



THE HUT IN WHICH LIVINGSTONE DIED.

#### THE HEART OF DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

There are many people living to day who can remember when very little was known of Africa. *Terra Incognita* described a large portion of its interior on the map. This was supposed to be an uninhabited desert. But some people seem to be born with a curious, enquiring mind. They want to know about things, and so they ask questions and read and travel.

Such a boy was David Livingstone. Thus when he grew to be a man, he wanted to find out about the great unexplored regions of Africa. And so he went to see for himself what kind of a country that *Terra Incognita*, that unknown land, was.

But David Livingstone was a doctor, and he knew how ignorant and barbarous people must suffer for want of a doctor who could understand and cure their diseases and wounds. And so he wanted to help and alleviate those poor people in Africa whom no body else seemed to care for.

But more than that, he was a Christian, and he longed for the poor unknown natives of Africa to learn of that Saviour whom he so loved, and who gave him such hope and joy.

Thus Livingstone became an explorer, a physician and a missionary to Africa.

There he spent his life, discovering new regions, lakes, rivers and tribes of people, healing diseases and teaching the ignorant and idolatrous people of Jesus the Saviour of souls.

His was a wondrous life of discovery and adventure, but more especially of missionary labor and usefulness. It is said that he so loved the poor Africans that many of them loved him and learned to love his Saviour too.

At last, after long years of travel, and toil, and suffering, he sickened and died away in the heart of Africa that he loved, and his dying prayer was for her people. After his death his body was borne lovingly by his negro followers away to the coast to be shipped to England, where it reposes now under a black marble monument in Westminster, among England's great and honored dead. But he wanted his heart to be in Africa. So after his death it was taken from his body and buried under a tree at Bangwelolo, and on that tree is a bronze tablet with this inscription:

Livingstone died here. Itala, May 1st, 1873.

WEST CENTRAL AFRICA MISSION.—The story of the year shows healthful growth along nearly every line of work. The churches are gaining in numbers and in true devotion, the schools in regularity of attendance and spiritual attainments, the native evangelists in confidence and power of service, and the whole enterprise in breadth and force and influence.

The aim of this mission to secure self-support for churches and schools from the outset, as far as possible, has been realized in good degree, and is steadily pursued in all new plans and measures. No grant is asked of the Board for the support of the churches of the mission, and the expenditure in the support of evangelistic work is exceeding small when measured by the breadth of territory occupied and the number of laborers engaged in this form of work.—*The Missionary Herald*.