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Chiefs stuck up on poles, as trophies of
victory. I learned that they were part of
those whom Shunghee brought with him,
from his last expedition to the south-
ward. He had cured them all. Their
countenances were very natural, excepting
their lips and teeth, which had all a
ghastly grin, as if they had been fixed
by the last agonies of death.

How painful must these exhibitions be
to the Wives, Children and subjects of these
departed Chiefs, who are prisoners of War,
and labouring on the very spot, with these

Heads in full view! My mind was filled
with horror and disgust at the sight of this
Golgotha; at the same time, I anticipa-
ted, with pleasing sensations, that glorious
period, when, through the influence of the
Gospel, the voice of joy and melody would
be heard in these habitations of darkness. W