

Milk, but when at the edge of the lake not quite so white about a Mile before I came to this Lake I fell in with one of Clear water, on which were a Number of Wild Ducks, a Quantity of Gunstone was lying on the Ground in Different Directions Specimens, of which I brought away with me, the Whole Surface of the Country for Miles appears as if there had been some Volcanic Eruption, Swamps Lakes and Barren Soil, It appears as if there had been a wood of Pines which is now all burnt, not so much as one tree remaining there is here and there the foot of a pine which has been burnt into the Surface of the Ground and Pieces of Tarin which have come from the Pine tree are lying on the Ground in all directions the Soil is extremely poor, Spongy and wet and of a white Nature like Pipeclay,

The Natives told me as we walked along where there were other Springs of a similar Nature not far distant, a Quantity of Rosin lies on the Banks of the white Lake, and in Various Parts of the Lake is a froth on the Surface, like yeast on New Beer, when working in the Vat, I brought a Bottle of the Water away with me, intending to take it to Port Jackson as perhaps it might be analysed there, The Hoony Creek through which the Water from the Lake continually runs appears as if covered with lime from the Sediment, left by the