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was cold, Mr. Bendall and I were compelled to quit our habitation. I crept out, and walked in the village, to see if I could meet with a shed, to keep me from the damp air till the morning. I found one empty, into which I entered.

I had not been long under my present cover, before I observed a Chief, who came with us from the last village, come out of the hut which I had left perfectly naked. The moon shone very bright. I saw him run from hut to hut, till at length he found me under my shed & urged me to return. I told him that I could not bear the heat, and requested him to allow me to remain where I was; to which, he, at length, consented, with reluctance. I was surprised at the little effect that either heat or cold seemed to have upon him. He had come out of the hut, smoking like a hot loaf drawn from the oven - walked about to find me - and then sat down to converse for some time, without any clothing, though the night was cold.

Mr. Bendall remained sitting under his mat, in the open air, till morning.

Oct. 5, 1819. - As soon as day dawned, we heard the distant sound of Native Music in the woods; and, in a short time, observed men, women, and children, peeping through the trees, most of the men armed with spears. Many of them slowly advanced towards us, as we were preparing to proceed to the village where the Head Chief resided.

At the moment we were ready to walk, a messenger arrived to say that we were to remain at our present station till further orders, as the Chief and his people were not quite ready to receive us. This in-