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on Terra, and the former time I was there
A fine young girl sat by, as we conversed
together. She burst into ^a flood of silent tears;
they ran in streams down her cheeks, on her
mat. She sat, ^{and} wept, and never spoke, Her
grief was too excessive. I called Mr. Butler
to witness the scene. It was more than his
feelings could support: he was mel-
-ted into tears. We then turned to Sing
George, who was sitting with his Wife,
Racow, and Racow's mother. Mr. Butler
inquired if they knew Mowhee; not know-
-ing, at the time, that he was speaking to
Mowhee's relations. The fine youth was
Mowhee's cousin; and his Mother, Mowhee's
Mother's sister. When she heard his name
she was greatly agitated, and wept bitterly,
as did his other relations; and told us
that his Mother was dead. The account
which Mr. Butler gave them of Mowhee
having been at his house, &c; was very
gratifying to them, and they knew not how