The first action in which I took a
considerable part was with Longacre in the year 1819—
He was a particular favorite with Governor
Macon—who ruled with a rod of iron—and Governor
was prevailed upon to moderate the treatment
and conduct of the Indian—very faithfully I trust in duty—but
it was not to the benefit of the Indians—nor in harmony
of what he is accustomed to receive. Cabot
by the humane Macon, to moderate
his conduct proved altogether an un
way. This instance—

About Christmas in that year, Mr.
Longacre was found hanging in a cherry tree
by the Negroes his servants. He was brought
to my house to be looked over on the
head, and no fracture of the back bone—and
the usual bandage was used. His arm
by your instructions that he brought to

I
taken care of, in the kitchen—there he
remained for several days without being moved
from the house—the moment however
he was able to move he escaped from
the house as from a jail—and disrobed
the arm from the bandage—some
weeks after he came back on examining
his arm I found that the ends of the
fractured bone had healed without union
—giving the appearance of a joint—a de-
spite remained for the rest of his life.

About the same time I had regarded
ideas of commencing with another enthrall-
Jenius at the Country House of Mr. Bely the
Late Surveyor General— I asked him if they
would not insist however for themselves that
the same fault which would afflict them
better position from the Minister, than in
that of Bely's— He replied that they
would not doubt could do so and that such facts would
afford them better shelter—but that it—
end}
would not suit their mode of life—that it was necessary for them constantly to change their place of residence in search of new means of subsistence. And that their means of subsistence had become more scanty since the country had been occupied by white men—that the fish and wildlife were the great in consequence of which the fishermen had become very scarce—and that they now lived chiefly on swamp and aquatic plants.
I went to Angel Pass in June 1832 in order to form an establishment. At that time the natives at that place bore a very bad character and were considered very hostile to the white men. Some years previously the Angel Pass River was frequented by large parties from Sydney, but the natives either killed all the strangers or forced them away. One day my friend James Burton thus addressed me: "Have you any more from your former Bay at this time?" I replied in the affirmative. "Are you mad (he was sick) the natives will eat you.

I however entertained no fears - indeed no doubt would be able to conclude them. I was even so anxious as to the perils there that I would be able to conclude.

I went down in a small cutter (Boston) and took..."
took along with me two boats — one named 
Brooking, born at Second River, and the 
other a boat belonging to the house — the owner a canoe-builder 
named Charles, who was a good boatman 
— on the evening forenoon to say good-bye to 
I supposed this fellow moving on the lake with 
great ability past my own as if he had 
more important business to perform — I mentioned 
his canoebuilding as a mark of intelligence made 
backed to him — he was informed that 
I was to sail to Second River in the morning 
I asked to accompany me — he courteously 
volunteered his own canoe — I informed him 
that he was a good trader I would be very 
glad to accompany me — he started from 
the house at eight that morning he 
was rigged out in trader clothing and 
approached the former canoe of the latter. 

