

with a soft bottom. The chief said there was only one small rock in the cove, and showed me the spot where a whaler had anchored, some time back. The rock alluded to, is seen above water.

We quickly passed the head of the cove, and stood along shore, till we came opposite to a small harbour called "Tootookakka". I was in this harbour about six years back. Small vessels only can be admitted, the entrance being narrow, ~~and~~ and the bounds small within.

The "Prince Regent" anchored here one night after the Dromedary had left the Bay of Islands.

There are plenty of fine spars in its neighbourhood. In passing this harbour, the wind began to increase and the sea to rise, which shortly forced us to take shelter in a cove; there we made a fire, dressed our hags and took breakfast. This cove belonged to Timmoranga, as well as the land for a considerable extent, on the coast, and in the interior around. The soil here is exceedingly good, but no people lived on it, at that time.

There was an extensive settlement about twelve miles along the coast called "Winna nakkee" and as there was no prospect of the weather permitting us to leave the cove for some time, I resolved to travel by land to Winna nakkee.

Timmoranga said the road was difficult and too fatiguing for him, but if I was determined to go, his servant would accompany me as a guide.

We immediately set off on our journey. I hoped to reach Winna nakkee that evening; but the servant told me we could not - the distance being too great, - we must lodge in the woods, ^{we} all night - we pushed on however as fast as