

No 5

Bennetts Hotel Lijuea

July 3^d 1867

Dear Father & Sister

I gave No 4 to Capt. Chambers
(a blacksmith man) of the 13th Regt
"Ayer's dragoon" to send of Baltham
that day Dec 31st.

I came up here yesterday after
noon, taking omnibus from Rio, 6
miles to the foot of ^{a gap in} the mountains
villas & county seats all the
way, and for a mile or two over
the very worst road I ever passed
nothing but the most skillful
driving and sturpiest vehicle could
have brought us out of the deep
mudholes much complicated by a
defunct rail company track which
abandoned to a mortgagee least man
who has not got legal possession yet
and so people are left to get to Lijuea
at the peril of their lives, with great
damage to our Eylishman Mr Bennett
who has kept this Hotel & a boarding house
at this place for a great many years.

Glad to get out of the Omnibus I
walked up the mountain to the gap
1200 feet above the sea, and then
descended on this side for a mile or
more to 900 feet above the sea which
we can see from just where the house
only 4 miles from here, but the road impassable
with mud & a lake beside to cross.

The view down the gorge of the county
Riv and its bay as I ascended was
a contrast treat ^{I find} a new road has
been made up the mountain, a
fine broad all Adams at a cost
of \$5,000 per mile, just completed.
Some ^{little} of the old rough paved one
is still in use as a portion of it.
Gas all the way to the summit, and
the hydrants of water until the Springs
are so frequent as to supersede them.
I found roads cut and very expensive
ones with a vast deal of masonry
in support of banks and buttresses and
apparently for benefit of county seats
that are scattered about every three
miles, besides numerous
foot paths also with expensive
winding up and down the mountains
in every direction, but must be
for the benefit of the wealthy few
who control the slave labor of
the country. The wealth of Riv
must be very great, nor even the
laborer be very poor I think from
the number of mule shoes lying
about the road apparently not worth
picking up, though several I have
seen appear very little worn. Bennett
^{say no one purchases them is the reason they are not collected.}
The new road up is well furnished
with nice county seats all the
way to this place. I am at the ferry
house, the Hotel is close by, but the
rain and bad road spoil the scene

and not more than a dozen are at
our well furnished comfortable table.
Water runs in all directions, and
the bath is 20 feet square, 5 to 10 feet
deep, a fine stream of clear water
plunging in at one end, and out in a
drain of 6 or 7 feet high at the other -
and a bathy house at the edge of the
stone steps into the bath.

I got here just in time last night to
escape a heavy rain that fell pattering
on the various roofs all night, and
while we sat with open doors & windows
by string lugs Keruine lamps all the
evening I saw but one insect, that a
little white miller - but Mr Bennett says
they are often numerous in varieties.

There are several very low buildings
in which guests are quartered, much
on the style of Benjamin Springs, and these
are the only stables I have seen in
Brazil with one exception, and that on
an Estate known of the Englishացի Co in
Rio - These are said to be much cooler -
This region is generally cool & pleasant -
last night I required a blanket & I
have walked miles to day up and down
mountains without inconvenience - but
a heavy rain much of the time -

Mr Bennett owns much land here and
has quite large gardens & walks about
the house here - with many varieties of trees
a very neat cedar (of the country somewhat
in Brazil) among them - The Bamboo is very
fine and 50 feet high - Peach trees common but
fruit rare & poor - English alluvial produces some
fruit here - Wandering willow, small & peculiar

in growth. - There is an avenue not high the
front of the Bend about 200 feet, covered with
beautiful foliage & scarlet flowers like the
largest of Scarlet geraniums. I saw it at 11 o'clock
and it is very
The whole country has been a coffee
plantation now abandoned & over-
grown with impenetrable cacti, worn out,
and I see coffee frequently, and the
Burrum abound, in the midst of the
Woods. I knew it from the roots
wherever that burrow cut a hole, and
that a piece of root will grow.

I see a great deal of Scarlet Sage
in the thickets, especially by the sides
of torrents & streams.

Parts of the mts are whitened with what
looks like a variety of wild crays. - These
things are beautiful as well as novel
and their varieties of flowers & fruit are
remarkable & abundant every where,
but after all the richness of our florid
trees and shrubs upon the whole is not
surpassed here. - There is a very long
brier, the stalk like our highest kind
of high blackberry, gracefully bending
10 to 14 ft long with a minimum like
foliage. very beautiful grows on such
places as our high blackberry much
delights in, declining by streams. Some
of the ferns are tremendous - and one
like our Brake sprouts in some manner
could like a monkey tail at first
and curved with the same colour down
our back has in coming up in spring,
but this forms a stem that is perennial
in some manner the palms are found.
The sloth is here, very slow to grasp a branch
but his hold is of iron. - Amadellies are
here and very fine for the table. Small
Rabbits - a gray squirrel - a Thrush so
like our Robin as to be only distinguished
when very near - a sparrow apparently ours

There are venomous snakes here but I will get out of the way if possible, do not consider dangerous, as no appearance - Chukras are very early raised yet cost 50 cts each - Humming birds are here just I have seen, two to day, very like our own, but darker.

The layer full of Tijuca is 3 miles down the mountain ~~from~~ south, from here, but is inaccessible on account of the mud - I visited however the other which is near the Hotel (a Bona Vista) and is much finer than the lower one which only a slide of a few feet of layer volume - At the Hotel a large portion of the Tijuca is led off in iron pipes to Rio - The fall is above this diversion and must be about 125 feet high hitching its way down from one projection of the rock to another, white as snow and full of grace and beauty - I have rarely seen a fall of the kind so much so - The water is remarkably clear and blue and about the size of the Lac de Genève. I rounded far up the stream passing several country seats, about only several of them - Among these is that of Baron Bonfin who has just gone to town back, On my return the Tijuca had more than doubled in size from the copious rain that had fallen as I followed its course upward, and had become somewhat turbid,

at the foot of the fall is a fine bridge of stone built in 1860, from the road, and close by is the ~~little~~ little white cottage occupied at one time by old Mr Hunter - Feedy a brilliant crimson flower of a parasite on one of the trees near the front door was the first Humming bird I saw in

Brazil - In a flower bed, I saw a
stalk of our golden rod, I am nearly
sure, just ready to burst into bloom.
At the back door of the house the back
steep bank of red earth is close by -
a little brazen head of a lion is stuck
into it, from the mouth of which a little
jet of water projects into a stone basin
of half a barrel capacity - a parcel of
Racine plants overshadow all,
Here I gathered a few ferns de fern the
fern of the bank at the fern basin
which I enclose for Elgin Park head
and for whom benefit I first cultivated
describe the locality where they occur,
as I presume she will prize them
for the place sake

There are no fish in these streams,
excepting little cray fish - The Bull or
Arrow Bird ("Arca Penna") is very
rare here - There are a great many birds
generally very small, and some have very
delightful notes - I have seen but one or
two Hawks, and then small ones -
Barnswell has English Ivy, growing well here
but it is common - I find the orange lily
flower, in the wood is like the dog wood
but smaller with a golden center, &
the effect far less brilliant than our
orange or dog wood, and the
foliage turned like ours & formed very
like, but the leaf is thicker.

Barnswell says after trying Shingle, slate
& flat & curved tiles he finds the latter
suited for the best roofing - I have
seen in a sketch etc etc here a negro
house thatched - The grass here grows
but little in winter but holds on well
does not dry up in summer - It is from
grows then but 2 1/2 feet high, is cut with a scythe

is full green.

Argyrea in Africa. The *Acacia*
^{The grass makes good hay also,}
leaved tree I mentioned and which
is one of the most beautiful of all the
flora I have seen here, I observe to
be 30 feet high when it has a tree to
support it, which it climbs round by
aid of shrubby & the branches.

