

## Letter to Edmund Gabriel, 5, 18, 20, 23 January 1855

*David Livingstone*

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[0001]

[1] Malange 5<sup>th</sup>  
1855  
My Dear M<sup>r</sup> Gabriel

That I may not again  
be in the sorry plight of scratching a few  
trivial sentences on paper during the  
last moments previous to my own  
or the mail's departure I have  
resolved to devote a little time to you  
now. And first of all I may  
mention that I left for your address,  
Mr Schmit's tepoia and some odds &  
ends I had picked up, in charge of  
Mr Pires of Punto Andongo who  
promised to forward all with care  
I delivered also a packet into his care,  
consisting of a letter and note for Sir R. Murchison  
with a rough copy of the same  
[0002]

Also a short note for yourself. There  
were a few specimens of the rocks  
of Punto Andongo but it being very  
difficult if not impossible to get  
a piece in which all the rocks are  
embodied I had to select such only  
as would convey to you an idea  
of the great masses of conglomerate  
which form the famous Pedras  
There are different kinds of porphyries  
also gneiss, granite syemite or  
the granite of which the Egyptians  
made so much use in their  
sculpture - [^] [sandstone] - schist in humps and  
stratified clay schist and a pulverulent  
light coloured rock containing silica &  
something else. quartzite coloured green  
greyneoeke &c &c. all rounded and  
water worn as you will see  
[0003]

in the specimens. Indeed to look at the rocks  
they resemble gigantic bauks of shingle

stuck in a matrix hard bluish pale  
red sandstone - such boulders are seen  
near Kolobeng but only 2 yds thick  
Here they are about 300 or 400 feet in  
perpendicular diameter and rest on  
horizontal strata of the rock which  
forms the matrix. In strata  
however and forming the earth's  
crust down to the Coanya southwards  
and 20 miles East of Pungo. It  
has only a few pebbles in it these  
gradually become smaller as we go  
East until it is entirely a sandstone  
rock. It would take a week to  
collect all the varieties of rock in  
the conglomerate of Pungo. I deferred  
my excursion to the last partly  
[0004]

in consequence of fever and partly  
from being engaged in rewriting.  
You must come and geologize yourself  
I intended to examine the iron said  
to exist but only saw broken  
Haematite and an ore very much  
like Litaniferous iron ore only it is  
not magnetic. The Portuguese think  
the Pedras are the result of volcanic  
influence but I doubt the idea  
The rocks lie in lines running  
N and S. nearly and present the  
appearance of having been left as  
they are by denudation A more  
extended examination however is  
necessary and I hope you will  
have health one day to perform it.

With respect to the plants sent  
you will see some true Cape bulbs  
[0005]

[2<sup>d</sup> sheet]

The seeds are wrapped up higglety piglety  
-wise, but you will notice two fruits  
which if I mistake not are among  
our best wild fruits on the Zambesi  
They are nearly ripe and may vegetate  
some bulbs wrapped up in grass  
Will show you a species of flower  
which abounds but of different  
colours and sizes all the way to

Kolobeng. I have heard it called  
"Watsonia" x The specimens sent are  
tied to the pole of the Tepoia and the  
colours are very lovely. I had not  
time to put up wild vines but  
Mr Pires promised to send one of  
each variety. The country is literally  
laden with other fruit or flowers  
presenting a curious contrast to

[Have seen Watsonia since. it is different]

[0006]

the vines of Portugal and Trinidad  
which are now reported to be perishing  
by the disease. If I were in a position  
proper for it I have a lot of experiments  
in my head for them, but I suspect  
my first permanent possession will  
be in the narrow house with the "clods  
of the valley over me" I sit on the ox  
and think till the sun permits neither  
thinking nor travelling. My poor  
Bucephalus is none the better of his  
sojourn at Ambaca and Pitsanes,  
a perfect nonesuch, had become  
so lean and haggard a council of  
war decided yesterday that he must  
be killed in order to save his (life)  
carcase. Yet my preserves  
his mental peculiarities entire. I never  
could keep an umbrella up without  
[0007]

imminent risk of a tumble. He has the  
aversion to my reading Punch  
although I take it quietly out of my  
pocket trying to prevent him seeing it  
If he carries me back to the Zambesi  
I must write his biography and get  
the Poet Laureate Tennyson \* to make [or the author of Dido Pigmen, Arsenio]  
an epitaph for him.

