

Letter to Roderick I. Murchison, 16 October 1855, 3 March 1856

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 $[0001]$

Linyanti, on the River
Chobe, 16th October,
1855.

~~To Sir Roderick Impey Muchison~~

Sir,

By a note dated Cabongo in August last, I endeavoured to convey an idea of the country between Cassangé and that point, and if the rough tracing enclosed reached its destination, you will have remarked that there was little absolutely new to communicate. The path followed is that usually trodden by native Portuguese, who are employed by the Angolese merchants to trade with Matiamvo - (the) Muata-yamvo of some - the paramount chief of the negro tribes called Lunda (Lunda) or Balonda. There is another and straighter course situated a little

[0002]

farther North, and I suppose it is there the scarcity of water mentioned by others is experienced.

We never found it necessary to carry a supply, and almost always spent the night at villages situated on streams or rivulets. A Portuguese merchant and planter, Senhor Graça of Monte Alegre, whose acquaintance I had the pleasure of making, was once a visitor of Matiamvo, and his notes having been published in the Government Gazette or "Boletim" of Loanda, might, I conceive, still

be found in Lisbon. RGS vol xxvi pages 124-128[[*See R.G.S. Journal Vol. xxvi, pages

123, 128.Ed.]] A severe and
long continued attack of fever, soon after
crossing the Quango, made me so very feeble
and deaf, [^][that] I was glad to avail myself

of the company and friendly aid of
three native Portuguese, whose employer,
Senhor Neves of Cassangé, very politely
enjoined them by letter to forward my
plans by every means in their power. the
virtue of the Cheboqué (Cheebokwé) was
thereby not exposed to temptation to take
advantage of my weakness, - a temptation
which often proves rather too powerful for
the goodness of more enlightened specimens
of humanity. The most then I could effect
[0003]
in the circumstances, was to put down the
rivers with greater precision than any of my
predecessors, who have uniformly been unfurnished
with instruments[.]~~could accomplish~~

The rate of travelling of such traders may
be interesting to those who examine their
accounts of journies to [^][otherwise] unknown regions.
I found the average between a great number
of regular sleeping stations to be seven
geographical miles. the average time
required was three and a half hours, and
the speed two geographical mile an hour.
The stoppages from all causes[,] amounted
to 20 days monthly[:]- so that a month's
journey means actually one of ten days,
or seventy miles. The carriers are very
unwilling to help each other[:;] hence the
sickness of one man often stops the
march of the whole party. When we
parted with them, our own rate was
ten and a half geographical miles per day.
this required an average of five hours
march at the rate of two geog[^][raphical] miles an
hour. and we travelled twenty days each
month. The negro step was quicker than
ours[,] but we generally overtook them [^][while] resting
[0004]
and arrived in equal times. If we kept going
for six successive days, both men and oxen
shewed symptoms of knocking up, ~~and this~~[al] though
they were a most willing company and all
[were] anxious to get home. It was therefore necessary
to give another day weekly for rest, besides
Sunday. The starchy nature of the food had[,] I
believe[,] considerable influence on the rate of
progress. In winding through forest[,] I could not
make any approach to a reckoning of distance
an observation was always necessary. the

zigzag could not be much under twenty miles in these cases.

I had indulged the hope of proceeding to the headquarters of Matiamvo[,] who ~~would~~ seems to be located nineteen days E.N.E. of Cabongo, or on Lat. 9° 20' South Long. 22° 32' East; (~~This is differently put in the sketch sent from Angola, but the latest is supposed to be the most correct.~~)[b]But the long delay had now made such an inroad into our stock of goods, [that] we saw clearly ~~that~~ by the time of our arrival there, we should be unable either to give a suitable present to the prince, or pay our way afterwards to the South. this alone would not have proved a barrier, for a branch of the Leeambye[ai] or Zambesi is [0005]

