The gangly weather continued again, by 10
as fair as could be, and it was not before
that we could proceed

The weather was very fine and
continually fair

I was continually feeling

A slight breeze may have

sought and

or that all my fear

of falling short of this

But my eyes could only

see the lighthouse.

The trees of the river

though the

movement of the vessel

was so slight, yet

I felt nearly as if

went as pretty strong

I was on deck almost

all the night, amusing

myself in viewing

the great number of

fishes in the lighthouse

on both sides of the

magnificent river.