Among notices which I have seen  
in >the newspapers are the following which  
may have escaped your observation.

Assistant Surgeon John T. Gabriel  
confined to the Victory (101) Portsmouth.  
I suppose this is your cousin, the  
name not being very common.

A new society under the auspices  
of the Duke of Wellington &c &c for  
"the exploration of Africa with a view  
[0008]  
to its evagelization" I imagine this must  
be in aid of D<sup>r</sup> Krapf on the Eastern side

A dinner or other feed took place down  
the Thames somewhere in which Sir R.  
Murchison took a prominent part,  
announcing that in the evening before  
£500 had been awarded by Parliament  
to the Royal Geographical Society.

Lieut<sup>t</sup> Colonel Steele commended by  
Lord Raglan in his dispatch. I suppose  
it will ensure further promotion. He  
wrote several times to me in this strain  
"If you require anything be sure and  
tell me, for I wish to serve you with  
my purse. I really mean what I say."  
I never needed to make a call for his  
assistance but his generous offers made  
and makes my heart warm to him &  
I pray God to be his shield in the day of battle.  
[0009]

[3<sup>d</sup> sheet]  
The road from Pungo Andongo to Lombe  
runs along the bank of the Coanya and  
the straggling forest gives the exact picture  
of the country near the Casai or Kasye  
most of the trees are identical. A few  
miles from Lombe there is a fine fall  
of the Coanya as deep as your house  
I did not go to see it because I had  
no one to admire it with me. Mr. Pires  
has a house at Lombe and one half  
way there. I would recommend you  
to come as far as the water fall.

M<sup>r</sup> Canto thinks if the Governor does  
not know of the affair of the slaves  
Mr Possoulo the secretary may have  
kept back his letter to the Governor for  
a consideration. Mr C. commences a  
process too, against the slave driver but  
if that fails can do no more.  
[0010]

You may observe in my letter to Sir R. M.  
I allude to some geographical information having  
been sent to Germany. Dr. Welwatsch told me  
he had written to Berghaus, the publisher of a  
very good map on Africa, an account of  
my journey, he did so after he had got a  
sketch, had I known sooner he would have  
been minus that. In connection with  
this subject I may mention as fine  
a case of a man turning himself "inside  
out" as I have met in Africa. When at  
Massangano my friend Mr Condido Coata  
volunteered to take down the observations  
for altitude of the sun as I made them. I  
turned down a blank page and having to  
wait for the passage of a cloud. I saw  
him turn over and look at the Longitude  
of Golungo Alto as I then had it  $14^{\circ} 52' 30''$   
and that of his own house.  $14^{\circ} 52'$  when  
he saw I had detected him his face  
assumed the confused look common  
when guilt is felt. As I had previously  
resolved to give him some Latitudes  
[0011]

and Longitudes I did not feel annoyed more  
than that he might have waited my pleasure  
Well, from feelings of pity and a wish  
to enable him to make a good map I  
gave him a number of paints, but not  
being quite satisfied with Golungo Alto  
I reserved at for further observations  
From a short glance I had of his map  
I perceived it was enormously wrong  
I had a feeling of compassion for he  
had evidently laboured hard upon it  
Cassange for instance was considerably  
more than 120 miles too far North  
and many other places were equally  
misplaced, so I recommended to begin  
again and measure from the points  
I had given- all I expected or wished  
being to acknowledge whence these  
points had been derived. When I reached  
Golungo and had made additional  
observations I wrote him and gave  
[...]-[some] hints as to his measurements  
[0012]

if in a hilly country to make allowances for the greater distance traveled over-  
[Two hills with a dotted line running over the top of each.] the dotted line or path being much  
longer than the straight line or actual distance  
which alone can be put into a map.

