

to have visited Port Jackson in the Active, but now, his distress would be so great, and of long continuance, that he could not go. He had no prospect of relieving his mind but by travelling from place to place, in his own Country, and amongst his friends. He wished to know our opinion, whether he should go immediately and kill Matabanee or not, we told him we could not interfere with the customs of their Country, but in England great men did nothing hastily, but always took time to deliberate, and we thought he had better not be in too much haste to punish the offence. Moodce Why never recovered his spirits while we staid. His mind was gloomy and oppressed. Matabanee and he were near relatives, or there would not have been that forbearance in either party. They would soon have settled their difference by an appeal to arms. But family connections prevented them from indulging their natural feelings, and their Love of war. Shunghee had punished with Death, five men for Sacrilege, since my arrival, as already mentioned, and no doubt but Moodce Why from the same influence of Superstition upon his mind w^d, to relieve his own distress, and as a satisfaction to the spirits of his departed ancestors, act in the same way, was it in his power to do so. Patu-ona was a relation and friend to both parties. He was concerned for the quarrel, but said they were both wrong. Matabanee was wrong, in shooting Moodce Why's Pigs, and Moodce Why was equally wrong in shooting Matabanees. Patu-ona said if Matabanee had shot his Pigs, he would not have retaliated upon him, by shooting Matabanees, but would have had no connection with him in future: he would have considered him to have acted so unlike a Chief. But observed, that his brother who was by, would have acted as Moodce Why did. How they will accommodate their difference we cannot say. We were obliged to them for suppressing their mutual resentments while we were with them. This was an attention we could not have expected from savages. We spent our time at this Village very pleasantly, our accommodations were comparatively good, and our companions were very entertaining, particularly the Priest of the Winds and waves. Saturday. This morning we prepared for our final departure from the river Thakee Kungpa, we had left several Villages, and Chiefs, whom for want of time, we could not visit, tho' they had provided for us. We were now to part with Moodce Why, and Mow-Enwa the Head Chief of the River, who had never left us since we met.