

Being much fatigued, by the long walk and bad weather, I took some refreshment, and lay down to rest, wrapped up in my great coat, under the guardian care of Him who keepeth Israel.

After I had been here a while, my companions dropt in, one after the other, till they all arrived.

Apoo supplied them all with plenty of food (such as it was) and they also retired to rest.

18th — As soon as day appeared, we prepared to leave this sequestered spot:— for miles ^{around} which, no human habitation was to be seen.

Apoo and his wife proposed to accompany us. — We pass the beautiful little lake, and ascended the rising Sand Hills, which are soft, and loose like mountains of snow. — There is not a tree, or shrub, or any sort of Vegetation for a long distance, to break the stormy blast,

so that the sand is continually drifted about in heaps, according to the wind.

— There are no foot paths, or tracks in any direction to guide the weary traveller, whose footsteps, however deep, are instantly erased by the rolling sand. — As we crossed these

Hills and vallies of sand, we had now and then a very extensive view of the western Ocean on the one hand, and of the rivers which flow from the interior, on the other. —

After two hours travelling we reached the head of a valley situated at the foot of one of the Sand hills. — In this valley stood Awoye's village, to which, he had dispatched a messenger, to inform his wife of my coming, & on getting to the village we found a number of people assembled, and waiting to see us —

Awoye's wife, daughters, and slaves were full dressed, that is, clothed in their best mats, and their heads ornamented with