Conversation with a young woman, who lives with a Mr. Hanson, brother in law to Mr. King. On asking if her father was alive, she told me, he was killed and eat at the North Cape by Shunghee people, and that she was a prisoner of war. And I was inform=ed that it had also been determined to kill her since she was brought to Ranghee Hoo. A few months ago, the brother of the present Chief at Ranghee Hoo died. The people believed that he was killed, by incantation or charm, as he told them before he died, that this was the cause of his death. Towha, the son of the late Tippahee lived with me at the time of this mans death. He had two female slaves which he had left at Ranghee Hoo. When the Chiefs brother died, in order to give satisfaction to his departed Spirit, and to appease his anger, to prevent him coming again, and destroying them, these two young women were killed by the relatives of the departed Chief. They were both belonging to the School under Mr. Kendall at the time. Another relation of the Chief demanded the death of the young woman, who lived with Mr. Hanson as a satisfaction on his part, that the Spirit of the departed Chief might not injure him: And as it was the custom of the Country, she delivered herself up to be killed: But the Chief before he died, knowing that some would be sacrificed for him, had given directions that she should not be one of them; and on that account her life was spared. When the Active returned to Port Jackson, the two young men who had been appointed to kill Towha's female slaves came in her. Towha was with me at the time. Mr. Kendall informed me of the above circumsta=ces, fearing that Towha might be angry with them, when he heard of the death of his servants. The young men when they arrived, appeared alarmed. I spoke to Towha, and told him what had taken place. He was much concerned for the death of his servants, but assured me, he should show no anger to the young men, who had killed them, for he knew better now than to do so: which promise he strictly kept. These incidents will tend to shew the superstition and character of these people. In passing along the Village, we stopt to speak to a man and his wife — There were some Fowls running on the premises, the man told me they had been bred from some Fowls, which I had given Terra the head Chief on the South side of the Harbour, when I was first there. That when Terra died, his wife had taken Terras nephew for her Husband, who succeeded to the authority of his uncle. As this was contrary to the established custom