

## Letter to The Earl of Clarendon, 18 May 1866

*Livingstone, David, 1813-1873*

Published by Livingstone Online ([livingstoneonline.org](http://livingstoneonline.org))

[0001]

Ngomano. 18 May.

1866

Copy

No 2

geographical

My Lord,

When we could not discover a path for camels thro' the mangrove swamps of the mouths of the Rovuma we proceeded about 25 miles to the N. of that river, & at the bottom of Nikindany, Bay entered a beautiful landlocked harbour called Kinday or Pemba. The entrance seems not more than 300 yards wide, & of these about 150 are deep; the reef on each side of the channel shewing so plainly of a light colour that no ship ought to touch. The harbour is somewhat of the shape of the "spade" on cards, the entrance being like the short handle. There is a mile nearly of space for anchorage, the Southern part being from 10 to 14 fathoms, while the N.W. portion is shallow and rocky. It is a first-rate harbour for Arab Dhows, the land rising nearly all round from 200 to 300 feet. The water is so calm, they can draw their craft to the shore to discharge & take in cargo. They are also completely screened by the masses of trees growing all round it from sea-ward observation.

The Earl of Clarendon K. G.

The

[0002]

The population consists of coast Arabs & their slaves. The six villages in wh<sup>h</sup> they live are dotted round the shore, & may contain 300 souls in all. They seemed to be suspicious & but for our having been accompanied by H.M.S.

"Penguin" would have given trouble. The ordinary precaution of placing a sentry over our exposed goods caused a panic & the sirkar or headman thought that he gave a crushing reply to my explanations, when he blattered out "But we have no thieves here!"

Our route hence was S.S.W. to the Rovuma, wh<sup>h</sup> we struck at the spot marked on the chart as that wh<sup>h</sup> the "Pioneer" turned in 1861. We travelled over the same plateau that is seen to flank both sides of the Rovuma like a chain of hills from 400 to 600 feet high. Except where the natives, who are called Makoude, have cleared spaces for cultivation the whole country within the influences of the moisture from the ocean is covered with dense jungle. The trees in general are not large, but planted so closely together as generally to exclude the sun. In many places they may be said to

[0003]

to be woven together by tangled masses of climbing plants, more resembling the ropes and cables of a ship in inextricable confusion than the graceful creepers with wh<sup>h</sup> we are familiar in northern climates. They gave the impression of being remnants of the carboniferous period by geologists, and the huge Pachydermata of that time were the only beings that could wriggle thro' them. Trade paths have already been made, but we had both to heighten & widen them for camels & buffaloes. The people at the sea-coast had declared that no aid could be got from the natives. When we were seven miles off, we were agreeably surprised to find that for reasonable wages we could employ any number of carriers & wood-cutters we desired. As they were accustomed to clearing away the gigantic climbers for their garden ground, they whittled away with their tomahawks with remarkable speed & skill. Two days' continuous hard labour was as much as they could stand. It is questionable whether

any people (except possibly the Chinese)  
Wh<sup>h</sup> are not meat-eaters can endure  
continuous

[0004]

continuous labour of a kind that  
brings so many muscles into violent  
action as this work did. French navvies  
could not compete with the English,  
until they were fed exactly like the  
latter. The Makoude have only fowls, a  
few goats, & the chance of an occasional  
gorge of the wild hog of the country.

Little can be said about the  
appearance of the country. By the  
occasional glimpses we got it seemed  
covered with great masses of dark  
green foliage, except where the  
bamboos gave a lighter tint, or a  
sterculia had changed it's leaves to  
yellow in anticipation of winter. The  
path we followed sometimes went  
along or across a "wady", in which we  
were smothered by the grass overhead.

Such rocks as we could see where  
undisturbed grey sandstone, capped by  
ferruginous conglomerate. Upon this we  
often stumbled against blocks of  
silicified wood, so like the recent, that  
any one would be unwilling to believe at  
sight that they were stones. This is a  
sure

[0005]

sure indication here of coal being  
underneath, & pieces of it were met in  
the sands of the river

When about 90 miles from the mouth  
of the Rovuma, the geological structure  
changes, & with this change we have more  
open forest - Thermier vegetation & more  
reasonable grasses. The chief rock is  
new Syanite, & patches of fine white dolomite  
lie upon it in spots. Granitic masses  
have been shot up over the plain wh<sup>h</sup>  
extends in front all the way to Nyonano -  
the confluence of the Rovuma or Louma  
& Loendi. In the drier country we found  
that one of those inexplicable droughts had

happened over the north Bank of the  
Rovuma & a tribe of Mazite or Mazitu  
probably Zulus had come down like a  
swarm of locusts & spread away all the  
food above & in the ground. I had now  
to make forced marches with the Makoude  
in quest of provisions for my party, &  
am now with Matumora or Machumora,  
the chief at Ngomano, & by sending some  
20 miles to the South West I shall soon  
succour them. This is the point of confluence  
as

[0006]

as the name Ngomanoor or Ngomano  
implies, of the Louma & Loendi. The  
Loendi is decidedly the parent stream, &  
comes from the S.W., where in addition to  
some bold granitic peaks the dim outline of  
distant highlands appears. Even at that  
distance they raise the spirits, but possibly  
that is caused partly by the fact that this  
is about 30 miles beyond our former  
turning-point and the threshold of  
the unexplored.

I propose to make this my head-  
quarters till I have felt my way round  
Lake Nyassa. If prospects are fair there  
I need not return, but trust to another  
quarter for fresh supplies, but it is best  
to say little about the future. Matumora  
is an intelligent man, & one well-known  
to be trustworthy. He is appealed to on all  
hands for his wise decisions, but he has  
not much real power beyond what his  
character gives him.

The Makoude are all independent of  
each other - but not devoid of a natural  
sense of justice. A carrier stole a shirt  
from

[0007]

from one of my men. Our guide pursued  
him at night - seized him in his own house  
and the elders of his village made him pay  
about 4 times the value of the article stolen.  
No other case of theft occurred. No dues  
were demanded, and only one fine - a very  
just one - was levied. Attempts have been

made to make the Arabs pay, but they have always been resisted.

So much has been said about Arab prose by him, that it was with interest inquiries were made about their success in converting the Makoude to the Mahometan faith. Here as elsewhere no attempts to teach had been made. Some Arabs asserted that it would be useless for the Makoude had no idea of a Deity. In making inquiries about the Gum-Copal digging, I was shewn a tree from wh<sup>h</sup> the gum was actually dropping, but they do not dig under the trees at present living. They choose the vicinity, in the belief that near to the modern trees those which yielded what is now considered fossil gum must have grown. Here they dig; "and", said that spokesman, "the first and second

[0008]

second days we may labour in vain, but God may give it us after that." To this acknowledgment of a Deity all responded. "It is as He wills it. "

The experiment with the buffaloes and Tsetse has not been satisfactory; one buffalo and two camels died. Had we not been in a Tsetse Country, I would have ascribed this to overwork and bruises received on board the Dhow wh<sup>h</sup> brought them from Zanzibar. These broke out into large ulcers. The symptoms were not those I have observed in oxen and horses. When stung by gadflies, blood of the arterial colour flows from the point. This may be the effect of the Tsetse, for when an ox known to be bitten was killed it's blood was all of the arterial hue. I had but 4 buffaloes for the Experiment, & as yet, as 3 remain, I remain in doubt.

Hoping that this short sketch which I write in haste for an Arab who is passing down to the coast may be approved,

I am &c

/signed/ David Livingstone

Earl of Clarendon