

191. Conduct of the Chief, which was so extremely violent. At length I told them, Mr. Kendall, and myself would visit their district, and hear what the different Chiefs had to say; and if they had any Complaints to make, we would hear them, and redress them, as far as we had the means to do so. With this assurance, they were well satisfied: and the following Monday was fixed upon, for our departure from Ranghee Koo to Ti-Ami. On Saturday, five of the principal Chiefs, came to conduct us, with their Slaves to carry ^{our} provisions. On Monday we were prevented by heavy rain from leaving the Settlement. On Tuesday Morning the 19th Oct. we prepared for our departure. When we had got our boxes all ready for the Canoes, an old Chief took them up in order to examine their weight. From their lightness he suspected there were no Axes in the Boxes. His Countenance lowered immediately, and he kicked the Boxes away from him with indignation. I remonstrated with the Chiefs, and told them, that if they behaved in that disrespectful manner, I would not go amongst them. When they found, that we were not likely to visit them, they became very earnest in their entreaties. As they had now been anxiously waiting for us three days, I was as anxious to meet their wishes, as they were: at the same time I was determined, we would not go, till all matters were finally arranged, relative to our visit. What we should pay for the Canoes, for the Slaves to carry our baggage, and what presents the Chiefs belonging to the different Villages would expect us to make them. These were all finally settled before we embarked to prevent any disputes when we returned. After every arrangement was made, to our mutual satisfaction, we left Ranghee Koo, about 11 O'clock in the Morning, in two Canoes. On our Passage up the River Kuddee Kuddee a Canoe very beautifully carved, from the River Thames passed us. Those Canoes are well made, will live in a rough Sea, and go very fast. In our Canoes were several young Slaves, from the Southward, and one from near the East Cape. I inquired what price the Chief had paid for them: For one, a fine Youth, he had given 20 Baskets of Sweet Potatoes, and an Axe for another; the others I believe were prisoners of war. We arrived at the Village O. Koorra of the Head