

our highest approbation of the conduct of his people, while we remained with them; which much gratified him. We now proceeded to the Village on the banks of the main River called Wete-wha-hiet, distant about 20 miles; and where we had promised to spend a night on our return. We arrived about 6 o'clock, in the evening. The Chief, had built a shed for us, ²⁴ by 10. It was very clean and neat. It received us with great kindness. I went with him to the summit of the hill, where his Castle, or Hippiah, is situated; his village being built on the lowest side. From the top of the hill, there is a very extensive prospect of the Shu-Keanzha & the surrounding country.

As we passed along, I observed a Chief's Wife making loud lamentations. On inquiring the cause of her deep distress, she informed me, that, since our passing down the River, she had lost her two sons and 1 Child belonging to the village with them. The Children had been sent, in a canoe to gather cockles on a sand bank in the River which is dry at low water. The wind arose on the flow of the tide, and carried away the canoe, leaving the children on the bank; and when the tide arose, it swept them all away. She added, that her Husband was also lately dead. She was a young woman. Her Mother was sitting beside her, mourning and weeping with her. They had cut themselves after their manner, for the dead. I felt for her affliction, and would gladly have relieved her distress. I had nothing to give her, but a few fish hooks and my pocket Knife; with which I presented her, and which she thankfully received.

This Chief, like the rest, presented us with great quantities of potatoes, giving a certain number of baskets to us, and then to the Chiefs and their servants and also to our party of common people, with a good hog. He is a very stout man, and very modest. His people were also well behaved. We told him