## Letter to General Edward Sabine, 6 February 1860

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org)

[0001]

[Ans<sup>d</sup>. Oct. 3 by Arch. Mackenzie.] Tette  $6^{\text{th}}$  Feby 1860 My Dear General Sabine In spite of the interest employed in our behalf by the Royal Society and the intentions of Government M<sup>r</sup> Laird furnished us with a most wretched vessel, and I am sorry to inform you that our magnetic instruments have lately suffered severely in consequence. the vessel was built of a sort of Patent steel plate of only 1/16 of an inch in thickness. It is excessively hard - friction has no effect upon it, but moisture & heat

## [0002]

produce a chemical decomposition from which paint is no protection. Scales apparently of the black oxide of iron are formed inside & out and when these are peeled off there is a black smooth shining surface with numerous small holes. the scales are strongly magnetic, and I think that they have damaged the magnetism of the instruments. The moisture consequent on the scaling off, and wet from springing of leaks in plates now not 1/32 of an inch in thickness have destroyed the glue in the wooden parts, so much that a new set would be

[0003] the only really satisfactory remedy. You may be sure that my brother

will do the best that he can in the circumstances by regluing &c. but I think it my duty to let you know exactly how matters stand. We hope for a new vessel with room for instruments & collections. In this we have neither [& much private & public property has been spoiled]. and she has been so put together as to pump water into herself by her own proper motions.  $M^r$  Macgregor

## [0004]

Laird promised <u>before</u> we got her that she would carry ten or twelve tons. His brother cooly says <u>after</u> we got her, that she was intended to carry only a very few persons. As far as discovery is concerned we have done pretty well, but all our operations have been cramped by this wretched vessel, and it is a wonder we have escaped with our lives.

I am Dear Sir Yours Most Truly David Livingstone