## Unyanyembe Journal, 28 January 1866 - 5 March 1872

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[0438]

[432
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June
13<sup>th</sup>
1868
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The Arabs distinguish the Suaheli or Arabs of mixed African blood by the absence of beard and whiskers - These are usually small and stunted in the Suaheli -

Birds as the Drongo shrike = and a bird very like the grey linnet with a thick reddish bill assemble in very large flocks now that it is winter - They continue thus till November or period of the rains

A very minute bee goes into the common snake holes in worm eaten wood to make a comb and lay its eggs with a supply of honey There are seven or eight honey bees in small size in this country

A sphex may be seen to make a hole in the ground and placing stupefied insects in them with her eggs - Another species watches when she goes off to get more insects and every now & then goes in too to lay her eggs I suppose without any labour - There does not appear to be any enmity between them - We remained a day to buy food for the party and eat an ox -

 $14^{th}$ 

March over well wooded highlands with dolomite rocks cropping out - Trees all covered with lichens - the watershed then changed to the South Very cold in mornings now (43  $^{\circ}$ ) found Moene -mpanda Cazembe's brother on the Lulaputa 20 yds wide & flowing West - the Moenepanda visited by the Portuguese was grandfather to this and not at same spot - It is useless to put down the names of chiefs as indicating geographical positions - The name is often continued but at a spot far distant from the dwelling of the original possessor -

A slave tried to break out of his slave stick & actually broke / inch tough iron with his fingers - the end stuck in the wood or he would [0439]
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freed himself -

[June] 16<sup>th</sup> 1868

The chief gave me a public reception - It was like that of Cazembe but better managed - The chief young and very handsome but for a defect in his eyes which makes him keep them half shut or squinting He walked off in the jaunty way all chiefs do in this country - It is to shew the weight of rings & beads on the legs, and many imitate this walk who have none exactly as our fathers imitated the big cravat of George IV who thereby hid defects in his neck - Thousands carried their cravats over the chin who had no defects to hide - Speke though that it was imitation of the Majestic step of lions but that animal has a cat like movement and the back hangs loosely -Moenempand carried his back stiffly and no wonder he had about ten yards of a train carried behind it - About 600 people were present - They kept rank but not step - were well armed - Marimbas & square drums formed the bands - and one musician added his voice - "I have been to Syde" - (the sultan -) "I have been to Meereput"- (King of Portugal)- "I have been to the sea"-) At a private reception where he was divested of his train & had only one a umbrellah [a][instead of three] & gave him a cloth - the Arabs though highly of him, but his graciousness had been expended on them in getting into debt - He now shewed no inclinato get out of it, but offered about a twentieth part of the value of the goods in liquidation sent me two pots of beer which I care not to

drink except when very thirsty or on a march - promised a man to guide me to Chikumbi, and then refused - Cazembe rose in the esteem of all as Moenempanda sank and his people were made to understand how shabbily he had behaved -

The Lilaputa is said to into Luena & that into Luengo - there must be two Luenas - [0440]

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June 22<sup>nd</sup> 1868

March across a grassy plain southerly to Luongo a deep river embowered in dense forest of trees all covered with Lichens - some flat others long & thready like old men's beards and waving in the wind - Just like mangrove swamp trees on the coast - Luongo here is 50 yards broad and 3 fathoms deep - near its junction with Luapula it is 100 yards - rises here to 8 fathoms - A bridge of 40 yards led us over to an island & a branch of the river was ten yards beyond - the bridge had been broken, some thought on purpose but it was soon mended with trees 18 to 20 yards long - We went a little way beyond and then halted for a day at a rivulet flowing into Luongo 200 yards off -

## $23^{d}$

We waited for copper here which was at first refused as payment of debt = Saw now that Luongo had steep clay banks 15 feet down & many meadows which must be swimming during the rains - Luena said to rise East of this

24<sup>th</sup> six men slaves singing as if they did not feel the weight and degradation of the slave sticks - Asked them what their song was about - they replied "that when they were dead their souls would come back and haunt and kill the different men who had sold them to Manga" or the sea - The names of these men were the chorus - as if

it were "Oh Johnny Smith, Johnny Smith Oh"
Perembe was one of the culprits thus menaced The slave owner asked Kapika's wife if she
would return to kill Kapika - The others answered
to the names of the different men with laughter
Her heart was evidently sore - for a lady to come
so low down is to her grievous - she has lost
her jaunty air and is with her head shaved
ugly - but she never forgets to address her
captors with dignity and they seem to fear her
[0441]

