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to run, although it was as late as the month of August
at all that we saw was a steep precipitous rock about eighty
feet in height, but I have since heard that the waterfall
is worth seeing when the river is full. After stopping
about an hour and giving our horses a feed of grass we
started for the foot of Mount Buningong to meet the
surveyors dray and his men according to the arrange-
ment made in the morning. We reached the foot of the
hill a little before sunset at a spot where there was a
good spring of water & which with the ground about it
was afterwards occupied by the late Mr. Scott & his
family as their home station. We could see nothing
of Mr. D'Arcy's party with the dray & went about in
search of them, firing off guns and pistols until it
got dark but we received no reply in the way of gun-
shots or any other sign that they heard us and as the
night was dark we made up our minds to ~~the~~ spend
the night where we were. We gathered together a
quantity of logs made a large fire and sat chatting
to each other until we got sleepy then we lay down on
the grass with our saddles for pillows, all feeling
the want of something to eat having had nothing
since morning. We spent the night the best way we
could & fortunately though it was dark and cloudy it
was mild. At daybreak some of the party including
myself went to the top of Buningong to get a view
of the country, but the others from being so long
without food did not feel disposed for such a steep
climb in the early morning. This was the only time
that I was on the top of Mt. Buningong. On returning
from the top of the mount we mounted our horses and
started off to find the party with the drays & it was
arranged that instead of looking about for them, we
should go straight to where we left them the previous
(morning)