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THE LAST JOURNALS
OF
DAVID LIVINGSTONE,
IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

FROM EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE TO HIS DEATH.

CONTINUED BY A NARRATIVE OF

HIS LAST MOMENTS AND SUFFERINGS,

OBTAINED FROM

HIS FAITHFUL SERVANTS CHUMA AND SUSI,

By HORACE WALLER, F.R.G.S.,

RECTOR OF TWYWELL, NORTHAMPTON.

WITH PORTRAIT, MAP, AND ILLUSTRATIONS.



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yesterday by his mother many a weary mile, lying over her right shoulder—the only position he could find ease in; an infant at the breast occupied the left arm, and on her head were carried two baskets. The mother's love was seen in binding up the part when we halted, while the coarseness of low civilization was evinced in the laugh with which some black brutes looked at the sufferer.

June 23d.—The country is covered with forest, much more open than farther east. We are now some eight hundred feet above the sea. The people all cultivate maize near the Rovuma, and on islands where moisture helps them; nearly all possess guns, and plenty of powder and fine beads—red ones strung on the hair, and fine blue ones in rolls on the neck, fitted tightly like soldiers' stocks. The lip-ring is universal; teeth filed to points.

June 24th.—Immense quantities of wood are cut down, collected in heaps, and burned to manure the land, but this does not prevent the country having an appearance of forest. Divine service at 8.30 A.M.; great numbers looking on. They have a clear idea of the Supreme Being, but do not pray to him. Cold south winds prevail; temperature, 55°. One of the mules is very ill; it was left with the havildar when we went back to Ngozo, and probably remained uncovered at night; for as soon as we saw it, illness was plainly visible. Whenever an animal has been in their power, the sepoy's have abused it. It is difficult to feel charitably to fellows whose scheme seems to have been to detach the Nassick boys from me first; then, when the animals were all killed, the Johanna men; afterward they could rule me as they liked, or go back and leave me to perish; but I shall try to feel as charitably as I can in spite of it all, for the mind has a strong tendency to brood over the ills of travel. I told the havildar, when I came up to him at Metaba, what I had done, and that I was very much displeased with the sepoy's for compassing my failure, if not death; an unkind word had never passed my lips to them: to this he could bear testimony. He thought that they would only be a plague and trouble to me, but he "would go on and die with me."

Stone boiling is unknown in these countries, but ovens are made in ant-hills. Holes are dug in the ground for baking the heads of large game, as the zebra, feet of elephants, humps of rhinoceros; and the production of fire by drilling between the palms of the hands is universal. It is quite common to see the sticks so used attached to the clothing or bundles in traveling; they wet the blunt end of the upright stick with the tongue, and dip it in the sand to make some particles of silica adhere before

to kill us as Mazitu, but when we stood up the mistake was readily perceived, and the arrows were placed again in their quivers. In the hut four Mazitu shields show that they did not get it all their own way: they are miserable imitations of Zulu shields, made of eland and water-buck's hides, and ill sewn.

A very small return present was made by Kavimba, and nothing could be bought except at exorbitant prices. We remained all day on the 24th, haggling and trying to get some grain. He took a fancy to a shirt, and left it to his wife to bargain for. She got the length of cursing and swearing, and we bore it, but could get only a small price for it. We resolved to hold our Christmas some other day, and in a better place. The women seem ill regulated here. Kavimba's brother had words with his spouse, and at the end of every burst of vociferation on both sides called out, "Bring the muavé! bring the muavé!" or ordeal.

Christmas-day, 1866.—No one being willing to guide us to Moerwa's, I hinted to Kavimba that, should we see a rhinoceros, I would kill it. He came himself, and led us on where he expected to find these animals, but we saw only their footsteps. We lost our four goats somewhere—stolen or strayed in the pathless forest, we do not know which, but the loss I felt very keenly, for whatever kind of food we had, a little milk made all right, and I felt strong and well; but coarse food, hard of digestion without it, was very trying. We spent the 26th in searching for them, but all in vain. Kavimba had a boy carrying two huge elephant-spears; with these he attacks that large animal single-handed. We parted from him, as I thought, good friends; but a man who volunteered to act as guide saw him in the forest afterward, and was counseled by him to leave us, as we should not pay him. This hovering near us after we parted makes me suspect Kavimba of taking the goats, but I am not certain. The loss affected me more than I could have imagined. A little indigestible porridge, of scarcely any taste, is now my fare, and it makes me dream of better.