also to watch whether a path in a hilly country ran in a valley. If so the distance is the same as if on a plain &c &c- for these hints he is duly thankful, but the laughable part is when he tells me that by "his calculation Gol[...] ungo Alto stands in  $14^{\circ} 57.30''$  & his own house in  $14^{\circ} 52' 30''$  and Oeiras  $14^{\circ} 43' 40''$ " Golungo & his house minus  $30''$  are from my book - exactly. Oeiras is his own. Now  $40''$  are equal to 2 Seconds and 40 thirds of time - You don't know what clever people you have in Angola- calculating longitudes to thirds of time - The Rev<sup>d</sup> J. Challis, (professor of astronomy (I believe -) of Cambridge gives in the Nautical Almanac for for /54 an easy mathematical way for calculating a Longitude from a Lunar distance [0013] [4<sup>th</sup> sheet] and in his example works out an observation made of an occultation of a star by the moon. The distance is then between the edge of the moon and its centre and is measured with an accuracy to which no sextant can approach. To get something like its accuracy we take the mean of a number of distances - Well by this improved method of calculation he ^[ M<sup>r</sup> Challis]that he is only 4 seconds from the true longitude of the Cambridge observatory while by the usual method he would have been 24 seconds distant- M<sup>r</sup> Challis does not pretend to thirds as my friend M<sup>r</sup> Costa does. Nobody else goes below  $15''$  seconds and these only when they result from the Mean of a number of observations they cannot be indicated by the point of the compass on any ordinary map I send you M<sup>r</sup> C's letter as a curiosity and as his calculations are so far superior to mine and he has evidence

I often take ten distances straining my eyes to the utmost at each. The seconds stop in the watch assisting much & then take the mean of distances & times [0014]

he has evidence before his eyes in his own map that he cannot unassisted make the most distant approach to accuracy I think I must leave him

with the points he has already got - I always lay my account with being bamboozled a little in any good work I attempt and would give him more even now but the concluding part of this letter shews it would only be assisting him to tell stories

He had a great portion of the Quango down in his map and asserted it was from actual observation having gone from Cassange down the river to Ambivy As all the Portuguese assert that no white man ever went down the Quango and I feel an interest in that river. I put a question to him which has led him to confess quite unconsciously the incorrectness of his former assertion. He went from [0015]

Cassange to some point near the ford at which I crossed [^] [probably not so far it took me 3 days] [to reach Cassange] that river bought some slaves & took them back to Cassange thence went to Malange or Ambaca and followed the only route known to slave dealers to Ambivy- Arsenio sent his slaves, cattle meal &c. by the same road. It lies North of Ambaca - and they cross the Dande in their way to Ambivy.

I found M<sup>r</sup> Pires very friendly and hospitable. He has an immense number of slaves and is said to be rich. All being the produce of his own industry it is natural he should feel a little proud - I found him very obliging and kind both while with him and after I left. He is in a more healthy situation than the presidio which is subjected to sudden draughts of wind which induce inflammation When making inquiries elsewhere about the productions of the country [0016]

Have you wheat? Yes at Pungo Andongo  
Have you grapes -? at Pungo Andongo  
Have you butter, cheese, fruits, &c &c O  
yes - at Pungo Andongo- I expected wonders here but find all productions are those of one man M<sup>r</sup> P. and

he has only a small quantity of each  
he has however lately planted a vineyard  
and has a small patch of wheat. I  
could not get any seed. Butter & cheese  
are made for sale. The former very  
good. The latter indifferent. I saw  
butter packed in new & of course  
perfectly clean to whistling jugs, yet the associat[...]  
of ideas made me feel as some Judian  
officers did when they went to dinner &  
found a Nabob displaying a new set  
of china. 1/2 a dozen unknown utensils  
being arranged along the centre of the table  
full of milk- When you meet a Carregadore  
with one in full view of the sun, you  
may be sure of a Portuguese> being in his reas[...] [to be continued.]  
[0017]

[2] [I.] Cassange 18th January 1855.