When we arrived there the Second 
River House was full below — and as yet the 
boats.
land island of the bay — the Bayou
sagged deeply into the beam through a lane
in my head and there is a barrier to the
entrance — but I had heard that depth of
40 or 80 tons had extensive and therefore
I imagined them would be greater enough
for a depth of 20 feet — when the boats
however got to the beach of the bay — they
continued observing that it would be
impossible for they saw every surf breaking at the beach
— on entering the bay — Davidson the master a young man whom life I had found given
before at New Zealand lingered his way towards
the mouth — I shouted from somewhere to
take the bay — with Coachman a small
man 3 miles to the southeast where we
would become the bar at six hundred — he
responded however in saying that the surf was
nothing — that it was not near the bay
as Dublin time and that we were shown
by the fingers of the moon when the beams —
— during the distance the bay gradually
approached the surf — after of the moon
observed, Davidson is right the master not.
get to the top the turf slips - I started up
I saw them pitched in a smooth channel.
amount of the water - in the channel (I
observed) since you are to support you might
take the boat if you can get Volunteers - and
sound the channel - but take care to keep out
of the brook - in a moment the boat was
manned - I looked at Davidson as he
sounded over the sides - there was a brief
flush upon his face - I thought it the
fond of death and immediately inferred
the amount I had given - I came up to
the boat head and again I saw the
boat - breaking across what a few moments
ago was a smooth channel - I called out
for all hands to start for the return of
the boat - I was a bit from the boat:
head for their return - they turned and
saw us - and absolutely turned around the
boat - but after excessively some time
among themselves again turned and the
head of the boat toward the surf
I again went to the mast in the ship's society -- the ship's crew again assembled.
I saw the boat passing -- a large boat, with a wall of breakers on the right hand and on the left -- I clambered to a person there -- they were got into a secure place -- I hope it may not have a decided
trajet -- I had heard something about a mighty battle -- suddenly there was a break in
the boat -- as it passed along the boat had lost from any head -- but in a few
seconds I saw it in the top of the wave -- a second wave rushed along and the
boat was again covered -- in a few
seconds the boat appeared in the air -- and
as the wave sunk back -- the boat disappeared.
What is the means clinging to the clearing
My first impulse was to keep onto the
bare deck and get to their appearance --
a moment's reflection convinced me it was
Madagascar -- but then got out own
winds.
I held for local chasseurs and volunteers to expand thr
I fought to obtain that a thread better
again convinced the heart incredible to do
when it fulfilled - in only two hours came -
et of four begging to the boat.

On one way to the Khemen, we saw
a man a circuit behind, determined by
a track turning along the beach - he reached
Cook Khemen at the same time as those
that Charcoal Dengo for him -
he came on board - it is a hard job
the wind, they can all abandon.

Charcoal informed us that when I called
them, they were all deserters to come back
except Charcoal - who strongly urged them
to proceed - Charcoal told them that
if they did not go back they would all
be treated - at length those three
who stood before them - Dengo was now
one master in the best judge - it was
they knew - they were sent round the boat.
When Charcoal stripped of all clothes and
them who to do the same as they would have to drown for their lives — that he was not afraid being a good swimmer — that none of them would take his advice & that the seas were. They were all drowned particularly Duncanson who had on two pairs of Venuese —

Spedman was immediately swept away
the beach — and after some time brought back the living men — one of whom was Turner — but the bodies of Duncanson & the other man were never found —

They confirmed Cunningham's account of the matter — that when the boat was about Duncanson & the other man both left them to go back to Duncannon — but they being unable to swim to Duncannon to the boat — that when he saw them touch the boat he went over on her bottom — that they continued to get inside — a little to the [?] of water
the while floated — was driven ashore by the surf —
The 2 were much bound up by their
2 4 1, but neither of them were permanently
injured — 1 seemed to have become a
very noted character in the Ring of
Lebanon in Lebanon —

The large embers appeared out my
window & immediately put Ganges into the hands of my Com-
pany & first operation was to cut a channel
between Cootehaven & Thend Waven

The batteries all fired whole height shots —
left went on moving to the borders of
the Thend Waven River — 24 armed cannon
 Noahs — on the opposite side — Chancool
immediately started himself and held the
Noahs — when they launched their
Cannons a great noise started and from
this time forward none of the other batteries
gradually began to close themselves —
Chancool was my watchman here too —
but thumpng up to the other bank was my
Landman & I gave them of his

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My intention was originally to have spent myself on a horse hand on the North side of the river about 
the while from the advance — I therefore determined 
to explore the country while any men were crossing 
the river — Having commenced the journey in to 
the river I therefore proceeded to the spot near 
Bungleton and there shot a horse whom he called the water 
accompanyed with Mr. Hamilton. — On reaching 
the place I found only a narrow board of dry 
land with an incontinent twenty behind — 
— after this unpleasant journey — I came back 
to the boat a little closer at the fair — in the 
course of the evening I learned to Mr. Hamilton 
that the place would not do for a 
settlement — He was afraid of I knew not 
your place I would never give up this piece of 
Land — Bungleton who was listening to the 
conversation added — I wonder it 
seems you Mr. Hamilton — I wished what do 
you mean Bungleton, do you think this place 
will suit for a farm — so he asked 
himself being to Bungleton. There is no situation 
built by any house. Here — said when thorn 
cattle
The two men, to check they would fall in and learn themselves. — This is also very singular. you told Broughton in Sydney there was plenty of fine Land at Head Quarters. He explained, "I do not mean that there is not the place. " Why then did you bring me here? " I did not bring you here, you want you wanted to go to Baring (a town of his place) and I only accompanied. — any told Broughton tomorrow you must take me to the right place — and next day I found myself under his guidance. He showed me a different description of land. — But the place he recommended was the spot where he was born at the head of a long creek now called Broughton Creek. — he told me that at this place the creek became fresh. I divided into two branches. — that there was an elevated point which divided the two branches. — that I ought to build my house a statute of — on this range. — that there was a clean —
...is in front where I could cultivate grass.

