

proceeded, a short distance, up the bay over, when we entered a river that ran to the right hand - upon the head of which, we had to go by land to Wangara.

We reached the foot of a fall, as far up as the canoe could go, a little after dark - went on shore and made a fire, as usual, - the night was cold, but the thick trees afforded us some shelter.

26th. - I had this morning to take leave of my Ripera friends - Moodieokew, Awye, and Apoo who returned with the canoe, - they had been five days with me, from the time we left Moreta, village. - My luggage was packed up, and they appointed three of their slaves to assist Timoray's servant in carrying it. - I made them presents of such articles as I had left, and we parted with mutual esteem. - I had experienced as much kindness, from these poor heathens (in their own way), as I could have expected from the most civilized in Europe. -

The morning was wet and stormy, the road heavy and dirty, and we had several swamps and runs of water to wade through - After walking about four hours, I perceived Moodieokew and his son (a fine boy, coming after us, - who, on coming up, said he would accompany me to the Bay of Islands. - I was happy that he had formed this resolution, as he would there see something of civil life, which might be of service to him, and perhaps to the missionary cause, hereafter. - I could not think of asking him to go, when we parted, as I thought it would be too great a task for him; but he was now glad that he had joined us again, and so was I. -