December 27th.—Our guide asked for his cloth to wear on the way, as it was wet and raining, and his bark-cloth was a miserable covering. I consented, and he bolted on the first opportunity; the forest being so dense, he was soon out of reach of pursuit. He had been advised to this by Kavimba, and nothing else need have been expected. We then followed the track of a traveling party of Babisa, but the grass springs up over the paths, and it was soon lost: the rain had fallen early in these parts, and the grass was all in seed. In the afternoon we came to the hills

filled with firewood and supplied with water. They carry the wood, and almost every thing else, in large baskets, hung to the shoulders, like the Edinburgh fish-wives. A man made a long, loud prayer to Mulungu last night after dark for rain.

The sons of Moenékuss have but little of their father's power, but they try to behave to strangers as he did. All our people are in terror of the Manyéma, or Manyuema, man-eating fame. A woman's child had crept into a quiet corner of the hut to eat a banana; she could not find him, and at once concluded that the Manyuema had kidnaped him to eat him, and with a yell she ran through the camp and screamed at the top of her shrill voice, "Oh, the Manyuema have stolen my child to make meat of him! Oh, my child eaten—oh, oh!"

September 26th–28th.—A Lunda slave girl was sent off to be sold for a tusk, but the Manyuema do not want slaves, as we were told in Lunda, for they are generally thieves and otherwise bad characters. It is now clouded over and preparing for rain, when sun comes overhead. Small-pox comes every three or four years, and kills many of the people. A soko alive was believed to be a good charm for rain; so one was caught, and the captor had the ends of two fingers and toes bitten off. The soko, or gorilla, always tries to bite off these parts, and has been known to overpower a young man and leave him without the ends of fingers and toes. I saw the nest of one: it is a poor contrivance; no more architectural skill shown than in the nest of our Cushat dove.

September 29th.—I visited a hot fountain an hour west of our camp, which has five eyes; temperature 150°, slightly saline taste, and steam issues constantly. It is called Kasugwé Colambu. Earthquakes are well known, and to the Manyuema they seem to come from the east to west: pots rattle, and fowls cackle on these occasions.

October 2d, 1869.—A rhinoceros was shot, and party sent off to the River Luamo to buy ivory.

October 5th.—An elephant was killed, and the entire population went off to get meat, which was given freely at first; but after it was known how eagerly the Manyuema sought it, six or eight goats were demanded for a carcass, and given.

October 9th.—The rite of circumcision is general among all the Manyuema; it is performed on the young. If a head man's son is to be operated on, it is tried on a slave first: certain times of the year are unpropitious, as during a drought, for instance; but having by this experiment ascertained the proper time, they go

often false. When Katomba's men were on the late foray, they were completely overpowered, and compelled by the Manyema to lay down their guns and powder-horns, on pain of being instantly dispatched by bowshot; they were mostly slaves, who could only draw the trigger and make a noise. Katomba had to rouse out all the Arabs who could shoot, and when they came they killed many, and gained the lost day: the Manyema did not kill any one who laid down his gun and powder-horn. This is the beginning of an end which was easily perceived when it became not a trading, but a foray of a murdering horde of savages.

The foray above mentioned was undertaken by Katomba for twenty goats from Kassessa—ten men lost for twenty goats! but they will think twice before they try another foray.

A small bird follows the "sassassa," or *Buceros cristata*. It screams and pecks at his tail till he discharges the contents of his bowels, and then leaves him: it is called "play" by the natives, and by the Suaheli "utané" or "msaha"—fun or wit: he follows other birds in the same merciless way, screaming and pecking to produce purging. Manyema call this bird "mambambwa." The buffalo-bird warns its big friend of danger by calling "Chachacha," and the rhinoceros-bird cries out, "Tye, tye, tye, tye," for the same purpose. The Manyema call the buffalo-bird "mojela," and the Suaheli "chassa." A climbing plant in Africa is known as "ntulungopé," which, mixed with flour of dura, kills mice; they swarm in our camp, and destroy every thing, but ntulungopé is not near this.

The Arabs tell me that one dollar a day is ample for provisions for a large family at Zanzibar: the food consists of wheat, rice, flesh of goats or ox, fowls, bananas, milk, butter, sugar, eggs, mangoes, and potatoes. Ambergris is boiled in milk and sugar, and used by the Hindoos as a means of increasing blood in their systems; a small quantity is a dose: it is found along the shore of the sea at Barawa or Brava, and at Madagascar, as if the sperm-whale got rid of it while alive. Lamoo or Amu is wealthy, and well supplied with every thing, as grapes, peaches, wheat, cattle, camels, etc. The trade is chiefly with Madagascar: the houses are richly furnished with furniture, dishes from India, etc. At Garaganza there are hundreds of Arab traders; there, too, all fruits abound, and the climate is healthy, from its elevation. Why can not we missionaries imitate these Arabs in living on heights?

