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round about the shed, like cattle in a farm yard, and  
apparently as unconcerned about the rain and cold.  
Friday 22. (After breakfast I visited the white spring. It  
is a small lake about half a mile round. At a distance  
it appears white like milk, but not quite so white,  
when at the edge of the lake. About a mile before I  
came to this lake, I fell in with a lake of clear water  
upon which were a number of wild ducks. A quantity  
of brimstone was lying upon the ground in different direc-  
-tions, specimens of which I brought away with me.  
The whole surface of the country, for miles appears, as if  
there had been some volcanic eruption. Swamps lakes, and  
barren soil. It appears, as if there had been a wood of  
pines, which is now all burnt, not so much as one  
tree remaining. There is here and there the root of a  
pine which has been burnt into the surface of the  
ground, and pieces of Rosin, which have come from the  
pine tree lying on the ground, in all directions. The soil  
is extremely poor, spongy, and wet, of a white nature  
like pipe clay. The natives told me, as we walked along,  
where there were other springs of a similar nature,  
not far distant. A quantity of Rosin lies upon the  
Banks of the white lake, and in various parts of  
the lake, there is a froth upon the surface like yeast  
upon new beer, when working in the vat. I brought  
a bottle of the water with me, with an intention to  
take it to Port Jackson, perhaps it may be analyzed  
there. The stony Creek thro' which the water from  
the lake continually runs, appears as if it was covered  
with lime, from the sediment left by the water,  
in its course thro' the Rocks, and all the stone in the  
Creek was hard as flint: specimens also of which I brought  
with me.) Before we left this Village for the next. I took a  
fire stick, into a shed, where our boxes stood, with our  
provisions, and laid a little brimstone upon it, to see what  
effect the fire would have. As soon as the Chiefs saw the smoke  
they were all dreadfully alarmed, and called aloud to me,  
to take the fire out of the shed. I asked them why  
they were so afraid. They replied their God would kill  
them all, for there were provisions in our boxes, in the shed,  
and if fire was taken into the shed, where there were  
provisions, they would all die. To allay their fears, I threw  
the fire stick down, and then endeavoured to convince them,