

When Onaterra was ill I was going to take him food, they sent me back saying he
he was tabode, at this time several ^{sick people} sent for me to go to see them sending me word at the same
time that they was not tabode, I gave the Priest a small chisel to make the coffins he was
much pleased he asked me for some tea I told him it was a pity to drink it through his hand
as he would waste most of it I put the pot to his mouth he drank without fear Ewha was
ill this evening she said it was because the Priest drank out of an pot tho she seemeth much
against the opinion, I sent ^{the} pot with some tea in it, to a sick child the parents would not let the
child drink it for fear it would kill the child as the Priest had drank out of the pot
when Ewha came I was going to cut his hair, Tuma told me it was not good to cut his
hair in the house, I told him he was not, come to teach me he was too much of the Tutoo
for me he had better go to ranghecho, he was very nice about his dinner I told him he
had better go to Ranghecho and eat Fern root as there is many that would be glad
of his dinner he eat it without any more to do

8, Went across the Harbour to Tarras place to sow a little wheat

10, Ewha has been swearing very much as here is a deal a swearing in the settlement here
being five Prisoners that have made their escape from P. Jackson besides two more the natives learn
very soon and swear in an awfull manner both old & young, I endeavored to tell Ewha
the evil of it and if he did not leave it off he should not stay in my house, I told Ewha
& Tuma to talk to him in hopes of his leaving it off, Tuma & Ewha went to fetch some fire wood
Ewha began to swear Tuma beat him Ewha being the youngest of the family the
mother would not let him stay, I told her Tuma should go & Ewha stay, but she did not
like her darling son to do any work so he pulled off his clothing & went away,
When Tuma came home I asked him what he beat his brother for his answer was
this Ewha gave it that the swear I gave it that the fight, Ewha wants to come
again, these two Boys are Macos sons, Ewha is his grand daughter

11, In the evening Tuma told us that he made a fire to ^{cook} potatoes and a ^{small} man
to eat, he helped to eat him, he also helped to eat a boy mentioning this name he
it was along time ago, he likewise told me that old Tippee hee brought some of the
white men from the ship Bayde to Tippeona and eat them

13, Sunday, a number of natives attended, Macos knelt down and stood up when we
did it was pleasing to see him, when we was at dinner we was alarmed with the
news of a woman hanging herself I went up to ranghecho to if the woman was dead or not
a native boy went with me, she was lying in a hut the boy asked if I might go in they
said yes, I laid down my spear & shot, crept in upon my hands & knees the door
being just big enough to do, I called to the woman she hearing my voice got up