

from the storm, for about eight miles from the swamp we had passed. At this distance was a wood, through which our road lay; which we were anxious to reach, if possible, in order to shelter ourselves from the wind and rain. With this hope, we pushed forward; and arrived at the edge of the wood, about nine o'clock.

The rain now began to fall heavily. The

Natives cut branches of fern and boughs of trees, and made us a little shed, under the

trees, to afford us some shelter. The black-