

Letter 4th

8 o'clock in the evening - At sunset
there was a decided appearance of land ^{mountains} ahead,
so the sailors said - I, poor landsman had
nothing of the kind - My eyes were filled
with ^{quips} another & not a less beautiful sight -
Never ^{before} on land or sea have I seen such a
(another) ^{magnificent glow} sunset, & I doubt if I were to live to
the age of Methuselah if I should see
such another - The heavy clouds that had
been brooding all day rose from the west
& opened a bright portal for the monarch's
separation - & as he went, on either hand
flared out unnumbered glories like the
seraph's wings who guarded (once) the gates
of Paradise - As soon as (these), he had
gone these wing-like lustres began to waver
& he wafted up higher & higher even to the
zenith, ^{when} they fell slowly - slowly as bril-
liant feathers down to the eastern horizon.
Having covered the whole vast dome with
splendour - so various were the hues & so
that it seemed
as if an aurea Borealis had forgotten its
night-season & its latitude - or a rainbow
had broken bounds & spread over the entire
heavens - The water caught the glow & our
vessel hung in the centre of a halo - not

for a few moments only, but for
^{minutes} half an hour - as if the columns were
fast ^{locked} ^{into} the clouds & could not be
hidden by the ^{gathering} darkness -

Two ships ^{approached} ~~were~~ steering eastward for 6
miles upon our bow, from Rio we sup-
posed, & our suspicions of a mountain
neighbourhood were confirmed at once -

2 o'clock Wednesday night or Thursday morn.
Land under our lee! As our Trio was
sitting in the cabin about nine in
the evening, wrapped in a brown study, & giving
signs of weariness in ^{occasional} yawns or ejaculations
a cry of "light ah!!" came ringing along
from forward - I kicked over a stool
in my way, & made for the deck -
Lo! a bright deep red light burnt brightly
a point on our weather ^{bow}, to all appear-
ances but three ships length ahead - It
was a startling thing to have the clouds
lift (for a moment) & show our proximi-
ty to a rocky shore - But there was no
time given for wonder - The deep tones
of the captain sounded immediately in
my ear - as he shouted - "Put your helm
down! About ship! Wear her round!"
In a few moments we had the dreaded
light on our quarter & were making a
southerly course close hauled to a 6 knot breeze.

[illegible]

"Cape Frio light by —!" cried the captain,
as soon as the yards were braced round & the
vessel had swung into her new course - Cape
Frio light! - so then we perched on the
weather rail & watched it flicker - until
the clouds ~~hid~~ ^{hid} again & shut the flame
from view - No more sleep or rather
thought of sleep for us tonight - The gal-
ley was opened, a pot of coffee made,
boiled - & preparations were made for
wearing the night away as comfortably
as possible - With a coast bristling be-
hind a bank ^{blanks} of clouds, our feet too
anxious or excited ^{to linger in} - No soundings can
be found in 80 fathoms - But we are
so in the ^{ignorance} dark as to our position, for want
of an observation these three days, that
every foam-top for us, were become a breaker
to our fancy - I am very sleepy but I
can't help laughing to think how the
whole ship's company has been trying to
snuff up the land fragrance - Able to
no purpose I dare say, though every now
thought it caught a whiff - Men in
such a state of nervousity could smell
land men's bones (in five minutes) if
they ^{only} really tried to -

The morn is breaking & I am going to bunk
owing to our southerly run during the night

"I hope this paper by - 'and the
as soon as the paper was found - and
which had been found in the same
this paper - so that we passed over the
weather was a wonderful sight - with
the clouds bright again - and the
from view - the more sleep on the
thought of sleep for us tonight - the
by way of sleep, a lot of sleep
which is a wonderful thing - and
meaning the night away as comfort
all possible - With a warm blanket
which a warm blanket - and
surrounding to sleep - the
to sleep in 80 degrees - But
is in the fact that we position for
of an hour or two then they
very soon as for more comfort
to our sleep - I am very sleep but
and help sleeping to this is the
which sleep is very good and
sleep up the bed - the
as I hope I have said, though
that it is a very good thing
and a lot of comfort - and
and much more in your
they really tried to -
the woman is looking at
going to me but they are

no land can be visible by this time.

