Letter to Agnes Livingstone 3, 2 February 1867

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org) [0001]

Chitapangwas vil.

Bemba 2 Feb^y

1867

My Darling Nannie

We have been a long time in working North to this which is probably the watershed the Geographers seek. We are some 4,500 feet above the sea and the river Luapula lies in front of us. This is said to be very large & flows into Lake Tanganyika where we hope to be by May next. I have the anticipation of letters [0002]there and a fresh stock of goods. The Arabs all fled from me as if I had the plague & I could send nothing to the coast. We had to go a long way round about besides partly to prevent my Johanna men running away at sight of danger and partly because the Arabs were afraid that I would burn their vessels on Lake Nyassa as slavers the Johanna men did at last bolt at the mere repeat of danger in front and I went on & faced it with but nine Africans six of whom are boys

from a school at Bombay for the recaptured [0003]the Johanna men were such a lot of theives that it was a relief to get rid of them We have since worked our way North till we are in a part blank on the maps. We got enough of meat in the lower lands by the rifle. but when we got up to the highland of the Babisa not an animal could be seen. the people all scattered by their own slaving could sell us nothing. They lived chiefly on Mushrooms and by trudging through dripping forests and sloppy marshes. the feet almost constantly wet [0004]and gnawing hunger within most of the Newstead flesh came off my bones. Here the people have something to sell so we get on better & mean to rest a while & recruit. This village has three stockades round it the inner one being defended too by a deep ditch & thorny hedge. When we came I went to be publicly recieved by the chief-Chitapangwa - no one could go near him the first time without a present. He sat by a huge hut and a dozen men beat drums and shook rattles so as to make a terrific din I would not sit on the [0005]ground so he ordered a big elephants tusk to be placed for me. His

legs were like milestones from the number of rings and little bells on them after talking a while he came along with me to a group of cows & gave me one sending the tusk to me because I had sat upon it, but I did not accept of it

The country is covered mostly with forest of two kinds of trees mainly and these yield to bark cloth with which nearly all are clothed. The forests are very leafy - burns run in every direction and all are now full [0006]I have no news since we left the coast. I lost all my medicines at one blow. This is the sorest loss of property that ever befell me. I have had no fever as yet but should it come I must try native remedies and trust in that watchful care which every moment guards and keeps us with a care more minute & constant than our self love could attain. I suppose you have been at Newstead. Get all the accomplishments you can while you have the chance [0007]I wish you would let M^r Oswell know that you have heard from me. Some black slave traders take this to the coast and will not wait till I have written to all to whom I ought. they have just got their complement of slaves and off they will go. Tom had better not tell his fellow lodger M^r Stewart all he asks for he is not very delicate as to his questions but Tom had better not read this to him as you did my remark about Miss — a good way of answering a question which ought not to have been [0008]put is to ask "can you keep a secret" to the affirmative reply "well so can I." This was archbishop's Whatelys advice - I have written till my head is blank all or nearly all last night & all day today Remember me kindly to $M^{\underline{r}} \& M^{\underline{r}\underline{s}}$ Murray to Madame Hocede if you are near her and accept of my blessing

Affectionately yours

David Livingstone