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light-colored water three times, and reached a village. After this, in one hour and a half we came to Meréra's.

January 30th.—At Meréra's, the second of the name. Much rain, and very heavy; food abundant. Banyamwezi and Yukonongo people here.

January 31st.—Through scraggy bush, then open forest, with short grass, over a broad rill, and on good path to village Mwaro; chief Kamirambo.

February 1st, 1872.—We met a caravan of Syde bin Habib's people yesterday, who reported that Mirambo has offered to repay all the goods he has robbed the Arabs of, all the ivory, powder, blood, etc., but his offer was rejected. The country all around is devastated, and Arab force is at Simba's. Mr. Stanley's man Shaw is dead. There is very great mortality by small-pox among the Arabs and at the coast. We went over flat upland forest, open and bushy, then down a deep descent, and along north-east to a large tree at a deserted stockade.

February 2d.—Away over ridges of cultivation and elephants' footsteps. Cultivators all swept away by Basavira. Very many elephants feed here. We lost our trail, and sent men to seek it, then came to the camp in the forest. Lunched at rill running into Ngombé Nullah.

Ukamba is the name of the tsetse fly here.

February 3d.—Mr. Stanley has severe fever, with great pains in the back and loins. An emetic helped him a little, but resin of jalap would have cured him quickly. Rainy all day.

February 4th.—Mr. Stanley so ill that we carried him in a cot across flat forest and land covered with short grass for three hours, about north-east, and at last found a path, which was a great help. As soon as the men got under cover, continued rains began. There is a camp of Malongwana here.

February 5th.—Off at 6 A.M. Mr. Stanley a little better, but still carried across same level forest. We pass water in pools, and one in hematite. Saw a black rhinoceros, and come near people.

February 6th.—Drizzly morning, but we went on, and in two hours got drenched with a cold north-west rain: the paths full of water, we splashed along to our camp in a wood. Met a party of native traders going to Mwaro.

February 7th.—Along level plains, and clumps of forest, and hollows filled at present with water, about north-east to a large pool of Ngombé Nullah. Send off two men to Unyanyembe for letters and medicine.

valley with much green maize in ear. People friendly; but it was but one hour's march, so we went on, through hilly country, south-west. Men firing off ammunition had to be punished. We crossed the Katuma River in the bottom of a valley; it is twelve feet broad and knee-deep: camped in a forest. Farijala shot a fine buffalo. The weather disagreeably hot and sultry.

October 4th.—Over the same hilly country: the grass is burned off, but the stalks are disagreeable. Came to a fine valley, with a large herd of zebras feeding quietly; pretty animals. We went only an hour and a half to-day, as one sick man is carried, and it is hot and trying for all. I feel it much internally, and am glad to move slowly.

October 5th.—Up and down mountains; very sore on legs and lungs. Trying to save donkey's strength, I climbed and descended, and, as soon as I mounted, off he set as hard as he could run, and he felt not the bridle: the saddle was loose; but I stuck on till we reached water in a bamboo hollow with spring.

October 6th.—A long bamboo valley with giraffes in it. Range on our right stretches away from us, and that on the left dwindled down; all covered with bamboos, in tufts like other grasses: elephants eat them. Traveled west and by south two hours and three-quarters. Short marches, on account of carrying one sick man.

October 7th.—Over fine park-like country, with large belts of bamboo and fine, broad, shady trees. Went westward to the end of the left-hand range. Went four hours over a level forest with much hematite. Trees large and open. Large game evidently abounds, and waters generally are not far apart. Our neighbor got a zebra, a rhinoceros, and two young elephants.

October 8th.—Came on early, as sun is hot, and in two hours saw the Tanganyika from a gentle hill. The land is rough, with angular fragments of quartz: the rocks of mica schist are tilted up as if away from the Lake's longer axis. Some are upright, and some have basalt melted into the layers, and crystallized in irregular polygons. All are very tired; and in coming to a stockade we were refused admittance, because Malongwana had attacked them late, and we might seize them when in this stronghold. Very true; so we sit outside in the shade of a single palm (*Borassus*).

October 9th.—Rest, because all are tired, and several sick. This heat makes me useless, and constrains me to lie like a log. Inwardly I feel tired too. Jangeangé leaves us to-morrow, having found canoes going to Ujiji.