As he gazed and gazed, a curious object caught his attention. A protuberance on the trunk of a *Drosera* (which) stood out in relief against the sky, and on which [he felt] some time since his listless gaze, seemed suddenly to vanish. It is a singular trait in the human mind that when most intently employed in brooding over its own gloomy feelings, the most indifferent circumstance will sometimes arrest its attention. The disappearance of the protruding object on the circumference of the tree, struck Madhav as singular. He was sure that the remnant of the stem of a lopped off branch, or a knotted protuberance on the wood, was no longer where he had seen it against the sky. Not attaching however any importance to the circumstance at the moment, and too busy with his own thoughts, he again resumed the subject which lay nearest his heart. A few moments after, however, his eyes again wandered to the same tree, and now he thought he could see the object once more where it was. His curiosity being now slightly awakened, he looked at it for some time with more care than before. Suddenly again the object disappeared. It distinctly exhibited motion in its disappearance. "What can it be?" he thought. Perhaps, he surmised, it was an owl or other night-bird sleeping on its perch among twigs invisible to him in darkness and distance. Again, however, the object reappeared. Madhav could not distinguish in its form the outline of that



Download from
Dreamstime.com

This watermarked comp image is for previewing purposes only.



ID 35103813

© Yulia Gapeenko | Dreamstime.com

download novel the host bahasa indonesia

download novel the host bahasa indonesia, novel the host bahasa indonesia pdf

d299cc6e31

[Kuch Kuch Locha Hai Movie Download In Hindi Kickass](#)

[movieswood hollywood movies in hindi](#)

[Big Bundas Brasil 2](#)

[Mere Khwabon Mein Jo Aaye 4 movie in hindi download mp4](#)

[Wolf Children English Dub Torrent Hit](#)

[Lola Bilidikid 1999 Torrent](#)

[VSO ConvertXtoDVD 5.0.0.45 Final crack](#)

[Pas Jebe Zenu U Picku Besplatno.rar](#)

[Adobe After Effects CC 2018 v15.0.1.73 Crack 64 bit](#)

[HACK Autodesk Maya LT 2018 \[64-Bit\]](#)