May 4th Today I have had a most de-
lightful walk, ^{about 15 miles} carrying the mountain by a
road that leads to the Botanic garden
I went to the point where is near the
Summit China New lookij down upon
the sea and Botany & its surroundings
of mountains peaks & water - Bot
Tops in the suburb most occupied by
the English and around in fine houses &
places & scenery - I had rain most
of the time but saw all the fine view
one of a valley about 2 1/2 miles from
Barrut, of old coffee plantations so
that would be a fine view even in
Switzerland - I crept that valley
going to meet end of my way to do so -
abundant in the old coffee trees yet in view
and coffee gathered from them, though the
cultivation of most of them appears to
have ceased - Barrut & Olays
by thousands - I went to fine place
on a hill owned by a homeopathic Doctor
Cecoran, a Dutchman, he had gone to
town but his family received me very
kindly and I went through their fine garden
and saying to be with a lake & 3 terraces
and large beds of water crop artfully
supplied with running water - I have learned

Since that this is the residence of a nephew of the
Earl of Dundonald, just an allopathic & Hermetical
Lomaxpathic Physician of great reputation
his name is ~~either~~ Cochran ~~is~~ ~~Cochran~~ - Years ago
he obtained grant of Brazil for a Railway to Carmo, and
and when years after an English company obtained
one, and commenced work, he came forward with
his claim on which he had paid the first
of condition as to terms of construction, and obliged
the company to pay him 150,000 for his grant.
The view of this valley affords singular
contrasts of devastation and improvements -
Hundreds of thousands of Coffee trees in rows though
the country is rich to shrubs vines & trees - These
are packed when the yield is sufficient make
it profitable. The cultivation area of coffee
is small in this valley, a rather on the slope
to it, for up the sides of the mountain is the
place for coffee - It scatters from seed also.
The tree I mentioned with purple leaves
on the sides of the mountain is called the
Sloth tree - The favourite food of that creature,
It does not wear this white or purple aspect
when alone at hand, but has a very large red
leaf decided into lobes much like Horn chestnut,
but much larger. The colour of the leaf is silver
gray like that of the ~~5th~~ ~~5th~~
5th I returned to town today walking
down the mountain from Parrotts
it must be 5 miles from the foot
where the Orinoco runs - a road
goes up the mountain from the foot
of every morning to the foot & back at eve-
ning of ten or of peppyas decia et. The
road is very fine, 40 feet wide of the
Macadam, and a piece of flat
stone on one side, and often peppyas
under ground for drainage. I noticed
several thatched houses as I came down
but they are probably those of European
labourers on the road - I am sorry to
find Mr Gates has left for Buenos
Ayres, but I shall probably find him there

Here is another coincidence for
 Isaac. During the December of 1824
 General Jackson was together with
~~the~~ Midshipman McIvor, were
 in a private room at New Orleans,
 quite alone, until, a Kentuckian,
 who had contracts for the supply
 of Pork for the army, came in. The
 contractor stated he had the pork already
 in New Orleans, and could sell it at
 a great advance upon the price he
 had agreed the government should have
 it for. He wished permission to avail
 himself of it, suggesting he would probably
 be able to replace it by the time the
 contract had specified.

Sell you pork and speculate upon
 the army here if you choose, but by
 — if you fail to have it in time
 I'll hang you high as Haman.

The contractor denounced the General
 after this very bitterly, until time taught him better
 about the year 1827. A man
 (whom I suspect was a layman) who
 who lost his voice coming forward
 when I know, was loudly denouncing
 Jackson in a stage coach, and
 called this pork even as one of the
 grounds for his opposition to him
 as a candidate for the Presidency.
 A man in the stage announced
 himself as the contractor in the
 case, and declared if Jackson

had been here for nearly the
week, he would have served
right - It so turned out that
Capt. de la Rive was also in
the crowd and announced himself
as the 3d understood friend in
the room at Star Officers on the

occasion alluded to. ^{There is an academy of} fine arts here but it is
^{a new one is just finished} closed at present.

Mr. Monroe the Consul here who is grandson
of Abbe Collins is an agreeable sensible man
has married a recent wife (about a year ago in Ohio)
has become purty tory on the occasion I suppose
and in default of protestant attendance attends the
Episcopal Chapel here - His house at St. Dennis
is more like a romance than any thing I have
lately seen - The neighborhood there is a place of
hills and gorges and bays of the sea & harbours
and pretty beaches & cliffs dotted every where in
the most irregular manner with little villas
on toward side hills, a scene of great quiet
and beauty more like a dream than reality.

~~My young day~~ I went up to Starangerias, at the base
of Carevada, a suburb of many beautiful
mansions, of large size some of them as well as
villas - some high up on the side of the mts.
to which I walked & was well repaid by the
plantings & views - The day I felt pretty
warm, but gurgling little stream was pouring
in all directions, then being rain every day -
The houses of Rio appear on good ^{ground} ^{repaired} as
if they had been well built - The walls are
heavy and made of granite & used on the
corners & doors & window jambs - People here
say the Portuguese are the best masons in the
world and that sort of work is chiefly done by
natives of that County - I see negroes here
at the same work, and a day or two ago
was struck at the steady, efficient, solid

Carved of a black boy not over 9 years old, on a
foundation he was kneeling with rubble (little
broken stones) and mortar kneeling it for a large
block of granite. It appeared to me no man
could have worked better or more carefully & steadily.
Blacks & whites side in the same numbers, here,
and yesterday I saw a negro evidently a slave
& poorly dressed, and the head man in the paper
department of the custom house sitting opposite - and
others, evidently gentlemen. I noticed these gentlemen
took off their hats on passing churches even on
the corner. Conversation no doubt, part of
a police system, just as some English gentlemen
go to church, as exemplar for the poor, and part
of the means of keeping them down. of making
them know their place" that is as judges and
fort notes - I find the black pharaoh negro who
are often to striking in appearance, are the
"Mina" tribe, and I believe mahomedans -

A gentleman (clayman I think) arrived here
not long ago, and recognizing them at the custom
house, spoke to them in their own language -
for he had lived years in their country -

The negro followed him in crowd wherever he
went. delighted not only to hear their familiar
native tongue but partic' with desire to hear
all the news from their country.

I saw in the custom house immense quantities
of English Ale & Porter, bottled in barrels, although
there are breweries now here, & also manufactures
of soda & other mineral waters - I am told Brandy & Port wine
are also bottled in barrels & found in
every town in Spain.

The mark of slavery is on every the top of
every wall - then bursting with broken glass,
just as in our south and all over England where
even there is any to tempt the slave to steal &
be he white or black the effect of ~~the~~ system
is the same that starves the labourer and
demands ignorance as a condition of its maintenance

A great many branches of industry are found
here I did not expect - Opposite the city is
an English concern that makes Steam Engines
to be employed 1000 men. I saw in a shop
a few days ago when sugar mills are made
Native workmen chiefly - I saw cloys being made
in a shop where they are sold - Deals of Spain
are imported from

Mexico & Canada to and land by steam
into their board. at various mills I have seen.
It is very common to see people playing
cards in the streets, at shop doors &c.

There are 18 Billiard tables in one room here
the fine room, and large of course, but the
tables are French, & smaller than ours, this
place is not far from the office of "Mr
Napoleon Certain" dentist. If poor
Maximilian Napoleon prove doubtful
perhaps he had better try this one - especially as
his sign is in Gonzalez street.

I often catch loads of great bunches of *Pernambuco*
green as grass - and am told they must
pick them so to save them from birds
that begin upon them the moment the
colour changes a little - I have noticed
the bunnies generally at this place
are by no means fine - (though some are so.) This
is the reason - I saw a dog eating

watermelons with great avidity. These
are very abundant and cheap, but watermelons
are ~~very~~ very dear and poor, only the
common old fashioned yellow ones 50cts each.
I see ⁱⁿ ears of a brilliant red *Somato*
put at the shops here, ^{used for cooking, Egyptian} ~~from Egypt~~.

I find the fish, that I was afraid of on
account of the climate, excellent - lettuce is good.
They say the rain commenced here about Dec 15.
and there has not been so "long a spell of it" for
10 years before. Previous to the rain there had
been some very oppressive weather. The verdure
is ~~usually~~ wonderful - All the cattle, horses
and mules are branded often much disfigured.
It seems they are raised in ~~hazard~~ of many owners
in the unfenced country and the marks are of
different proportions, as ear marks on sheep with us
I have seen large horns, and I saw one yesterday
that exceeded in that respect any thing I remember
to have seen even in Italy. 7

I often see the churches are usually shut but
am informed they are open very early in the
morning, so under the Pests are drunkers.

Mr Gates vouches for the truth of (13)
this remarkable fact, perhaps only a
coincidence, but Catholics and spiritualists
will find no difficulty, though their solutions
may not quite agree. A Portuguese made
a wager that he would ascend a ladder
and spit in the face of the virgin Mary
when I think was ~~set~~ in a niche ^{recess} in
the street - a crowd was by - but the moment
the act was commuted the ladder broke
and down came the "blasphemer" and
broke not his femur" but his arm.

The virgin's particular friends were of course
in a great ferment - The culprit was
tried and punished with imprisonment &
finally banished the country - The priests
spent much labor and time in their
power & number joints of the most
approved Christian patterns in restoring
the polluted image to its original purity -
Tobacco juice is better for worms than Scurvy
no doubt, but when the box goes round during
divine service among the very priests who are
performing them, one might suppose the good
lady was sufficiently "up to snuff" as to care
much about tobacco in any form.

The above incident occurred in Rio, a few
years ago either when Mr G. was consul, or Secretary
of Legation to Mr Todd of Ohio, when Minister here -

The Portuguese deserved his sentence yet how trifling
his crime to that of a layman or priest who
propply themselves the especial agents of God lead him
that are disgraceful to humanity however harmonious
with the profession itself - I was surprised to find
some plants on table today were imported from
Serpent a Lisbon - common in ^{Quebec} & ^{London},
but fresh and good - The best butter used here
is, I think, superior to most of our foreign butter -
They say it is worked until not only all the buttermilk
is out of it, but also the air cells - so rancidity is
next to impossible - The rain continues despite
the universal unceasing whistling
which is one of the

The characteristics of this city - Newport is nothing to it. There does not appear to be one in five here, who has not this vulgar habit.