I recieved your  
welcome epistle of 30<sup>th</sup> Dec<sup>r</sup> the day before  
yesterday and felt glad an opportunity  
had occurred for a health trip - I earnestly  
hope it has been successful in restoring  
you to your wanted vigour. I remained  
three days at Tala Mongongo waiting for  
an observation but was obliged to leave  
after all without one. I got one on  
the Cuije or Quiye about 1½' distant  
which will do - Did not visit  
the Duque de Braganza it would have  
been considerably out of my way  
and funds are getting low, for  
though I have kept my companions  
on as small rations as I could the  
constant drain during my visit  
to Cayengo and subsequently during  
my long sojourn at Golungo Alto  
[0018]

and Pungo Adongo reduced the sum  
in my purse to a very low figure. I have  
been giving fazendas since and now  
feel anxious to be as soon as possible  
in the country where we can use  
beads. I had 20 Carregadores besides  
my own party. These were never  
satisfied, and complained of me to  
every one we met: though I was instructed  
to give them nothing ~ [because already paid by the merchant] I gave a small  
ration viz. as much meal as they  
could eat - my men buying it and  
when we slaughtered an ox they got



a quarter - The gentlemen once left it  
lying on the spot - saying they must  
have the half of the ox. I reduced  
their allowance one half every time  
they grumbled. This is one of the  
[0019]

odd things one meets with throughout Africa,  
generosity is looked upon as weakness,  
but one must just do good knowing  
the master whom we serve. The Empaccaserros  
took French leave of me at Malange-  
Thus going 3 or 4 days march instead of  
as many or more months. They left  
during the night - I have not the smallest  
idea of what they thought: the Portuguese  
believed they would go to Cassange at  
least. Everything went on agreeably  
except the grumbling of the Carregadores  
of which I only heard incidentally too  
yet off they went and they [...] were welcome  
We met half blood in the Londa  
country who told my people I should  
never reach Loanda or Cassange  
even unless I waited for him and  
took him as a guide - We met one  
[0020]

of his people the other day and find he  
went down as far as Kabompos or  
Shinte and sent slaves still farther  
not to the Zambesi and now returns  
with upwards of 50 tusks of ivory &  
66 slaves. He will of course return.  
Another a black man named  
Guerra we met at Tala Mongongo  
He has been as far as Kabompo  
or Kaompo or Shinte and made a good  
speculation - This is his third journey  
and he goes East of that too. He is  
in connection with M<sup>r</sup> Pires and  
lives at Lombe in a good house.  
M<sup>r</sup> Pires suggests the probability of being  
able to send letters by such persons.  
either to his care or to that of his assistants  
in Bihé ” Guilherme José Gonsalves, Asistente  
no Bihé” who will forward them  
to him. If I see any one I shall  
[0021]

[II.] certainly send you a scrawl. If M<sup>s</sup> P.  
knew of any one going in the same  
direction I take a few nes[w]spapers  
might be forwarded to me as a

treat I shall remain in the country of Sekeletu some months before  
leaving for Quilimane. I hope M<sup>r</sup>

P. sent you two good wild vines  
he has enough of garden ones too &  
fine young fig trees. There is one here  
from his establishment brought  
by the new chefe & already laden with  
figs. This gentleman kindly invited me  
to the residencia but I could not  
properly prefer him to M<sup>r</sup> Neves who  
shewed his kindness when I was in  
greater need. - M<sup>rs</sup> N. has a bad hand  
arising from Lumphatic inflammation  
caused by a mere scratch got in  
[0022]

giving a slave a blow. This getting better -  
He has a magnificent crop of potatoes  
only 2 ½ months old. Wheat I think  
would grow but who tries it. I  
cannot get a seed of it. - Well I saw  
coffee growing at Tala Mongongo &  
drank of it too. It is excellent and  
the country to the North abounds in  
it. In Cazengo I could not with  
the utmost hatred I could muster  
avoid tracing its present existence  
as a self sown plant to the Jesuits  
as the primary introducers for go  
where we will we find South American  
plants with it as well. Guavas  
they grow wild along the rivers  
here. Fruita da Coude. Jambos  
Bananas. Ananas. and orange  
trees even but here nearly 300  
miles inland Has it spread thus  
[0023]