I assured by not by sunrise so I shall
take to my chambers as if nothing had happened.
I have smoked too many cigars & drunk too
much coffee for very quiet rest - But
here goes to my hammock - to the mosquitoes
& the ^{very} ^{plagues} ^{of} ^{the} ^{city} ^{of} ^{Neal}!

Thursday evening Nov 24. The sun
rose this morning into a clear sky - but
water ~~the~~ water stretched all around (unbroken
by) as it has for these forty days - no rough
waves loomed up in the offing - no orange
perfume wafted on winds - no bird from
some ^{an} inland valley hung over our masts -
no sail, no appearance of any living
thing was in sight -

"Jack ship!" was the order, & soon the sun was blushing into the back cabin windows & we were heading due west to where we thought the land should lie. After breakfast one & all turned in to sleep off the last night's vigil, & the decks presented a still & solemn aspect as if there were no living being on board but the man at the wheel & the officer of the watch. No work was underweigh, so that the men were lozing under the bulwarks or spinning in a whisper round outboard - Such was the state of things when I

no hand can be visible by this time.
a stream of out of business to break
this to my business as if something had happened
I have learned to never expect a letter to
never expect for very quiet. But
has gone to my business - to the newspaper
in a very short time.
Thanking you for the
over the morning with a letter. But
never. We are the most all around, in fact
by, as it is for the paper. We hope
have learned up in the office. We hope
perhaps expect our letter. We hope
have in fact, looking down on our letter
as but, an appearance of any thing
thing was in light.
This trip. We are the most all around
can be looking into the paper. We hope
will be a new one. We hope the letter
when we are the most all around. We hope
After the paper, we are the most all around
to be the most all around. We hope
the paper. We hope the letter
as the most all around. We hope
the paper. We hope the letter
so that the most all around. We hope
the paper. We hope the letter
to be the most all around. We hope
from. Such are the things that

mounted in to the main top about 11 o'clock,

to satisfy myself that we were not making
blindfold upon South America -

I had had no idea that the last days of our
passage would lay so heavily - Till the plum-
met began to sound the previous ^{evening} - the hours
had glided on as they ^{would}, not vexing me with their
slowness - nor troubling me in any way.

Now the whole thing was changed - mine
perhaps was the most impatient eye on board
to catch the first glimpse of golden Brazil -
It was not till the middle of the afternoon
that the joyful cry of 'land ho!' burst
from the lips of the look-out aloft - In a
little while we could mark ^{from} the deck
what appeared ^{to be} a line of gently undula-
ting hills, like a bank of clouds in the
western sky - The captain's observation
at noon - had declared that we ^{were} still
a day's sail to the north of Cape Frio -
What a grumbling was there then! What
else that light have been last night?
Perhaps another vessel showed it - A sla-
ver dodging along the coast might have
been making signals - Imprecations
were hurled against the rascal - it
was suggested that we should cruise
after (the pirate) & capture ^{him} a little
prize money with a rifle & a revolving

mountain into the main top about 11 o'clock.
to satisfy myself that we were not walking
blindfold upon the American.
I had had no idea that the last days of June
perhaps would be so beautiful. The sky was
much higher to show the green hills, the trees
half hidden in the deep, and every one with the
clearing was a new thing one in every way.
When the whole thing was changed in colour
perhaps was the most important sign in the
to reach the first of June of the British.
It was not till the middle of the afternoon
that the signal was given to start.
From the life of the last few days. The
little which we could make the last
what happened on this of June was a
thing with a line a line of clouds in the
blue sky - the English's movement
at once a hard battle, that we still
a long walk to the north of Cape Town -
what a punishment was there! What
old that light have been last night?
Perhaps another battle should be a day.
We kept along the road with the
been walking rapidly. The English
were pushed against the wall and it
was suggested that we should remain
after the fight, a company or little
force moving with a rifle a company

