

ultimate triumph of Christianity as a regenerating force in the thought and conduct of those who embraced it. The hope that buoyed him up in the heart-sickness caused by the lying, stealing and drinking of professed converts, was that the seed sown would bear fruit in the generation following. Mr. Johnston testifies emphatically to the fulfilment of that hope. He says that Christianity is almost universally professed by the natives of Betsi-nanaland in the present day, and that their mode of life shows a marked improvement. So the good seed of the Kingdom, sown in toil and tears by Livingstone, has brought forth some thirty, some sixty, and some even an hundred fold.

We need not dwell on Livingstone's discovery of the immense inland seas of the Victoria Nyanza, Nyasa, Bangweolo, and Moero, or his great journey across Africa, from Loando to Qulimane. That must be already familiar ground to my readers, although they would find much that is new in Johnston's heart-stirring and remarkably graphic narrative. Mr. Johnston blames Livingstone somewhat sharply for some faults which, in his judgment, marred the efficiency of the various expeditions into the interior, and especially for his carelessness about his own health and that of his men. He maintains that Livingstone might have been alive yet if he had used certain precautions in regard to the quality and preparation of the food he ate. This leads him to a phillipic against the eagerness with which missionaries seem to court martyrdom in their neglect of the laws of health. "What we want in Africa is working-men and not martyrs, and if you want to retain your health and strength in the exhausting life, you must live comfortably." Such a plea coming from such a distinguished authority ought to have due weight with missionary societies interested in the evangelization of the Dark Continent.

Livingstone died, with only his black people around him, on the shore of Lake Bangweolo, on May 1, 1873. The majority of his biographers love to picture him dying on his knees, praying earnestly for Africa, but Mr. Johnston joins issue with that favorite theory. He does not consider it consistent with actuality. Death is heralded in Africa by a numbing of the mental faculties, and an oblivion to everything but pressing physical wants. So much is this the case, that Archdeacon Maples, of