

1820 taken up with the various topics of conversation that ~~he~~ ¹⁷⁷
Aug 20 stopp with me the whole Sabbath, as well as several of the
chiefs, nor did he return home till I took my departure
the next day, but remained during the night in the same
Hut I lay in which I had very little sleep from their
repeated conversations. The Hut was well filled with men
Women and Children. It was pretty large, and contained
more than forty. —

Aug 21 21st. This morning I prepared for my departure, and was
very anxious to start early, we had about five miles
to walk to the Kiperro River, where I was to embark in a
Canoe: but as several Chiefs were present and wished to
say something on the occasion of my visit, it was two
Hours before their different speeches were ended. —
Moodepanga expressed himself much gratified by my
coming amongst them, and assured me if any European
should come to Kiperro to reside there he would protect them.
And if the Harbour should be found safe for Ships he requested
he might be furnished with Colours to hoist, as a Signal when
a Ship might appear. By this time the Slaves were collect-
ed who were to carry the Provisions for my party, and the
men who were to man the Canoe; which consisted of
about 700^{lb} of Potatoes and 300^{lb} of Pork, which were all
ready and packed up in Baskets. I now took my leave
of ^[Moriaukan] Moodekas residence. Moodeokow the Priest, Auye,
Apoos, and upwards of thirty more accompanied me
to the river. When we arrived the Tide was down — we
had to remain upon the Banks till two Hours after Dark,
before there was sufficient depth of water in the Creek
where the Canoe was moored to carry her into the River.
We got all our provisions and Baggage on board, and
embarked before high water. Moodeokow, Auye, &
Apoos, as they had determined to accompany me as
far as the Canoe could proceed, took an affectionate
leave of their Friends, who wept aloud, and cut themselves
according to their Custom, till the blood streamed down
their faces. This is a painful sight to the civilized and
enlightened mind. These poor Heathens are tormented
in every possible way, that the influence of Superstition
can operate. What an infinite blessing will their deliv-
erance from their present darkness be, even in a temporal
view. When the Tide turned we proceeded with great rapidity
down the Stream. The River was broad, but as it was dark,