6th - Sunday - I went to the museum today. The first object is an American Starling from the Amazon, on the stair way - the only living animal in the museum - very large and in general appearance a blue & white Eagle - When I first saw it I took it for a monkey disguised by dress - So human is its head and face ~~the~~ mode of looking at one so with its large bright eyes peering in a manner so extraordinary - ⁱⁿ its head in denoting with an insidiousness of expression that is startling - He has a bunch of feathers in the ~~crest~~, that I took for the fantastic conceit of some savage appropriate to the monkey I mistake the bird for. The establishment has not much of interest, but no doubt is valuable to the natives from the suburbs & the interior - admittance is gratuitous - but it is only open on Sunday until 1 P.M. and I think on other days. There is a bronzed full length of Napoleon at St Helena, with the eagle standing by his head and almost tearful eyes resting sidewise on the knee of his master - This group struck me as masterly - Napoleon's face full of thought ~~and~~ intense, and melancholy, and really like him though the face is that of a sharp thinking Scotchman - The position is one of great ~~action~~ and naturalness - By it stands a figure of ~~the~~ Bronzed mild, Nizar up, and grieved, representing Portugal - the face worthy of the great elements of Don Quixote - a position equal to that of the Aristides - Why could be more easy & natural, and the entire aspect strikingly great and noble - ^{These 2 include all the statues.} The number of institutions here called Colleges, private academies, is very large, and often with less ~~and~~ all

generally in the suburbs, such is the impetus
of outline found upon Rio by the fangron of
mountains - The mystery of following gorges
that half the city is suburb & outskirts -

The French law of succession prevails here
much to the annoyance of those of the
English, the old treaty which allowed them
to leave their property in conformity with
English law, having lately expired & left
no hope for its renewal -

From the Museum - I went to the New Mint
on the opposite side of the same square - where
is the Industrial exposition, just over, but
a large portion of the articles left - The whole
affair is on a very small scale, necessarily -
I saw a cube of Bituminous coal from one of
the provinces that must weigh over a ton -
Two petrified turtles, that must have weighed
75 + 100 lbs when alive -

I forgot to mention that in the Egyptian
department ^{of the Museum} was a mummy from
one of the Brazilian Provinces in the same
compact sitting posture we see in the one from
the mammoth Cave - in one of our museums
and of the same colour, as in the museum to
in the Industrial exhibition, as very great
variety of the wood of the Empire were exhibited
many of them polished - and some almost as
heavy as stone - Some marbles & granites and
Pumice stones, and ~~ores~~ ^{ores} ~~of the~~ ^{of the} Cereals
etc including Cotton, ^{of which} I send a
little sample selected as the best by Captain
J. H. allé Kay whom I met there - and who
firmly ran between Charleuta & Savernak
a very particular friend of Mr Carter, and
he said he remembered a gentleman of my
name whom he used often (when he was a boy)
to see with Mr Carter - I trace no doubt -
Mr Kay is related to Donald allé Kay who built
the "Great Republic" at Boston - I also send
a sample of cotton with but ~~one~~ ^{one} seed in it
that seems peculiar -

Brazilian product of course.

The Merchants here are in the habit of entertaining as guests their constituents planters from the country, when they come down to town - I am told some of the coffee merchants, have 100, even 150 at their table simultaneously - They dine in the building where their country rooms are, in which their clerks all live - I presume the planters are not lodged.

Bennett told me a prime negro field hand is worth 700 dollars, that the price is not affected materially by suppression of the slave trade, there being a general feeling that the slaves of Brazil will be emancipated.

Public sentiment appears to be tending that way - Mr Wright told me the suppression of the African slave trade was attributable to the change of sentiment in Brazil upon the subject, rather than to international law.

I had an opportunity to see some of the new black pavement in process of laying to day - a good bed of macadam material a foot thick is first laid down - then a bed of sand, on which the superstructure of blocks is placed - This sand is pure sand on the spot, a very pure and sharp white sand underlies the surface only about 16 or 18 inches of red earth, this is removed on the spot when the sand is wanted and carted to the spot - Today for the first time I see Peaches in the market - and buckets of them, but an inferior looking - all the short brot blacks I see are adult white & respectable looking men, who do not solicit occupation and have nice carved cane seat chairs for their customers.

Impertinence is not a characteristic here, ^{excepting} the priests in bell ringing ^{which is a nuisance} - I see very few signs - many whips & whippers have no address in them at all excepting the number - Some are somewhat flagrant but most have only the name on the side of the door. Retainers generally announce

the schools into a table

The persons here are mildly
tired at the entrance "Casa de detentao"
"House of detention" ⁴ Sides rise here only 4 feet
at highest - down to 2 1/2 feet

I saw 4 negro carry in an upright
Peano, on their heads, one under each
corner of the instrument - what surprised
me most was their speed, a quick walk,
a stumble or misstep must dash the
burden to pieces

The peculiar Pine I spoke
of at St Thomas, and here also, as native to
America, is an exotic from Cape of Good
Hope - a miserable tree after it gets up a
little -

I have seen the Emperor carry
out, a few times - pretty large rather, gold and
but not tawdry, absolutely - 6 mules with
hatchmen & preceded by 3 or 4 on horseback
announcing with trumpets - other carriers
one two or three fellow, of less pretension
& 4 mules - behind some 20 mounted
men, with drum & brass - The speed
is probably 8 miles an hour, at least.

The Emperor's Palace ^{at St Christoff} was presented
by its former occupant & proprietor a Merchant
of Rio - where ^{it was} (formerly seat) but it has been
much enlarged since -

450,000 dollars per year are allowed by the state to
the Emperor - He has profitable coffee
estates besides, but is a poor man &
very kind to the poor. His position
requires a large income, under ex-
isting ideas of what constitutes dignity
and the means of its maintenance

The Emperor has an allowance of
\$100,000 per year, and the children have also
an allowance. A bust of the Emperor

taken when a young man, is singularly
expressive of innocence sweetness and
good nature - He is much in debt -
appears to be universally respected & esteemed

I ascended a high hill to day in the outskirts and got a fine view but the weather is generally cloudy and rainy which keeps down the temperature however, so that walking is practicable when it is not too muddy - On the other hand the slides upon the railway among the mountains, continue, so that I am yet unable to go to Commerce 90 miles inland.

I learn that in the great province of Matto Grosso, about the southern banks of the Amazon the country is not granite as it is here but Limestone, and Prairie, abounding in Peaches, Pears, Apples & Quinces, & grapes, as well as the Cassava - The Peirine is common and has only 70,000 white in it - The Peaches that made their appearance suddenly in markets here, are from Petropolis or a little beyond it.

The Gondolas here (Omnibuses) as in London &c are all marked on the outside with the number of passengers admitted - I noticed to day a lighted of about 15 tons manned with 11 men, having on board about 250 rusty broken markets just from a ship in the harbour, from the deal of ware probably - I saw them land and watched them half an hour, there 11 men appeared to be as busy as bees all the time, but the mosquitos were not all landed yet, when I gave up seeing the end - I do not know that our own or other governments get their work done on much better terms.

The Latten sails on this coast are particularly graceful & beautiful, ^{boats} generally two masted. I think they are different from the Felucca sails of the Mediterranean. The fire flies here are not very numerous & I think much less brilliant than ours.

Jan 9th - Petropolis - Leaving steamers (the forward deck of which is devoted to 1st class passengers while the other have the opposite end of the boat - the bow deck is the cooler part) we came about 15 miles up the bay to the rail road then about 10 miles by rail, and then (a single track, single track - a car out)

about 12 miles more by carriages with
seats inside for 4, drawn by 4 mules to
this place. The road up the mountain
about 9 miles ~~3000~~ feet above the sea, then
down 3 miles about 500 feet to Petropole is
of very gentle acclivity, defended all the
way by parapet walls from danger of running
off, and of macadam almost equal to the
smoothest & best of English roads, though in a
few places the great rains have rendered it
what the English would term heavy, but Americans
would consider still excellent. The mules
went all the way and are charged once. The
carriages are simply comfortable hacks.
The entire distance from Rio is about 40 miles
and charge delivered at the hotel down 4 dollars.
The rail way is on a dead level through a wet
swamp from the boat to the base of the Organ
mountains, yet the cars make much rattling
and feel as if the way were of solid granite.
But for this I might have imagined myself
on the Stonington line in the great swamp.
The rail through the bay is pretty especially
the latter part where houses of fishermen and
better were pleasantly situated on the strand
with many wicker weirs for fish traps
reminding one of the salmon stalks on the
coast of Scotland. Pelicans, while the
boats haul up on the sand sculler the
great mud boats on the delaware, and so
do the little houses. Shorn of the mountains
and highest hills, I thought the rail would
have seemed like that on Lake Malabar but for
few islands here. The water however is bronze
in colour and forbidding in appearance
affecting my nerves much as those of the
Muir at Gatz the bitterest looking Sever saw.
Three coaches stopped at a watering place
no house there, though they are frequent on
the road, all wanted to smoke for every
body smokes here, not a match

could be found - The search was abandoned when I recollect my wallet - There was a depth of tone in the "Jong-ger" (nearest to thank you, I suppose) worthy of the great bill of allonem, if it ever spoke, what I suspect it did, for it certainly had a tongue 17 feet long and about 11000 lb in weight -

