

on the back of a bullock, though a marsh of shallow water, some twenty miles in breadth, filled with grass and bushes, and swarming, at some places with fishes, otters, and water tortoises. For months, he had no bed but a little grass and a horse-cloth spread over it. He was often on this lowly bed drenched with showers, and had to place his watch in the hollow of his arm, to prevent it from being spoiled with the rain that poured itself upon him. It is wonderful that his health was not ruined by such exposure. He had fever twenty times in about thirty months; and was at one time reduced almost to the appearance of a skeleton. Yet he says, good-naturedly, that he is going to reserve all his stories of complaint and danger till he comes to his dotage. One of the best things he ever said, one of the best any man could ever say, was this: "These privations, I beg you to observe, are not mentioned as if I considered them in the light of sacrifices: for I think the word ought never to be mentioned in reference to anything we can do for Him, who 'though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor.'"

We close this article with a few statements, abridged from the *Juvenile Missionary Magazine* of the London Missionary Society—a society deserving countenance and aid from the friends of missions, young and old, in every church.

"Our young readers will be ready to ask many questions about this long and most interesting journey. 'Were there no wild beasts there?' Indeed there were. There were lions, and elephants, and buffaloes, and rhinoceroses, by thousands and tens of thousands, with many other kinds of fierce creatures. In one part, the lions are never killed by the natives, for they believe that the spirit of their forefathers live in these creatures. 'But how,' you may ask, 'did Dr. Livingston get food through this so long a journey for so many people?' The answer is, nearly the whole way, they lived upon the wild game that swarm in the neighbourhood of the wide and beautiful river Zambesi, along which Dr. Livingston travelled. He says that never before had he seen such prodigious herds of elephants, giraffes, zebras, antelopes, and other creatures, as abounded in this new region; and, as they had not been much hunted or shot, they were comparatively tame and easily killed.

"But such an employment is not always sport. For some of the game—the buffaloes in particular—are very fierce fellows; and, if wounded, they will attack men, and rush into their encampments, driving and tossing everything before them.