

# Letter to Thomas S. Livingstone

*Livingstone, David, 1813-1873*

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[0001]

Lake Nyassa 12 Oct<sup>r</sup> 1861

Private

My Dear Tom

I often think that one of the greatest blessings God bestowed on me was birth in a Christian land of Christian parents and among those who loved the Lord Jesus. I feel how great was the benefit bestowed when I see human bones bleaching on the shores of this Lake or have the sense of smell offended by coming near human bodies rotting on the beach. The children are except in colour, just like children at home - the same merry shouts at play - the same tones of voice in weeping, but here no church going bell is ever heard - no school has ever been erected to teach either young or old. Slaving goes on whenever a slave buyer comes - the people offer children to us - We seem in the kingdom of darkness where men are without natural affection. but this state is largely indebted to war tormented either by slave traders or by native conquerors. the majority of the people flee before invaders and as we saw down the Shire place a river between

[0002]

them and their enemies. Then comes starvation for the food is all left behind the parents have often to part with the children for food or the parents die and the children are left desolate - the headmen sell them - We came into a village surrounded by beautiful shady trees & stopped under them to breakfast a sadly emaciated child was sitting picking

up grains of corn & eating them. but  
thinking that we were the slavehunters  
from whom it had escaped across the  
river it made off crying though so weak it  
could only crawl on hands & knees.  
I took some of our breakfast to give  
it but it had secreted itself among the  
long grass & could not be found - Many  
hundreds will perish in consequence  
of the Ajawa invasion. which Ajawa  
are only a small body of 60 or so robbers  
and murderers urged on by Portuguese  
They kill all the able bodied men of a  
village and sell the women & children  
for about three yards of calico worth  
eighteen pence. If you knew how  
sad this fair portion of the world is by  
the wickedness of those who dwell in  
it you would pray heartily  
"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be  
done in earth as it is in heaven.

[0003]

We hope to place a steamer on this  
Lake and this would do little without  
a Mission. The Free Church of  
Scotland proposes to send one, and I  
rejoice to hear of it - We have been looking  
at many places for a suitable locality  
and At Makuza with a chief called  
Marenga we think they might be  
comfortable. We have always to  
think of the healthiness of the place  
first and curiously enough the  
presence or absence of Mosquitoes  
assists us in forming our judgement  
A great many of these troublesome  
insects shews where much fever  
may be expected - The missionaries  
will require a steamer and it is well  
that they have many good friends  
in Glasgow who would gladly  
help them to one. We expect to have  
one capable of being unscrewed at the  
bottom of the cataracts and carried past  
in pieces. Were it on the Lake now  
we could save hundreds of lives  
by buying food at one part of the  
Lake where it is cheap and giving  
it to the perishing. they would not  
know our motives but in time they

[0004]

would discover that the love of christ  
constraineth us. We have had the honour  
to lead the mission of the English  
Universities up to the Mang-anja high- lands. they settled on a nice spot by a  
stream about the size of the Calder at the  
Prior's bridge. It forms a bend thus  
and on the promontory at they

[symbol of a stream]

[cross symbol]

live. the water was quite too cold to  
bathe in when I was there. they are  
about 3000 ft above the sea. and lofty  
mountains rise East of them with the  
tail of Lake Shirwa at their base. We  
went to speak with the Ajawa robbers  
from whom all the people were fleeing  
and nearly lost our lives by some  
people with us calling out "Here is our  
Chibisa" this Chibisa is believed to have  
all powerful war medicine & on the  
murderers rushed at us and would  
soon have made an end of us all  
We were by this foolish cry deprived of  
the shield of our good name and all  
we could say in explanation was  
looked on as an evidence of fear, but  
God protected us and the Ajawa have  
left that part of the country. I fear that  
you will find my writing difficult as I  
have to write with the paper on my knee  
God bless you and save you

David Livingstone