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I should check perspiration, and by that means catch cold,
I therefore walked gently on, and Mosdeerakow, close behind me. 1820
In less than half an hour we ascended some rising ground, and Aug 27
on the opposite Hill I observed a body of about fifty Natives
upon the look out. I was aware that they either belonged to
the party who were committing such dreadful outrages am-
-ongst the inhabitants, or else an opposite Tribe upon their
Guard against them. Mosdeerakow when he saw them,
turned back again immediately to Temmaranga, and seemed
much alarmed. I sat upon the Hill. The Natives saw me
immediately. Two of them left the party instantly, one of
them was completely naked, had a long Spear in his hand
with a Bayonet fixed at the point: The other had a
Carpenter's Axe with a long handle to it. They bounded
across the intervening Valley as swift as their strength
would allow them, attended by their faithful dog. When they
approached I observed the Dog had got one of his Eyes knocked out,
and a cut above the other. The man who had no cloaths on
observed had received three Spear wounds, but they were all
healed. When they came up they appeared much astonished to meet
a white man in their Forest, and took a silent view of me.
They were both strangers to me, and I was equally strange to
them, or more so. I told them my name, with which they
were well acquainted. This information explained the
singular Circumstance of meeting a white man in such
an unexpected place, and they now gave me a very cordial
reception, and called out to their Companions informing
them who I was. I told them Temmaranga was on the road,
and would soon be up. They were much rejoiced to hear
this News: when he arrived I found that these two men were
Temmaranga's particular Friends; and had been Officers under
him in his war Expedition against the people at ~~Atterway~~^{Towrangla}
Bay about January last; and the man who had been speared
was the first man wounded in the action fought at that
time. They were mutually rejoiced at this unexpected
meeting. They now began to inform Temmaranga of some
of the dreadful murders committed by the Natives ^[Kagaputi]
- amongst others they had killed ten belonging to Wangaree
in the number were a Chief and his Uncle, and a niece
of Temmaranga. These three they had Eat. Temmaranga
was greatly afflicted at this information. The Spirit of
retribution fired every nerve, and he seemed eager for
vengeance. When the warmth of his indignation cooled
a little, he said he did not wish to go to war; but
he was afraid he should be driven to take up arms