

asked respecting the welfare of the missionaries, replied, in the phraseology of the country, that they were all dead with the fever; and commencing with the name of the first victim, said Helmore died, then his wife, next two of his children, then the suckling of Mrs. Price; the next was Malatsi, a man of this station, Mr. Price's waggon driver; the next, Tabe of Lokatlong, who had accompanied Mr. Helmore to render him what assistance he could; and the last that seems to have died was a servant of the Bakhatla tribe. The son of Tabe was in a dying state, and not affording the slightest hope of recovery. Joseph Aaron, our informant, seeing that these Makololo were perfectly familiar with the painful events which had transpired, they having just come from the spot, made further inquiries about the survivors. As it appeared but too evident that others would be cut down if the whole party itself were not swept off by fever, Sekeletu requested Mr. Price to depart as soon as possible. The want of men and the want of oxen, many of which were said to have been killed by the "fly," obliged him to retrace his sorrowful steps with only two waggons, leaving the other two at Linyanti. The son of Tabe was placed in one of the waggons, and who could scarcely be said to live. Since then, nothing has been heard of the party. Our informants returned by a more easterly course, and felt sure of falling in with them at the Bamangwato, but they had heard nothing of them. It would also appear from the statements of the Makololo that they, and especially their Chief, were a good deal soured on account of the non-appearance of either Dr. Livingstone, or any of their men who had accompanied him, so that when Sekeletu was requested by Mr. Price to give guides to lead and assist the afflicted party through the fly country he refused, adding, "Let those who brought you guide you back." From his utter ignorance of distance and localities, he murmured because Livingstone had not sent men to conduct the missionaries and tell the Makololo when he should come himself. It was rather unfortunate that this state of feeling existed when they arrived. He (Sekeletu), however, appears to have been otherwise anxious for their safety, and assisted them with oxen. Just ten days after the relation of these events to Joseph Aaron, Dr. Livingstone arrived at the Victoria Falls, accompanied by his brother and Dr. Kirk. They had with them two donkeys, which they used for luggage. They were accompanied by a number of the Makololo, who went down with the doctor to Tete. These, however, were much reduced in number; for, besides those who died, some preferred remaining with the tribes near Tete to returning to their own country. Dr. Livingstone was, as well might be expected, deeply affected with the news of the death of so many of the mission party, and regretted much that he had not been able to come at an earlier period, as he possessed a very efficacious remedy for the fever. . . . It is now twenty-one years since Mr. Helmore entered the mission-field. His life has been one of untiring zeal and devotedness to the spiritual and temporal welfare of the Bechuana. It has been one of labour, cheerfully performed from a sense of duty, and from witnessing the happiest results in the conversion of many to the faith of the Gospel. In the commencement of his career, he had his faith repeatedly put to the test, but these trials he meekly bore with his characteristic patience and firmness, while his kind and affectionate disposition commanded the respect of all who had any intercourse with him. He was greatly beloved by the people of his charge, who grieved over his departure with a depth of filial feeling alike honourable to both. Tabe, who, with his son, accommodated him in his own waggon, was a man of kindred spirit. He was an experienced Christian and a native teacher. When asked by an individual who met him on the journey, as to what could induce him to visit such a sickly country, his reply was—"Surely, I can go where Mr. Helmore goes." Of course, he expected to return to his family and his people; but his Heavenly Master has ordered it otherwise, and he has followed his Teacher to the Paradise of God.

"With kind regards to the directors,

"I am yours, sorrowing,

"ROBERT MOFFATT."

"The Rev. Dr. Tidman, Foreign Secretary."