pistol, and only weapons beyond a ^{couple of} few
hand spikes - But jokes would not
answer - for we were badly out of humor -
Pink-eye was our only resource in the
evening, & over ^{is} that little cabin table,
^{with} in the true perversity of human nature -
we laid strong wagers against coming
to an anchorage for a full ^{four} (week) -
I have before spoken of our card mania -
Night after night for these 7 weeks have we
sat down to three handed whist - high - low -
jack - pink-eye was a solitaire ~~with~~ till our one
bethumbed pack had little character to lose,
for in ^{the} our last game a knave obviously
be distinguished from a king - & the queen
of hearts looked actually like a coal -
heaver - Our apartment at these times
closely resembles a den of thieves, with
its dim swinging lamp, dingy walls,
& ceiling covered with ^{vermin} cockroaches -
& we the serisens, ^{hawking} holding the greasy
implements of our trade, with precious
whiskers & long elf locks, & clothed in
the latest fashion of ^{little} no clothing, which
well answer to the aliases of certain
blacklegs who haunt the parlors of
And then the stakes! They are perfectly
enormous! nothing less than a fortune ~~else~~ even
them - But by some strange magic we have

But by some strange magic we have
 overcome! Nothing less than a perfect
 and true the other! They are perfectly
 black legs who have the position of
 with answer to the order of creation
 the latter position of the other
 which is a long off shore, a station in
 instruments of our trade, with various
 and the business, but the quality
 a sailing vessel with various
 its own carrying ship, ship and
 sharply answered to the other with
 answer. The argument at this time
 of boats loaded with goods like a coal
 in disappointed from a ship - the ground
 for in our last game we have already
 but a small piece and little chance of the
 but a small piece and little chance of the
 at home to the other side - high - low
 light after night for three weeks have we
 have before us from our own
 to our advantage for a full year.
 our last strong weapon against sailing
 in the true position of business we have
 sailing, a new that little chance of the
 but it was our only advantage in the
 answer. We were badly out of business.
 But jobs would not
 fight and only we have beyond a few

all come out winners to the same amount,
a loaves for a parthing.

At Friday evening Nov 25th

I am alone for perhaps the last evening in
this little den, this cabin, this Salon of the ship
Franklin - A rubber of which has just been
played & dummy for the last time has proved
himself a hero, holding it by honours - a
quantum of odd ^{hicks} hands, dealt to him & played
for him with greatish elation by his honourable
partner, my honourable self - Our two vicem-
ported opponents are hatching plots to be con-
summated some future evening ^{by the tapestry} in Rio - &
Dummy & vicepartner are left to their
meditations -

Amora was beginning to scatter her roses
this morning when I Titon-like popped from
the booby-hatch to renovate my exhausted
vigour by a very salt bath - There lay
the hills to beward covered with mist &
there lay our course plain as a moon beam
southward to Cape Feis, which was seen
towering ^{castle-like} ^{in the} ^{dim} distance - It felt
calm soon after breakfast & we slept ^{happily}

"A painted ship on a painted ocean."
till noon, when a fine breeze bore us mer-
rily along, pining the mountains glorious-
ly with every mile - From this point the
frowning peaks taken in a line resemble a

[illegible]

man stretched flat on his back fast
asleep - The sunny haze about him im-
plies his state of slumber - The high forehead,
nose, chin, cheek, kness, & feet straight
up like those of a corpse, are perfect &
the imagination can easily fill up the
outline & believe that the monster is sta-
tioned there to guard the immense Empire
that spreads out behind him nearly to the
Pacific - I never grasped the whole mag-
nificence of Milton's description of Satan

"His other parts besides
Prom on the flood extended long & large,
lay floating many a rood; in bulk as large
As whom the fables name of monstrous size,
Titanian, or Earth-born, that warred on Jove -"
till I saw this terrible fellow lying so qui-
etly with face upturned to the blazing sun -
what a doom it would ^{upon} be for ~~a man~~
Napoleon to be anchored here with that
everlasting giant, the watch & the guard set
by an ^{overhauler} triumphant world over his ^{soaring} towering am-
bition, frowning upon his petted spirit
for a life time! St Helena's rock would
have been a paradise to such a prison ship.

I had the glass in my hand most of the
afternoon, watching a steam boat inside
of us, as we hurried from Pernambuco -
Gradually the smoking machine overhauled

But the fact is that the machine is not
 yet in a state to be used for the
 purpose of printing. The machine is
 now in a state of repair and will
 be ready to use in a few days.

us, & when the first star peeped out
she was ^{no doubt} doubling the cape & ^{with} probably
reached Rio tomorrow morning.

