

between them. In reply Matanghee said, his young man had been severely wounded, and Moodce Why only slightly. If Moodce Why had been equally wounded, he would have come to terms of Peace. However we urged our request for peace. In the mean time, the Chief Warree Took had been to visit some of Moodce Why's people, and brought us a message from Moodce Why, that he could not visit us at Matanghee's, but wished to see us at his Village, in the morning. We therefore informed Matanghee that we should proceed to Moodce Why's in the morning, as we had nothing to do with their differences, and were friends to both parties, and wished as far as we could to reconcile them. Matanghee said, he and Moodce Why were to meet in the morning, and we might go with them. If they could not settle their differences without fighting, no injury would happen to us, as they would direct us, how we were to act. After this conversation we retired to rest.

Friday 1 Oct. Very early this morning old Warree Maddoo appeared fully armed for battle - His long beard was painted with red ochre, to show that his mind was thirsting for blood: His loins were girt with a broad war belt, in which he carried his Paboo, and his spear in his hand. In a few moments, Matanghee and all his tribes, and friends, were ready. Some armed with Muskets, others with spears, Paboos, and other warlike weapons. In this feudal clan we marched from Raka towards Moodce Why's Village, which was situated about 4 Miles distant. We were joined by numbers of men, women, and children, and Chiefs on the road, amongst whom was the Brother of Moodce Why, which induced us to hope, matters would be accommodated. One Chief spoke to me and Mr. Kendall, and requested us to make peace, or in their own language to make Matanghee, and Moodce Why, both alike inside. This observation struck me as very strong, and worthy of being recorded. When we reached a field about a quarter of a Mile from Moodce Why's Village, the fighting men stopt, and arranged the plan of their future operations. As soon as this was settled, all marched forward till we came near Moodce Why's residence; our party being on one side of the river, that runs thro' the Village, and Moodce Why's on the other. Moodce Why's was ready to meet them. After some parley across the river, our party discharged all their Muskets, and saluted Moodce Why, and afterwards performed the war dance, and then returned into the ground where the young man and Moodce Why had been wounded. Moodce Why, and his men marched five abreast, all naked, and armed, with him by their side. Mrs. Moodce Why marched in front, with a long spear in her hand, and her daughter in