So this was at some distance we returned to our encampment in order to refit ourselves for the expedition — our plan was to march both Broughton's two boats to the head of the creek in order to examine the whole extent of country I don't see our provisions in the Dingo — the Dingo was put in charge of Billy a boy of the crew. Broughton went — and made got another boat of the natives in about the same age to assist — this last had never before seen a white woman and I mention the circumstances to show that it began by placing complete confidence in the natives as I could not that they were friends of the confidence — it was late in the evening when he reached the head of the creek — we were all very hungry and required to find the Dingo — but behold no Dingo was there. My complete confidence was now greatly reduced for putting to such provisions in charge of two boys one of whom was a true savage.
I quite a stranger — Brontëton whispered in his ear, that his trade would be more properly be — another blackman who was along with us — gave it as his opinion that the boys often became hungry and eaten their belly full and go to sleep — we fell down on the coast — I made a fire, and I even began to think that we must go out of life be lost — about two we ranged on the boys coming across a point — the four boys were quite tired with their long pull and had touched nothing and gave us a most interesting account of their — voyage — they said that the weather was very long and very crowded — and at one time there was a long hour famine and that they expected a good deal of time in going out whether they should be to know the boat or not of pulling round — next morning he found the place to agree exactly with Brontëton's description
I now made all my sound about the plan of the establishment; but as he declined has completely barricaded with almost impregnable breaches of barrier, nothing was found. Some road to fall by the battle and him again. I had reason to Broughton. He collected 100 or 30 of his tribe, and his brother Broughton went accompanied with Mr. Harris to cut up a road into a range, with which he was acquainted, flying from post to post. Some hours brought him back to the sound of his five shots out a road into the mountain; before the road was finished Broughton began to tire and his mind to lose. At Harris that a blackfoot gave it to Broughton to his helper to induce him to stop — he said — to stop and encamp. The blackfoot was there, the blackfoot of the moon was seen. He said that it was a fine height and therefore he would take advantage of the moonlight and go home to his wife — Broughton was very indignant at him; — I told him that he would rather cut all the road himself than have his advice.
The Indians continued very badly — and few showed themselves — I gave myself no concern about it only treated them as I saw fit in the kindness — one day a large family with armed men from Jones Bay went into these in the neighborhood of our encampment — but did not come near as according to the custom they wait till they receive some invitation — I went to them and asked for their chief — an old gentleman of the name of Abigail — we became immediately great friends — he had the organ of devotion highly developed in his head and from his own account had many much intercourse with the King's world.

About this time the chief of the place James Way and when I was cutting the canal — came in — he was a stout elderly gentleman of a mild, amiable appearance — very as soon himself — informed me that he had once been ground on the head of the local hills and asked whether — I asked him who did it — He replied that all
he knew about it was— that it was in the
Tasman State-- in the days of his grandfather
— of course I made him my friend and
promised to give him a bush photo when
he came to Sydney—

