Letter to Horace Waller, 21 April 1863

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org) [0001]

 21^{st} April 1863 - 2 P.M.

My Dear Waller

I have to be the bearer of heavy tidings for Poor Thornton expired about 10 this morning. His case was serious when I wrote you yesterday but we had him on board the Pioneer and a place rigged up for him & hoped that the change and constant attendance here might with youth & an unimpaired [0002]constitution enable to weather the attack of which you saw the commencement He was delirious in the evening and continued so $D^{\underline{r}}$ Meller was by him the whole night & did everything that man could do - We must bow to the will of Him who ordered all things. I feel the blow extremely and scarcely know what to say or what to think. We have a number of sick Magrath - Pearce & this morning Wilson with one Johanna man. [0003]My brother was down but is up again this morning

We have cut an opening in the vegetation for a few miles and found a gradual slope up to the plateau. I would have tried the first load today or tomorrow but for our affliction

Whatever of Thornton's goods remain with your chargewill of course be taken charge of carefully We must take up his bills for the sheep and goats. Clementino being an honest man no difficulty will arise. It was a prudent step to avoid complications [0004] with slaves - They have had a ba education and always retain the slavish character.

 $M^{\underline{s}}$ Young sends the tackle & block but of copper nails we have none something will be sent instead

I am glad that you like [^] [Rajah] Brooke He is a brick - though he has had to bear much misrepresentations
I trust he will be seen coming out clear at last. Some sweet things have been said of your servant
I keep them to place them over against the bitter - A minister once gave my wife great comfort by saying "he must [^] [take] the bitter with the sweet in Providence." I hope your sick are improving Present my kindest salutations & believe me Ever Yours

David Livingstone