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DR. LIVINGSTONE.

LETTER OF MR. STANLEY.

English papers at New York, of later date than those arrived here, contain the following letter of Mr. Stanley:

(From the Daily News.)

"Upon arriving at St. Vincent, I heard to my great grief the news of the death of Livingstone. I had scarcely written a line of the story, as published in the *Daily News*, hoping that I might be able to present it as belonging to one of those comrades which we have heard so often of, meeting from both the eastern and western coasts of Africa, and I discovered with infinite satisfaction that there was not so much due to doubt the report as to hope in it. For, as I could plead for it the *Daily News* there was nothing positive to be found, no one to swear the death, of the great traveller, no one buried. It or a distinct eye-witness, and from the lips of a Christian, who had been in the same country, and who had spoken to Livingstone, I learnt that Livingstone was alive and well, and was at Ujiji, on the shores of Lake Tanganyika, and that he himself had hastened on to Ujiji in order to obtain relief for his half-dozen of companions, who were distant one or two day journeys from Ujiji, who were slowly advancing along the road thither, bearing the body of the traveller. I knew, of course, well, by having served Livingstone and myself for over four months, best of all though I knew him to be a faithful servant of his master, having followed his very footsteps through friendly and unfriendly countries over nearly a thousand miles of swamp, and plain, and jungle, that he was not an immaculate character. He would offend at times and mountains, and would even desert him in the lurch, and in times of utmost need to Livingstone, and so punished for it, and had been forgiven and trusted again, and then he would be guilty of a more serious offence, and would give way to his temper, and would give credit to him for it. I was prepared to hear that he had gone to a great village, and there, for his offences, had met with a fitting punishment, or, if he had escaped, that he had plausibly made out a story he had received permission to go, and that he had left Livingstone, or some of it to the only village in Livingstone's then country, and that he had gone on to Zanzibar. But, however, I'm a Welsh, and I'm a Christian, and I'm a Protestant, and I'm a Christian, and I'm a Protestant, and I'm a Welsh, and I'm a Christian, and I'm a Protestant, and I'm a Welsh, and I'm a Christian, and I'm a Protestant, and I'm a Welsh