

073
(3)

Destroy them about this time here as hath a great number died some
say it is our God kills them, others N^o God, they drop off very fast the
weather being wet and cold and having no kind of nourishment, when ill
they must not sleep nor eat in their Home, There is not one Chief that
I think I may say not one that wishes us well but what wants us to
live with him or at his place, either one or all of us but this will
not do at present they are such rages, and another thing is if we
are under them we can be of no use to them, they want to instruct
us how to treat our Children & cooke, and many other things saying it
is very good in N^o so that if we was in single families among
them we could be of no use to them, in my opinion for they are like
Bears when vexed we should be in too much fear of them not only
that but it would be too strong a temptation for them they wont
plunder us no doubt, no doubt they would not kill us, here is no sort
of punishment in general except when they are mad then they
destroy all before them when we get any thing back which they
have stolen they in general want as much for bringing it
back as it is worth the Chief will scold a little and then all laugh
together so no more only say it is very bad - I have sent you one small
one basket, two small flutes, a green stone, made up into a
small Parcel covered with two news papers I have put them in
into a box of M^r Kendall's which he will direct to Rev. J. Pratt
whose I have no doubt but you will have them safe, the two flutes
are for your Dear Children it is but a poor present but it, that
those people are not always idle, nor destitute of Knowledge
I have sent a small parcel directed to my Father it is one small
and one small basket for my Mother if you will be so kind as to