In about a month I completed the
work of that in moderate sized book
which helped through into the world wherein
Boorat half tide— flowed a of some
that on a clump or the breadth shore of
the River— and transferred into the
existence of our nature who had now
become familiar my stories to a different
ly building at that place— The nature
below the range Gelligang Gelliggang— but
as it is at the foot of a hill 100 feet-
high called Caslangatta— I called this
place after the mountain as the more
prominent object— It has become necessary
for me to go to Sydney to make interim
arrangements— only 2 weeks as before.
mentioned had been consulted on attending
the Velarde House - and the young
man whom I had brought down as a
servant was quite alarmed at the idea
of being left with so few white men -
the presence of a colony 36 miles from
any other establishment (Wollongong) -
Surrounded by wild creatures - I therefore
determined to take the return back to
Sydney with a crew of the aborigines -
Fortunately however - Mr. Christy of
Hawking - sent down a white man
who was a good bush-banger accompanied
by a friendly native - in order to join -
the said - I therefore engaged this
man to go along with me - my crew
consisted of this man - Senior Chief of
Shark River and my religious friend
Younger the Chief of Jones Bay - Chesnel
the same native also returned with me -
Houghton however being a true Briton
shocked the idea and determined to go back
by land to Newgate and in Sydney in order
to repeat in bringing down some cattle. My
friend the Chinese accompanied him to Sydney
and
Houghton brought along with him a
young man of about 18 named Billy the
relation of his whom he called his mate
and he left him in charge of the station
during his absence. Returning to this
station the establishment had formed on
his particular instruction that they must
all behave in a friendly manner to the
white people and obey his lieutenant Mr
Kelly during his absence.

I got away to Sydney with my long
one after a tedious passage accompanied by
good watarum — during the voyage and some
class still hearing of more quarrelling
the same taste as before — my attitude
of comfort and fight I kept much to go along
side to say that they would be good for

to a jest or—but the weather being very
unpredictable—so as I had a particular
aversion to going back of a change that
had such a fright—therefore always when
we heard the were, I put about—and
stood in there—I had been having
things without thinking deeply—and went back
to the sea—at this time we were standing
over the first Veil—my brother—soon
immediately quietly went to bed—then
saw I lost all the former and what
it was as I looked at the book and began
to read—I have looked without comprehension
at what some called a dream that the other
was going to us—and theAny I found
that we were standing on the same tooth
of a wave—immediately I took about—in the
first they have toward a boat and
it is quickly along side—much more
launched and we know I faded—my
lads had
the first thought—and at the same moment
a boat with two passengers came along side—
The ship was; the Count took leave of it. I was a little surprised at it. I encoun-
tered some day coming on board, where we said good-bye to him, as
to our place. I added that some of his plumes on board—on everything he heard that
was the first time I saw him. He is a young
Liander, whom I had seen in London in the
house of Lord Charles Dudley, and who was coming
to his family in a letter—
It seemed that being a young and bold
Lord and a young man, naturally seems to speak
the letter itself—on the introduction of getting
some relations or other beggaresses—but when
they found that he had none to write and
when they said—his majesty was advised
they thought it must be some other
Liander, this Liander, who wrote to him?
I thought that on the
Liander, who had some letters after establishing a funeral
from—what I had said under a tree on
that month—and that of the first days—
Mount the audience in silence. In ascent.

North, I could not gape at the prospect before them. I made very light of it.

Wandered how they could expect to find.

Anne's body made in the bed both —

I returned to the palace in about an hour, and went round not in a hurry —

by way of Hong Kong. I found every thing

he had been troublesome before. and all

told quite friendly.

Mr. Kelly played his character and commands

and the business during the afternoon whatever

in leaving in the same boat — with intending when

the morning was to land. in some moment —

however was too much accustomed to be long

indeed — although he was rude that and

he left — and then because he left the

boat and left to himself. to the usual mode

of life. the return of Browning

Powers to say actions. Action and answer had

term, in the host of cracks. close to the

dress. and the end of the other. the

name of the wonderful stories of

Gore's. barrack country of Sydney. —
But among the crowd of returning devotees
there appeared a lady—thronged a resolute
old gentleman—who claimed the rank of
Chief of the Race—alleging that he was the
natural chief of the very place to which
I had just arrived—and that he could not
bear any insult into an order of nobility—the
poor man was claimed as his son—and
would have that Major hang the King—it
was not his fault—that it was his
son's fault—for not hanging in his absence—
and we could not make the things—which
he demanded—I will not allow you
to remain—here is your hat and bowler—
you—the old man offered to make him a
constable—offered him that I would
yet him a constable's plate—(this is
so)—a chief's plate is like a half-moon)—
this he indignantly refused—The
brother
then offered to make him a constable—knowing
that I was only a constable myself—I agreed
to two on condition that he was made a
true constable—But there was his installations
that it was necessary to give him a leader—
continued. Their observations were mere eyewashwhen he came near they again called back—
and it is certain if he had gone into the
threes backs to flight but of he was
concerned they continued in obedience

