

1234 Humboldt St  
Denver, Colo, June 29, 1935

My dear Mrs Lewis,

Thank you very much for your letter of June 22 with the enclosure from the Pastor of the Salem Lutheran Church Salisbury N. C. My mother who died thirty five years ago when living in Boston in 1864, took up with the British minister the task of tracing Robert Moffat Brownstone who ran away from school and enlisted in an New Hampshire regiment. My mother always thought he was trying to find ~~at home~~ the family in Boston. He was located as Robert Vincent. I have often heard my mother speak of him. In one of David Brownstone's letters he speaks of his daughter Agnes as a "chip of the old block." My mother and sister always considered that Robert was "a chip of the old block." He loved adventure like his father and set out to find it.

was a graduate of Oberlin College in 1848. My father  
died on the West Coast of Africa in 1873 and his brother  
David died the same <sup>year</sup> on the East. I always think of  
them as the Livingstone brothers. David and  
Charles were very close together as I can tell  
from his missionary work and travels to his brother  
Nativity, and later they were together six years exploring  
the Zambezi and Lake Nyasa. My father died of  
African fever and was buried at sea in the Gulf of Guinea.  
Through the late Dr. Hopkins of the First Congregational  
Church, David's early letters were given the American Board  
of Foreign Missions, address Beacon St. Boston,  
and two of them were published in the Atlantic Monthly  
and the remainder in the Missionary Herald of that  
society.

Very Sincerely,  
Charles H. Livingstone

I enclose a letter from my wife David written  
in Scotland before leaving for his final trip to  
Africa. It is dated June 6, 1865 and he thanks my  
mother for her efforts to learn Robert. It is a rather  
personal letter, but I think you will be interested in  
some parts of it. After his return from the Zambesi  
Expeditions from 1858 to 1864, he published the book  
The Zambesi and the Tributaries. My father was a member  
of this expedition and his journal was incorporated  
in the book and was a co-author with his brother.  
The copyright in America was given to my mother  
and the book was published by Harper Bros. On the  
break up of this Expedition my father Charles Livingstone  
was appointed H. B. Consul of the West Coast of Africa.  
This will explain some of the letters I speak of  
autobiographies of David Livingstone there are none of  
them authentic in regard to contents. I gave my father's  
journal to Oberlin College from which he graduated  
coming there as a Scotch immigrant boy. My mother also