I see bundles of blades in Brazil 3 & 4 feet long yet not over 3/4 inch diameter, very elastic and must be as much stronger than our Hickory or white oak as these are than Spruce. It ought to be imported & tested -

The house here, ^(I said to be the best in Brazil) at which I stop is kept by an ^{old} ^{man} who I stop in Rio - ^{3 dollars per day, but I think} ^{for 2 dollars per day} Bennett at Tijuca is better take it all together, for 2 1/2 dollars per day I slept under a blanket also Bennett, and the same here - I arrived at 6 P.M. - having had

a good view most of the way up the mountain only occasionally a sprinkle (I chose the outside seat but the driver cruelly to his mules what kicked up terribly in consequence, was most revolting) but it poured before I had been in the house one minute - I think there was only

one female passenger on the boat - about 50 males ^{about} one half of whom came as far as Pelipelo. A handsome garden is in front of the house and the Emperor's Palace in sight 300 yds off - which is a very modern affair & would be for an Englishman of future, and position - The coarse granite of Rio

is as charged on the Organ mountain for a very fine white, some of it fully blue, which they blast with powder & break up into macadam material. I see mules shoes here also, 3 to day in the road while walking as many roads - The showing of young

or refractory mules is a pretty serious affair for all parties - The natural obstinacy and aggressive character of the animal being doubtless much aggravated by ill treatment. In the first place the poor creature is fastened by a strong halter with his head a little up and nose only 2 feet from a ring bolt in the wall - Then two pieces of ~~iron~~ ^{iron} about 3/4 inches square 16 inches long each

There are many skeletons about all kinds of organs, but I do not believe they are 4000 feet

twisted and fastened together at one end (21)
by a rivet allowing them to open and close
like a pair of tongs is clasped tightly upon
the mule's upper lip, or nose, which is extended
beyond the front of the jaw for the purpose.

This prevents him from biting, and also
checks any movement of the head, by striking
against the wall if he does so, which makes
the twisted iron act like a ~~socket~~ set of
screw.

A strong leather strap is also
fastened about one of the hind fetlocks. A
rope is fastened ^{to} the mule's tail. This
rope passes through down from the Tail through
an iron ring which is fastened in the strap
that is buckled around his fetlock. Some
10 or 12 feet behind the mule's hump stands
a man holding this rope "to act". Now
if the mule attempts to kick, as far as he
raises the foot the man pulls the stump of the
rope so that the foot & tail are fast together
and the animal is left on 2 legs only for
the blacksmith has one of them on his knee,
while a third man stands close by him in
case the ingenuity of the animal should despite
the other precautions suggest some means of mischief
to his persecutors. I could hardly tell the
purpose as I watched the operation, the
ludicrous or the lamentable. Surely the
fate of the transquerra is hard to be made on
man.

Petropolis is a place apparently of
not over 3000 people, but it runs about so
in the valley, it is hard to find, and some
reckon it at 10,000, but 50 miles about to do so,
I am told there is quite an English settlement
2 miles up one of the streams. The part here
is level, on ^{a few} wide streets that have no other
relation with each other than by connection.
Streams run through some of them, but
no fish until some distance below, where
men use it to weight are caught. ~~which~~

The houses are generally one story, many
shops, and the Teatro Petropolitano is
much the handsomest thing of the kind I ever
saw - even than our old ~~Brick~~ market
theatre on the "Brick Market" in Newport.
In Rio are two large sized theatres, besides
minor ones - a little brewery is here, and
a saw mill by water - The houses are mostly
one story, ^{& 5 towers} & comfortable in appearance, with
a few very nice establishments, two or
three quite large sized dwellings - pretty
gardens attached to some of them in which
dahlia's are a favorite flower, though much
inferior to ours - The sum of peaches -

People here are willing to try experiments
occasionally the side of a house is shingled, but in
roofs there is greater variety - Shingle, slate tile
Iron smelt & corrugated, painted & Galvanized
and Zinc, and I think tin also - There are
hydraulic on the streets, and lamps but no gas.
The climate appears to be very cool for the latitude
but I find nothing of particular interest - ^U
Villars was abundant, and ^{an apple} as I see I look for the
varieties of much less interest - I saw them also
at Laguna but I think are not indigenous.
Burrus oranges to appear to thrive
3 to 4 inches in diameter, and round, among them
the double Sweet orange is common in full
bloom in hedges by the way side - I saw the
Morus alba, commonly in Brazil
and there is a new silk at the Exposition in Rio.
Indian corn is in all stages of growth nearly -
The silk used so common with us, abundant
in Brazil, or something or like I see no difference
excepting it is larger - The wild cucumber
so common in Newport with its covering
crated seed vessel runs up the banks
here by the road sides 30 feet high -
I saw a common Cuckoo, white, but
quite a bright light blue on his wing coverts
and the outer tail feathers - In fact he looked

as if he had been tinted nearly all over outside
though his under feathers appeared to be all white
I went into a school of about 15 small boys. The
black board is used.

The Imperial Palace is a yellow structure -
a center of about 70 feet square 2 stories high
a wing each side 115 feet long ^{250 feet wide} one story high
and 50 feet making a front of 300 feet.
A garden of shrubbery ~~is~~ of about 3 acres
surround it enclosed in a plain iron fence.
The building stands on a terrace about 12 ft high.
It stands low like the rest of the place, and
has no view of consequence. a great wall
in all the place, closely hemmed into high hills.

There are no such large trees as are common
with us, that I have seen near at hand in Brazil
but there some with lofty shafts 60 or 70 feet
that stand much alone frequently and need
be of very strong to sustain their large crowns
against mountain winds. Not infrequently
the largest trees have a parasite, which I
should call the Dragon of its kind. It seems
to strike roots near the ground into the
trunk of the tree, that remind one of
claws clenched of some fearful monster
about to devour the tree itself. This
plant does not ^{generally} twine around the tree
but grows straight up against it not
like a vine, but like another tree,
except that it retains uniformity of
diameter generally, but often makes
layers 50 or 80 feet up. Then it is near
the ground. ^{I have seen it 8 inches diameter at ground, & 20 inches 150 ft above.} It resembles itself, by
arms at long intervals, that embrace
the tree as a man does in climbing
one. and these arms do not appear
to sink into the tree, ^{so much as with us,} or rather the tree
does not appear to grow over these
arms, as trees do over such obstacles
with us. The top of this parasite keeps

outweigh it in some cases
pass with the height & growth of the
tree, and branches out into an inde-
pendent crown. As other trees do, giving
the appearance of 2 different characters
of foliage on one tree. There is something
almost fearful in looking at the
mighty struggle these combinations
suggest, presents almost

I frequently see parasites of different
kind, but generally a sort that looks
like a large white cross plant, on trees
that are entirely dead, and apparently
killed by these very living parasites.

I find it almost impossible to get at names
of fruit trees here. Those who understand English
have other pursuits. I have not seen a chuck
or heard a bell in Petropolis. It must be an
outrage, but to day has been bright & no rain.

Since the above I find there
are two little churches, a French Catholic and
a German Protestant. Merely a question between
Luther & Luther, and what a world of gabble
& quack, of pretension Quackery & nonsense,
impudence buffoonery, insolence and crime,
this profusion of all the charity and excellence
in the world begins to be seen. These people
frequently ask if God will permit, thus and
so as if their own mind & splutter were
not a sufficient answer to any doubt upon
such a point. The Protestants deny the right to advance

or if Luther had a better right to so, than others.
I dare say will bring the world to truth
before pulpit gets half way there itself
if senseless clutter will do. The din
is amazing. Imagine 1000 masons
cutting stone not with chisel, but the
sharp stone hammer which is used
for facing granite. This is the sound
exactly. While I was listening to them

them this evening, even by, I heard a solitary one on the other side whose hummer appeared to be particularly heavy. I could not for some time believe this fellow was a mormon in reality despite the darkness. There are frogs also, (perhaps the same) their pipe and prattle and sing with much subs.

To night I have seen the first large fire flies, perhaps half a dozen, they are very brilliant and move with a very erratic course. The common ones are very numerous to night.

Mr. Han the Belgian Minister is here, dines at the house daily - He says he encounters the same difficulty I mentioned about information - cannot get the names of things he knows Mr. De Fop, Belgian Minister to the United States whom I used to meet at Mr. Calvert's last summer.

I found Mr. Webb our Minister lives next door, and went to see him this evening. Mr. & Mrs. W. received me with great cordiality and I spent a pleasant hour with them. They reside at Petropolis entirely - but it is only 2 hours from Rio. Mr. W. says it has rained at P. (famous for its rain) ever since October, and within a month, 7 1/2 inches of water fell in 48 hours - This day has been the first clear one for over a month. No rain has fallen since last night.

