

Sat 10<sup>th</sup> Arrived off Whetstone about four P. M. found it to be this Sunday & came down off to us. and we sent out on shore what we wanted. The Island looks very pretty from the sea.

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> James came off this morn. with six cut ashore to fill with water. and we also getting wood on board. Mr. and Mrs. Ryke the English missionaries, invited me to come on shore and pass the Sabbath but I prefer to go tomorrow.

March 12<sup>th</sup> This morn about eight o'clock. Went on shore. There are fifteen hundred inhabitants on the Island. met at least a hundred men on the shore to see us land. They filled the boat leading to the Rykes house. and as we went up the native force, took little whips and whiffed each way to make room for us to walk. and all that could get to the edge of the boat held their hands to shake hands with us. sometimes they extended their hands and caught mine at the same time. There are six hundred children the others school regular. Mr. Ryke has charge with seven native teachers under him. he is also assisted by his wife and daughter. Alice, they gave us a very cordial welcome and we enjoyed the day very much. We visited the school house and church. Two buildings built of Adobe with thatched roofs. The floors and rafters all covered with cloth made from the Mulberry tree and painted with black figures. We stopped in the school house. and when we came out suddenly a number of curious people gathered.

and 13<sup>th</sup> We left Whetstone about five o'clock night. and made the Island of Rongerua about noon but for to the west as it is not land down well on our charts. it took us all the afternoon to beat up. We got twelve baskets of sweet potatoes. Chickens, ducks, eggs, Pine Apples, Bananas, Coconuts, Pumpkins, &c. I saw a native preacher come off on board ship tonight. said we could get Sweet Potatoes, and Office here they seem quite disappointed to find so much fruit on shore. We have made arrangements to go on shore tomorrow.

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup> Went on shore soon after seven this morn. just before leaving rec'd a note from Mr. Bostie a young school teacher saying he would go with us to the Missionaries about eight miles from here and show us the way. I was quite surprised to find a school teacher ready for me. I had a nice horse that belonged to I saw his wife and that she would allow any one else to ride so I considered myself very fortunate. Mr. Bostie met us at I saw his house a native went on horseback and took Gullie. another native boy carried our satchel. I saw also went with us as far as the river. where we stopped to trade for Sweet potatoes & Coffee. made arrangements to have it sent on board today. We then went on stopped at a cotton factory where Mr. Bostie was having cotton ginned. It was the first time I saw a cotton gin in