

leaves were torn out, and scattered over the place. My stock of medicines was smashed, and all our furniture and clothing carried off, and sold by public auction."

They pretended to think that the missionary had taught Sechele and his people to fight, and this was the way they revenged themselves.

Sechele's wife escaped with the greatest difficulty to Mr. Moffat's station at the Kuruman, where she told the sad story. She and her baby had been hidden in a cleft of a rock, while the Boers were just over her head firing their guns. Her little child began to cry, and terrified lest this should attract the attention of the Boers who were so close to her, she took off the bracelets from her arms as playthings to quiet the child. She brought a letter with her to Mr. Moffat, of which Dr. Livingstone says the following is a literal translation:—

"Friend of my heart's love, and of all the confidence of my heart, I am Sechele; I am undone by the Boers, who attacked me, though I had no guilt with them. They demanded that I should be in their kingdom, and I refused; they demanded that I should prevent the English and Griquais from passing. I replied, These are my friends, and I can prevent no one of them. They came on Saturday, and I besought them not to fight on Sunday and they assented. They began on Monday at twilight, and fired with all their might, and burned the town with fire and scattered us. They killed sixty of my people, and captured women, and children, and men. And the mother of Baleriling (a former wife of Sechele), they took prisoner. They took all the cattle and all the goods of the Bakwains; and the house of Livingstone they plundered, taking away all his goods. The number of waggons they had was eighty-five, and a cannon; and after they had stolen my own waggon, and that of Macabe, then the number of their waggons (counting the cannon as one) was eighty-eight. All the goods of the English hunters were burned in the town; and of the Boers were killed twenty-eight. Yes, my beloved friend, now my wife goes to see the children, and Kobus Hae will convey her to you.—I am Sechele, "THE SON OF MOCHOASELLE."

Sechele had before this sent his five children to Mr. Moffat at Kuruman, that he might instruct them, now that Dr. Livingstone was far from them.

It was at this time that Dr. Livingstone was preparing for his last great journey, he was detained for some months at Kuruman, and when at length he set out towards the