

what was going on, and Weever had enough to tell him of what he had learned on board the Activa. —

He pressed us much to take some refreshment with him — but, I was too cold and wet <sup>to</sup> to leave the Canoe. — When he had taken his leave, Weever said to me "this Chief is a great King give him a nail" I complied with this request by giving him a few nails, and he returned on shore highly delighted with his presents. — We proceeded to Wyassee but the higher we got up the river, the stronger the stream ran against us so that at length the men could not stem the current with their paddles but were compelled to go close in shore, and get out of the canoe to drag it along, and with all their exertions they could not reach the village with the canoe. — We therefore landed, a little after dark, in order to walk up the remaining distance (about one mile) to the place. — The rain still continuing we had to pass thro' some swampy ground, which was in many places flooded with water, I however followed my guides, sometimes up to the knees in mud, and sometimes sunk in deep water holes, for the night  
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