

After some time we found Koro-koro who had met with one of his own men. By this time, the natives began to recover from their alarm, and to come out of their hiding places.

While we were talking with Koro-koro, and some of the natives, his aunt was seen coming toward us, with some women and children. ^{had a green} She ^{had} ^a ^{green} ^{baugh} twisted round her head and another in her hand, and a young child on her back: - When she came within one hundred yards, she began to make a very mournful lamentation, and hung down her head, as if oppressed by the heaviest grief.

She advanced to Koro-koro with a slow pace; Koro-koro appeared much agitated, he stood in deep silence, like a statue, leaning upon his musket, as his aunt advanced. She prayed aloud and wept exceedingly: To-hee (Koro-koro's brother) seemed much affected, and, as if ashamed of his Aunt's conduct, he told us he would not cry: - "I will act like an English man," he said, "I will not cry!"

Koro-koro remained motionless, till his Aunt came up to him, when they laid their heads together, the woman leaning upon a staff, and Koro-koro upon his gun, ^{and}