Letter to Agnes Livingstone 3, 22, 29 January, 6 February 1866

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

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[0001]
    Crossing the Line in
    Long. 49° E. 22<sup>nd</sup> Januar
    1866
    My Dear Nannie
    I begin a letter now
in order to be part ready
when we come to
Zanzibar which may be in a week
hence. We are getting on
pretty well but such a
rolling ship never was
known by the name of
a pleasure yacht. I suppose
she was sold in England
because she was so
lively. As soon as we
sit down to dinner
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[0002]

our entire attention is taken up in balancing the soup plates. If you forget the vessel in your hand, the other vessel gives a lurch. and the greasy fluid flows into your lap. Fancy a comfortable old gentleman [about my size] taking a bath while she is playing her beastly pranks. One bucket of salt water is all he can venture to put in. One moment he is holding on by the sides to avoid sliding to the other end. the next the mad fluid sloshes up to his chest & mouth, and the mice in their holes & the

[0003]

very flies on the wall laugh at him. Most of the marine sepoys were sick. You would have been a victim unless you had tried the new remedy of a bag of pounded ice along the spine, which sounds as hopeful as the old cure for toothache, namely, "take a mouthful of cold water & sit on the fire till it boils. You will suffer no more from toothache "We have had nothing to attract our attention in coming over this wide waste of waters - a sea broke one of the boats so that half of it was swept away & two seedies or black sailors were taken with it. The life buoys

[0004]

were thrown to them and a boat lowered & they were picked up. All the sailors are [either] Lascars or Seedies. They get confused in any emergency. The Captain had to go & shew them every rope to be hauled when taking in sail, and I took the wheel and brought her "up in the wind" while the above affair took place. This stopped the ship's course otherwise we should have left the poor fellows hopelessly out of sight. A shark took a bite at the revolving vane of the patent log today. He left some pieces of the

[0005]

enamel of his teeth in the brass, and probably has the toothache; you will of course sympathize with him. The vane revolves in the water and the number of revolutions are registered in a little machine in front of it so that the distance travelled over is known. It trails behind the ship.

If you ask M^r Murray to send by M^r Conyingham "Buckland's curiosities of natural history",and M^r Gladstones address to the Edinburgh students it will save me writing to him

[0006]

When you return home you will be scrutinized to see if you are spoiled. You have only to act naturally & kindly to all your old friends to disarm their prejudices. I think you will find the Youngs true friends. M^{rs} Williamson of Widdicombe hill near Bath writes to me that she would like to shew you her plans for the benefit of poor orphans. If you thought of going to Bath it might be well to get all the insight you could into that, and every other good work. It is well to be

[0007]

able to take a comprehensive view of all benevolent enterprises, and resolve to do our duty in life in some way or other for we cannot live for ourselves alone. A life of self-ishness is one of misery. and it is unlike that of our blessed saviour who pleased not himself. He followed not his own will even, but the will of his father in Heaven. I have

read with much pleasure a book called "Rose Douglas" It is the life of a minister's daughter with ficticious names, but all true. She was near Lanark and came through Hamilton you

[0008]

had better read it if you come in contact with it.

I would not stop too long at Newstead Abbey. Travelling about is very expensive. If Tom & Oswell go again to Mull you had better go with them.

What a mistake to say any thing about the Marsauceaux wine before the review was written. If I say now that it was very good. It really had something very sparkling in it, MrCailliate will see that I am dreading his Review, But I maintain that I only depretiated it as a means of writing not for drinking. No. No!

[0009]

You did not mention what you considered most precious on the night of the fire, so I dreamed that I saw one young lady hugging a German Grammar to her bosom - another with a pair of curling tongs - a toothpick and a pinafore. Another with a bunch of used up postage stamps & autographs in a crinoline turned upside down, and a fourth lifted up Madame Hocede & insisted on carrying her as her most precious baggage. Her name which I did not catch will go down to posterity alongside of the ladies who each carried out her

husband from the besiged city & took care never to let him

[0010]

hear the last of it afterwards. I am so penetrated with admiration of her that I enclose the wing of a flying fish for her. It lighted among us last night while we were at dinner coming right through the skylight - You will make use of this fact in the high flying speech which you will deliver there in French

If the "Anties" would get M^r Youngs lawyer to manage the affair of the house they would get a double storeyed one built for them some where else but they wont take advice. They put no accounts down - make no memoranda so are at the mercy of any one who gives them a fair story I cannot interfere further

[0011]

than to ask M^r Young to help them. Janet will say "Oh aye its a in my heed" & no documents are necessary. I question if the ground is theirs. I wanted them to get all accounts settled in 1858. with some lawyer fellow from whom instead of the town council they got the fen, but they only vexed me with their fencing my questions & shall never say a word to them about it again.

Write a note to R.L. Tracey esq. Ritchie Stewart & co. Bombay and say that I desired you to give him my [(your)] address in reference to the money

he has been kind enough

[0012]

to invest. It wont be put in your name until perhaps twelve months hence. If much above £2000 then you had better make the surplus stand for Anna Mary. You will give him your address say half a year hence.

Zanzibar 29th we arrived here yesterday & found that 9 of my buffaloes had died. It is a bad climate for both man & beast 2 males 2 cows & 2 calves alone remain to try the experiment with the Tsetse. We went today to call on the Sultan. His Highness met us at the bottom of the stairs

[0013]

and as he shook hands a brass band which he got at Bombay blared forth "God Save the Queen" This was excessively ludicrious but I maintained sufficient official gravity. After coffee & sherbert we came away and the wretched band now struck up "The British Grenadiers" as if the fact of my being only 5 ft 8 & Brebner about 2 inches lower ought not to have suggested "Wee Willie Winkle" as more appropiate. I was ready to explode but got out of sight before giving way to cachinations

[0014]

There can be no doubt of the Baron Van der Decken's death. He was excessively aggressive. & over bearing entertaining the utmost contempt for the natives and taking pains on all occasions to shew that contempt. His Hauteur was accompanied with great stinginess in small matters. This was the more remarkable inasmuch as he bought two steamers from his own pocket. but these were to confer honour on himself as an explorer he imagined that I had gone into the Juba with

[0015]

the Lady Nyassa instead of to Bombay & raged against me like a wild bull in a net. Imagining that I had purposefully forestalled him in his exploration. I saw the water discoloured 8 miles out from the Juba as fluent to Bombay but I had only three men on whom I could depend and I felt it would not be wise to go in so short handed. The poor man had so much contempt for the natives that up to the moment when they pinioned him he never believed they dared lay a finger on the Noch weil geboren Baron. He went $[\ldots]$

[0016]

rage before he was killed to demand why provisions had not been sent regularly now this in their own country & other things which we shall never know was simply insanity, but we must say nothing 6 February The Sultan had toothache - a gum boil too. but this afternoon the Thule is to be taken over. He salutes the English flag ere we haul it down 21 guns & then the wasp Captain Bradshaw salutes the Sultan's flag as it runs up. Plenty of powder burned. The Penguin comes some 3 weeks hence to take me to Rovuma God bless you dear Nannie