

Remains
on the Island

out - I wished to know why the women and Children
remained on board - He said, it had not been
determined what they would do, or where land was
yet, and they wished to wait until the Gale
abated - we were much relieved by the Information
Mr. Hall gave us - As it was now dark, the
Sea rough, and the wind high we could not leave
the Island, and therefore took up our Lodgings
in our little Hut. The natives kindly gave us a
few Potatoes and a little Fish, the best they had
to bestow - my pleasing Prospect of returning
to Port Jackson was now at an End for
some time at least. A great Change had
been made in my Views and feelings, from
what they were on Sunday morning. The
Scene was then apparently bright and clear,
but now a ^{dark} thick Cloud of Darkness rested
upon all around me - I was exceedingly
concerned for the Sops of so fine a Ship on many
Accounts, as Individuals who are interested in her
must suffer, as well as the Passengers on board
and perhaps more than they - An Hour before this
melancholy Accident happened, the object of my
visit to New Zealand appeared to be accomplished -
All the Europeans 16. in number, with 12. natives
were embarked - we had parted with the
Principal Chiefs in every part of the Bay of
Islands with mutual Satisfaction, and with
every Prospect of success to the mission, but
now an unexpected Storm seemed to
render abortive all that had
been done.

Reflections
on the
Chance of
Prospect