He says the fire are abundant in the thicket just below the town, and very fine, nearly equal to what - He also states that the fire flies (the common kind here) all show their lights at once, then all is darkness - and so it is their habit - This suggests a controlling influence something like that which causes persons to arrive here together, entertaining the same thought at the same time.

He says the fine Road I came up the
mountain upon yesterday extends 100 miles
into the interior equally good - It was
built by government cost 5 millions of dollars,
but the system of which it was to be a part
is abandoned, and the Railway adopted
in its stead - All talk like all
others who speak of all manner the
consequence, does so in highest terms.

Rejo July 10th
Came down from Petropolis to day,
bright & fine, The drive down the Mts
a great treat grand scenes - The
Cerro do, Tijuca and other small
groups of Mts rising in distinct masses
above comparative plains about
their base - rocks them more
effusion than continuous ranges -
The rising weather appears to be
our way suddenly. And so had
we like to have been - Our coach
at full speed down hill, passing
a bumpy wagon, the stupid driver
of what gave a whirl, a crack &
a yell at his team to make way
for us. Our 4 mules crowded
thru a narrow of the ash of granite
and sherd out to where a pair
of stone posts about 3 feet high were
planted about 8 feet apart in a row
to prevent carriages getting into
the narrow water channel. That

lines these roads on the side
next the mountain - I was
outside & carrying a pitch head
long when the inevitable shark
occurred, prepared myself as well as
possible by bracing for the occasion.
The ^{strong} wind caught up against
one of these immovable stone posts
the leader was pinned, when
the wheel mules appeared to be
braking their legs against the
posts ~~apart~~ - The stop was
sudden, but nothing materially
hurt. ~~As prepared~~ I got down
& walked toward the station out
of sight, but within 1/4 mile, and
the carriage & wheel mules passed
me before I got to the cars, the leader
having made their escape at full
speed immediately after the accident.
I noticed the swamp through which
the rail passes among hills, is purple
with such azuleas as we have in
hot houses - The bay was level not
a breeze or ripple, so that the little
fish (about 2 inches long) I had not seen
before and had been bothered
about, I found were frightened at the
approach of the boat and leaping
from the water richochet along
for 10 or 15 yds with great speed and
kettling of effect - Not a word said

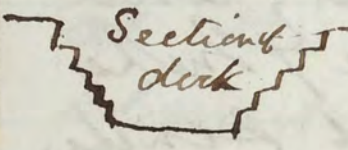
duck here I saw, saw one which I
called Robert Wright attention to one day
as were cruising in a steamer to St Domingo.
Mr. W. is a sportsman and says that
was the only duck he had ever seen in
the bay of Rio. They he has heard here
many years. Bennett at Laguna he
has some long legged domesticated ducks
from the Amazon. They beat like
sheep or goats. I saw a pigeon one
day repelling the approach of one of these
ducks, both being on the ground. Never
did I see more venom expressed than
by this dove, and the violence with which
he struck with the beak of his wings
not only annoyed me but drove off the duck
that was to turn his legs.

Bennett has ~~also~~ monkeys, various
kinds of Rabbits, Parrots - he has a little
menagerie in his yard.

On my return I find a Bill bird in a cage
close by my window, but he does not favour
me - he may think with all the chatter
about him it would be like "carrying coals to
Newcastle". He is white entirely excepting his bill
and about it, when the membrane is a green
or blue. his head is large and back very
broad for his length, which is about 8 or 9 inches
as he sits. He has no tail, but I think
this is accidental. He is half as big as a
moderate sized tame pigeon, and looks like a
very strong bird. Carpenters here have only 1.50
ds per day, but their labour is dearer than ours
at double that price. The Negro that at Santos
and carry a trunk any where for 25 cts, and near
to half the money. have a round basket
about 3 feet diameter and 10 or 12 inches deep, to

use when the parcels are small, or even a 2 y
 carpet bag they will often carry in it, on their
 heads of course. These creatures contrive to
 make a bed of it too, placing it on the ground
 in shade, the head is laid on one edge of it,
 and the body across the basket instead of being
 curled within it. A most uncomfortable berth
 one would suppose, but I saw a fellow
 turned asleep to day in this position.

Opposite the Navy yard here is an Island
 about 2 or 3 hundred yards off, crowned with a fort
 a military infirmary &c, but on one side of
 a ship yard, Navy yard in fact, where the furnace
 dock is, cut out of solid granite ledge that
 is 50 or 60 feet above the water. To get this
 dock a large spar had to be blown off, to
 within 4 or 5 feet of the water edge. The dock
 itself, admits a vessel 70 feet wide at the gate,
 but is 90 feet wide in order to give room to
 work around her after she is in. The dock
 as it stands is 35 feet deep, about 250 feet
 long with an average of 80 feet in width.
 The sides are cut into steps, for facility of workmen
 at the ships in it, and all the surfaces
 are smoothly hewn - as well as quite a space
 of the surface around
 it, to make room for
 machinery &c.



250 feet
 Line of the
 upper surface
 of dry dock

There is another one near by it - about 50 by 180 feet
 not quite completed and apparently abandoned,
 for the present, at least. A steam engine stands
 near to pump the dock dry after the vessel to
 be repaired has been admitted.

There are five long flat bottomed runs on
 stocks in this yard, apparently for iron devices.
 The timber is very heavy & fine in grain as here
 of various kinds, often very rich in colour, and
 some of it from very large trees. I saw also
 among hundred of old fashioned Cannon 15
 Whitworth Guns from all over the world, some
 of them very heavy, yet packed in wooden cases
 from which several of them have not yet

been removed - I was much amused with a
fool that had found a fragment of Potato Skin -
It is richer than a great number to him, He would
evidently have been willing to lose half to have
the rest. His legs were very long, but they
did not avail him though his struggle
was indeed long - His speed was high
and endurance great, but the enemy
went to relays, and gave him a fair fight
but all - His complaints were pitiful -

If the Mexicans in Paraguay fight as obstinately
Rivas must soon drop his potato peeling.

Capt. Army of the U. S. Mess Junco called
very kindly to ask me to dine & take a seat
or row about the harbor tomorrow, but I am
preparing to leave for the Plate, and can not
make engagements. He is a very pleasant
man, his uncle to our Port Master - ~~is~~ from
Sturges - Says there is a Rhode Island
Society in New York. I forgot to mention a
Pillar Cactus I saw early yesterday morning (for I had
to be up for an early start to work to town) in the
garden of the hotel at Petropolis - It is 15 feet
high, several branches from the ground, and
the flower is a pure white disk of 6 or 7 inches
diameter, brilliant ~~as~~ a water lily but single
and appears to close early in the day.

Jan 11, 67 - The sky has been clear 3 days
the mud is much dried up dust is flying
heat is raging and Mosquitoes appear to
be waking up to a sense of their ~~own~~ mission
and duty - Under a blazing sun and ther-
mometer 90°, they lay a very hot day here, I
started on foot for the summit of Cerro de
9 miles up and 2400 feet high - During
the cool weather and rain the mud made
the ascent next to impossible and the
constant clouds & fog ~~for~~ a sight of the fine
prospect therefrom even if the ascent were effected

Cucuvoda has rarely shown its head since I came here 24 days ago. more than half an hour at a time, and the organs all I have rarely seen at all, this summer, until the last 3 days - Determined to embrace so favorable a day for the view I started in defiance of heat and excess - Arriving at the base St Teresa by the aqueduct I consulted a person who proved to be a Frenchman. He said (it was now 12 O'Clock) you will be 5 hours getting up, I was, and as to way you will always be told, go on, go on, up, up, this is the way to Cocorudo - and so I found it sure enough. 5 hours brought me to the summit, the first 2 miles very sunny, much of it over a rough hard way that reflected the vertical sun, and there was no shadow except under my umbrella or a tree. The last $\frac{1}{2}$ mile up the summit is so steep I found it almost impracticable, though the path was smooth & 12 to 15 feet wide. The day a perfect calm, so that I got no breeze until I got upon the tierced rock at the top, excepting very rarely a slight almost imperceptible draft from some mountain gully - But the air grew a little cooler as I ascended, and so did the water for there are hydrants from the aqueduct a long way up besides very numerous fountains wherever water can be reached with a cup. A Negro called to me to show a public bath in solid rock into which poured a mountain torrent of which I ascended myself with great satisfactions, and a couple of decays & etc to the Negro made him very happy - After passing the hydrants I met a native boy of mixed race who asked me for a "virtem" a cent, I gave him

two - Observing a bundle I asked if he had a
cup in it. He showed me some bottles of urine
he was carrying for some one - I expressed
to him my wish to drink from the gnat in
the acqueduct - He ran across the road
pulled a large stiff leaf curled it into
(an expedient I might say of + than often used)
a tight cup in a second, and dipping it
into the acqueduct, I apprehended the
fellow was going to give me a drink with
his dirty hand, so he washed the
leaf and handed to me to help myself
evening a new idea of the properties
of this rare, than half the water we meet
with in any country I have visited, water
of England. The view from the top of Cuernavaca
is one of the finest groups of mountains in
all directions, and solitary peaks, rising
from the plains, and even sea level and
all along the coast the island present
familiar features - The entire bay of Rio
and all the city and the beaches inside
the bay and on the sea coast extends for
miles and miles, and blends into
distance with white houses & valleys by the
water side - Rio itself is renowned in
all its intricacies of topographical even
excellence in detail - Its compact position
its straggling lines of communication from part to
part by simple streets, its villas and the
crabbed terraces on the side hills in white
and green, all combined in great beauty -
I could look down almost vertically 2400
feet into a number of gardens about the
base of the mountain (for it is so sharp in
aspect on the sea ward side you see no more
of its base there than that of a tall steeple
from its top) than every windy path, could

