

from Shore — A party of young men landed
from the different Canoes to perform the war
dance and song, usual on their return from fight.
They yelled, and jumped, and brandished their Muskets,
& other weapons of war, and the Heads of the
Chiefs, which they had killed, in the air, in a
shocking manner: but this was but a prelude
to the horrid combat which was about to take place
of which we had no idea — It rained pretty hard
as if the Heavens wept at the cruelties which had &
was about to be committed — An awful silence
ensued — At length the Canoes moved slowly and
came in contact with the Shore — when the widow
of Toby, and other women, rushed down upon the
beach in a frenzy of Rage and beat in pieces the
carved work at the head of the Canoes with a pole
They then got into a Canoe and dragged several prisoners
of war into the water and killed them with the Paddles
they row with, &c. The frantic widow then proceeded
to another Canoe and dragged out a Woman prisoner
into the Water and her brains was beat out with
a kind of Club, with which they pained from root.
We then retired from this Desolating scene as
no interference of ours, could have been of
any avail; and after we left we learn that