

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

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Ngomano. 18 May.

1866

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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

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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

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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

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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

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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

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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 headquarters 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

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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

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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