33

each tree and shrub, and almost see
my own reflection therein so unreflected
are the waters when they happen to be a
little lake in somebody's garden. The sharp
cut sky line of the Organ mountains was
very fine, and the famous sugar loaf at
the entrance of the harbour, stood up as
if a part of its own unaccountable isolation
position. The cypress trees I saw are near
the summit, and at the base of the steep
portion by the last house on the ascent, is
found of the Brazilian Pine, about 40
or 50 feet high. Evidently indigenous. But a
fine looking tree. It cannot be the same as
the famous "Chilian Pine" I have seen 25 feet
high in England. I found the Bramble near
the summit, but very small. On the top
is a parapet wall about 4 feet high, and
a beam staff - but the sun glared very
hot then though it was ~~5 P.M.~~ 5 P.M. when
I ascended it. I found a shade house by
ascending a few steps to a lower portion
where is the best view in some respects -
Sandy down many sloth trees are very
conspicuous in the forest, for from above
they look more like vast masses of flowers
than ever - a very silky and of the colour
greater bonnets used to be made of by with more
of the blue tint. The effect is very pretty indeed.
The last mile up I sat down every 15 yards
on an average, so steep and so hot. I feared I
might otherwise injure myself. I remained
until 12 minutes to 6 and then started
down, the descent was difficult also
until I got to the regular slope of the
mountain at the first house from the top
there I walked over 3 miles per hour
about 5 miles to Llançarpes when I took

Mountains to town, not so fatigued but that
I walked to a church before I took my dinner
that I had never yet been able to get into, but
found it still shut. There seems to be a festa
but not for this, Holy of Holies, it would seem

Villas extend at least 3 miles along
the road and aqueduct (which keep
company) up the Cerro. Some of them
fine with large gardens, and great expense
in the white stucco terraces that are so
pretty, ^{in effect} and gleam at a long distance.
Except the steep parts the walk is delightful,
and for some 3 miles along the aqueduct
shaded nearly all the way, and after passing
the villas stucco brick seats for half a
dozen people are frequent. The aqueduct
must have been well built, it is a wall of
straw brick work (or stone perhaps) and looks
like a thick wall from 4 to 7 feet high
around as the ground lies - apertures
every 10 feet in a little gable admit ventilation
and I suspect more lizard than tobitars
go to Rio. I saw a boy with a ^{dead} lizard
in his belt on a foot long. It may have
been an Iguana, but I saw a lizard lizard
in the little Italian Kingdom of Minas.

At the first of these seats I came to, and
the only place I had found where I could
sit in the shade, a tinker sat with about
3 dolls worth of wares on a strap he was hauling
on the mountain. Oddly enough while I sat
there another tinker came along, a black
with his wares, adjusting pipes apparently for
the hydraunts from the aqueduct. The fellow
chose the shade by denudation of his wares
to build his charcoal fire & melt his lead.
I supposed I was now 4 miles up, and

tried by diagrams & to ask the party ~~the~~
of I was half way. I tried all expedients
but utterly failed. A line on the ground
ended at one end, covered at the other,
and the heat seems to be localized in the
middle or elsewhere second observer enough
to me, but failed. The sign was engraved at his
work. I was about 1/2 way, and had a
delightful walk thence to the Mother of
waters, the upper end of the aqueduct,
where is a granite terrace in the gorge of
the mountain where flows a clear stream
and the size of "Rocky Brook" at my mill,
at Peasdale. This granite terrace about
15 feet high has 4 cisterns each surrounded
with an iron railing, and about large enough
each of them for half a dozen families.
The water passes from one to the other by way
of purification. One half of this small
stream is allowed to pass by as superfluous.
Yet I do not think the water of the aqueduct
would supply the Hotels & bath tubs of
New York city. A cold bath in Rio costs
50cts. and yet 1/2 the supply (grater than
mine now probably) is allowed to run to waste
and the aqueduct capable of taking it all.
The terrace is a pretty thing with its little
flower garden in front & stone ~~stone~~ seats
in this wild solitude, and if I lived here
I think I should often visit it, but I met
not a visitor on the route, any where.
Since the 4 pools is another kind of which the
aqueduct is the same, but very little
larger than one of the pools. Rio has other
forms of supply. Taquea is one, but not
much larger than this, I think.

This has been a lucky Friday for me
coming down I took another road & found it rough
and not with the large walk it would give me
though easier than the other - about 2 1/2 miles down
it crossed the old one - just at dusk - A negro
Culiv came at the crossing - I saw the old fellow
as I passed up - He told me another way down,
by signs - I made a long mark & a short
mark, on the ground, another old negro now
made his appearance, both understood at once
what the white men could not comprehend -
So then a gondola at the bottom - six rows
wide, and one of them took me a few yards
and then was a rough step for path Siergenin
This saved me 3 or 4 miles walk in the dark -
I had not descended far before I came to mud
the Mts & dark up - A dog came howling at
me, I met a negro and asked if I was right
A woman who had come out of the house to guide
the dog, but whom I could not see - Cried out
Yes, but keep to the right - How far is it - I could
of an hour - When is the last Omnibus - 8 o'clock
You'll be sure to get one - This hastened my pace
I was soon out of the mud, and came to a
street at bottom of the Mountain, and met
an Omnibus just stepping at it last station -
It was to go at 8 o'clock - now only 7.10 - I was
dry - but could get no water, and walk down
the street to another shop, when I got some, the
man would not accept pay, though it was a
penny - The result of all these accidents
from the 2 signs down and missing the water was
my contacting the 7 o'clock omnibus which had
stopped at the last, and was just starting as
I got to it - These omnibuses are very numerous
and appear to be well managed - The drivers
of them as well as of the coaches up the Oyun alleys -
start their teams, with not only lashes, whips & yells,
after the fashion in Spain, but also stamp on the top
board at same time

I saw in an acacia tree a clay nest spherical in form & of at least 10 gallons capacity - attached to strong branches, with a hole apparently round an inch diameter, as represented



I saw one at the Botanic Garden on a Jacu tree near the ground about 5 inches long, and very handsomely made and formed of clay but turned in shape of the cocoon of an *Lugard* butterfly, so often found on bushes in our pasture, 2 1/2 inches long with in bright brown silk.

There is a line of telegraph soon to be opened from here to Montevideo.

The planters are very liberal in sending their negro *gratos* into the forests in their neighbourhood to clear the way - a line is contracted for from Montevideo across the Pampas to the west coast.

A line is running in several directions from Rio, and to all the 3 paleces I have a wire is extended, unless it may be that at Petropolis, which I am not quite sure about.

The yam here is a good vegetable, usually a pound or two in weight but I am told one was sent to France of 12 lb.

The fresh figs here are very good, not so sweet perhaps as at Lima but I like them better. The only Pine apples I have seen growing here, at all the shops at St. Domingo, but they are much smaller and inferior to those at Pernambuco where they are probably the finest in the world, and 3 to 4 times the size of those we have in our northern markets - Pernambuco is also famous for the best cotton of Brazil produced inland, but from Sea Island Seed. Bahia Oranges are probably unsurpassed, and the mangoes considered the best in Brazil. I notice many lame Negroes here, and am told it is natural, from birth, the tribal

(all on the face)

marks of these rains, are very great in variety, each distinguishing a particular tribe they say. I wish some Photographer would take specimens of all with the name of the race they distinguish it will be too late or long. The public sentiment of Brazil they say put down the slave trade rather than international interdictions, and excises. I have not yet seen one of the white ants we hear so much about, but I hear there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in "San Paulo" Province, (South of this) entirely abandoned to ants. These excisions are great pests here in gardens &c. The Red & black varieties - ^{The tin trunks used here so much are for protection against mounting or burrowing ants}

Jan 14th Rain again this morning. They

say the weather is rarely warmer here than it has been for 3 days past. Mosquitoes have been enjoying it, still their numbers are not great. There were 44 days consecutive rain here in Rio, during the late season, at Figueira still more, and at Petropolis (famous for its mountain rains, very much more

I wish you would write to Doct. Peal and say to him I am told that "Doek^{rock} Tea" is often wonderful in cure of Gout. X X

I spent Sunday and 2 nights again returning this morning at Robert Clinton Wright at St Domingo. It is odd that Robt. Clinton Wright, and Robert Clinton Yates, both named after Clinton Family but both deriving their first name from their own families, and not related to each, nor Mr Wright related to Clintons, should meet out here utter strangers when young men, & spend chief part of

their lives here on terms of warm friendship
and in which their names and families participate
William Apthorp Gould, married a
few years ago in Boston Mary Apthorp
Lurney - neither of them related to the
Apthorps or to each other.