The fragrance from the shore is now very
perceptible - It comes off on the land
breeze - & I can almost fancy myself eat-
ing oranges & coconuts - If this were
only a classic or ⁱⁿ any way memorable
coast, what a delightful, never to be for-
gotten day this last would have been -
As it is my sentiment has been rather
shorn of its ^{plumes} glory by the reflection that
this beautiful land is a half civilised,
& most unfortunate region - the blackest
mark of slavery, the luxuriant domination
of a most atrocious though imbecile des-
potism - Romance has hardly set a foot
here - & glory is a name unknown -

Nevertheless, all I ever ^{have} read or heard or dreamt
of the sweet South is about being realised -
I cannot deny that my mind is pen^d ever
pleasant impression - & it will not be my
^{own} fault if I am disappointed with the
rush of novelty - What hinders me now
from imagining the shadowy sails of the
first Portuguese discoveries, bearing down
to windward? Three centuries ago did
the caravels of King John III explore
this continent to the River Plate - many

This is a very interesting and important question, and one which has been the subject of much discussion and controversy. The question is, whether the right of the people to elect their representatives is a right which is inherent in the nature of man, or whether it is a right which is conferred upon them by the laws of the State. The former view is the one which is generally adopted, and it is the one which is most consistent with the principles of justice and equity. The latter view is the one which is generally adopted by the advocates of the right of the State to elect its representatives, and it is the one which is most consistent with the principles of authority and obedience.

were the ^{new} crosses planted along the coast.
many were the Europeans massacred in
the very shadows of these emblems of salvation.
What has come of all their thirst for gold
& dominion? What progress ^{slow} has Brazil
^{lately} made, worth speaking of since then? She
has thrown off the mother land, & specu-
lates in her own diamonds - But of
one real gem of improvement & progress
& glory on her imperial bosom, there
^{scarcely} ^{can} be found - The sun ^{has} ^{plunged}
^{here} a curse in his fiery ^{beam} ray - which no
time perhaps will wear away -

There is no mistake about Cape Frio's
lamp tonight - Then it shined (a re-
volves) in a very peculiar manner - being
visible 3 seconds & eclipsed 10 minutes
This is what the Brazilians call a
revolving ^{light} - A ^{mighty} ^{a regular pirouette} Seventy four might
go to pieces between its flashes -

With the gleam of that red light in my
eyes & this cool land breeze refreshing
my paper, one feeling struck home
to my heart strongly, & that is, that
my health & strength are so far renewed,
that I am convinced, by my arrival home,
I shall be as stout & hearty as the best
of them -

Thank Tom is singing "Come in the sun

...the more planted about the world
many were the business men
the very hands of these men
that has come of this thing for the
...? What papers has B...
...? Since then? The
has thrown off the matter but, a person
lets in the same business - But of
and from of improvement a paper
a paper on the subject of business, this
... the same thing
... which are
... with mean away -
There is no mistake about this
... - Then it seems to
... in a very peculiar manner - they
visible 3 ... a ...
This is what the ... and a
... (...) ...
to give ... is ...
with the ... of ... in my
... this ... and ...
... the ...
to my ... that is, that
... a ...
... by ...
... as the ...
...
... " ... in the ...

maiden with me!" I wonder if the fellow
attached any peculiar meaning to the words.
It may be ^{that} one of those airy, quibbling cir-
cussion-whet beauties of ^{the} old circus
has left a foot print on his sands of life.
No wonder if she has, I remember me,
when I was a school boy in the country
(one) ^{that} an itinerant "Die Vernon" was rumb-
ling & shaking her plumes over my father
& I for a week, & she might be
bewildering ^{me} still (tonight), but for a ^{strong} glimpse
I caught of her actual fascinations one un-
lucky hour -

Hush again! Turn is off with that
melody & on with another that makes my
^{very} blood tingle.

"Still so gently & me stealing,
Memory will bring back the feeling,
Spoke of all my griefs revealing
That I love thee - love thee still:"

I have heard that verse ^{from La Sonnambula} sung before, when every
lady ^{dancing} this being heard in a crowded Theatre,
from pit to dome, stood still to listen, & I
have heard it in the twilight of a sum-
mer evening whispered to a guitar by
the sweetest voice that ever made the music
of a life, till there was the rush of death
& its close, & thus gathered path in the
silence & the darkness - I have heard it since

[illegible]

in my beams often & often - so that
(I am quite used to) the jolt of the cabin
but I would rather ^{is quite familiar} ^{same} give that boy a silver
spoon to hold in ~~it~~ his mouth - than that
he should have chosen this moment of
all others of the voyage to tell out that
^{melancholy} touching song.

