

turned to say they had been hunting him from bush to bush for some time ; at length he got a wound in his shoulder, and sprang forward suddenly upon the party. The Bakhatla saw his movements at first, and all of them fled, leaving Mr. Livingston, Meibalo, and other two of our men very near him. They tried to escape, and one or two did, being severely bruised by falling on stones. Mr Livingston was scarcely aware of his danger, being the hindmost of the party, before he found himself in the jaws of the lion, which seized him by the shoulder as a cat does a mouse, breaking his arm bone near the shoulder. Meibalo, who was next to Mr Livingston, seeing his awful situation, levelled his gun to shoot him from Mr. Livingston ; but his gun flashed in the pan, and the enraged animal, just then glancing in that direction, saw Meibalo, and leaving Mr L. seized the other, and bit him severely in the haunch, but was driven off by two natives firing upon him.

" To our great surprise, Mr Livingston managed to walk home, but looked very ill. We had, neither of us, any skill in surgery, and felt much at a loss how to go to work. He was, however, able to give us directions, and we got it bound up as well as possible, with our limited means. He suffers very much pain ; how it will end we cannot say. We are all very thankful for the surprising deliverance, and trust the life which promises so well for usefulness will be spared, though, we fear, he will be long an invalid ; for he writes that the bone is splintered, and the holes made by the teeth of the lion are very large and sore."

We believe Dr. Livingston has been lately undergoing a surgical operation for the purpose of relieving him, to some degree, from the injury he then received, " under the paw of the lion."

During the last five years, Dr. Livingston has travelled over a space of about eleven thousand miles, visiting places and tribes never before reached by white men. He is not a man of boasting or pretence, but of daring deeds, of wisdom, of self-denial, and of perseverance—all those high qualities being under the ruling desire to promote the cause of God, and the good of man. It would be necessary for you, not only to spend many hours of reading, but many days of weary travel, of want, and of suffering, to form a right idea of the dangers and sacrifices through which Dr Livingston has passed. During the wet year of 1855, he was plodding on his weary way, over hundreds of miles, where there was no road ; sometimes marching, with a large group of attendants