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on the Morning of my departure from my host
I hasten to the Sun in Oparotama preparatory to
my Journey as I then intended to St Louis to stay a while
they was attentive in endeavouring, to provide ^{those things} ~~me with~~
that they considered I should want in my Journey
So when every thing was fixed up in this particular
matter.

I commenced my Journey, to the Sun being nearly 4 miles.
As the heat very oppressive being at that time more than
100 degrees but I had not proceeded more than 1/2
Mile from the house when in this tremendous heat &
in the open plain & a load on my back I was struck
down with the most violent raging fever.

I recollected that I could not be far from a ravine where
I hoped there would be some water I crawled on my
hands & knees to the ravine (as I could not walk)
were to my joy I found water & good water but oh
what was my sufferings from the effects of the boiling
Sun darting down his scorching burning & withering
Rays on my face

Surrounded by Myriads of those cruel unrelenting
tormenting beings Mosquitoes who lacerated me
all over with their bites in addition to this the
fever was burning within resembling a red hot
fire ball in my throat scorching up all the water