

our God would be so angry that he would destroy the ship, but nothing that I or the chief could urge had any influence on the captⁿ.

The morning was very fine, when we first got under way, and the sails set to a fair wind, with every prospect of our soon clearing the Harbour. In a little more than half an hour the weather changed, it began to rain, & blow a gale, and the sea rose high thro' we were several miles within the harbour in a very safe Cove, and not far from the entrance of the Kowa Kowa River. The captⁿ was resolved to proceed to sea. In working down the Harbour against the wind, the ship struck upon two sunken rocks which went thro' her planks and in a moment destroyed all hopes of saving her.

There was an Island in the Bay called Mootoooa, between two and three miles off, which was the only possible landing place, from the high surf which broke across the bay. I requested the Captain to allow his jolly-boat to be launched and to lend me two men to land me and the Rev^d Mr. and Mrs. Leigh, and which we had but small hopes of reaching from the raging surf & high wind - the rain too falling in torrents.