Letter to H. Bartle E. Frere, July 1868

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org) 4. Letter from D^r Livingstone to Sir Bartle Frere Near Lake Bangweolo. South Central Africa July 1868 My dear Sir Bartle When I wrote to you to in February 1867, I had the impression that I was then on the watershed between the Zambesi & either the Congo or the Nile. Further observation now leads me to believe that impression to have been correct, & from what I have myself seen, together with what I have heard from intelligent natives - I think that I can safely assert that the chief sources of the Nile rise between 10° and 12° South Latitude: or nearly in the position assigned to them by Ptolomy whose river Bhapta is probably the Rovuma. I cannot yet speak positively of the parts West & N.N. West of Tanganyika because these have not yet come under my observation but if you will read the following short sketch of

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will

will see that the springs of the Nile have hitherto been sought for very much too far to the North.

what I have seen you

Leaving the valley of the Loangwa at 12° South we climbed up what seemed to be a great map of mountains, but it turned out to be the southern edge of an elevated region the height of which is from 4000 to 6000 feet above the level of the sea - this upland may be roughly said to cover a space south of Lake Tanganyika of some 350 miles square - It is generally covered with dense forest has an undulating surface a rich soil - is well watered with numerous rivulets, & for Africa is cold. It slopes towards the North & West but I have not seen any part of it under 3000 feet of altitude - The country of Usango situated East of the space indicated is also an upland and affords pasturage for the immense herds of the cattle of the Basango (Wasango of the Arabs) a very light coloured race very friendly with strangers. Usango forms one the eastern side

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side of the southern end of a great but still elevated valley. The other or Western side is formed by what are called the Kone mountains beyond the copper mines of Katanga. - Still further West & beyond the Kone Range or plateau rises our old acquaintance the Zambesi by the name Zambaji. Referring back to 12° South - It was rarely possible to obtain even a latitude but accidentally awaking one morning after we were fairly on the upland I found a star which shewed lat. 11° 56 south - and next day

we crossed two rivulets running North - As we advanced brooks became numerous - some went backwards or sideways into the Loangwa & with it to join the Zambesi at Zumbo but the greatest number went North or Nor-West into the river Chambeze. This, misled by a map calling it an offhand manner "Zambesi, Eastern branch" - I took to be the river so indicated but the Chambeze with all its branches flows from the

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the side into the centre of the great Nile valley - It is remarkable as helping to form three lakes and changing its name three times in the 500 or 600 miles of its course - First of all it is the Chambeze which I crossed in $10^{\circ} 34$ south -I crossed several of its confluents both on its South & North quite as large as the Isis at Oxford but running faster & having hippopotami in them. I mention these animals because when navigating the Zambesi I steered always boldly on to where these beasts lay sure of never finding less than eight feet of water -The Chambeze flows into Lake Bangweolo, & on coming out of it assumes the name Luapula. Luapula flows down north past the town of Cazembe and then enters Lake Moero. On emerging from it the name Lualaba is taken. In passing on N. N. West it becomes very large and forms Wenge in

the country West of Tanganyika. I have seen it only where it leaves Moero by a crack in the

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the mountains of Rua & where it comes out again and am sure it is sufficient to form Wenge whether it is a Lake with many islands in it or a Punjaub if I may use the word before the waters are all gathered up by the Lupira a large river which drains the Western side of the great valley and having its sources between 11° and 12° S. Beyond Wenge & Wenge itself is purely native information, and some believe that when Lupira takes it up it flows N.N.W. into a large lake named Chowambe which I conjecture to be that discovered by M- Baker, others think that it goes into Tanganyika & flows thence into Chowambe by river named Loanda. I suspend my judgment but think if the immense amount of water I have seen going North does not flow past Lake Tanganyika on the West it must have an exit &in all probability it is by the Loanda-

Referring again to the Upland I found it divided into

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into districts - Lobisa - Lobemba Wungu- Itawa- Lopere -Kabuire - Lunda- & Rua the people are known by putting Ba- instead of the intitial letter syllable for country Lo or U - the Arabs use Wa instead of Ba as that is Luaheli -On the slope North & in the Banglungu country I discovered Lake Liemba on 2nd April 1867. It lies in a hollow with precipitous sides 2000 feet down. It is extremely beautiful, sides, top & bottom being [richly] clothed with trees & other vegetation. Elephants buffaloes and antelopes feed on the steep slopes, fish & hippopotami swarm in the waters - two rocky islands are inhabited by fishermen who besides fishing cultivate the ground & rear goats the Lake is not large, from 18 to 20 miles broad, and from 30 to 40 long -Four good-sized rivers flow into it and many "burns", Scotia for brooks, which form pretty cascades as they leap down the bright red clay schist rocks -It goes away in a riverlike prolongation

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prolongation two miles wide N.N.W. it is said to Tanganyika Were it not 2800 feet above the sea I would consider it an arm of the Lake but Speke makes it 1844 feet only. I tried to follow this arm but was prevented by war. A large party of Arab traders from Zanzibar had been attacked by the Chief of Itawa. I set off to go round about the disturbed district met the Arabs and having shewed them Seyed Majid's

letter was at once supplied with cloth beads & provisions thanks to your good offices with the Sultan I have been treated by all the Arabs with the greatest kindness and consideration. The heads of the party readily perceived that a continuance of hostilities meant shutting up the ivory market - so peace was made but the process required 3 1/2months. They would not allow me to go into any danger so I had to remain at a village 4700 feet above the sea & employ my time in the pig's employment of taking