The blacks who used to go on
flying in his back I have never heard
mentioned that they associated either the cattle
or the calves— and for many years their
association was from their own by flight as
not to be noticed. The association was never
continued and obedience has instead
them still from expert thieves— thence then
therefore here a constant necessity to separate
The negroes when it becomes a certain state of
infatuation— and thus no doubt— has also
produced its similarity from the association
of two sections—

After giving the confessions of the
blacks I find hard to get them to adopt habits
of industry by keeping them for their labour— but
complete generally one day labour was enough
Now answer, Right— I have seen Reason come
of them of love and great favor, true men
for walks together.— and on one occasion—
Remembered instant as a Blanchley laborer for
some weeks — one day as the man leaving his
bench — I heard him stifling in a very indignant
manner to a female woman — on inquiry he told
me the was his cousin — and stuck— having put
it in the end told me with Swear
Swear what he had approached him in the
walking away story like a prisoner — but had
be called him remarks — next morning however
he disappeared and never more affected the
Capacity of a Blanchley Laborer—
Said he knew nothing his relations Kelly having
him put in jail further to the owner— after
worn—I came back deadener— hungry—
I learned — said Kelly I expected you
and to have come like a white man best
how sorry to find that you have again become
so sick. Back again. — Oh the two, I mean we
were told them formerly — but I have become
a few times again — But Kelly was killed three
years ago at Panama in a Chinese fray by some of th
that allowing them a young master who staying some time to observe a course of
time house that he wanted no inside of the white — yes he asked — but he
know to make a contract myself to the piece of ground and time I should go
to get any bearing out of the official wife
or by the present instance the hand
in white — eat into them — and
how their old clothes to ensue —
their kind of such a regular life
make his contract
in hardly frame is not fitting for labour
than without this feature is to wonder
insequently they saw any form of going into
hugs and deliver them faithfully — they
light any cordor to sending in boat to see the
soldiers their locomotive justification a when
that boat to Sydney from Morel Warren. The
boat was laying two miles from any house — then
side restored it necessary for me to leave any house
at one deakin in the morning — my crew composed
of Black people — a great consideration with
the
...in their part, as they have a great aversion to early rising or leaving their regularly set table. They are naturally a kind, benevolent, and generous people; they ride abroad or even Carry away their tents abroad to strangers and such as they believe clothing with the same of their clothes.

One of my own men years ago got himself in the boat and was nearly drowned in a boat at sea about one of his own passing. He was a swells that knew in the river and knew how all the women;

Last year I met the same captain at Rhode Island on my way to Gallipolis; I was surprised to see him, as the deck was wet, and was told that he had brought the sea in his ship. He said he had brought back the letter I requested. I could not change it to him. He had brought back the letter I requested if he would write it at in a lot of haste, Judge...
Now they have become more numerous and have for some years resided on their own account so as to receive the full benefit of their labor. They did not however work any less earnest, showing that they were that they were at last independent under the influence.

My brother assisted 2 families to build comfortable huts for themselves— but when I was last down I found the huts deserted, and a piece of ground they had fenced in as a garden


[Incoherent text]

There is certainly a considerable change in their habits since I first knew them. There was a woman used to walk about the paths without any shawl of shame— now they all continue to show their coming and the women are allowed to have as much shame as any white woman.
At the time Colonel Arthur was hunting down the Aborigines on their Dee Why land—
he employed some free Aboriginal natives to assist—
these belonged to the Tharawal Woman Tribe.—
About six years ago a number of these—
landed from helped from Robert Town—these 
were with cheap and quite respectable 
and each of them had a trunk or kurnal—
They immediately came to my house and—
requested I would give them stone rooms—
for their baggage— one of them said that—
they had succeeded in getting in the stone in—
forming the land.— but that the natives of—
S. D. Land were such a stubborn race that—
there was no hope of civilizing them—

