

the Carmandel had also come up that evening with provisions for the workmen; and Mr. Anderson informed me, it was his intention to proceed, in the morning, to the west side of the river in search of spars. - I therefore embraced this opportunity of crossing the river in the Launch, to visit Kiperro. - After a cold wet and uncomfortable night - The morning (of the 25<sup>th</sup>) returned with a fair wind (but the weather continued stormy and wet). - We sailed in the Launch from the east shore, and got well over to the west side, when we ran up a river (called "Wyeroni") on which there are a number of small Islands. - We anchored under one of them during the night - A native, on board, informed Mr. Anderson, that there were some fine spars up a river called, the "Wyetematta" which fell into the Wyeroni; and this determined Mr. Anderson, to run up for the Wyetematta the following day. -

26<sup>th</sup> We accordingly sailed up that river in the morning with as strong and as fair a breeze as the boat could carry. -

The Wyetematta, is, in some places, five and six miles in breadth, and of sufficient depth of water, for large ships - This great river runs, direct to the west side of New Zealand

- At 5 P.M. we anchored in five fathom water, so near the shore, that we tied the Launch to a tree. - There were some very fine spars, but, not long enough, for first rate men of war. - I supposed that here, we were not much less than fifty miles from the ship. - We remained here all night, and although I now was a considerable way on my route to Kiperro, I felt at a loss how to proceed; for want of a canoe, as we had passed all the villages -