I can't bear it any longer - "Come! hullo
there Tam! what has got in to ^{your} whistle?
won't it once more you boy, & give us some-
thing gay - "Will sink tonight, with hearts
as light -" give us that Tam!"

Off the pillow darts from his mouth -
put ^{again} ~~away~~ like the till of an oar
plate & now he is yodeling these two
requisite lines

"As the bubbles that swim
On the beaker's brim

And break on the lips when meeting!"

I was half afraid 10 minutes ago that I
should swing in my cot tonight with a
heavy heart, but that last song has
dispelled ^{all} ~~my~~ vapours, & I am now
going to shut up this book for the last
time in these quarters & take a turn on
two on deck, to look at the Southern
cross, & the other new constellations
that for the past month have been
nigh by night beaving into light. Ah

in my hands after a while - so that
I am quite sure to the full of the evidence
but I would rather give that day a dollar
than to hold in it as a matter - then that
he should have chosen this movement of
the others of the voyage to risk and have
nothing but.
I am sure is any longer - "Come, take
them then! what has got into this?"
and it was more than I could give
thing for - "What kind of a thing is this?"
as right - "Give us that then!"
the following day from his room -
and they like the title of our volume
that a man is so perfectly that then
repetition this
is the best of the matter
for the better's sake
and there was the day when meaning!"
was half a century 10 minutes ago that I
should have in my old copy of the book
many books, but that was long ago
disputed my response, I am sure
going to show up this book for the last
time in the world - to show the book
two or three, to show the book
and the other were corrected
that in the last number have been
written by right - meaning in light. The

Saturday night Nov 26th Rio de Janeiro - Hotel
Rua Sincera -

Here I am sitting up late at night in this
French Hotel, without the slightest desire, in-
clination to go to bed, I was just going to lay,
to work - with a crumpled ^{sheet} ~~bed~~ of paper be-
fore ^{me} a strong pen pencil in my ^{pious} hand, scrib-
bling out my journal up to this moment,
that is I mean to do so, if I don't yaw into
my French couch before the work is accom-
plished -

This morning I was pleased to find that
we had made a good night's sail fit -
that Cape Trio was bearing 7 miles away
on our quarter - It is a high bluff, -
to my unsophisticated eyes looked like a
mountain rising out of the water - Its
steep rugged ^{waves} sides glistened in the sunlight
as if they were composed of white rock,
or sprinkled with snow - The wind,
what little there was (fit), blew off shore
& we stole on very slowly, sucking the
promontory & opening the 80 miles of ocean
that yet rolled before us to Rio Harbour.
We hugged the shore pretty closely with
every drawing sail bent for two or three
hours - then the breeze died away - the cor-
vass flapped against the masts - the vessel

[illegible]

rolled lazily upon the glassy sea - There
is nothing more vexatious more dispiri-
ting than to be becalmed after a long
voyage in full view of the wished for
land - The crew lounged on the windlass
hurling savage curses at the frowning
mountains, as if they were to blame for
withholding the night breeze at ten o'clock
in the forenoon - ^{all} the while the sun
poured down a ^{perfect} furnace of heat - the decks
rose with the sun & grew uncomfortable to
the peak - the water lashed the eye like
a mirror - ~~the~~ the grey mountains reared
their heads calm & still as if all changes
were the same to them, as if their imposing
serenity could not be disturbed - Some boats
lay anchored ~~half~~ a mile in shore manned
by naked negroes, who were distinctly
seen pulling in fish fast as they ^{could} hook
their hooks - A large ship lay a league
 seaward, rolling in the calm as we did -
occasionally a catamaran would ^{lift} ruffle
the waves & fill the sails for a few mo-
ments only to make one
the more intolerable when it hid away -
The sky - the land - the ocean seemed to
have gone quietly to sleep, & left us in-
significant creatures to gumble at our
pleasure - which we did to our hearts content.

I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are well and happy. I am well at present. I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are well and happy. I am well at present. I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are well and happy. I am well at present.