[435 ]

> June 25<sup>th</sup> 1868

Went over flat forest with patches of brown Haematite cropping out - This is the usual iron ore but I saw in a village pieces of specular iron ore which had been brought for smelting - Luongo went away somewhat to our right or West and the villagers had selected their sites where only well water could be found - We went ten minutes towards Luong & got abundance

 $26^{\text{th}}$ 

Gardens had high hedges round to keep off wild beasts We came to a grave in the forest - It was a little rounded mound as if the occupant sat in it in the usually native way - It was strewed over with flour [Drawing of mounded grave, with beads and flour spread across, surrounded by trees.] and a number of the large blue beads put on it - a little path shewed that it had visitors this is the sort of grave I should prefer to lie in the still still forest and no hand ever disturb my bones The graves at home always seemed to me to be miserable especially those in the cold damp clay [^] [and without elbow room] but I have nothing to do but wait till he who is over all decides where I have to lay me down and die - Poor Mary lies at [on] Shupanga [^] [brae] "and becks ferment the sun" came to Chando At which is the boundary between Cazembe & Chikumbi but Cazembe is over all -

We crossed a flooded marsh with water very cold and then Chando itself 12 feet broad & knee deep then on to another strong brook Nsenga -

## $28^{th}$

After service went on up hills to a stockade of Banyamwezi on the Kalomina Rt - Here we built our sheds - The spot is called Kizinga and is on the top of a sandstone range covered as usual with forest - The Banyamwezi beat off the Mazitu with their guns while all the country people fled - The Banyamwezi are decidedly uglier than the Balonda and Baitawa - They eat no fish though they come from the East side of Tanganyika where fish are abundant & cheap - But though uglier the Banyamwezi have more of the sense of honour with traders than that Aborigines [0442]

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June 29<sup>th</sup> 1868

observed the "smokes" today the first of the season they continued and obscured the whole country till late in October- the showers cleared them away [Note:  $1^{\underline{st}}$  July

1868 Went over to Chikumbi the paramount chief of this district and gave him a cloth begging a man to guide me to Bangweolo - He said that I was welcome to his country - all were so - I had better wait two days till he had selected a good man as a guide and he would send some food for me to eat in the journey = He would not say ten days but only two - and his man would take me to the smaller part of the Lake and leave others to forward me to the greater or Bangweolo - The smaller part is named Bemba but that name is confusing because Bembaregion> is the name of the country in which a portion of the Lake lies - When asking for Lake Bemba Kasouso's son said to me "Bemba is not a Lake but a country" It is therefore better to use the name Bangweolo which is applied to the great mass of the water - though I fear that

our English folks will bogle at it or call it Bungyhollow! Some Arabs say Bambeolo as easier of pronunciation - But Bangwe-olo is the correct word - Chikumbis stockade is 1 / hours S E of our camp at Kizinga

 $2^{\rm d}$  sent of date  $26^{\rm th}$  April 1869

Writing to counsel at Zanzibar to send supply of cloth to Ujiji = 120 pieces  $\neq$  [40] Kiniki &  $\neq$  [80] merikano [34 inches broad or samsam] Fine red beads = Talaka - [Probably a drawing of a bead] 12 frasilas - Fine blue [Probably a drawing of a bead.] and small fine pink. [Probably a drawing of a bead.] £400 are to be sent by Mr Young to Fleming & Co for Captain Fraeser

by M<sup>1</sup> Young to Fleming & Co for Captain Fraeser to pay for goods and usages - and Rs 2000 are to be sent from Ujiji - I ask for soap coffee, sugar, candles, Sardines, French preserved meats - cheese in tin - Nautical Alm<sup>c</sup> for |69 & 70| shoes 2 or 4 pairs - Ruled paper pencils, sealing wax Ink powder Flannel - serge - 12 frasila beads 6 of Talaka added 3 F pale red 3 W white