

drive his wife and children to the woods to perish by hunger, if they escape the murderer's hand! gives a picture of depravity, horrifying to an enlightened mind! — Jimmorangha made many judicious observations as we past these scenes of desolation, and expressed an ardent desire, that the time might soon come, when his country would possess the means of putting a stop to such wanton cruelties!

He thought when the Man of war, which Captain Downie had written for, would come out, his country men would be checked from committing such acts of violence as those described. —

When we had got a mile past the village, Jimmorangha began to tire, and sat down to rest, as did the slaves; — I was very wet by wading thro' the swamps, and very warm with walking, also, and therefore afraid to sit down, lest, by checking perspiration, I should catch a cold — for which reason I walked gently on, and Moodeokeew followed close behind me. — We shortly ascended some rising ground, and on the opposite hill, I observed a body, of about 50 natives, on the look out. I concluded they must either belong to the plundering party, or to the fugitives who were guarding against them. — When Moodeokeew saw them, he turned instantly back to Jimmorangha, and seemed much alarmed. — I remained on the hill, and the opposite party having seen me — two of them immediately came off towards me, in all haste, one was completely naked with a long spear, and a bayonet fixed on the end of it, in his hand, — the other had