

flesh of the feet is yellow, and the eagerness with which the Manyuema devour it, leaves the impression that eating Sokos was the first stage by which they arrived at being cannibals; they say the flesh is delicious. The Soko is represented by some to be extremely knowing, successfully stalking men and women while at their work, kidnapping children and running up trees with them—he seems to be amused by the sight of the young native in his arms, but comes down when tempted by a bunch of bananas, and as he lifts that, drops the child." "Sokos collect together and make a drumming noise, some say with hollow trees, then burst forth into loud yells which are well imitated by the natives' embryotic music. If a man has no spear, the Soko goes away satisfied, but if wounded he seizes the wrist, lops off the fingers, and spits them out, slaps the cheeks of his victim, and bites without breaking the skin. He draws out a spear but never uses it, and takes some leaves and stuffs them into his wound to staunch it; he does not wish an encounter with an armed man. He sees women do him no harm and never molests them: a man without a spear is nearly safe from him. They beat hollow trees as drums with their hands, and then scream as music to it; when men hear them they go to the Sokos, but Sokos never go to men with hostility. Manyuema say, 'Soko is a man and nothing bad in him.' They live in communities of about ten, each having his own female. An intruder from another camp is beaten off with their fists and loud yells. If one tries to seize the female of another, he is caught on the ground, and all unite in boxing and biting the offender. A male often carries a child, especially if they are passing from one patch of forest to another, over a grassy space; he then gives it to the mother."

Of the splendid nobility of Livingstone's character much might be written. It shines conspicuous even more than the greatness of his work. That quality which raises him far above ordinary workers, and formed the real mainspring of his whole life, was his noble spirit of self-sacrifice. This prompted all along those deeds of heroic daring and endurance which have ranked him among the greatest and worthiest of our race. His firmness was so wonderfully tempered with gentleness that he was able to win his way among the rudest tribes, charming away their ferocity and awakening their affection. The reverence he kindled in the hearts of some of Africa's children was wonderfully exemplified in the