only bais dangled before me. They had seen Capt. Mercer
× & reported
& c that he was drowned also 30 miles up & about two
miles below the Gage where he had been able to land
his plane. And the proposal was to fly the party
& all stores to their plane & make a good base camp
there. I was wideawake up to date climbing & artillery had
made all arrangements about provisions, I saw I was in for
a luxury trip. The party to consist of the leader & wagonly
Alec Graham & Jack Cox a guide as he wished, & the only question
was whether Capt. Mercer could get the party & the stores down in
three trips. It was often going down to Jackson Bay with
the mail or a passenger & took stores down then
Hunt
& they began in earnest.
The on the 23rd Inst. morning in good weather he set off with
Jack Cox & their as much of the stores as he could carry,
& landed them on the flat at the river. & returned. Alec Graham
& I went down on his return with more stores. It was
most interesting as we flew down the coast: first a view
of the county which was later changed with the different
range above it, & at occasional glimpses of the
bridle track & trace of the bridlers. Before landing
Capt. Mercer flew up the river far enough for us to
get a view of the upper river where it turned left.
& to see the country we should have to go there to get
open country above the bush. We landed & found
Hunt & Cox had made a good start in preparing a camp

× Dr Capt. Mercer is no get there as quick as you can find
Helen a good listener in the hills & will always ready to go up
a dozen or more times. & take a photograph that will
both & attract his passengers. & by means of the special tube
is a contented guide to the country he flies over. ×