

I had met no serious accident in my journeys by land and water, nor did I experience any injury from the cold, the wet, and deprivations of food and rest, which I had undergone. Tho' I had often to lie down in wet clothes, in stormy weather, wherever the night overtook me, whether in an open Canoe on the sea, or in the woods or fields on shore; a kind and gracious Providence attended my steps, in my going out, and in my coming in, and gave me favour in the sight of the heathens among whom I sojourned, until I was brought to my European friends at Ranghae-hoo. (4th Sept. / 20)

The Government Schooner "Prince Regent" having come into the Bay of Islands, laden with Spars for Port Jackson. I embarked in her, on the 17th Sept., to return to the Colony of New South Wales; but, she encountered very bad weather off the North Cape, and being deeply laden, the Captain was obliged to return to the Bay in order to lighten her. — I had suffered so much from sea sickness on board this small crowded vessel, that I resolved to leave her, and wait for a passage in the Dromedary. — I found, on inquiry, that the latter vessel would not leave New Zealand for six weeks; and in this interval of time, I thought it advisable, for the good of the cause, to revisit the tribes on the western and eastern Coasts: and, on 30th Oct., set off for the River Thames, with the intention of going down the east coast first, in company with the Rev. John Butler and Mr. Shepherd. — We touched at Mangoree, where I met some of my former friends