for from San Salvador or St José de  
Eucage. ? I am going to Look carefully  
for it in Londa. I see trees resembling  
it and the flowers may shew them  
to be species of coffee - and if so it may  
help to solve the question of the indiginousness  
of the plant. Whether it is really so or  
not we see in the plantations already  
discovered on of the ways in which  
God provides means for me to  
abandon evil ways if they will  
No man is forced to be a  
sinner unless he chooses. There are  
many loopholes made for him to  
escape if he will - But in countries

entirely heathen as Africa for  
instance as does not seem possible  
to escape into the true path and  
priveleges in which it has been  
ours never to be forgotten privelege  
[0024]

to have been born - They will no  
doubt be judged and treated in another  
way than we shall be if we fail to  
embrace the offers of mercy through the  
only Savior.

I have seen such beauties of flowers  
on the road and regretted exceedingly  
they are not in seed. The seeds I have  
already sent may not be anything  
worth while The beauties may all be  
missed - I shall send a few bulbs  
one is rather pretty having a dark blue[i]sh red  
flower and yellow tongue instead of a  
pistil or stamina - The roots are nearly  
fibrous - scarcely onion but approaching  
that form - Another is I believe  
what I have called watsonia perhaps  
erroneously. It may be propagated by  
cutting the bulbes into parts. I learned  
this by cutting one by accident with a [spade]  
[0025]

[III] I am ashamed to send more [^] [bulky ones] because  
the mail goes so far - [ Cape bulbs abound] A few seeds are  
enclosed likewise one sort of pretty  
blue flower which abounds near  
Pungo Andongo- different varieties of  
Asclepia abound - one blood red - another  
blue with white sr[t]amens- and a third  
covers the country with flowers about  
3 inches long and like a convoloulus  
It is pure white with a blush of red  
in the interior - unfortunately not in  
seed now - There is a little shrub which  
attains a height of about a foot  
Zanebesians call it Maroro. It  
yields a yellow fruit about the size  
of a guava. some are pleasant  
tasted - my men & the inhabitants  
of the country eat it freely - I send  
the seeds - It [...]resembles the sweet sop  
or custard apple of India  
[0026]

I send a full grown specimen of  
the distiller in a quill - also a little

bit of the rock forming the descent  
at Tala Mongongo and most of  
the Cassange basin

I have not needed much coaxing  
to loiter on the way for when one  
receives the exciting news of the near  
anxiety to hear how it has gone since  
becomes exceedingly strong - I shall  
of course wait till the mail of the  
16<sup>th</sup> comes to hand - you will have  
seen by one letter I sent from  
Pungo Andongo that this would be  
the case - I cannot remain longer  
here on account of the scarcity  
of native food - but when I  
get the post letters will move  
[0027]

on to the Quango and will remain a  
few days there in order to write you for  
the last time and send the Longitude  
as well - Then I am over the border &  
away - Sorry to hear our Admirals  
[...]-[ha]ve turned out indifferent stuff - There  
is plenty of new blood however in  
the lower ranks of the naval service  
and recourse must be had to it  
for they are not a whit behind then  
fellow countrymen in red jackets -  
In one view it is fortunate the  
defects appear in the old school  
for had it been otherwise the blame  
might have been cast on the  
improvements in morals and  
education which have been made  
in the naval service. We must  
[0028]

Captain Hall as belonging to the new school  
Lord Raglan is a worthy old sturnper [^] I beg his pardon for calling him so  
though no one ever heard his name before  
If Mr Charles had said less before less  
would have been said about him now  
but poor old fellow he will catch it in  
England Be sure & send me Punch on  
that subject - I hope Lieut<sup>t</sup> Hoskins'  
removal to the scourge will secure his  
promotion - The Baltic is not all glory -  
no more than Ambaca indeed at present

Capt<sup>n</sup> Neves has published a  
small journal of the expedition to

Cassange which contains some  
information worth looking at I believe  
though I have not read it - A few copies  
have come to Loanda to D<sup>e</sup> Begende  
I have been presented presented with the only  
copy here -  
[0029]

