

## Letter to Lovell J. Procter, 15 March 1862

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[0001]

Shupanga 13<sup>th</sup> March  
1862

My Dear M<sup>r</sup> Procter

Yesterday evening  
we recieved the very sad  
intelligence of the loss of our  
good bishop with your  
note. It came upon us  
like a bewildering  
thunderclap and we  
can scarcely realize it  
as a fact. But for  
the living we got to  
work and quickly unloaded  
all that remained in the  
ship of 35 tons which  
we brought up from  
the Kongone - came

[0002]

over to Vianna's after  
dark and with Captain  
Wilson arranged that  
light canoes should go  
up at once to you with  
what provisions we  
have belonging to the  
mission. We have one  
cask of brandy & one of  
constantia - the latter  
D<sup>r</sup> Meller thinks wanting  
about one gallon - in  
consequence of our being  
out of wine for quinine  
We took Miss Mackenzie  
M<sup>rs</sup> Burrup, Jessie  
Lennox, Sarah and  
Blair on board on the  
6<sup>th</sup> February - they brought

[0003]

no provisions for their

own use, and we shared  
with them- all we had till  
not an ounce of meat  
of any kind was left.  
All our wine & some  
got from the Gorgon  
expended. And all  
our flour D<sup>o</sup> We had  
to buy beans and  
sheep, the latter at £1  
each. In these circumstances  
I thought that the bishop  
would not blame me  
if I took two boxes  
of flour and the wine  
which had begun to  
leak to continue the  
daily dose of quinine.  
I hoped to get up more

[0004]  
from Kongone before we  
could communicate with  
you. I send the wine as  
it is - sugar - soap - and  
everything else selected by  
Miss Mackenzie to go  
with her to her brother  
We shall bring more in  
a week and despatch  
them by Vianna's  
canoes - Blair goes  
with this. Rev<sup>d</sup> Hawkins  
will go with the next.  
i.e. if he feels able for  
the service.

Two mules came for the  
mission. the bishop did  
not want them & told me  
to send them back. I take  
them off your hands rather  
at the original price & will

[0005]  
write to the bishop at the  
Cape to that effect.

We lent the bishop a  
bale of calico and repaid  
ourselves by a bale  
which turned out to be  
"tents" or remnants of

prints. We tried another  
and that was table linen  
which we cannot sell  
we shall keep it for  
you loose as it is.

We are just about  
to start for the sea. No  
time will be lost in  
forwarding all we can  
It is impossible for us  
to come. Excuse this  
hurried noteD. Livingstone