I lay there grumbled, but I must except myself from doing any such thing - Not but that I should have been gratified to have felt that Miss Franklin had a ^{strong} quick anchorage in her mind & was making all speed towards it, with a bone in her mouth, as the sailor phraseology is - But the panorama exhibited to ^{me} ~~us~~ for ^{the first time} ~~that~~ day (only) & which probably I was to see only once more, on my voyage home, was too beautiful, grand, wonderful, for me to wish to hurry away from it - So though nearly pained with the heat - I kept my station on the rail most of the forenoon & even spent some time in the unshaded foretop gazing upon the stupendous scenery as intently & as with as much eagerness as if to drink it all in, as if I knew that the first puff of the freshening wind would blow the picture away like a wreath of mist -

To give a description in any way faithful of Niagara is considered next to impossible. The same opinion ^{will} hold good with regard to this scene. In fact I believe it would be an easy task to draw a somewhat correct outline of the ^{cataclysm} ~~one~~, compared with what it would be to convey even a faint idea of the sublimity of this (mountain) region -

On one side spreads the ocean far & wide to meet the sky - & ^{cannot help} you feeling that it spreads on

I say that my portrait, but I would except myself from being any such thing - We are that I should have been expected to have like that Miss Thompson had a great advantage in her mind - a good measure of the same it, with a love in her heart, as the latter character is - But the portrait is painted to us for, that day, a white of the day I was to be only over there, for my voyage, however, was the beautiful of a great, wonderful, we are to wish to keep away from it. It is a very general with the best - I hope my father in the said words of the portrait - a very good name in the world for the going after the Thompsons being as it is with a much smaller of the to come it all in all if I knew that the fair of the Thompsons would be the same as the Thompsons like a great family - I give a description in my way finished for Thompson is exhibited, next to impossible in the same manner, but with regard to the same in the Thompsons it would be no longer able to have a somewhat correct picture of the same, compared with what it would be to every one a fair idea of the building of this Thompsons' office - The one like records the same for a while to make the day - a year ago that it should be

is on unbroken by a reef, undotted by the
smallest island to the south pole - on
the other ^(side of the), but a few miles off, rise lofty
mountains, peak on peak, till their sum-
mits ^{caping} are lost - & stretching back into the in-
terior, it is vain to compute how far -
Alpine precipices - awful chasms, crags
that nothing human ever scaled, glimpses
of valleys winding in wild luxuriance be-
tween the ranges, gleams ^{sweeps} of sunshine ^{gleaming}
through the ravines, like foaming torrents
the soft haze relieving the abrupt &
rugged features, yet lending an indistinct-
ness to others which gives the fancy a wi-
der range - then 50 miles to the west
~~that~~ one distinct conical elevation that
marked the entrance to Rio Harbour -
while below is the mountain flank
to the southwest till lost to sight - all
presents such an impressive but con-
fused picture that the mind can only
grasp it as a stupendous whole & does
not enter ^{when} into ^{the} details which would be
wild & overwhelm it - It seems to
me tonight as a ^{man} dream which I have slept
through, & which I am endeavouring
vision by vision to recall, & not as a
reality which I have beheld for hours ad-
mired, & stored up for future delight -

I am not a man of words, but I am a man of deeds. I have seen the world, and I have seen the people. I have seen the good and the bad, and I have seen the truth. I have seen the light and the dark, and I have seen the hope. I have seen the love and the hate, and I have seen the life. I have seen the death and the resurrection, and I have seen the glory. I have seen the power and the weakness, and I have seen the strength. I have seen the beauty and the ugliness, and I have seen the truth. I have seen the light and the dark, and I have seen the hope. I have seen the love and the hate, and I have seen the life. I have seen the death and the resurrection, and I have seen the glory. I have seen the power and the weakness, and I have seen the strength. I have seen the beauty and the ugliness, and I have seen the truth.

