

sand banks, and entered the Barima River, as I proposed to return by the interior to British Guiana. The miasmata arising from the decomposition of vegetable and other organic matter was here quite offensive to the smell; both banks were almost constantly under water.

Friday, 15th.—Entered Moora creek, and run through it in two hours; this was the first large and the third navigable creek on our larboard; it led into Wyene river within sight of the open sea, up which I proceeded.

Monday, 18th.—Entered Baramany creek in the morning, immediately after passing a small island on our starboard, which is the first island to be met going up this river: this creek is also the first large and the third navigable creek running off from this river on our larboard side.

Tuesday, 19th.—Entered Becara creek in the evening. At the junction of these creeks the former ran off to a lagoon on our larboard in a S.W. direction, which is nearly at right angles with the latter creek, and which is the first open creek met during our run through Baramany.

Wednesday, 20th.—Entered Barabara creek in the morning. Its entrance is much narrower than that of any of the former creeks through which we passed, and remarkable only from its bearing from the former N.E. which has some large trees opposite, having in every other part manicole trees. Here we were obliged to unship our rigging spars and masts, and stow them closely within the vessel, the latter only projecting over the stern. We had then recourse to paddles, with which we made but slow progress.

Thursday, 21st.—Entered Etabo creek early in the morning. The Spanish Indians call it by a name implying "you may go through if you can." Its entrance cannot be mistaken, as it runs in a line with the former, and no other creek near it navigable. Here numerous new difficulties arose; the creek is so narrow, that the launch touched the trees on both sides, and met with obstructions, both from underneath and above from falling and hanging trees, weeds and bush ropes. We were at the same time much annoyed by mosquitos, land flies, and other stinging insects and reptiles, which our passage through had disturbed. Paddles were no longer of use; forked poles, with which we pushed the launch along, were now the means we had recourse to, in order to make any progress.

Friday, 22d.—Entered Morocco creek at day break: proceeded down it a short distance, and remained at a Spanish Indian settlement called Marcabba, belonging to Captain John Lewis Aquilar. This creek runs in a line with the former, and cannot be mistaken. Two of my crew, Spanish Indians, having families in this creek, asked permission to visit them and spend the festival of St. John, which fell on Sunday the 24th instant, among them; to which I consented, as all hands required rest.

Monday, 25th.—Run down the Morocco creek, at the mouth of which several trees had fallen across the channel; the heavy rains had increased the current considerably, and in the darkness of the night dashed us with much violence against these trees, through which we were obliged to cut a passage, and arrived at midnight at Pomeroon post, where I remained until I procured a supply of provisions; and was received and entertained by Mr. Scott with courtesy and hospitality.

Friday, 29th.—Sailed by the sea coast, which was boisterous and squally.

Sunday, 1st July.—Arrived at Hibernia in Essequibo; remained six days.

Saturday, 7th.—Sailed by the sea coast and arrived in George Town, Demerara, dismissed my crew, paying them their wages, and surrendered up my command of the expedition, which thus terminated.

I am apprehensive that I have entered more into detail than his Excellency may require; but I preferred these details which bear with them the marks of truth, to a general representation, studiously calculated for the attainment of a collateral object. Experience teaches us that the pen, surrendered up either to the coldness or the fire of imagination, is far from containing itself within the circle of truth. I was, I assure you, quite unprepared for his Excellency's demand; and the very few hours which I have been able to appropriate to the production of this species of writing (with which I am unacquainted), drawn from memorandums hastily and carelessly written for my own information, and which the shortness of notice will not admit of correcting and copying, omitting irrelevant matter, will I trust apologize for the numerous errors and great imperfections.

I have, &c.

(signed) P. Horan.