

in this respect, if we had been wrecked on  
our native shores - <sup>Sep 10</sup> This morning Mr Kemp  
informed, <sup>me</sup> that the Capt. purposed to land from  
the Truck what provisions and stores he could  
on the Island of Mootorooa, and wished me  
to go down as he was apprehensive there might  
be some disputes with the Natives, as a  
report had been circulated, that a large  
party of Natives were coming from  
Shake Hanga to plunder the Truck - I did not  
believe that report, as the people on the <sup>islands</sup> ~~people~~  
upon the banks of that River and in the  
different Settlements are all quiet and well  
disposed as a Body - The day continued stormy  
and not being very well for want of rest  
I remained at the Missionary Settlement  
with a determination to go down on Sunday  
morning agreeable to the request of the Captain,  
as I did not apprehend any danger from  
the Natives, several well-disposed Chiefs being  
on board -

<sup>Sep 15</sup> Sunday 16. About 4 O'clock  
the Son of Henderson arrived at Hodge  
Hiddlee with a letter from his Father requesting  
assistance to land his Baggage and other  
property - Mr Henderson considered the situation  
of the vessel very precarious, a very heavy  
ground swell having set in - I sent back  
his Son immediately with a letter to his  
Father, authorizing him to hire some  
Canoes to land his property, and I  
would pay the expense of them -  
Afterwards I went to the Island of