But that French bed in the corner & began to look inviting, with its white muslin curtains & dimly spread - & either my eyes are growing heavy or the lamp is growing dim - The clock in the neighbouring church tower is striking - two quarters after midnight. So I will leave my voyage to be described & make the trial if I can sleep without being swung to & fro like a pendulum -

Sunday evening Nov 27.th In the cabin of the ship Franklin, at anchor in Rio harbour - I am afloat again - why I will say at the proper time - In the meanwhile let me recall the incidents of yesterday - We were becalmed as I pencilled last night - becalmed in a hotter sun than struck us on the line - becalmed at the foot of mountains that seemed to rejoice at our discomfiture, & tantalise us with their satisfied, grim aspect. For three long hours (there) we ^{were} becalmed on the long ground swell - but then, the surface of the sea was visibly rippled not by transient breezes, but by a long, increasing, steady wind - then it rose & fell in regular waves - the sails filled full - the water bubbled before the advancing prow, & the ship once more held her own way - It had come at last - it freshened

But that French had in the corner & began to
how minding with is about middle century
a living ground - a little way up and down
up hand or the hand is passing this - the
check in the neighborhood of a small water
the hand - two quarters after midnight. So
I will have my voyage - to be carried
more the time if I can stop without being
brought to a stop like a passenger -
January morning Mr. G. F. for the first time
the ship. I am not sure in this
has been - I am afraid of - why I
will say - the paper time - the time
while the one week the morning paper
thing - the one week of the morning
this night - I am not sure in the time
there is on the ship - I am not sure
the good of the morning that I am not
to office - the one week of the morning
which is with the morning paper
the three day morning (the one week of the morning)
the day morning - the one week of the morning
the day of the day was not visible at all
not by the morning - the one week of the morning
morning, the day of the day - the one week of the morning
a full in the morning - the one week of the morning
full - the water bubbled before the morning
more - the ship was over the day
way - the one week of the morning - the one week of the morning

momentarily - thus a for the ocean breeze!
There were no loungers now on board, every
body stirred round, excited, merry, half amused
themselves - There was a great charm in
that cool, strong air - On we sailed
in a straight line with the neighbouring
shore - curling smoke could be seen
rising from the white beach where
fishermen ^{skid} could their skimmers - white
houses & minied towers peeped through
the foliage - chapels lifted their gilded
symbols on the hill-tops - the
fragrance of flowers & fruit stole
off to us like incense - & the dulcet
hum of noonday guns came rolling
down over land & sea from the
island ^{harbour}, with a tone of welcome -
On we flew for hours, leaving Cape Trio,
villas, minied towers, & fishing craft all
behind, but before us rose the tall
mountains - grand portals & battlements
from distant past - We past Pin &
Mia (Father & Mother) two little islands
about ten miles from Cocoroda on
the larger loaf - & about five miles came
a breast of this ^{lofty} mountain, whence this
the narrow entrance the first glimpse
is caught of the Bay & the city of Rio
de Janeiro - It took a little higher up.

[illegible]

opposite the Sugar loaf commands the entrance which is only five thousand feet across from Mountain to mountain - A sharp hail from the weather beaten walls of this fort brought us to - a few questions (all) were asked & replied to - the rather comical "glad to see you!" from the battlements joined & we kept on our way - toward the anchorage ground a mile & a half distant, where ~~the~~ visitors from the custom house & the Health Officer were to be received -

A quick ^{huddling} order was given by the mate who now had command of the vessel - The men running out upon the yards to furl the sails - "Do it in a quick humanlike style" cried the mate - & every fold of the canvass was as true, as the most practised eye could desire - Studding sail booms were run in, all the running gear made fast - the royal yard sent lower, & the ship which a few moments before had presented to the eye a pyramid of sail from beak to mast head - fore & aft, was shown of her white glory & stood slowly up the harbour under a loose fore-top-sail, a few moments, a sharp order was given,

The paper says that the
 which is only fair to
 and a great many
 It says that from the
 better made than
 to - in our
 a capital to the
 to be - from the
 a we hope to see
 a great many
 distant, when the
 then made in the
 to be secured -
 a great many
 and had command
 men during the
 the ship - as it
 "the" said the
 the command was
 directed upon
 this command was
 many years ago
 from this time
 a few movements
 to the ship a
 to make a
 of the white
 has been a
 few movements, as

the rattle of chains was heard for a few ^{seconds} ^{in my ear} & the Franklin swung round by the head, past anchored in (Rio) Brazilian ground.

