## Letter to Roderick I. Murchison, 10 September 1860

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

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

Sesheke 10<sup>th</sup> Sept<sup>r</sup> 1860

I.

Private

My Dear Sir Roderick Feeling in honour bound to take the Makololo back to their own country, and disliking the idea of coming to a stand still while waiting for news of a real steamer, we started on the  $16^{\text{th}}$  of May from Tette and in three months accomplished a distance of some six hundred miles During the five years sojourn at Tette many of the Makololo had married slave women and had families - As they were chiefly of the subject tribes and scarcely in contact with Sekeletu's government at home I expected that many would prefer remaining at Tette to going home. In their way of effecting this they shewed the evil influence of contact with slavery for though repeatedly requested to follow their own choice in the matter they preferred running away while we were on the march. they seemed to have less honour than when they were in the interior.

Our route lay along the North bank of

the Zambesi - crossing the mountain mass in which Kebrabasa lies, and the Loangua & Kafue at their confluences. then along [0002] the fine fertile valley in which the Zambesi gently flows (being new ground) for about 100 miles - then turning Westward in Lat 17° 18 S. up a sandy river [(the Zangue) Zongue] till we saw the source of the fragments of coal strewed on it's bed - Ascended about 2000 feet above the the Zambese or 3300 feet above the level of the sea to the base of Tabacheu - breathed for a short time the clear cold reviving air

of the Highlands and actually saw hoar frost and a little ice. then descended into the great valley of the Makololo.//When within 20 miles of Victoria Falls we could see the columns of vapour with the naked eye. and there I could not resist the temptation of acting the showman to my companions D<sup>r</sup> Kirk and M<sup>r</sup> C. Livingstone, though by diverging from our straight course to Sesheke we added some forty miles to our tramp. After a second visit I think that I have overstated nothing about them except the height of the columns of vapour - but I could not measure their altitude. The river was now very low and there was no danger in going down to my garden island on the lip of the fizzure for a large space on the left was dry. You may add 100 feet to the fall and say 200 feet. the crack is of the shape of the letter. the hippopotami

had eaten all my trees, so henceforth we shall have war with them to the knife. they are good food half beef & half pork & lots of fat that serves as butter. this is part of the <u>casus belli</u> [0003]

By the way our good friend Professor Owen and the gastronomic committee will stand very much in their own light if the she Giraffes die a natural death. If they praised the Eiland so, which we consider but so so, a dinner of she giraffe will leave them all lying on their backs.

Our plan of returning is to pass Victoria Falls and by canoes at Sinamanes, then drop down the stream so as to be at the sea in November. this goes by an elephant hunter whom we met at the Falls to Mosilikatze and thence to Kuruman

We found Sekeletu labouring under a skin disease believed to leprosy the effect of course of witchcraft and several headmen had been executed for the alledged crime - many influential men had died of fever and the tribe is altogether in a shaky condition. they are anxious generally to go to the Highlands and were much disappointed at my not bringing  $M_{\underline{\phantom{M}}}^{rs}$  L.; for all believe that she or any number of  $M_{\underline{\phantom{M}}}^{r}$  Moffats family would be a protection to them against Mosilikatze.

they have not neglected the opening made to West coast though the first party which you may remember reached Loanda under the direction of an Arab before I reached England in 1855-6 never returned - it consisted of ninety five persons and I conjecture that the Arab wheedled them over to where his countrymen are in power on pretence of finding horses for Sekeletu - overpowered & sold them all as French free emigrants. Another party was sent to purchase a horse I happened to ride at Pungo Andongo in Angola. It is now at Sesheke; and a third party had just returned from Benguella on the West coast. A fourth party is out now. I could not find out that the law promulgated by Sekeletu seven years ago against selling children to slave [0004]

traders has ever been publicly violated but the subject tribes are so numerous & many live 200 or 300 miles from the capital and [that] I suspect secret transactions of the kind have taken place among them. During our months sojourn here we have been treated to tea, American biscuits and preserved fruits daily. We have tried to cure Sekeletus complaint and he is recovering; but time & patience are requisite for the cure. It is probably an obstinate skin disease & not leprosy

But I must tell you that we were saddened by the loss of a party of London missionaries as we suppose by Fever at Linyanti. Six out of nine Europeans perished in three months. By a remedy first tried on my own children at Lake Ngami in 1850, we at a lower & more unhealthy part of the Zambesi, cured severe cases of the complaint in Europeans so quickly, that our march was rarely interrupted more than a day or two - a man stricken prostrate was sometimes able to resume our [his] march on foot a day after the operation of the remedy. and this while those good people were helplessly perishing. The proper medicines too to for its composition were found by me in the waggon, which has been carefully guarded for seven years. within a few hundred vards of their graves. I think it is mentioned near the end of the "Missionary Travels" which you made me write - but I am now anxious that it become generally known. And there is great difficulty in the matter. Medicines so often deceive people - panaceas in one hand and nonentities in another I have however never

failed to cure during ten years. With very kind salutations to Lady Murchison I am &c David Livingstone