

About nine o'clock, we were informed that the room was ready where we were to sleep, some clean mats had been spread upon the floor for us to lie on, we wrapped ourselves up in our great coats, - a number of the natives lay in different situations, some under cover, and some in the open air. - We had enjoyed a very pleasant day, and our long walk had prepared us for a sound sleep, tho' not indulged with featherbeds.

Early on Tuesday morning the 10th we rose with an intention of visiting a fresh water lake called *Morberrie* about 5 miles distant from the village. - we set off attended by Shunghee, and several Chiefs with a number of servants. - Our way lay thro' a wood composed of various sorts of timber besides the noble pine. We could not but view these wonderful productions of nature with reverence and wonder.

On our way to the Lake we also passed through some very rich ground and soon arrived at a small village where Shunghee's people were at work preparing ground for planting potatoes. - There was a very fine crop nearly ripe in one part. - The land appeared dry and rich, and the potatoes mealy. - I have never seen better potatoes under the best culture. - When we had walked two miles further we came to the Lake, it might be about 12 miles in circumference, and we were informed, that it empties itself into the head of a River, which runs into the