

Funchal July 7th 1853

My Dear Dr

We came in sight of Madeira this morning early and by 12 M<sup>o</sup> were near enough to have a pretty good view of its rugged cliff.

We have had a remarkably smooth and pleasant voyage without a gale or even a strong blow or a rainy day - hardly a drizzling rain has fallen on us. Not so with calms. In the Horse Latitudes we lay two or three days rolling about, and a repetition of the same just south of the Azores the first day of this month. Here Com. Ringgold came I suppose to the sage conclusion that our delay would not be his haste and sent us on ahead purposing to follow when wind would permit. We shall make a very short stay here and proceed on to Simon's Bay near Capetown perhaps before the arrival of the remainder of the squadron.

I can't say much of the sailing qualities of our ship not having tried them. We have made as high as ten knots but our average now with light wind and is not very fair is five or six. Our movements however are quite easy and pleasant so far as this term can be applied to the motions of a ship.

8th Neptune got hold of me and squeezed me "awful" but it was like squeezing an empty bottle - he got very little tribute 'cause why - there was next to nothing in me I had tricked the old fellow in which I was materially aided by a lack of appetite - probably one of his tricks - so it was tut for tut I am pretty well again but do not feel so energetic as when on land and find it good to be quite abstemious in eating - glad that I do not have that ravenous appetite to contend with commonly spoken of as consequent upon seasickness

I don't suppose I shall have an opportunity to botanise here which is of but little consequence and I hope we will hurry off to the cape so as to give me a good chance there before the arrival of the remainder of the squadron

I can see from the ship any patches of land covered with weeds and bushes or hardly enough to entice me on shore even if I could get at them Every accessible piece of ground appears to be cultivated The whole Island is a mass of terraces and if there is a spot not in cultivation I don't believe I can get at it unless I could climb like a monkey or a goat I thought I could see a few patches of <sup>vegetation</sup> on the face of apparently perpendicular rocks unscarred by the hoe for the plough could not get there or if it did would not stay

8th We are coaling this morning by sunrise which seems to promise a speedy departure It seems we are just too late for the mail the steamer having left yesterday I have not learned when another opportunity will occur for sending letters We shall trust them to the next mail

I see I have made a awkward work above in beginning my lines but I sat in my own sunshine and wrote in my shadow and couldn't see well. Now my room is not well gland for light so you must excuse omission and mistake

Yours sincerely  
Charles Wright

P.S. I have not written to Dr. Bony not having any thing of importance to communicate

16th.



Wright, Charles. 1853. "Wright, Charles July 7, 1853." *Charles Wright correspondence with Asa Gray*

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