

Weavea came on board the Brig to request me to visit his settlement I promised I would, as soon as I could conveniently leave the vessel.

This village is situated on the banks of a fresh water river, called Mycadder about 12 miles from where we lay, at the head of one of the coves.

The village takes its name from the River. - Having now completed our cargo I informed Weavea that I would accompany him to see his people. The next morning his canoe was got ready, and being joined by another canoe, we set off for Mycadder - The rain fell very heavy - I was soon wet through my great coat and other clothing - The wind and tide were against us, and the fresh water river had risen in consequence of the late heavy rain, so that we made but little progress. - When we had got about four miles on we came to a little village on the west side of the harbour. - The Chief came to invite us on shore, but this I declined, as I was as wet, as if I had been in the river. - The Chief waded after our canoe - notwithstanding the heavy rain, from a desire to know what