

from the wetness of the dirt floor as our hut is on low flat ground our clothing  
is damp tho we do all we can to keep them dry we have no fire to dry them  
when it rains, as our fire is out of doors for my own part I am in good health,  
but it is uncomfortable indeed for my wife and Child in the state she is in, it will  
be a great blessing indeed if ~~she~~ does not make her suffer exceedingly as she has taken  
a severe cold already. We expect to have a good House before long but I fear  
not before winter, Mr. Marsden Mr. Nicklas Mr. Kendall are a writing Daryley  
they will give a description of the Island the people their behaviour and  
all that has passed since we embarked for New Zealand they will give  
a better account to the Society than I am able to give and I doubt  
not but you will have the satisfaction to see ~~them~~ The natives behave to us  
as well as can be expected considering the state they are in, they are in a most  
deplorable wretched miserable and pitiable condition as ever Heathens  
was I think, they know not who made them, nor who made their country  
or any <sup>thing</sup> that is in ~~the~~ it or the sea that surrounds it, The first Sunday that  
Mr. M. preached on shore Queaterra made him a Pulpit after sermon Mr.  
M. asked him to explain it to the natives that were present but  
his answer was they know nothing about it now & by and by they  
will on another Day when Mr. M. was trying to purchase some ground  
to build our Houses upon most of the natives belonging to this place was  
present he wished Queaterra to explain for him and tell them what  
we came for who sent us how they ought to behave to us what they might  
expect if they behaved <sup>if</sup> good or bad to us, if well they should have plenty  
of axes &c &c, if bad the Governner would send plenty of Soldiers and kill  
them all, Queaterra's answer was they know nothing about it now by and by