

17
1820
Sep 4

than an hour on board the Catharine when the Prince Regent²³
a Government Schooner belonging to Port Jackson, arrived in
the Bay of Islands, and brought me Letters from my family
and from many of my friends in England which added to
my present Comfort. The Communion of Saints is sweet,
and that communion I am inclined to think is mutually
promoted by the mutual Correspondence of Christian Friends

The Master of the Prince Regent informed me he should sail
in a Day or two for Wangaroa where the Tromedary was
taking in her Cargo of Timber, and in a few Days afterwards
would proceed to Port Jackson. As my leave of absence
was now expired I determined to return in the Schooner
to New South Wales, and with that view immediately set about
arranging the affairs of the Mission; when this was done
I walked over to Wangaroa in order to join the Prince
Regent - as soon as she had ~~departed~~ in her Spars

Sep 17

and was ready for sea, I embarked and we
sailed on the 17th of Sept. Our little Schooner was
very deeply laden with Spars - her decks were
completely covered, and not more than five inches
from the Water edge - Before we reached the North
Cape of New Zealand, a very heavy gale came on
with a very high sea breaking over our little
Bark from one end to the other with heavy rain

I was now very sick from close confinement
below, as the Hatches were all buttoned down, and
every thing made close to keep out the Sea.

Sep 22

The Schooner soon began to make much Water &
the Captⁿ after the 5th day did not think it prudent
to continue at sea, returned into the Bay of
Islands, I now felt myself extremely ill
from Wet, Sea sickness and want of rest, and