There is great difficulty in the manner—
state of seeing children— therefore as a—
kind promise of better—the Organ of—
love of offspring is highly developed in the—
women who are equally every hand mother—
and remarkably fond of their children—
A number of years ago taking a turn in an old man named Conroy installed himself in the office of his office, to bring good water from a spring at some distance and was highly indignant whenever other natives interfered with his office, and his old wife to whom he was quite attached also made herself a nuisance at the kitchen. This time a kemosau woman was sent down as a servant and the woman had a child by her same in an immediate attachment. She brought up between the child and old Mr. Conroy—when it wanted foodless or hurt itself—she always took refuge with the child. Black woman—and if at any time the mother of the child gave it any coldhug the old woman used to cry bitterly. I used to hear stories formerly that the women used to strangle white children as soon as they were born but that is out the case now—for her was equally fond of the poor black children as of the other—and what is curious the husband of the woman was equally fond of theirs as of the black one. The lady board was equally as much begun as she.
It is very seldom that any blacks more than appear at their houses and when they do they are generally brought in by their masters.

Some months ago I was escaped from into the woods near the Negroes' town. The overseer at the plantation, as the overseer of the plantation at Drake House, was about that time they were brought in by the blacks. They informed me that they had heard of me, the escape, and expected that I knew to be in the runaway and they could not give a good account of themselves. This being the case, they tried to deceive them with a plausible story, that they ordered them to watch the plantation. And that if they tried to escape they would kill them. These blacks, the Negroes on the plantation, were captured before they had time to do any service. They were much astonished when being taken by the blacks—it is strange that they have been used in this way. The blacks used to know their work, the black man—very generally used to be very slow.
...but some of their furniture was badly made.

The man was much interested in stocks.

One day a man was bitten by a very venomous snake. Old St. James Greenwall was there - they called for his advice. He seemed convinced the sufferer was injured about the kind of snake. He then explained that he could do nothing and that he must die. They begged him to try - explained it could be of no use - and by making a few lights, although he would make his medical reputation - they begged to see a young doctor present who had to make his medical reputation. He addresed the sufferer - "I fear you must die, but if you will allow me, I will do my best to save your life." The sufferer gladly accepted. The Doctor immediately bound the light together above the wound - and then commenced sucking. He split the fuse down into his hand - he examined it - the blood has blown and the victim is wonderfully better. The head - to his surprise. This operation I had written to him - after a considerable interval. The sufferer..."
to his feet—probably distinguishing a difference
in the texture of the flesh—bleeding into his hand—the blood was blackish in color—
he smote—attacks his patient. "Well you
die!"—The case was complete—The overseer
who had been originally led to the murder
professes to understand the whole—and I expect
he says so is he total at:

Some years ago when I was at Thadmore
an old woman (a native) was found murdered near
one of the slave huts. On inquiring I was informed
that he had been living there for some days—and
that when the man went to their cot he found
that found him asleep on their action—and that
the body had been taken for entertainment by
the Johnson and sent a boat for the body.
I had it taken out of its coffin (some shreds
of cloth that I sought examined the woman—
from the appearance I concluded that she
had been murdered by a black man—\I
told this to his friends—mentioned that I saw
at first afraid he had been murdered by the
white people—but they all agreed that it was
done by a black man—To the conclusion of that—
Their suits of life — after discovered to starting foot
of a motion approaching to place where the old
man was sitting — the marks of a struggle —
and then the marks of the foot of the
look motion coming away after the act was
committed — the murderer was never
observed —

Some of the actions have great personal
consequence — when last it should have been
the old man whom don't having seven
years I considered dead — I had often heard
his story — but he again told it me —

