

the West side of the Harbour. The Chief came to invite us on shore, but this I declined as I was as wet as if I had been in the River. The Chief notwithstanding the heavy rain waded off to our canoe, as he wished to know what was going on, and Weerea had much news to tell him which he had learned on board the Active. He pressed us much to take some refreshment with him, but I was too cold and wet to leave the canoe. When taking his leave Weerea said to me "This Chief is a great King give him a nail." I complied with his request and gave him a few nails and he returned on shore highly delighted with his present. We proceeded to Mycaddel, but the higher we got up the River the stronger the stream ran against us, so that at length the Men could not stem the current with their Paddles, but were compelled to go close in shore and get out of the canoe and drag it along - and with all their exertions they could not reach the Village. A little after dark we landed in order to walk up, being about one mile from the Village, the rain still continuing we had to walk thro some low swampy ground which was in many places overflowed with water. I followed my guides sometimes up to my knees in Mud, and sometimes in deep water holes, as the night was dark we could not see to pick our way. At length I discovered a light like the twinkling of a star, appearing and disappearing at short intervals, which was a signal that the Village was near, there only appeared one light which upon enquiry proved to be the Chief's residence. Weerea was a little behind at this time, I was walking along with one of his Officers, Before we entered the Village the officer that was with me called aloud to the inhabitants and informed them I was coming, many of these people had visited the Active. I made for where I had seen the light in order to get some shelter from the rain, and as soon as I came up to the Hut I crept into it through a small