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ness of the heavens, the gloomy darkness  
ness of the woods, the roaring of the wind  
among the trees, the sound of the falling  
rain on the thick foliage, united with  
the idea that we were literally at the ends  
of the earth with relation to our Native  
Land, surrounded with cannibals whom  
we knew to have fed on human flesh, and  
wholly in their power, and yet our minds free  
from fear of danger - all this excited in  
my breast such new, pleasing, and, at the same  
time, opposite sensations, as I cannot  
describe.