[IV.] M<sup>r</sup>. Neves informs me that Arsenio  
mentioned to him that "I had been cheated  
by a trader in Cassange in the affair  
of the ivory and that I had told him  
so" Now as I never understood the  
price of the ivory we received I never  
entertained suspicion of unfair play  
I did not understand the money  
and the goods were certainly more  
than the man would have got  
at Kuruman or even in the  
colony I was very well satisfied  
with what had been done - and  
I am so still - We did the best we  
could in the circumstances - and  
that being my feeling hitherto I feel  
certain I never spoke to any one  
as if I had been cheated - Perhaps  
you may remember when  
[0030]

I was first visited by M<sup>r</sup> Schut he  
enquired how much they gave for  
ivory in Cassange and I could  
not tell - I am not aware at  
this moment how much per lb.  
we got nor how much we got at  
all - for I paid away for food  
whenever we needed and never  
could get the relative value of  
Makutas and pence till I got it  
from you - I thought Makutas were  
about the value of half pence - M<sup>r</sup>  
N. does not mention Arsenio's  
name but he is the only man I  
spoke to in Ambaca and I feel  
certain I did not speak about  
Ivory on Cap<sup>d</sup> Neves either  
it is vexatious to be misrepresented  
but we must put up with  
[0031]

many disagreeables - The only persons  
in Angola whom I consider to have  
taken unfair advantage of my ignorance

are Nictoriano and his ferrymen  
over the Lucalla - Should you see  
my reference to him ( Cap<sup>n</sup> Neves) in  
print I should feel obliged if you  
mention it to him if you can do  
so without inconvenience - It may  
serve to remove an unfavourable  
impression from his mind - which  
may still be lurking though he professes  
to have scarcely ever believed my  
having said - In my own mind  
I feel perfectly innocent

I hope I am not doing wrong  
in reference to M<sup>r</sup> Candido, he promised  
distinctly to acknowledge the source  
whence he derived his positions  
[0032]  
but shews plainly he does not mean  
to do it even to myself - I suppose my  
part of the contract is invalidated thereby

I met a missionary at Pungo  
Andongo - Antonio Franciso das Nes[c]essidades  
Visitador em Missão f<sup>n</sup> sua Ex<sup>a</sup> Rev<sup>a</sup>  
et visitas the - He is a Canon of the  
R. C. church - lately returned from  
Portugal whither he had conducted  
the Prince of Congo - An honour was  
conferred upon him for it - He  
says they have 12 churches in the  
Kingdom of Congo ! but no padres  
He is said to be a man of good  
morals - black & about 45 years or  
upwards - I believe he lives in  
Loanda generally - This is not the  
last or I should fondly drag it  
out longer -

Therefore I conclude with  
affectionate salutations

David Livingston

[0033]

[Appendix !!] [2] 20<sup>th</sup>

As the Mail is not to leave for another day or two I add a little more to this prolix production - The Mail of the 16<sup>th</sup> will not reach this till the 5 or 6th of February - I shall either wait or get the contents on the Quango - So you need not be apprehensive what you have dispatched on the 16<sup>th</sup> will be in vain - I have just learned from Cap<sup>n</sup> Neves that he saw shells on the tops of the rocks of Pungo Andongo - I feel quite disgusted with myself at not seeing them too - but in enquiring I was told positively there were more - And though I looked myself yet a careful search in similar shingly branches near Kolobeng had its influence on [0034]

my mind and I saw more they must be in the soft friable limestone looking rock I believe I mentioned - I let you know that you may discover them and likewise ascertain by their means the age of the rock in which they lie - He says those he ascended were in the centre of the town or presidio I have written a something or other for My Lord Ce[l]arendon or for your kitchen fire - Its of no use saying why I mak[d]e such a wretched abortion - I could'nt and thats all about it - If I tried to give an agricultural Report I found a want of materials - the general resources and statistics - more materials but very dry Then today I have finished a real slave trade letter and I rely upon your candour to put it into the fire if you approve it not [0035]

The writing is unusually bad because I have to do it on a high stage made of sticks and corn stalks, all the houses are infested with tampan's. The tent under a tree is infinitely superior - Now remember the fire with if it wont pass muster I might make some small improvements if I wrote a copy but I really have not time at present.

