

in this wood, and from the very heavy rain that fell in the Morning, was very wet and dreary -

Near dusk in the Evening, we came to the last Station on the Banks of the River, where we put up, for the night, under a little shed, open for the night wind and rain and the Party with us made a shed for themselves, the night was cold and we were very wet and weary, Our servants kindled some fires and dressed some Pork and Potatoes on which we dined, the Chiefs had sent nine hogs with us and many hundred weight of Potatoes, One Hog we killed and dressed this

Evening - All had now returned home who did not intend to accompany us to the end of our Journey though we still mustered in our little Camp between fifty and sixty Persons -

This was a very solitary Station on the Banks of a River, in a very deep Valley surrounded with lofty timber of various kinds, and a days Journey from any Native Village or farm - our only companions being men in a State of Nature, some of whom had never seen a Vessel, or visited the Missionary Settlement

October 11<sup>th</sup> 1819 we rose early this Morning, after a very cold and uncomfortable night and prepared for our Journey, in hope of reaching Kiddlekide in the Evening, which we estimated to be twenty six Miles from our Station -

We had still a very difficult part of the wood