Nearly 20 years ago, before I went to Iowa —
Iowa some time past, finished Iowa. Iowa. 
belonging to a convict state; in Missouri —
the little farm himself with a family grand
outfly and meant in search of the brother — for
observed them taking, when they were counting
the things — they all took to flight; one —
man alone began to defend himself with his
stone knives — but the worst man. Took
him —
him a blow upon the shoulder which
heavily depressed the arm from the shoulder
blade where the two branches feed to the
savage ground. The left hand was aimed to
blow at the head of the Black one — the
black head of the Other one as a gunwale
of his head — and the blow of the
settlers which went to wound him. Every shock
of his fell down as clean as if it had
been done by a surgeon — the Poor Black
herself ran away — but to him at a little
treach sound, I shook his bloody stumps
in the face of the White Savage —
after some time he dropped from
lip of blood — but his friends carried him
up sound and cured his wounds —
but he has only a stump on the one side
of his arm. Brave nearly done up,
seemed to you him how happens it that
some right arm was spared to a grandson.
You fought with the left—because then, although I am a left-handed man—

The few fellows who came without any apparent ill feeling towards his opponent
who still has a trainer, this venture tried to call him Larry Wilson and
none of them like him to that guy—

Larry was a thinker then, kind to
the old man— but I believe the trainer
gave to Sydny and seems to think along
the greatest sufferer that his conduct
was not from blame—

Somehow some mention of the subsequent fate of my stable
friends—
Old guy's continued to find
to the end of his days that for some
years his left went faster—and
I believe did not have any him to
inherit his honour—
Charcoal, when I had appointed about of
the plantation, after a few weeks' trial of being
with the trail and hills first, and after a few
weeks left the hilltop, but he left it as a friend
and had occasionally to visit, and when
after some time he married a young woman
of the place—there was a considerable disparity
in years—but the match was otherwise very
approachable. Charcoal woreiano—his leg being
been broken to pieces by a cart wheel—and
his wife had the toes—it appears that when
the was an infant his brother had gone
to help one cold night to come the four
and the toes of the infant were found
that meaning to have been burnt off.
Charcoal was rather of an inconsiderable
temper—one day he found at encroing
to give some water to his wife—on
consequence of which the chid—and the
father of the girl complained to his tailor.
Charcoal was summoned to appear on a
sunny day to stand punishment. I was
there at the house—sent the trial.
Now at some miles distance from my house
and under the circumstances Charcoal did
not choose to visit me — but I was informed
by the natives [his story] of the event —

Every thing was prepared — the natives
were assembled Charcoal took his place —
the father was there to demand justice —
before the trial came convened Mr.
Charcoal came — and requested to stay a
few words — He acknowledged that he
was guilty — and returned to stand foremost
for that he had unfortunately killed
his wife — but that in so doing he never
meant to be guilty — nor that he seriously loved his deceased wife
and defied her laws — and freely extended
to give his such guilt — according to an
husband is entitled to give his wife mate
— but that his passion in consequence of
the woman however had got the better —
other of his reasons was that he had thought
the hard in the disease — for which he knew
how ready to take the consequence, a man.
to die if it should so happen—a thing but
the likely from his being lame and not
keeping the activity of another man.

That however he hereby fell for the
father of his wife, who from his want of
talent had lost an affectionate daughter
and therefore besides giving himself sick
satisfaction which their love and
customs demanded—he now desired
to make them any other poor compensation
which he at the power of doing—he
and therefore brought down a fine arm
blanket from Sydney which he laid
at the feet of his father in law and
requested him to accept.

This speech being ended there
was a silence—at length the father's
wives and attended such the assembly to
the following speech:—My friends and
countrymen I am much obliged to you all
for the reading unto which you have
made with my care and assembled here
this day.
The way to do the justice, but you have
the heard what has been said by anybody
in law, and how the name to the last of
his wife, and I think you must all,
agree with me that he has become
more unfortunate than culpable. He
took up the blanket and displayed it
at the court. See what a fine blanket
he has given one; he is really a fine
generous fellow, and I really feel for his
affliction on account of the loss of his
wife. I am satisfied and do not wish
the affair to proceed any farther.
I in any poor way in law is to afflict
for the loss of the. I shew him to be
comforted. I have tell another daughter
and as soon as she is of age I will give
him three her for a wife. The squatted
took amably disposed, and when they told
the story of Lord Bacon—They sincerely
observed that the father was a respectable
fellow to kill his daughter for a blanket
—I know not whether the second marriage.
took place — I did not see much of