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taking on fat. When we did move we went some way West with my Arab friends & I am glad that I saw their mode of ivory & slavetrading It was such a contrast to that of the ruffians from Kilwa & the Portuguese from Tette. On leaving them we came to Moeru on the $8^{\underline{th}}$ Nov^r 1867. This in the Northern part is from 20 to 33 miles broad - Further south it is at least 60 miles in width & it is 50 miles long, ranges of tree-covered mountains flank it on both sides - We passed up its Eastern shore & visited Cazembe who has several times been visited by Portuguese. I remained 40 days with Cazembe & might have come on to Bangweolo but the rains had set in & this Lake was reported to be very unhealthy - not having a

grain of any kind of medicine and as fever without treatment produced fits of totalinsensibility & loss of power over the muscles of the back I thought it would be unwise to venture. Went

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Went North intending to go to Ujiji for goods & letters not having heard a word of any kind from anywhere for two years, but I was brought to a stand at a distance of thirteen [days] from Tanganyika by the superabundance of water in the country in front. A native party came through & described the waters as often thigh & waste deep and sleeping places difficult to find. This inundation lasts till May or June. When I became utterly tired of inactivity I doubled back on my course to Cazembe in April and that you may understand the nature of the flood that here annually enacts the part of the Nile further down I may say that two rivulets each from 30 to 40 yards broad flow into the North end of Moero One had a quarter and the other half a mile of flood on each bank - from thigh to waist deep. They were crossed by bridges - Then one of them had flooded a plain abreast of Moero and

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plunging in waters & black mud. The last mile was the worst though the rest had many deep ruts into which from not seeing them we plunged and sent up a rush of hundreds of bubbles to the surface all charged with a frightful odour. Before getting out to the clean sandy beach of Moero the flood water was up high on the chest. Then we had to wade 4 brooks thigh deep - cross a river 80 yards broad with 300 yards of flood on its Western bank so deep we had to keep to the canoes till within 50 yards of the higher grounds - Four other brooks had to be forded ere we reached Cazembe. One the Chungu was the scene of $D^{\underline{r}}$ Lourda's death. He was the only Portuguese of any scientific acquirements and was fifty miles wrong in Latitude alone. Probably fever clouded his mind when he observed and anyone who knows what that implies will readily excuse

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excuse any mistake he may have made. The Chunga went high up on the chest and one had to walk on tiptoe to avoid swimming. Only four of my attendants would come. The others absconded on various pretexts the fact is they are all tired of this everlasting tramping and so am I. Nothing could be bought but the veriest necessities - no paper only

a couple of note-books & the Bible. I have borrowed this and another sheet from an Arab trader. The other is for Lord Clarendon & they will go by a party proceeding to the coast through Usango. I would go myself if it were not for an inveterate dislike to give up what I have undertaken without finishing it. I am often distressed in thinking of a son whom I left at the University of Glasgow. He was to be 2 years there then spend a year or more in Germany for French & German before trying the civil service examination for India. He will now be in especial need of my counsel & assistance and here

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here I am at Bangweolo. His elder brother after being well educated wandered into the American war & we know no more of him after an engagement before Richmond. Possibly Sir Charles Wood in consideration of my services might do something to fix this one. I never asked anything for myself Lord Palmerston sent M^r Hayward a Queen's Cousel to me before I left home this time to ask "what he could do for me as "he was most anxious to serve me" I don't know how it was, but it never once occurred to me till I was in here that he meant anything for myself. I replied that if he could open the Portuguese ports in East Africa to free trade this was the greatest boon he could

confer. I thought only of my work & not of myself or children. I feel more at liberty in telling you of my domestic anxiety and my fears lest Tom should go to the examination unprepared because you have a family yourself and will sympathize with me. I shall

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shall give Lord Clarendon the same geographical information as I have given you, & as I have not the conscience to ask more paper from my Arab friend I shall ask Miss Frere to favour me by writing to my daughter a little of the above & sending it to Mrs Murray who will know where she is. Agnes is to tell Tom not to go in for examination till he is well prepared and he may take a year more of education where he may have found the most benefit. I had written you a long letter which now lies at Kabuire - the foregoing contains the substance of it - Miss Frere must take this into consideration if annoyed at my asking her to write to a stranger in such a climate as that of India. I regret that the Nile has prevented me from following out my aspirations for the benefit of the people. I sometimes comfort myself by the hope that by making this country & its inhabitants better known & occasionally imparting a little knowledge

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knowledge I may be working in accordance with the plans of the all embracing Providence for the good time coming yet. At other times I feel as if serving a few insane geographers who will count me a man & a brother. There is a large tribe of Troglodites in Rua with excavations thirty miles in length & a running rill passing along the entire street. They ascribe these rock dwellings to the hand of the Deity - the "writings" in them are drawings of animals if it had been letters I must have gone to see them. People very black strong & outer angle of eyes upwards.

The summary of sources I give Lord C. as flowing into Chambeze, Luapula Lualaba & the Lakes are thirteen in all & are larger than the Isis at Oxford & Avon at Hamilton. Five in another line of drainage & five in a third receptacle make thirty three in all. These do not include "burns". Lofie has eleven of them from five to fifteen yards wide & perrennial -

I did get a bit paper & wrote to Agnes so Miss Frere is absolved from the penance. Love to Lady Frere & her family (signed) David Livingstone-