2^d Sheet is reported to flow southwards from a part a few days East of his town (23° or 24° E.L.?) and it would have been of great importance to [^][have] discovered water conveyance all the way down to the country of Makololo. But it is universally [asserted][&] believed ~~and asserted~~ that Matiamvo will on no account [^][permit] any white man[,] or even native trader, to pass him in that direction. It is his own principal resort for ivory. the tribes living there kill many elephants and bring the ivory to him as tribute. (they are called Kanyika and Kanyoka or Banyika & Banyoka) Having but slender acquaintance with the Londa dialect[,] we felt that neither pay nor persuasion could be effectively employed to secure permission to follow our object; so we decided, on leaving Cabongo to proceed South East to our friend Katema and thence down the Leeba. [0006]

the people among whom we now travelled being Balonda only, we got on very comfortably except in one instance in which a chief named Kawawa who had heard of our treatment by the Chiboque on going North, presumed on his possessing the fords of the Casai, so far as to demand tribute from the "white man". Nothing could exceed the civilities which passed between us on the Sunday of our stay in his

town. But when we offered to cross the river, he mustered all his forces to compell payment of a "gun an ox, a man, a barrel of powder - a black coat! and a book which would tell him if Matiamvo had any intention of sending to cut off his head" Unless we had submitted to everything, as the Mambari do, and given a bad precedent for all white men afterwards, we were obliged to part with "daggers drawn". the canoes were all concealed [0007]

among the reeds, but my men were ~~more~~[better] of sailors than ~~they~~[his,], and having taken the loan of one by night, ~~and~~ in order to shew how scrupulously honest we were, we left it and a few beads on their own side of the river, and thanked them next morning for their kindness, amidst shouts of laughter.

[Read]

The route we ~~now~~ followed to Katema being considerably to the East of that by which we went to Loanda, a curious phenomenon which then escaped our notice[,] was now discovered, viz. - that of the river Lotembwa(~~Lotembwa~~) flowing in two ~~and~~ nearly opposite directions. By the tracing sent from Angola[,] you will see it as if rising in the small Lake Dilolo. Such is[seemed] the fact[,] as far as the southern portion of the river is concerned. Our former route having led us to the Casai, at some distance West of the Northern portion, we were not aware of its existence In returning however, we were surprised [0008]

~~to be~~[at being] obliged to cross the Lotembwa before we reached [^][Lake] Dilolo. It was more than a mile broad, three or four feet deep and full of Arum Egyptiacum, Lotus, papyrus, mat-rushes and other aqueous[atic] plants. Not being then informed of the singular fact that it actually flows N.N.W. into the Casai, I did not observe the current simply concluding it was a prolongation of the Lotembwa beyond the Lake, and that it rose in a [^][long] flat marsh as most of

the rivers in this quarter do. But we
were positively informed [^][afterwards] that the flow
was to the Casai and not into Dilolo.

~~I have no reason to doubt the correctness of this information I could not ascertain whether
Lake Dilolo gives much water to the Northern Lotembwa, but had there been a current of one
fourth the strength of that which flows into the Southern Lotembwa, I must have observed it:
that is converged into it by The Northern Lotembwa proceeds from an arm of the Lake, one
half a mile broad and at the part where the most of the water flows, it is chin deep. We then
crossed~~

the rivers
[0009]7th Sheet

~~The Makololo wished to put a stop to their visits by force, but a hint to purchase all the
ivory with hoes was so promptly responded to that I anticipate small trade for the Mambari
in future. If any one among the tribes subject to the Makalolo, sells a child now, it is done
in secretly. The trade may thus be said to be pretty well repressed. A great deal more than
this however is needed. Commerce is a most important aid to civilization; for it soon breaks
up the sullen isolation of heathenism, and makes men feel their mutual dependence. Hopes of
this makes one feel gratified at the success, which has attended themy little beginning. But
it is our blessed Christianity alone which can touch the centre of the wants of Africa. Tthe
Arabs, it is well known, are great in commerce, but not much elevated thereby above the
African in principle. thereby. My Arab friend Ben Habib now gone to Loanda,, was received
most hospitably by an old female chief called Sebola mokwaia, and she actually gave him ivory
enough to set him up as a trader. Yet he went with~~

[0010]
with the Makololo against her to revenge some
old feud with which he had no connection.

David Livingstone
[0011]

~~Please excuse this wretched Yankee paper from Loanda. Rags are scarce it seems now
a days. but the Papyrus plant abounds through all intertropical Africa. Surely our paper
manufacturers might equal the compeers of old Jannes and Janbres.~~

Tette or Nyunghe on Zambesi 3d March 1856

~~Reached this yesterday morning pretty well tired from marching through a rough, stoney
jungle for some time past. I cannot copy the whole of the foregoing as a post goes off to
Quillimane tomorrow morning, but perhaps early intelligence will be appreciated~~

[0012]
more than later and better written
would be. N^o III refers chiefly to the
people of the Interior. Both it and tracing
will be sent in time. the Portuguese
are remarkably kind. And I am
in good health and spirits.

David Livingston