The bellies of the distillers shrivelled up to nothing. They must have been

full of water - A note of thanks  
is enclosed for Captain Neves -  
also a Letter for D<sup>r</sup> Tidman  
enclosing one for my wife  
I send also another draught for  
the £25 supposing the one already  
given has gone down in the  
Forerunner - that for £50 is I  
conceive safe in England

[0036]

I have advised D<sup>r</sup> Tidman in the  
present letter of both bills - viz. - for  
£50 and £25. and (my trumpeter being  
out of the way at present) fancy you  
wont - be able to pick a flaw in  
the enclosed most business like  
production! I have mentioned  
too Woodhead & Co, as your agents.  
I enclose at[1]so a thing which I have ventured  
to call an ideal section of the country for  
Sir Roderick. If he does not cry out, "My  
dear fellow no more of your nonsense"  
it will be because he is less clever than  
I take him to be. The ideal section of the  
river Niger had however less in it than  
mine. I am too far Lost with Tingo  
but it is not geography I am teaching him  
The Mail takes about 20 days to go from this  
to that city and is often longer in coming  
so that of the 16<sup>th</sup> will certainly be my final one  
sorry such pleasant correspondence must cease

[0037]

[A. 1.] The Mail from [3] Loanda came [Jan 23 [?] 1855] in today  
23<sup>d</sup> Jany. but of course contained nothing  
for me - yours by next is my blue  
Peter - The Boletin contains what our  
folks here consider grand news. Ambriz  
a Portuguese Colony! I have not seen  
the paper but it is described as  
muitissimo boa - They might form a  
copper company for working  
mines there now - I see the Morning Herald is down on Sir J Young chief  
secretary for Ireland for holding slaves  
and a slave plantation in Suriname  
He is of course a member of Lord  
Aberdeens Government. I see too  
I am behind in my knowledge of  
the progress of antislavery in the world  
but how can I be otherwise?

[0038]



I have repeated before and again say  
if the better to Lord Clarendon is not  
a proper one and my impressions  
are that it is not. Do commit it  
to the flames - I shall begin the map  
tomorrow, I have been close at work  
ever since I came - and will send  
it and some observations for M<sup>r</sup>  
Macclear by next Mail. Also a concluding  
letter for Sir Roderick viz. on the Province  
Have you colours to give a slight tint  
to the different rocks - in the sketch - If  
not never mind - I have taken one  
sketch of Pungo Andongo from  
Mr Piris house if I have time I will  
send you a copy - It is of course  
drawn in superior style. I think  
I have mentioned everything worth  
mentioning and many that were not  
[0039]

I may now in case of any misadventure  
in my letter from the Quango come to  
a conclusion. our correspondence has  
afforded me unmixed pleasure - And I have  
an equal amount of pain knowing  
now that this is near the end of it  
It is doubtful whether we shall meet  
again in this world - But I pray to  
our Heavenly Father that we may  
meet in joy before him in a better  
land. I remember promising to tell  
how I might do in England if by  
Gods good providence I should reach it  
The country explored is unfit for a  
European family - I might live and  
do good in it but it would be  
subjecting those whom God has  
committed to my care to an extended  
[0040]

orphanage - On their account I would  
if a situation under Gov<sup>t</sup> fairly  
be obtained ~~might~~ accept of it. But  
it would be with a pang and on thei  
account alone. (He that careth not for  
his own and especially for those of his  
own house hath denied the faith and  
is worse than an " infidel" St Paul). For  
I always since I knew the value of  
Christianity wished to spend my life in  
propagating its blessings among men.  
I have the same desire now undiminished

but to leave my family to the tender  
mercies of a charitable institution. Some  
of the members of which have a sort of spite  
at my success in exploration, seems hard  
I can only hope that He who has helped  
and guided me hitherto will be with me  
still -

Into His Everlasting care I commend  
you as your most affectionate Friend

David Livingstone