

52/ Natives we had on board informed Mr. Anderson there were some fine Spars up a River called the Wye-teematta which fell into the Wyeroa. which determined Mr. Anderson to run up the Wye-teematta the following Day;

26<sup>th</sup> This morning we weighed Anchor and sailed up the — July 26  
Wye-teematta with a strong fair Breeze as much as the Launch could carry. The Wye-teematta is a large river, in some places five or six miles wide, with a sufficient depth of water for large ships. It runs direct towards the west side of New Zealand. We Anchored about 5 O'clock in the Evening in five fathoms water near the Shore, tying the Launch with a Rope to a Tree. I suppose we could not be much less than fifty miles from the Commodore. There were some very fine Spars, but not long enough for first Rate Men of war — We remained here all night. I was now a considerable way on my Route towards Kiperoro but was at a Loss for a Canoe, as we had past all the native Villages.

27<sup>th</sup> Early this Morning we heard the report of three Muskets, July 27  
and soon observed a Canoe full of Natives pulling towards the Launch. When they arrived we found the party to consist of a Chief from Kiperoro and his people and E-nakkee a Chief of Moquer belonging to a Settlement on the west side of the Thames. We informed them what our object was in coming up the River Wye-teematta. The Chief of Kiperoro (Kowhow) said the Land upon the Wye-teematta belonged to him, but if any of the Timber would answer, he would very readily give it to us — And informed us there was much more up some other branches of the River. Mr. Anderson said he would remain at his present situation all the day to examine the loads, and that he should not leave Wyeroa for three Days, as it was his intention to visit Magoed before he returned to the Commodore. I now inquired of the Chief what distance we were from Kiperoro and whether I could walk there in one Day or not. He informed me I could, and if I would go, he would accompany me. Mr. Ewels, Government Timber Purveyor, said he would join us. Kowhow immediately ordered his Canoe to get ready, and thither went to attend us. And in a few Minutes we left the Launch, and proceeded up the River, and Landed about six or eight Miles higher up. When we landed we saw the high Sand Hills on the Western Shore of New Zealand, the apparent distance 18 or 20 miles. We walked very smartly in order to reach the place of Destination before Dark. Our Road lay thro' one continued Plain free from Timber, and with very little rising ground till we came near Kiperoro. We had one stream of water to cross which was too Deep to ford about six or eight Miles from the Place where we landed from the Canoe.