

raising his country to the rank of a civilized nation; and was cut down like a flower, in his first attempts to put his benevolent intentions into execution. The ground where he intended, the Church and European town to stand, is now under cultivation, and divided among different families by his successors: while about half an acre is reserved, as sacred to his memory, where no shrub or tree is suffered to be cut down; and where, apparently, no foot had trod before ours, this evening, since the last funeral rites were performed for him and his faithful partner.

In passing through the Village of Rangree-hoo, on our return, I stop'd to speak to the Chief Werrie; and observed the head of a Woman upon a sacred Ark, near the hut. I inquired whose head it was formerly. Werrie said that it was the head of his Wife's Sister. His Wife and her Sister had been brought, as prisoners of War, by Shunghee, to Rangree-hoo: he obtained