

my person (as Artemus Ward says) -
I slept like a top till the stewardess
called me (according to my
wish) just as we were en-
tering the river - we were
on it about an hour & a half
passing thro' quite the ugliest
country I ever set eyes on - as
flat as a board & nothing but
but rushes & poplar avenues -
leading & nowhere - & planted
apparently a propos of nothing
in particular - The little villages
are like toy villages & look as
if painted every morning - &
the windmills are absolutely be-
wildering - & all the colors of
the rainbow. My billcock
seemed to create great excitement
& interest among the Dutch sailors
(as indeed among ~~the~~ some dirty