

My trip to south  
America in the  
years of 1846 & 1847

After having served  
in the army for  
nearly four years  
I came home and  
found every thing  
changed, many of  
my comrades killed  
and died I felt  
lonely and restless  
I did not know  
what to do with myself  
I had read about  
Robinson, Bruce  
and Livingston



I wanted to travel  
 and see the world  
 and those uncivilized  
 beings in their  
 natural state;  
 after cherishing these  
 thoughts in fond  
 anticipation for years,  
 I thought, now was  
 the time to put  
 into execution my  
 long cherished hopes,  
 the slaves having  
 been emancipated  
 in our country; and  
 slavery still existing  
 in Brazil, the  
 Brazil fever



rose to a <sup>3</sup> high temperature  
among a great portion  
of the South,  
especially in the  
Black Belt.

Colonies from various  
States then went to  
Brazil; having two  
motives in view:

One, to get from under  
the U. S. government  
The other, slavery

But neither of these  
motives prompted me  
to go, but I would  
realize very long cherished  
hopes of seeing that  
wild rude country;  
In the month of



July in the year  
1846 several men  
with myself took  
the train and went  
to New York, where  
we took a steamer  
bound for the city of  
Rio de Janeiro.

We soon landed  
at the West Indies  
on the Island of Mar-  
tinique, where I saw  
the house in which  
Josephine, the first  
wife of Napoleon Bonaparte  
had lived. I also saw  
her grave over which  
was a beautiful



monument engraved  
with an Epitaph  
in French, which  
a French man interpreted  
for me, but I have  
forgotten it.

We went from this  
place to St Thomas  
where we loaded with  
coal.

This town was sit-  
uated on the side of  
a mountain where  
we saw Sante Annies  
castle (of mexican fame)  
and Bluebeard the  
noted Pirates castle  
From thence we went



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To Para in Brazil  
where my first impressions  
were unfavorable, there  
being very few whites,  
the great majority being  
a mixed mongrel race  
of people, very poor,  
here in this mountain  
barren region was  
no manner of con-  
science only by  
soudans, a kind of  
carriage carried on  
the shoulders of slaves.  
These carriages had only  
one or two seats, the  
slaves were bare footed  
with nothing on the



7

way of clothing except  
a slip made of a  
coffee sack extending  
scarcely to the knees  
with holes through  
which their arms  
were slipped, Thus  
they were enabled to  
travel about 30 miles  
a day, the rates were  
so cheap that after  
paying their masters  
50 cents a day for  
their time, they had  
but little left.  
my next landing  
was on the coast  
at Bahia where



8

The people were of  
the same type  
as those at Para

From there we went  
to Victoria from whence  
we looked forward  
with high anticipations  
where we would get to  
the metropolis Rio  
S. Janeiro, where things  
would be greatly changed  
and people different  
but what was our  
surprise and disappoint-  
ment to find here  
the same kind as  
those whom we had  
found at the former places



§ 9

Inhabitants here  
numbering about 150,000  
the majority living  
in rock houses  
covered with tiling  
made of half cylinders of burnt  
clay - placed in groups of three  
two side by side and one over them.  
They worshipped Padra  
(Priest) with no higher  
God than he,  
Their churches were open  
at all ~~times~~ times  
People were constantly  
going in to pray to  
the image of the  
Virgin Mary, and  
a man never passed  
the church without