

his fatigue. I told him if I did not go, I should lose my Passage
 1820 to the Coromandel, and then I should have no means of returning
 July 29 to the Ship, as a Canoe could not cross the river in the unsett-
 led state of the weather. We saw the force of this argument,
 and said tho' he was tired, he would go back with us, and
 we immediately took our leave of the Sick Chief and his
 People, and proceeded on our Journey - Several Slaves were
 sent, to carry Potatoes for us to eat. The wind was very strong
 and blew in our face, and as the plain was quite open we
 had an unpleasant walk. Just at dark we arrived at the
 wharf, where we had left the Canoe. It now began to rain,
 and continued to blow very hard. We made the best fire
 we could with Peon, as there were no Huts, and remained
 till the Morning, tho' from the cold and rain we enjoyed little
 rest. From this tempestuous night the Natives informed us
 frequently we should not be able to go down the River the
 waters would be too rough.

July 30th When the day returned there was no prospect that we
 should be able to leave our present uncomfortable situation,
 as the storm continued - However about eight o'clock the
 weather began to moderate, and we prepared to embark -
 We had a set of very fine young men, as our Crew for the
 Canoe, whom at length we prevailed upon to venture; we
 had appointed to meet Mr. Anderson that Evening at
 Magoed; which was about Thirty miles distant. Howlow
 told us repeatedly we should not reach Magoed before the
 following Day, as the water was very rough in the river,
 with the wind against us. After we had been pulling down
 the river about three hours, we got sight of the Launch,
 which inspired the Crew with fresh life - They now exerted
 all their strength to reach her, but she was too far off.
 In the Afternoon the wind increased with an high sea
 which compelled us to go on shore when we inquired if
 we could not go by Land to Magoed. The Natives told
 us we could, but it was too far to walk: however we res-
 olved to try our strength, and succeeded in reaching
 Magoed that Evening where we met the Launch, and took
 up our Lodgings for the Night, not without feelings of
 Pleasure and Gratitude. Tho' a Boat does not afford the
 best accommodations for weary Travellers.

July 31st This Morning I felt myself much refreshed - The
 first Business I attended to was, to pay the Chief of
 Kiperro and his men for their kind attentions to us.