

sat with them, walked with them, and appeared to live entirely with them without fear. I promised the Chief a hen, when he came to the Settlement. They urged us to give them an axe or a hoe, but we had none with us.

Opposite this Village is a very large cockle-bed, in the middle of the river, which is dry at low water. On this bed, about 100 women were busy, collecting cockles for food.

Here we got a canoe to carry us up to Sid-dee Sid-dee, where we arrived about five o'clock.

About seven o'clock, the punt arrived with