

covered with its busy and now tiny fleets, and many of its large islands looked as but specks on its flat surface. The day was beautifully clear, and the refreshing sea-breeze just what we could desire. The tower and observatory have been destroyed. To form an idea of the beauty of Rio and its environs, it is necessary to mount to the top of the Corcovado, or some high peak in its neighbourhood.

After finishing our observations, and fully satisfying ourselves with the beautiful scene, we descended to the Belle Rue, where we enjoyed a rest and lunch. We returned to the city by the way of the Aqueduct late in the afternoon, all greatly delighted with our day's jaunt, which, beside the amusement, had proved quite a profitable one in the way of collections.



SLAVES SLEEPING.