Saturday night & Sunday & Sunday night
a local religious festival was held in and
in front of a little catholic church in St.
Dominigo. Keeping an absurd little image
was a prominent feature, attended with
sings of Copper in a dish. ~~from~~ as if a price
for the salutation. A fellow in robes sold
at a table little ~~prints~~ prints of a saint on dark
lucky paper and had quite a pile of copper
and 50 ct bills before him. There was preaching
also last night, and a display of very beautiful
fine work, I thought superior to those of Place
Populo in Rome, though on a smaller scale
music both nights, and Saturday night
on a flat form in front of the church door
illuminated with candles (under glass) dancing
also, Fandango, ^{in all} included. One of the dances
was of Negro attitude in rich turbans, with ^{de de} ~~circles~~
as ~~known~~ - a very solemn sort of affair. The men
with drawn sabres, the women with threatening
daggers. There was a great crowd of all sorts of
people both nights, a great frolic, and ~~was~~
merry, as religion ought to be. I think - but
the scene indicated a most deplorable condition
of society. I found a gentleman who defended
the priesthood - a man of character, and I began
to suppose I had been much imposed upon by
enemies of Catholics, until I perceived their
advocate readily admitting the ^{almost} universality
of their depravity here, but excusing it.
I was much amused at a boy of 10 years of age
from whom a companion had wrested his hat.

On his dignity evidently, but I did
understand his word until all the night
explains - "Mr Pesshiera please to
hand me my hat Sir, please to give me
my hat Mr Pesshiera - no playing
with me Sir" - The boy returned the hat
and disappeared - Things are different here,
the young gentlemen of 10 years old is very
likely engaged to be married, or will be united
in bond of wedlock next year to a young
lady of 10 years - The first night of the festival
the musicians & dancers were Negroes - The last
night the band was of whites - with the crown in
the hat band, probably from a neighbouring fort -
The Police were negro, soldiers apparently, who used
a horse whip, in serious cases perhaps other
weapons were ready - I saw two pistoleers -
there seem to be frequent here, though the people
are so cautious & gentle - In the room below
me at this hotel, a bottle royal occurred the
other morning, after a night of much noise, I
suppose from drink - I understand from good
authority a Californian a few days since washed
from a dull handful of earth 50 cts worth of gold -
his first experiment from an accidental discovery, and
expected to find much - not far from St. Domingos -
There is a long boat of 20 tons without a deck
that has wood, timber & exactly produced from the
country that appears to be modelled upon those of
at Lisbon from up the Tago - made very strongly -
Underlying the ~~heavy~~ timber is hard work, it seems
almost like stone - and with 9 in square are often
40 or 50 feet long - When they are towed by boats
to different parts of harbour, they are lashed strongly
on each side the boat, in the water, yet the boat is
laden with it just as camels in the East - otherwise
it must sink, though seaward - I find the
coys here are usually from Holland, and
good ones are very expensive - Black & white & large -

Rio - July 15. 67

41

I have been long
warily to go to ~~Indy~~ Commerce, the first terminus
of the Don Pedro Rail way 90 miles off, with 32 miles
more ready for the rails - but a slide in the mountains
about 40 miles from here prevents the passage, and
the Elliottson chief engineer (from Boston) thinks it not
worth while to go farther than Baron Snow woods
Sugar plantation 16 miles out - I went this after-
noon, and think in this respect the engineer must
be mistaken. He says however the ramp is beyond
and ~~water~~ so entered until theERRY end.
engineering achievements through the mountains,
which I hear are very great - The 16 miles I
passed over are full of interest, most of it is
low ground and wilderness, but the mountain
sides are pretty - and after bits of cultivation
and most romantically situated houses -
Not quantities of oranges & other fruits and also
delectable gardens are out there - The first 6 or
8 miles has also a great many villas, some are
very pretty, & some fine country seats, - Hydrants
along the ~~road~~ old road which passes generally
close by the railway, which winds its way among
the hills without much cutting -

I said in a former letter this rails was two
iron sleepers, I was mistaken. The end pieces
are all out of sight, of water wood - The two
iron ones I saw must have been for some especial
purpose - The upper joint of the galvanized iron
pipe used for telegraph posts is also of wood -
The track is simple, the cars are very plain
of 3 sleepers, and 4 or 5 per mile for 2^d class seats,
which are of cane, and good - but most of the passengers
take 3^d class - return tickets at reduced prices
are sold 2 days of the week, one of them Sunday.

The road was started & one section built by
English, but they were not satisfactory, as
common can be seen I believe, thought to have
taken under advantage, or bought to, and
Americans have superseded them.

The men I see of the men I am convinced
of the bad character of Englishmen who leave their
own country, especially if they had any pretensions there

to any thing like a reputable position,
doubtless honorable exceptions are frequent
but I am pretty sure it is nearly safe to
take the chance of acting upon ~~that~~ view of the case.

A laudable attempt is made to subvert cattle
flour guineas at the rail stations of this road
as in Europe, but with in most cases, a very
partial success only. I saw golden rod just
blown in one of them - When the road passes a
belong of flowers the artificial ^{induction} ~~was~~ ~~is~~ ~~is~~ ^{is} ^{is} ^{is} ^{is} ^{is}
needed perhaps. The road crossing, are defended

by closed gates during the passage of the train, out
of town as well as in. In one case a high end guide
express has far bridge crosses the rail in town.
All the rail stations I have seen here, are of
iron with corrugated roofs, at least that I have
noticed. ^{The rail way is paved with canvas bridge} I had only a few minutes at the

Sapporenta Station. ^{view} which is a fine
look old house of one story with shunt attached
that I took for a small manumery, but it is
the residence of Barn Sturges manager
of the Stays, whom I met at the station - a
man of 33 I should think - says he was born in
Newport, calls himself a Rhode Islander, but
has been much (in Dutch County Philadelphia he
said when I asked him if it was Chester Co)
near Philadelphia - He was out South, not as

an overseer, and left that for this county
when the rebellion broke out in 1861 - and a
letter has lately come out to him - He says he
was partner with the Baron the first year, but
preferred to have other terms of service -

The land is poor, but the "Bayashi"
ground can fertilize it, and the best yield
is 5000 lb sugar per acre - 1000 acres planted
and 6000 acres of land in the tract - The
flat land is planted - Muskup & Hoths are
then, thousands of snipe, and a bird like our
quail - The very poisonous Jack area Snake

is there also, and on a Plantation 50 miles up
on which he is also engaged, there are Rattle
snakes. Southern Planters from our States
have frequently come to see the neighborhood
but have been discouraged by the difficulties
they find to encounter - One year it was
said cotton, produced very fine, but the
worms ruined the crop unprofitable -
Stays invited me to remain the night
with him, but I feared the daily expected
Guano might even already be in - He is
now attending to the foundation of a large
house the Baron is about to build for himself -
I noticed masses of large boulders on the hills -
There is considerable open & rolling country
there, but the sugar is planted in patches
where soil is most suitable. I noticed
also considerable corn about, most of it
grown as in America with us, for to gather
some time ago, I perceived -

We had rain yesterday morning again, and
it continued at intervals, making the air very
agreeable & cool again - Much of Rio is
built on land filled in along the bay, and
also a great deal was made among
the hills - a large proportion of the houses
are but one story, and the common people
sleep on a mat on the stone brick or earthen
or wooden floor as the case may be - I get
see many of the mechanics work with
great vigor & steadiness - especially the
hammers, the stone cutters, blacksmiths,
coppersmiths &c. I believe under favorable
circumstances in properly constructed houses
the climate would not be unfavorable
to longevity - Pianos appear to abound here
in very beautiful houses - The European ear
is used. I am told wine does not endure the climate.

get out of town in its dampness

Study rain this evening and so cold is the fresh
wind, many sit away from the windows.
The windows are commonly framed here, and
little iron ornaments are almost universal
above the first story. The rain runs under
the windows into a groove, ^{in the window sill,} inside of them
from which it discharges itself by a paper
into the street a very simple and complete
remedy, which I have intended trying at
Sea side for years.

Jan 16, 67. I have been desirous ever since
my arrival here to initiate arrangements
here for Photography the various titles
of Syria here with their tribal marks -
especially as the opportunity of doing so
will soon have passed away, now that
The slave trade from Africa has ceased.
My idea was to ascertain who would
attend to it here or even I could
ethnological or other societies in the United
States to ~~consider~~ pay expenses.

I was relieved very much today by
learning in course of my enquiries upon
the subject, that all ethnologists deering
his late visit here had the subject
thoroughly canvassed out; so we may
expect to procure a valuable work
from him upon the subject and one
which will tend to disabuse the public
of existing prejudice against the Arabs.

