

for example, to purchase some butter, and if you have only dollars, you must first buy shells with them. With the shells you may buy cotton shirts, and then you may succeed in bartering some of these useful articles for butter. Marketing thus becomes a tedious and complicated affair. Livingstone met with tribes called Batoka who have the singular custom of knocking out the front teeth of both sexes, at the age of puberty, thus causing the upper lip to fall in and the under one to protrude, and so making the smile anything but fascinating. A Batoka belle would not for worlds appear in public with her upper incisors. The same tribes have a singular mode of salutation, by throwing themselves on their backs, rolling in the dust and slapping their thighs. In one respect, Livingstone found some tribes resembling ourselves, in the desire to give their friends an expensive funeral. When a negro is asked to sell a pig, he will reply, "I am keeping it in case of the death of any of my friends"—a pig being usually slaughtered and eaten on the last day of the ceremonies. A native will sometimes appear intoxicated on these occasions, and if remonstrated with on his intemperance will reply, "Why, my mother is dead," as if he thought that a sufficient justification. Livingstone tells us of an African chief, who became a convert to christianity. He was an assiduous reader of the Bible, and specially admired the eloquence of Isaiah, remarking frequently, "he was a fine man, that Isaiah—he knew how to speak." His subjects were not so easily converted, and the chief calmly proposed that they should be flogged into the new faith. "Do you imagine" he said "these people will ever believe by your merely talking to them? I can make them do nothing except by thrashing them, and if you like, I will call my head men and with our rhinoceros-hide whips, we will soon make them believe altogether." He was quite astonished when Livingstone declined this short and easy method of conversion. A number of the Makalolo tribe accompanied Livingstone in his great journey, and were his most faithful and devoted followers. At St. Paul de Loando they saw the sea for the first time. On their return home they described to their countrymen what they had seen. "We have been to the end of the world," they said, "and we have come back safely. We marched along with our father, believing that what the ancients had always told us was true—that the world had no end; but all at once the world said to us, 'I am clean gone—dead—I am finished—there is no