

We retired early to enjoy sleep, and, tho' the rain beat and the wind roared loud, we remained quietly till morning. —

23rd. — At day light we found the wind had increased to a very heavy gale, and the Surf broke upon the beach with great violence, threatening immediate destruction to our Canoe. The natives instantly threw off their mats, — rushed into the Surf, and dragged the Canoe through the breakers. — They then leapt into it, while the waves toss it about like a cork. I expected every moment it would have been upset — they, however, pulled off from the breakers, and ran up the river, before wind & tide, until they found a sheltered cove, and fixed her in it.

The storm continued all day so violent, that the natives would not venture out in the river. — The provisions and things were carried to the Canoe to be ready, when the weather moderated. —

As there was no prospect of the storm abating, they put up a screen, with stakes, and bullrushes, about seven feet high on the weather side, which shields us from the rain, they also made a Hammock, forme, of the flax plant, and slung it under the screen, which kept me off the ^{wet} ground. —

24th. — On the return of day, the weather moderated, and we proceeded up the river at a rapid rate, having a good canoe and sail, — the Wyrooa was here about 4 miles broad, — no natives were to be seen on the left banks, and we observed a few fires only on the right side. — Tho' thirty miles distant from the ocean, in parts of this river, we could distinctly hear the waves breaking on the sea shore. —

About 2 P.M. we arrived at the Kippah of the chief "Itoka" (a noted warrior) who hailed the canoe, and urged me to go on shore. — We all landed, and I was well received by him. His Kippah was crowded with men, women and children, and in a complete state of defence, according to their mode, but of little use against