

River, I determined to take a passage in the Launch across the water, and so get on to Wyeckotta, as the people from that settlement had been waiting, some time, to conduct me thence. -

July 12 At 4 A. M. (on the morning of the 12th) I arose to prepare for my Journey. - The wind had blown hard, during the night, attended with heavy rain, and the morning was, on the whole, very threatening. The Launch was, however, got ready, and at day light we sailed from the Coromandel, with a fair wind, and by 12 noon, we arrived at the place where the Spars grew. - A number of the natives were on the Beach ready to receive us, as they knew of our coming, among them were several from Wyeckotta. -

Immediately on our arrival, all hands were busily employed in erecting two Huts; one for the officers in charge of the party, and the other for the men. - Before evening one Hut was completed, and two tents (which had been brought with us, were pitched, in one of which I took up my lodgings for the night. -

The whole day had been unpleasant, attended with Thunder and rain, which continued during the night, and beat through the tent, which made it very cold and wet. - I laid down in my clothes, but, had little rest. - The following day we were visited by a chief from Tourngha attended by his son and daughter. - The old man was much astonished at the sight of Europeans, as he had never seen white people before, I paid him some attention, and made him a small present, which he thankfully received, and in

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