I had now full time to look about me. The official boats seldom hurry themselves to come along like a newly arrived vessel & in one case it was an hour before even the port officer appeared. My checked shirt & loose trousers had been ^{exchanged} thrown aside, & ^{for} the gentleman's rig of tight coat vest, white stiff bosomed & sickle shirt, gaiter pants, & evening boots. Now I confess that I experienced all the awkwardness & discomfort of an inch for the first time jacketed & breeched with little of his happiness & glory. In spite of my bells however, which would worry me & demand a good deal of my attention, I could perceive & acknowledge that I was surrounded by no ordinary scene. True such a multitude of beautiful & striking objects blurred my sight for a long time - but gradually as the sun threw his last beam over the water & then fell behind the mountains. & even afterwards ^{when} his weak time of setting had come & from the different ports & the frigates on the naval station round the Limp water.

The author of the "The Great Gatsby" is F. Scott Fitzgerald. The book is a novel about the American Dream and the Jazz Age. It is set in the 1920s in the United States. The main character is Jay Gatsby, a wealthy man who has made his money in the bond market. He is in love with Daisy Buchanan, a beautiful woman who is married to Tom Buchanan. The story is told by Nick Carraway, a man who is Gatsby's neighbor and friend. The book is a classic of American literature and is widely read and studied.

word of the evening gun - when from every
flag staff on fort & hill-top & from the
peak of each man of war fell the
national banner - & when the soft
music from the commodore's band, blend-
ed with the sweet irregular toll of ~~outside~~
vesper bells broken on my ears for the first
time. I gave myself up to the full en-
joyment of the beauty & the grandeur
which lay around me -

The bay resembles an immense lake, shut
in as it is by mountains on all sides, with
only that one opening for the passage of
its waters between the fort & the sugar loaf -
which narrow entrance it hides ^{away} after
you ^{are} once fairly inside - From where
our vessel lay the extent of the city could
not be estimated, as it is built not so
much on the sides or at the foot of the
mountains towards the sea - as in the
valleys that wind hither & thither out of
sight - Numerous islands were ^{also} scattered
round - some of them fortified looking
big & gloomy enough as with the mould
of centuries, others were beautifully or-
nate, dotted with palm & orange trees
so strange & attractive to a northern eye.
If I was at a loss how to ~~to~~ paint my
first impressions of Cape Frio & the

The morning of the 1st of June was a fine one. The sun was shining brightly and the wind was fresh. We left the city at 8 o'clock and went to the beach. The water was very clear and the sand was white. We spent the day swimming and sunbathing. In the evening we had a picnic on the beach. The food was very good and the atmosphere was very pleasant. We returned to the city at 6 o'clock and went to bed.

immediate coast I cannot be less at a loss
how to describe even faintly this harbour
of Rio de Janeiro - Every thing is on such a
stupendous scale, every thing is so grand &
beautiful that marks the eye or strikes ^{the} ear
that my pen so garrulous at other times
is silent now, as if its mother goose never gave
a cackle - The fact is that I must be con-
tent to let the picture be stored up in my
memory & trust that the record there will
be more faithful than any I could jot down
here.

The last important, swaggering official
^{did} not go over the side, giving us permission
to go ashore till the stars came out & the
lamps were shining in long rows along
the mountain streets of the city - It was with
a strange feeling of novelty & expectation
that I found myself in our little boat
pulling towards the mole - Two or three
grand boats hailed us & brought us
along side with their repeated "boat ahoy!"
But our poor portuguese man being
with us he did every thing right, in his
own way, with a few words of his ^{native} ~~own~~
tongue, which he seemed delighted to use on
more - particularly as it made him of
some little consequence for the moment.
At length all these importunate trumpets

...inhabited ... be ...
... to ...
... Rio ...
... every thing is so ...
... that ...
... is ...
... the ...
... to ...
... the ...
... the ...

The last important, ...
... to ...
... in ...
... the ...
... a ...
... that ...
... rolling ...
... ground ...
... along ...
... that ...
... with ...
... with ...
... things ...
... minor ...
... have ...
... the ...

were past & with a few long pulls
our keel grated on ~~the~~ ^a pebbly bottom
~~we~~ darted into a bery of canoes
lashed together at the foot of the stone steps
With a laugh at the unintelligible ja-
gon that assailed us from a crowd
of gesticulating negroes I jumped with
the captain & supercargo upon the
Brazilian empire & stumbled with a
true sailor's roll over the firm, unyielding
soil -

was built - with a few days
and had painted on the
sides with a kind of
black pattern at the
with a lamp at the
from that showed us
of extraordinary
the captain - and
Barrington - and
the children and
hair -

