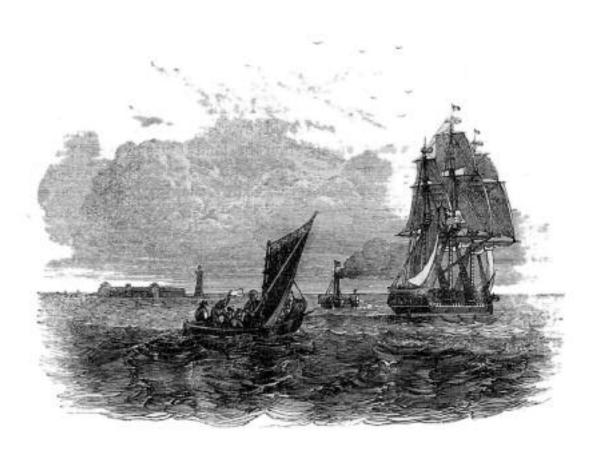


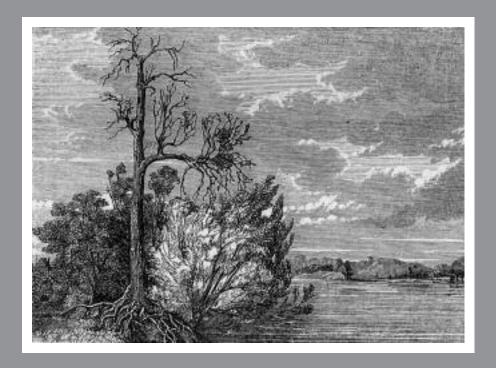


Soon the land grew less distinct, and as it became more and more grey, there arose above all other sounds the voices of men and women sweetly mingling, in tones of heart-felt feeling, in the song of—

"Yes, my native land, I love thee."

Then the deck became deserted, as the motion of the ship began to affect the heads and stomachs of men and women, hitherto used only to steady Terra Firma. I confess I was affected very soon. The contents of my stomach began to rebel, and at last after much threatening, and, as I thought, much unnecessary noise, jumped overboard. They seemed to say, "You may leave old England, but we won't." Frederick Piercy





My sketch of the city of Vicksburg being completed, I started from that place, and after a ride of two and a half miles came to Walnut Hills which extend two miles on the river. These beautiful hills rise boldly, though gradually, with alternate swells and gullies, nearly 500 feet high. They are well cultivated, and present one of the most pleasing prospects on the lower Mississippi. I made the accompanying sketch of this scenery.

Frederick Piercy