

After Commiserating the affliction of the poor widow I returned to breakfast, which was no sooner over, than we prepared for our departure, to a Village, Called Sapappa about Eighteen or twenty Miles further up the River, Our Company now was large, we Left Wotwahahete in five Canoes all laden more or less with provisions and several live Stock, & Hogs on our passage up the River, we were joined by the Brother and Son of Poro. Poro is a great Chief not far from the North Cape, none of the men in the Canoe belonging to Poro were Tattooed, I made Inquiries after Poro, though I had never seen him, about three years ago, he sent one of his people over to Port Jackson in the active, when I sent him back a few Presents, I gave his Brother a Plane-Iron and a Pocketknife, having Nothing more left and promised to give him an Axe, he said that he would go to Rangheehoo with us for it, but as this would be a great and laborious Journey, I told him that I would send one to Moodewhy's for him, with which he was satisfied, -

Poro and Moodewhy were friends. Poro had heard of the Difference between Moodewhy and Matangha and had sent his Son and Brother to know the Particulars to offer his assistance if wanted.

I wish to know how they had come from their own Place, whether by sea or land as the distance must be very Considerable, the replied by Land, I asked, if there were no Rivers to obstruct them, they answered none, but such as they could easily cross, -

When he came to the Branch of the River that led to Gootahooa Moodewhy's Village, he left us and we proceeded towards Sapappa, where we intended to rest for the night,

We arrived at Sapappa in the afternoon, The Chief who is named Patuopia, had made every preparation for our reception, he had Constructed a new and Commodious hut, for us and was greatly rejoiced to see us, -