

**DR. LIVINGSTONE.**—Captain Burton, the great African traveller, sends the following note to Mr. Macrae Moir, in reply to an invitation to dine at the Scottish Corporation Banquet :—“ Howlett’s Hotel, Manchester-street, Tuesday, Nov. 28.—Sir,—I can hardly explain to you my regret at not being able to dine with you on St. Andrew’s-day, and at not meeting Dr. Norman Macleod and the venerable Mr. Moffat. I cannot well get out of a previous engagement. Perhaps you will kindly state for me, if you find an opportunity, that these Arab travellers will not, in my humble opinion, directly effect Dr. Livingstone, and that he and Dr. Kirk are to be trusted in everything. Indirectly, he may suffer from want of supplies, but he is now so hardened to climate, and so accustomed to Africa and the Africans, that when another would languish and die he would thrive. He is one in a million, an accident happening to the traveller would be detailed at Zanzibar in an incredibly short time, like bazaar reports throughout India. I deeply regret that I shall not be able to say this and more myself. I am, yours faithfully, **RICHARD F. BURTON.**—Macrae Moir, Esq.”