

hours to pass away ere I could pursue my journey, I wished to gain the acquaintance and protection of this interesting Portuguese, in whose society I hoped to spend the time with satisfaction. I accordingly approached him, and perceiving my intention as I drew near, he arose and received my salutation and professions of respect with no less ceremony than politeness. He invited me to partake of the meat, fish, fruit, and wine, of which he was eating, and also to share the carpet on which he was seated. Happy in thus obtaining the acquaintance of so interesting a man, I eagerly accepted his proffered kindness, and immediately placed myself by his side.

Having enjoyed an exquisite repast in the Brazilian fashion, we entered into conversation, and I soon found he was journeying to Saint Francis, the place of which he was governor, and to which I was travelling on my way to Pernambuco. Perceiving that we were both travelling in