

called Weteohakete, situated on a hill. As soon as the people saw us, they waved a mat, as a flag; & called aloud for us to visit them. The Fighting Men came running down, with muskets, spears, &c. They fired their muskets, and danced the War Dance; in order to pay us military honours, according to their custom. We stopped to speak to them; and told them that we could not visit them in our way down the River; but promised to spend a night with them, as we returned. I gave the Chief a plane iron, & we passed on.

About four o'clock, we got within a mile of our journey's end. Our servants were hungry and tired, and wished to go on shore to cook some provisions. We therefore landed near the residence of the Chief, who had accompanied us from Ranghee hoo. He immediately caught a hog; and, having killed it, our servants dressed it for themselves in a short time.

While we were here, taking some refreshment, the inhabitants of the Village nearest the Heads, Wedda, observed us; and immediately a great Priest, named Jamanhena, who is Priest of the Heads of the Kounga, and is supposed to have absolute command of the winds and waves, came to visit us, and to invite us to the Village, to the Chief Mowenna, who is the Head Chief of the River.

When we had dined, we proceeded to the Village, where we were cordially received by the joyful inhabitants. Mowenna had heard of our coming to see him, and had prepared a good shed for us.