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Sunday Nov. 1st I left Kiddle Kiddee this morning with the
Rev. J. Muttler and Mr. Leigh, and proceeded on board the
Dragon in order to see what accommodations could be
provided for him and his family, as I had fully deter-
mined that he ^{should} be removed from New Iceland - Muttler
was very unhappy - he could not ^{but} see the great
impropriety in his conduct, as the head of the mission.
It was his duty to have been an Example to all the
other missionaries of a neatness, wisdom, and ^{goodness} -
he should as their Shepherd have watched over them
with great care, and cultivated their minds by well-
timed exhortations - on the contrary the missionaries
had no respect for him - he had been violent and very
headstrong, which had destroyed all that esteem which
they ought to have had for their minister. This was
mistaken time much to be lamented - I was fully con-
vinced that the wounds would never be healed in the
minds of his colleagues. The natives also were
much dissatisfied with his violent temper, which he
could not control, and complained to me ^{and} that
account - The most rooted hatred appeared to exist
between the Rev. J. Kendall, and him. I was very
apprehensive, if Mr. Kendall went to live at
Kiddle Kiddee, the differences between them might
occasion some very serious quarrels amongst the
natives, and might cause some of them to be cut
off from all the existing circumstances, as Mr.
Kendall would not leave New Iceland, there was no
Alternative but to take the Rev. Mr. Muttler with
me, and therefore told him plainly he must
retire to Port Jackson - After leaving the Dragon
Dragon Mr. Leigh accompanied me to Pyba