There is a City Library here also a National
but ^{numerous magazines & papers are taken also by the library.} none of consequence. A paper press
Subscription Library, also an English one
small ^{largely popular} ~~library~~ in light reading.
The Librarian is N. G. Tiepke from near
Magdeburg Prussia, but

land at Warren in R. I. also at (45)
Pawtucket where he married, & knew
Red all ^(Mr. Leach was manager of Globe Fruit with Fall River) ^{Map Leach} whose daughter you knew
and is particular friend of Eliza Thayer. It
thinks here may be found even here either from
Rhode Island (little as it is) or nearly so.
My enquiries about the schools here produce
little hope for Brazil from that quarter
yet. They are numerous but generally
not in good competent hands. Only boarding
schools will pay: implying the profit is in the
trading department. The universal conception
and admission of the great depravity and
baseness of nearly all the parents seems to be
the best sign of advancement, and I am
told that among the better classes exists
considerable desire for Unitarian teaching.
I am assured that the Puritans is no better
in the interior than it is here, in some respects
worse. as they there become tools of the settled
holders of large estates, who are thus ever
tormented in all sorts of oppressions, thefts
and murders must be as frequent
apparently as ever they were in our Southern
States, where the clergy have little further
influence than in support of slavery.

There is no University in Brazil I believe
nor college of any reputation. Parents who
are interested in good education & have
means to send their children abroad avail
themselves of foreign schools.

Mr. Diepke has lived here 8 years. Says he has
been up the Cucoroad 28 times. and has seen
the same effort there in a cloud that he has
witnessed & observed of others on the Brocken in
Black Forest in Germany - near Allgäudenberg.
The figure here is smaller, and on this occasion
the figure of a man, about the natural size

(It was of a kind of his who was a little way down the Allegioni, who
appeared, enclosed in a circle of new bon
He knew Geo Howard in Warren & his brother Edward
He is a tutor, but only of music here

17 July - I went to a theater ~~there~~ this
evening. It was so stinky that the
performers should smoke on the stage
in a dinner or supper scene, which
they did. but the audience smoke
and the crack of matches is more
frequent than that of wit.
The audience sits around, and there
are a goodly number of tall hats -
The audience was decent in
appearance (Cadies do not attend, except
there is a short period of each year
I think when the performances are slated
for them) but really a mass dependent
lot of matches, and the worst portion
of it some 30 or 40 officers from a Regular
man of war here - as low a looking
lot as I ever saw - must be from the
institutions the government here in that
country for introduction of children of
outcast children it adopts for its own
service - The performance itself was
degrading in character and influence
as orthodoxy itself, almost. The
company is French - and I am almost sure
I saw a portion of the women in it at
Nalena's Spain 1860, or 59. There are
5 or 6 theaters here - 2 of them large ones. One
is open on Saturday afternoon. These two large
theaters are respectable enough for families to attend but
they are not supported, one is closed nearly all the time,
the other much. I saw Sign occupying a dollar
seat near myself and in the midst of the officers,
and others, He smoked his cigar, but was quiet.
A young fellow of 25, entirely at home.
The merchants Exchange within 50 yds of

This hotel, is open to strangers - Has numerous maps,
and ~~ready~~ 2 large reading tables on which the
American & English papers I subscribe Times & others
are always to be found. Water as it comes from
the fountain is furnished at one tap, and also
cold with Ice (but very slightly) at another close
by it - I think the ice used at the hotels in New York
would cool all the water that comes from the
mountains to this city - From enquiry I am led
to suppose that the Croton aqueduct supplies
fully $\frac{1}{3}$ of the water used by this city of 400,000 per-
haps I do not believe it would supply the hotels
alone of New York, certainly not with the baths
of city or one half of them, in eludra - I recollect
the Metropolitan Hotel, ^{of Philadelphia} consumed in June 8 Tons of
Ice daily, and I doubt not double that amount
is consumed in the 5th St. Hotel of N. York

For some reason a large ^{number} portion of the houses
here are one and two stories higher in the rear than
on the front - I don't think this applies to houses
that are one or two stories high in front -
Umbrellas of silk are manufactured here
and sold for $3\frac{1}{2}$ dollars - must cheaper they say
than are those imported -

Since the above I have seen Capt. Bradford
an Alabamian with a Southern wife - He, I am told,
proved thorough loyal, so I presume his wife was
against the South - He is an agreeable man &
says the Republican officers I denounce are the
most wise and common ^{latterly} persons, ^{mostly} I can see
who had pretensions of gentlemen, an many of
them sons of Republican Nobles - and spend a great
deal of money here - They appeared last night
to suppose they performed was for their
especial benefit and control, and the
more disputing the exhibition the more
their "unbounded applause" and savage
roars and yells "Enore" - I learn their
admiration was in great distup not long
since and applied to our Admiral Goden
for counsel - The ~~young~~ son of a

of a Ruvian noble of great influence
had absent himself from the ship on
a spree of general dissipation in Rio.

The Ruvian commander feared if he treated
the son of so influential a personage as
the rules of service required, the parent
would do him injury at home -
instead of thanking him for his care.

The Passport system here is rigid
on entering & leaving Brazil, and as it is
in Ruvia, none can leave the Empire
without their departure in public papers
unless a bondman be found for any
debts he may leave behind him.

Mr. R. C. Wright has kindly offered to be
mine, and my passport is all ready
ready for the La Place is in from
Liverpool & proceeds on Saturday 19th for
Montevideo calling at "Santos", and
I have secured my passage in her
at 45\$ instead of the 70\$ charged by the mail
line, and is quite as comfortable besides
fewer passengers & probability of State
room to each passenger. Mr. Tappan told me

This will give me just a month in
Rio, the time I appointed and I have
accomplished all I expected, except the
trip to Commercio, which I only partially ac-
complished. The slides that prevent it
are the result of the rains that have
kept the climate cool for every body
nearly every day I have been here.

Give my love to all at Naveline, the
Kinross & remembrance to friends who
happen to ask after me. My health is
excellent, and I am reduced to 200th weight.

Rio July 18. 67 Do not forget to let Doctor E. Peace know that Dark Root Tea has been very successfully used for gout. I think in Baltimore, what kind of Dark I could not learn.

I lean with James Monroe our course here, a small package of pamphlets to send by some Captain of ship to New York - to give to Nathaniel H Brown 70 Leonard St. who will send to you at Newport fair favourable opportunity, to keep for me.

M. M. will also enquire into the subject of the word here used for Hodge & Hammer handle. It may be a useful acquisition to our mechanics. It is called "Mullatto word" here and gives the size I see it in use. We have had none here to 4th of December from U. S. via Ocean telegraph & found on for 8 or 9 days ago, but since a letter from Mr. Johnson, the editor having his copy but he desires it, though I believe he is kin- nally to govern the nation.

Night before last I slept under a sheet & coverlet, and last night I added a light blanket. Capt J. J. Army U. S. A. has just called. He desires his respects to Capt S. F. Hazard.

I have not been able to find a fugue in Rio for Mr. Peace, although I might have made through enquiry - very kindly, for me. I hope to send better "down at the River" as they always say here for the de Platas.

July 19. A fine bright morning, after a sleep of 12 hours under a coverlet & blanket under sheet, I feel quite refreshed, and am getting ready to be off in the steamer La Plue for the du Plata.

I arrived here just a month ago, and I suppose the New York steamer may very likely meet us as we go out of the harbour.

With love to Anna & from the Veterans & remembrance to enquirers

Your affectionate brother

Jos. P. Hazard

I shall receive this letter with a friend to be made about the time of departure for New York City. I am told there is a little system in the P.O. here that whenever it might be laid one side & forgotten. I have requested our consul here to send to Nathaniel H. Brown a stick of the white wood & spirit of (allulath wood) from the colour he called by some sea Captains. If you can send it to some vessel with passengers

On Saturday by-pass appear in Rio Sunday is for public and many is needed. There are not many of them - and I see none but old negroes, a very - Justices are eaten here the year round - They are down in flesh almost - and sold at the door, Saturday is their day also - for some reason as with the by-pass. In Grand Curio the by-pass are all down into town for sale. The Guadalupe plan is just in - mail will be delivered doubtless before I depart.

Sample of Cotton
Grown in Province of St Paul
Brazil - West South of that
of Rio de Janeiro
Probably the best sent to the
Brazilian Industrial Exposition
at Rio - 1866 - just closed
May 9, 67

~~I had the other sample~~
found it again J. P. H.

Sample of Cotton
Grown in Province of the
Bahamas
No. 1
No. 2
No. 3
No. 4
No. 5
No. 6
No. 7
No. 8
No. 9
No. 10
No. 11
No. 12
No. 13
No. 14
No. 15
No. 16
No. 17
No. 18
No. 19
No. 20
No. 21
No. 22
No. 23
No. 24
No. 25
No. 26
No. 27
No. 28
No. 29
No. 30
No. 31
No. 32
No. 33
No. 34
No. 35
No. 36
No. 37
No. 38
No. 39
No. 40
No. 41
No. 42
No. 43
No. 44
No. 45
No. 46
No. 47
No. 48
No. 49
No. 50

