

*Memorandum – T. Kendall*

Memorandum. 22 Janry 1816. This Day the Settlement is crowded with visitors from the River Thames, the North Cape, Wangaroa and different parts of the Country. We can now supply the Settlement with Potatoes which our friends have bought for some months to come. It is pleasing to see the perfect harmony which subsists between us all. The natives are busy in performing their military exercises. A Stranger would be terrified with the Shouting, and noise of the Spears, Battle Axes, Clubs, and Muskets dashing against each other. They strive to excel each other in making wry faces, putting out their tongues, rolling their Eyes, and trying every method to make themselves look [f]rightful. But we think nothing of all this, as we know we are at peace with them. The female Settlers are now under no apprehensions respecting their own safety. We let them alone in their heathenish customs, and speak a word in season when we have an opportunity.

The Natives tell us that the Betsey Captain Goodenough from Port Jackson is lost at the North Cape. The Captain and crew perished except eight men who went on shore in a boat. The Natives robbed them of ten Muskets some cloathing and Powder, and the Sailors being afraid of their lives departed in the Boat, and we understand they are at the Three Kings waiting to see a vessel.