

for a moment and then went out, and the hut was full of smoke (as there was no vent for it to get out except at the small doorway already mentioned), — This strange group of natives were all rejoiced to see me. — I took off all my clothes, being very wet and cold.

The children ran out to collect some firewood. Weavia brought me two clean mats to ~~wrap~~ wrap myself in, as bed clothes to sleep upon, and a log of wood for a pillow. — The women and children were busy in mending the fire and drying my clothes. — I found the smoke very offensive, but I thought it more prudent to put up with this inconvenience, than run the risk of catching cold by sleeping in a hut where there was no fire. Weavia told me he could not remain in the hut, on account of the smoke, as I would not leave it, he retired into another by himself and left me with the company before mentioned who entertained me a great part of the night in talking of their Chief and his concerns. — The women and children were very kind and attentive and they did all in their power to make me comfortable.

When they sleep they lie upon the ground