

Dec. 20th 1821. — Hearing that Shunghee's wife was about to kill another slave, we went up the hill to the hut, where she was, with Tettee's wife and child — all weeping and mourning most bitterly. — We found that they had not killed the boy; and hope from what Mr. Shepherd and I said to them, that they will not. — I offered her an axe to spare his life. —

Dec. 21st — This day Shunghee and his tribe, with some other tribes, arrived here from the fight, with the dead bodies of Tettee and Apoo. — Most of the European men went down to the point, about a quarter of a mile, to see the ceremony of their landing; but very sorry were we, that our curiosity led us to witness such a scene of horror. —

A small canoe with the dead bodies first approached the shore: the war Canoes, and those taken in fight, about 40 in all, lay at a short distance. — Shortly after, a party of young men landed, to perform the war dance and song, as usual on their return from fighting; they yelled and jumped, and brandished their weapons, and threw up human heads in the air in a shocking manner; but this was but a prelude to the horrid work which was about to take place, of which we had no idea. — An awful pause and silence ensued. — At length the canoes moved slowly and came in contact with the shore; when the widow of Tettee and other women rushed down upon the beach in a frenzy of rage, and beat in pieces the carved work, at the head of the canoes, with a pole: they then got into a canoe, and pulled out several prisoners