

Rev. Sam^l Marsden to the Rev. Mr. Pennington
Bay of Islands April 26.

Rec'd Feb. 15/21

Cont. Feb. 12/21.

22 1820

Dear Sir
Ms. March 13/21.

As a vessel sails this morning
for Port Jackson I embrace the opportunity
to write you a line. I am still in the
Bay of Islands - A few days after you sailed
I walked to the harbor on the western side
and spent more than a week with the hospitable
Chiefs on its banks who were overjoyed to
see me - I have felt great pleasure in their
company - The morning I returned, when
I reached the long wood, it began to rain very
heavy - I remained in the wood all night,
tho' very wet - The next morning I set off
for Kivree Kivree - The rain had fallen in
torrents all night, and still continued - The
swamps and creeks were all full, and the
streams very ^{rapidly} rapid and deep - I had to wade
thru them all, as the natives could not attempt
to carry me the waters were too strong -
As I cannot swim, I was obliged to take
two with me that could assist me in deep
places - In the evening I reached the