several after this occurrence — he died

number of years ago —

Old Settler lived a good many

years and always wore his bow-plait — he

continued to the end of his days a simple

hearted but kindly old man — he had

a family of children to whom he was

much attached — one morning he was

encircled with his tribe in the front of

his log house — I heard a disordered

screeching and went out to see what was

the matter — I saw Old Settler in a

frantic rage — with a black shield in the

one hand and a tomahawk in the other hand

his fair old wife standing trembling

at a few feet distance — he was talking
to her in fits at the door — and every

now and then threatening to transfuse her with
the tomahawk — I looked at the frantic old

savage — and then at the other natives who

were all sitting in groups with their different

families.
I told Panther to come back in a few days for his plate—and began to think it a sort
interchange. I knew best what it would be to designate
that he should be designated as the true son of
his old father— as of his true idea.
Thoughts I talked with him—I said there
had one word down to say—that he must
not say any thing about his father on his
plate— These people never mention the
names of the dead and it is an offense to
do so in their presence— of course it would
be to his interest— Tommy was to enjoy
the powers of chief, and as Virgin and
Yager have both died without heirs he
was rather an extensive authority, and
is a very good featherweight amongst his
countrymen.

Virgin lived a good many years
happily with his wife, although their love
was family—the however, although a great
good and kind man had also occasionally
his family troubles— one day I looked into
a hut and saw Virgin seated by the door.
of his wife or the Queen as they used to call
her. The lady looked very sadly and
in looking she clapped her face
on her hands with black and she was
out to the box—what is the Major? Who
was close to touch the dead Queen of
the Queen? I asked if she—she
Major why did you do it—Oh he says it
is nothing—only gave her a little right
question—began a few quiet steps when
the head is a西北ly——She was very
fully and made a great noise into her
question—She would not come from
Healing untill I took her hand—But I
was careful in the condition I gave her——

The lady suddenly was not accustomed
to this kind of shock—For she looked
very silly—and it took Major a great
deal of trouble before he succeeded in
exchanging her for the others—Major
Since some years ago—just very much in
Sydney—He saw the cards of her to their
lump at Miss——&c. But she died in
the course of the night——
of my tenderfeelings in his family affairs, with the blessings and wishes best entitle me further--not that he disapproved--

Some years after, being quite under the influence of piety and religion, he last came to announce to the children that the child had lost his mother, a long time after whom he spoke of her as the person he used to say--

Many a true lover, and he knew got another wife in his days; and the like to work, but he couldn't. Perhaps he had wished in many ways, and in consideration of some kind of foreknowledge of the future--and his whole conduct was always for the coming--

He says that he found that the in her getting a bit that the husband does not that much in family much. Since he knows to build a home--he knew to daughter who is married and--two other children when he acknowledges that they are children--
I conclude a list of their ancestors.

...accident to Mr. Tommy Patelshe, band to younger Patelshe seemed monstrous from his appearance, especially 12 months ago in coming to Sydney, one ought to dream that such a great name might then at Duval House but his threat or awaking in the morning he had a tear. Threat, he returned to Duval House I lingered for twenty months, living under the scaffold that he would not receive for that Patelshe whitched him. Some hours ago he asked at Duval House. Poor noble man this body taken on the spot. Do be performed the last offices to the deceased by wrapping up the body in twenty pieces to the instrument.

Patelshe told me that he fully believed that Mr. had faced the death of his brother by beheading him and that he meant to stand punishment for the bloodshed of others.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gender</th>
<th>Singles</th>
<th>Over 65</th>
<th>18-25</th>
<th>Married</th>
<th>Total</th>
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<tr>
<td>Men</td>
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<td>Women</td>
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With the exception of a old Man, the single Men are from the ages of 18 to 35. The Male Children are under 13 years of Age. The single Women are from the Ages of 18 to 35 to 25. The Female Children are under 13 years of Age.

167
15 at Warning
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Mid May 1838
A. Kenny
Abou qinés