

59  
his tomis were girt with a broad war belt,  
in which he carried his patto; and his  
spear was in his hand. In a few moments,  
Matanghee, and all his tribe and friends, were  
ready, - some armed with muskets; others with  
spears, pattoos, and other warlike weapons.

With this feudal clan, we marched from  
Kosaka to Moodeewhy's village, which was  
about four miles distant. We were joined on  
the road, by numbers of men, women, and chil-  
dren, and some Chiefs; among whom was the  
brother of Moodeewhy, which induced us to  
hope that matter would be accommodated.  
One Chief spoke to me and Mr. Rendall;  
and requested us to make peace, or, in their