

This river is very broad at high water, and like a sea, but very narrow when the tide is out; and De Larso was almost drowned by the eddy tide in swimming across. The others passed in catamarans made of rattan wood and stumps of trees, which were brought down by the river, and thrown upon the shore. These they tied with their handkerchiefs, and the roots that grew on the sand twisted together. When they got on the other side of the river, they found a porpoise left among the rocks. De Larso caught hold of its tail, when it splashed him all over; but he at last struck it with a little knife and killed it.

They continued their journey, having stopped at a fresh-water creek, till they came to a pond where they found more fresh water, and there stopped again. They afterwards came to a great bay in the sandy country, when five of the party only remained together, and one of them here died. They buried him, said prayers over him, and then shook hands, swearing they would never separate again till they reached a christian country.

At this bay they were overtaken by Haynes and Evans, who told them, that Warming-ton was left behind almost dead; on which De Larso went back and fetched him. By this time they had found sand-creeper, which are a kind of cockles that hide themselves under the sand: so that they had plenty of provisions when joined by Haynes and Evans. The armourer went back with Evans to look for Mr. Lillburne, and others, but never returned,