

I was aware that the Launch would ^{not} return again to Mr. Emery in less than a week; and therefore ventured to take a trip to "Sawrangha" by the head of the Thames. In order to gain correct information, with respect to the Route I should take, I examined several natives, among whom was the Chief Tippoohiee, who informed me that by going up to Kurpoh a settlement already mentioned, where the Arooke resides, I could get across the country to Sawrangha as soon as the weather mitigated.

July 10th Last night was very stormy, I had little rest, from the open state of the Hut, being extremely cold. — In the morning a native informed me, that the Launch had not been able to get down the river; and was laying at anchor, round a point, not far from us. — Tho' my birth had been bad, it was much better than what I could have had, on board the Launch, which was some little consolation to think, I might have been worse. — The wind and rain still continued: and, as it was the Sabbath, I explained to the natives the institution of this sacred day, with the assistance of Timmorangha, as my Interpreter when I had occasion for him. — He told them that many of their public calamities (such as wars and famine, from both of which they greatly suffer, were owing to their Ignorance, and neglect of this day; and that he had learned from the white people that