1871-1872 Caspar Morris journal 1994

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a calm serenity at the Zenith. Palm & Acacia groves dotted the valley of the Nile shellering beneath their green glory the humble villages of the Fellahs. Flocks of sheep and flights of pigeons and cackling fowls combined to add sights and sounds to the general harmony. The broad river flowed gravidly on. The temperature was such as required wrappings but was invigorating & we realized the pleasure of the Nile voyage. This morning finds us lying still with the thermometer at 42°. The sun rises beautifully over a wide extension of water from which a light mist curls slowly as the air at 8 of d. light. We celebrated for its acacias trees & gum products. While we were at breakfast the men began towing us slowly along. The plain on here wide shoal and cultivated we observed

We sailed yesterday about 4 P.M. It was a very animated spectacle. Not less than 30 boats some 5 or 6 of the Dahabeeah got underway at almost the same moment. Shouting on a long line & spreading their wing the fend sack so that the breeze above must have thought we a flock of monster geese. The shore are highly cultivated and villages are frequent. A steam boat towing barges on the river and several trains of R.R. car freight & passenger on the shore with telegraph poles along the track tells of the new life intruding into the cemetery of unknown ages. The thermometer did not rise beyond 68° during the day. While we lay at anchor our neighbors amused themselves by firing at the cranes & geese settling on the opposite shore. At least a part the flock flew but whether from the sound or the fall of spent shot among them we could not decide. We did not see any victims. From this place we got under way the