

for our journey. After we had walked half an hour, I observed a war canoe coming after us, which was well manned; it contained the wife of Tinguungha, who had determined that the canoe should attend us, to Wangoodoodoo (as soon as the storm abated), from a kind consideration of the fatigue we would otherwise undergo, owing to the very bad state of the road. We felt grateful for this instance of her attention, and immediately proceeded on board her canoe, to Wangoodoodoo; the inhabitants of which received us very kindly, and accommodated us for the night. Next day we reached Parro Bay (the most southern Cove in Bay of Islands) some whaling vessels were laying near this, and I got on board one of them (the "Catherine" with Cap. Graham, her Commander, who happened to be on shore at the time we met him.

The enjoyment of Civil Society once more was to me a great luxury; and excited in me a greater sense of its blessings than I had ever felt before: Having by experience formed a correct judgment of the miseries of Savage life, during a three months tour through the various Settlements of this Island (before enumerated) and deprived of all communication with civil life, for that period; I now put a much higher value on the inestimable Blessings of Christian ^{Society &} privileges (which I had always enjoyed) than I had done at any former part of my life. On reviewing the scenes I had passed through in that short period, I felt my mind overflowing with gratitude to my divine protector The giver of all good, to whom be all glory ascribing